

Schoolgirl 781

Chapter 781: Please Go Over Quickly—Help's Here

Yun Jian did not even care about Brother Peng and his men behind her who were standing before Goodwill Clinic as she stepped into the van and pulled Qin Yirou out.

Qin Yirou weighed more than Yun Jian but she was not overly heavy. After Yun Jian used her butterfly knife to swiftly cut the rope tying Qin Yirou up and the black tape on her mouth, she set her against the van's sliding door.

Then, she propped one of Qin Yirou's arms on her shoulder before she nudged her mother onto her back by stepping off the van door and turning around. In a flash of an eye, Yun Jian was already piggybacking Qin Yirou to her Ferrari sports car.

Qin Yirou looked plump but she was not heavy, so Yun Jian managed to carry her easily.

Until she had opened the car door of her Ferrari and tucked Qin Yirou carefully into the sports car to close the door, Brother Peng and his men dared not make the slightest sound.

The young girl was terrifying! She killed people without batting an eyelash.

The corpses that now littered the ground sent chills down Brother Peng and his men's back. Yet, the young girl in front of them could walk past the dead bodies without any hint of fear to carry Qin Yirou and walk back...

Was it because she had gotten used to murders that she was not even terrorized by the scattered corpses?

Brother Peng and the rest felt their scalp tingling from the thought. The former was afraid but once he thought of his men slipping away from the backdoor —and that help was probably on the way now, he could not help breathing in relief.

Brother Lin who got kicked by Yun Jian from the top of the Ferrari sports car roof just now was still feigning death on the ground.

Yun Jian had already gently placed the unconscious Qin Yirou into the sports car, closed the door up before she whipped around and produced a shiny butterfly knife from her pocket.

The butterfly knife felt like a grim reaper's scythe. When Yun Jian aimed it at Brother Peng and his men quietly, the latter panicked for no reason.

"Your turn." The words rolled off Yun Jian's rosy lips faintly but they sounded like a summon from the grim reaper. It shuddered the "doctors" here who were so used to blood from extracting people's internal organs.

"Brother Peng, Zhang San isn't back from seeking reinforcements yet? He's gone for so long! What should we do?" One of the men dressed in the doctor's robe cried in panic from behind Brother Peng as he watched Yun Jian closing in on them with the butterfly knife.

These people would have known what was happening now even if they were stupid. It was not exactly a challenging riddle to figure out.

Obviously, the “goods” they had abducted, Qin Yirou, was Yun Jian’s mother. Of course, the girl was out seeking blood when they had kidnapped her mother.

Nevertheless, Brother Peng and his men had never encountered anything similar. This young lady right here had the ability to kill everyone here!

“Over there! Please go over quickly!” A man’s voice rang suddenly just as Yun Jian was about to go close to Brother Peng’s group and the latter was ready to make their last struggle.

“Zhang San! Zhang San’s back!” With help coming, the man behind Brother Peng cried in delight.

Squinting, Yun Jian trailed her eyes after the source of the voice and saw a limping man leading a group of muscular men heading to where they were.

Brother Peng and his lackeys were overjoyed. Their help was here!

Chapter 782: Send You To Heaven, See If You Believe It Then

This limping man who was leading the group of brawny men over was Zhang San who had gone out the backdoor to seek help while the brutes behind him were gangsters who looked ferocious.

Just by the looks of them was enough to tell that they were gang members. The man who looked like the leader had only one functioning eye. His other eye looked different from the regular one, likely to be blinded.

This one-eyed man was currently storming toward them with his underlings. He was actually the mafia boss of one of the gangs in Nan Province—not the top gang, however, and people called him One-Eyed Wolf, his real name unknown as of yet.

“Boss Wolf, you’re here!” Brother Peng ran over with his men immediately.

It was not without reason that Brother Peng and his men dared to defy the law and commit crimes.

This area in Nan Province was named Nan City, one of the largest cities in the province. Nan Province was not considered large in Country Z and was much smaller than Zhe Province; the latter’s economic development was more rapid in comparison as it was by the sea. Although Nan Province and Nan City were not as developed as Zhe Province was, it was still thriving,

One-Eyed Wolf was the boss of Nan City; no one in the city could beat him yet.

The reason Brother Peng and his men dared sell human organs so openly here was because they had One-Eyed Wolf’s protection. Hence, when the latter appeared, Brother Peng and his men were not scared anymore even if the sky were to fall.

“What happened?” One-Eyed Wolf asked Brother Peng through gritted teeth, feeling his eye twitch when he scanned the vicinity and took in the scattered dead bodies on the ground.

“It’s her! She killed our brothers!” Brother Peng quickly pointed at Yun Jian.

It was only then One-Eyed Wolf cast his gaze to Yun Jian who looked harmless from afar.

“Little girl, you’re the one who caused a ruckus in my territory?” One-Eyed Wolf’s aura was savage; his eyes on Yun Jian were laced with murder.

“So young yet you dared run havoc in my area. I, One-Eyed Wolf, will admit defeat if you could leave here alive today after killing so many of my brothers!” The brutal killing intent in One-Eyed Wolf’s gaze on Yun Jian was palpable to everyone there.

“Hah...” Yun Jian merely scoffed at his threat.

“What a coincidence. I, Slaying God, will write my name in reverse if any of you could stay alive from my blade today!” Yun Jian flicked her butterfly knife with a smirk and a sharp gaze that felt like a piercing sword.

In spite of it, her expression was not what everyone was focusing on. Instead... Wait, what? Slaying God?

Other than the top secret agent of the international secret agent chart, Slaying God, no one else in this world dared call themselves Slaying God or even use the name as their pseudonym.

That was because the best secret agent in the world, Slaying God, was a Level 3S globally wanted criminal—a terrifying presence with countless lives lost to her hands!

This girl in front of them called herself Slaying God? What could it have meant?

To Yun Jian, anytime she declared her identity as Slaying God, it meant that she had seen the people in front of her as good as dead. It did not matter when dead people knew her identity—because they were going to hell soon.

However, what Yun Jian said felt more unbelievable than the sky falling to those who heard her.

“Slaying God? The best secret agent in the global secret agent chart Slaying God? You... Who are you bluffing?” One-Eyed Wolf mumbled to himself.

His words shocked the rest of the men. Brother Peng was frozen in fright while Brother Lin who was faking his death on the ground was startled as well.

How was this possible? How could this young girl be that Slaying God? That was Gu Sha Mercenaries’ boss!

The men breathed in relief from the thought but it was during that moment of reassurance that Yun Jian’s brazen words resonated.

“Don’t believe me? I’ll send all of you to heaven later and see if you believe it then!”

Chapter 783: Mass Murder—She’s Really Slaying God

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

As Yun Jian spoke, she raised the butterfly knife.

One-Eyed Wolf and all the other men felt their hearts stutter at the sight.

“F*ck! How dare a punk like you call yourself Slaying God? Hah! Attack! I’m rewarding whoever kills her today 100 thousand yuan!” One-Eyed Wolf’s eye twitched but he refused to believe that Yun Jian was Slaying God.

It must be a joke! Slaying God was the best secret agent ranked in the global chart and was the boss of Gu Sha Mercenaries at the same time. How could someone so legendary be here?

One-Eyed Wolf and his men would rather believe that pigs were flying than to believe Yun Jian was Slaying God. She did not even look like a young adult. Moreover, Yun Jian had killed so many members of his gang and taken Qin Yirou, a quality “good”, away.

As the mafia boss in Nan City, One-Eyed Wolf had shouted out of his wounded ego. The economy was not developed in Nan City, so a mafia boss like him did not actually have a constant stream of income. That was why he made Brother Peng and the other lackeys set up the Goodwill Clinic in Nan City.

From the outside, it was only a small clinic but behind closed doors, it was an underground trading spot for selling extracted human organs from people abducted all across the country. There were already countless people harmed before Qin Yirou.

It was also because selling human organs was highly profitable that One-Eyed Wolf did it. After being in the trade for so long, his current savings was considerably high as well.

Once his underlings heard One-Eyed Wolf saying that he was rewarding 100 thousand yuan for killing Yun Jian, they were thrumming with eagerness.

100 thousand Chinese yuan was an incredibly lucrative sum during that time! It was not even an exaggeration to say that one could work for 10 years less.

“F*ck! Bros, let’s go!” Immediately, the men brandished various metal bars and sticks as they pounced for Yun Jian in a group.

100 thousand yuan was all it took for these thugs to risk their lives. Although Yun Jian had a knife, they had metal bars and sticks! Furthermore, they were attacking her together; could they fail to beat a young girl?

It would be a freaking joke.

While these thugs charged toward Yun Jian, waving their metal weapons with blazing murderous intent, Yun Jian stood unmoved on her spot.

It was only when the person who ran at the forefront swung a metal bar at Yun Jian that she took action.

Sidestepping to avoid that blow, she then did a sidekick to send the man down to the ground. At the same time, she crouched slightly as she flicked the butterfly knife at lightning speed—the knife looked like it came alive as it jolted when Yun Jian bowed slightly to stab right into the man’s fatal spot.

He was dead within one strike!

All of the men here deserved death because they were culprits of either abduction or selling human organs! So many families were broken apart because of them and so many innocent people had died before their time. If they were captured by the police, they would not escape the death penalty as well.

After killing the man who ran up first hoping to kill her and snag the reward, Yun Jian's eyes went bloodshot again.

When the group of men saw how the first man to pounce got killed by Yun Jian in one blow without any chance to fight back, they halted their steps and ran back in terror.

"I said that no one leaves alive. All of you must die!" Yun Jian's unsettling voice spoke again from behind these men.

Then, One-Eyed Wolf and the others who stood farther away felt a shadow drifting past while people went down in her course. That girl was a devil!

It was when One-Eyed Wolf saw his underlings succumbing one after another that he felt fear crippling him. Then, he recalled what Yun Jian called herself just now.

"Slay... Slaying God! Sh-she's really Slaying God! It's r-really Slaying God!"

No one else had this sort of ability other than Slaying God!

Chapter 784: Won't Kill You? Impossible

Just as One-Eyed Wolf said that, Yun Jian had already killed the last man in the group who had first pounced for her but turned to flee with just one stab.

She was also tainted with blood currently. All of the red belonged to those who turned away in hopes of escaping. When these unnerving crimson blood stained Yun Jian's clothes, it added a sense of eeriness to the terror in the atmosphere.

One-Eyed Wolf and Brother Peng were shaking in fear. When they snapped out of it, Yun Jian was already walking to them with a butterfly knife in her hand that hung loosely by her side—the blade that pointed to the ground was still slowly dripping in blood.

As Yun Jian made her way to them, blood dripped and splattered everywhere she passed.

One-Eyed Wolf was horrified.

Nan City was not exactly large. One-Eyed Wolf was a mere mob boss of a small place in Nan City and only had one to two thousand members in his gang.

He was unable to handle Yun Jian's intimidating presence and was already shaking despite his tense state. He was petrified when Yun Jian walked over and immediately begged for his life, "No—no... Please, don't kill me. I believe that you're Slaying God. I believe it, don't kill me!"

As he spoke, One-Eyed Wolf had already kneeled down facing where Yun Jian was coming from.

She was Slaying God! Who would dare provoke her?

One-Eyed Wolf's bluster was all gone now.

“Do you think you can still stay alive when you know about my identity?” Yun Jian was currently in front of the men.

“I—I...” One-Eyed Wolf began to say but Yun Jian had swung her knife down at him.

With the sound of blade piercing flesh, she had fatally stabbed the man before he could react to it.

There was no way Brother Peng could get out of this now that One-Eyed Wolf was already dead.

When he and his lackeys saw how bloodthirsty Yun Jian was, their first thought was to flee. It was just that they were killed before they made it far.

The sun was almost setting now. Red washed over the sky in the form of a drifting cloud.

The place was painted crimson. It had been a long time since Yun Jian felt like she was back in her previous life.

She was loathsome, resenting these criminals who abducted innocent citizens.

She was abducted when she was younger in her past life as well. By the time she had managed to find her way home, her parents had passed away from searching for her, leaving her younger brother alone and bullied in the orphanage.

Yes, she was unluckier than Qing You, so she did not want the latter’s family to continue misunderstanding her.

To Yun Jian, she thought that even death was not enough to punish people like One-Eyed Wolf who destroyed happy families for money.

Brother Lin was trembling from where he stood. Everything Yun Jian had done today felt like a nightmare that shook Brother Lin thoroughly and engulfed him in endless fear.

When Yun Jian turned back around, Brother Lin was the only man alive other than Qin Yirou who was still unconscious in the Ferrari sports car and the ground filled with corpses.

“You... you said you won’t kill me...” Brother Lin gulped when he watched Yun Jian come for him, shaking, but could not help reminding.

“Won’t kill you...” Yun Jian repeated softly.

Her soft murmur in addition to the darkening sky as well as the dead bodies scattered around were shiver-inducing.

Just when Brother Lin took a deep breath and thought that he had gotten Yun Jian’s assurance that he had already escaped the summon of death... “That’s impossible,” said Yun Jian as her butterfly knife drew a bewitching arc in the air.

When Brother Lin heard Yun Jian’s voice, his heart squeezed as he looked up abruptly only to see the knife in her hand stabbing into him fatally. He did not even get to say a final word as he fell backward.

At the same time, the last red hue from the sun was concealed by the clouds.

“I need to change my knife again...” Yun Jian chuckled airily in the silent night, her tone slightly mocking, but her words went with the wind, disappearing into the night sky without a trace.

Chapter 785: Found Her. As Long As She's Fine

Killing One-Eyed Wolf meant thoroughly dissolving the gang in Nan City, but Yun Jian had never thought to expand her forces to said city—not now, at least.

Nan City's economic development was weaker in comparison to Zhe Province and Zhe Province alone was enough on Yun Jian's plate, so she currently was not planning to expand her influence.

That said, Yun Jian's ultimate goal for Falcon Hall was not limited to Zhe Province.

Yun Jian contacted Duan Lei after that and had him take care of the corpses of One-Eyed Wolf and the others. After all, these people were felons who sold human organs. There were more than thousands of families that were broken apart due to them when Duan Lei tabulated the aftermath!

For the crime that One-Eyed Wolf and his men did, they would be sentenced to death too if they were taken to the police alive. Nonetheless, Yun Jian could not be simply killing them either, even if they would be given the death sentence by the police.

However, things were different since Yun Jian had the identity of an Advanced Special Forces soldier. She was only doing her job and carrying out her responsibilities in killing One-Eyed Wolf and the others.

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Yun Jian had never taken care of the aftermath herself, so she had left the address to Duan Lei and drove the sports car back to Longmen City with Qin Yirou.

Qin Yirou stayed unconscious throughout the drive from Nan City to Longmen City, but Yun Jian had checked her and made sure that she was fine. She was only drugged unconscious and would wake up after a while.

Nonetheless, Yun Jian did not hope that Qin Yirou would wake up now because she was currently stained with blood. It was not her blood but Yun Jian would not know how to explain it if Qin Yirou saw it.

If the woman knew that she had killed those gang members because of her, it would be difficult to soothe her based on her personality. Therefore, the best solution was for Qin Yirou to not know anything.

Upon returning to Longmen City, Yun Jian drove home directly. Once she came out of the car, she saw Lan Su standing by the door.

“Yun Jian!” Lan Su went to her immediately when she saw her.

“Mn.” As Yun Jian came out of the driver's seat, her initially clean clothes could be seen tainted with blood.

Lan Su's brows knitted into a deep frown when she saw it but breathed in relief knowing that Yun Jian was fine after coming over and scanning her from head to toe.

Lan Su had also seen Qin Yirou who lay unconscious in the passenger's seat when she came over. It was after she saw that Yun Jian was alright that she went to pull the passenger's door open.

"Is aunty okay?" she asked while she opened the car door.

"Yeah," Yun Jian answered as she turned to tell Lan Su, "Help me carry my mom to her room. I'll go shower and change into clean clothes."

If anyone saw Yun Jian's current state, they would definitely be skeptical.

"Mn." Lan Su nodded.

As Yun Jian made her way in, Lan Su who suddenly remembered something told her, "Yun Jian, Uncle Ge, and your brother are still outside looking for aunty..."

"I'll give them a call," Yun Jian paused to say before retreating to her room.

Calling Ge Junjian, the man was with Yun Yi. When Qin Yirou went missing, Ge Junjian who had found out after coming home went out to look for her again before he even got changed out of his military uniform. He did not manage to find Qin Yirou during his search but encountered Yun Yi instead.

Yun Jian's call made both of them rush home. When she had gone downstairs after showering and getting dressed in clean clothes, Ge Junjian and Yun Yi were already downstairs.

"As long as she's fine. Luckily she's fine..." When Yun Jian went down, she was greeted by Ge Junjian who stood in front heaving in relief and chanting, obviously having gotten frightened from Qin Yirou's disappearance.

Chapter 786: Finding Her By The Road. Calling Her Grandmaster

Ge Junjian had never been frightened like he was today his entire life. Earlier when he had gotten home and heard that Qin Yirou was missing, he did not even change out of his military uniform when he ran out to look for her.

The feeling of searching aimlessly on the streets yet not knowing where the person he wanted to look for had gone to was something Ge Junjian had never felt in his life. It was also the most fearful and impactful he had ever felt—he had even planned to defy the military law and look for Qin Yirou through his authority.

It was during then that Yun Jian called him.

"Mom will be awake soon." Yun Jian pressed her lips together and went downstairs.

"Mn." Upon hearing what she said, it was not just Ge Junjian who breathed out in relief. Yun Yi reacted similarly.

Dong Ruan had already started work now, so she did not know what happened, while Si Yi had gone back to An Hun Group with Mo Sen.

What Yun Jian said was extremely relieving. They did not ask her where she found Qin Yirou because they believed that she would definitely be able to take care of the matter appropriately.

Around 8-9pm, Qin Yirou woke up—to everyone circling her bed.

As she peeled her eyes open clearly, she was instantly greeted with the sight of the crowd surrounding her. Since she had just woken up, she jolted, obviously startled from the situation.

“W-why... are all of you here?” Yun Jian helped Qin Yirou up from the bed and the latter asked in surprise with her back resting against the wall.

“We...” Yun Yi had just started but Yun Jian tugged on the hem of his clothes.

“Mom, I found you fainted by the road when I was on my way to the market. It shook all of us,” Yun Jian explained.

She did not plan to tell Qin Yirou the truth and she knew that the woman must be drugged on her way back from the market and passed out on the spot, thus she made up the explanation.

Yun Yi and others paused for a beat when they heard what she said before they swiftly reacted and lied alongside Yun Jian.

Even if Yun Jian did not dish out the truth, the fact that Qin Yirou was drugged to unconsciousness was evidence that something dangerous must have happened to her earlier. It was best if something that dangerous was kept from Qin Yirou herself.

Qin Yirou nodded as well. She did not feel anything when she passed out, so she was not skeptical about it either.

“Mom, have some water to rehydrate first.” Yun Jian passed the glass of water she had prepared earlier to Qin Yirou.

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Fortunately, nothing serious happened and ultimately the incident passed without anyone bringing it up. Qin Yirou did still think that she had only fainted out of the blue.

Although Qin Yirou was alright now, Yun Jian and Ge Junjian were coming up with precautionary measures to prevent similar incidents from happening again.

Yun Jian planned to buy both Qin Yirou and Yun Yi a cellphone each for the convenience of communication. Moreover, as long as both of them carried the phones around, Yun Jian could track the particular locations of the phones through computer programs.

As for Ge Junjian, he planned to shuffle some military men and keep an eye on Qin Yirou’s safety when it was necessary.

Yun Jian had gone for her morning workout as usual on a Saturday morning, taking Yun Yi along when she did and meeting Zhang Shaofeng at a bridge nearby.

It was just that, this time, there was someone else tailing after Zhang Shaofeng when they met up.

“Master, I’m here!” Zhang Shaofeng waved at Yun Jian ecstatically.

As Yun Jian looked over, she saw a fatty standing next to Zhang Shaofeng—Zhang Jian.

When Zhang Jian saw Yun Jian, he actually greeted her respectfully, "Hi, grandmaster!"

The first time Yun Jian heard the term of address, she could not help the twitch on the corner of her lips.

Chapter 787: Ge Junjian's Comrades Gathering

It was not just Yun Jian with her lip twitching when Zhang Jian called her grandmaster, Yun Yi who heard his younger sister being addressed as a grandmaster so suddenly stumbled as well.

Luckily, he had good control of his balance. Instead of falling, he secured himself after tilting to the side.

"Cough!" Yun Yi coughed several times after regaining his balance from nearly slipping, as if to conceal the awkward atmosphere.

"Xiao Jian, since when were you someone's grandmaster?" Yun Yi stroked his nose out of habit after feigning coughs and asked Yun Jian.

"Not too long ago, of course. Heh heh, Junior Brother Yun Yi, you have a junior nephew now too. Tell me, are you happy?" Zhang Shaofeng wrapped an arm around Yun Yi's shoulder and asked with a chuckle.

Yun Yi swatted Zhang Shaofeng's head before chiding without any bite, "Off you go! You cheeky brat!" His tone was cheery and joking in manner.

Zhang Shaofeng tugged Zhang Jian over with a laugh and introduced Yun Yi to him, "This is my master's older brother and he's now my junior brother. Haha. Call him senior uncle! Quick!"

Zhang Jian actually did greet Yun Yi with "senior uncle".

It was only then Yun Jian's voice rang in speaking to Zhang Shaofeng. "Mostly recovered from your fever? Are you sure it didn't get to your head?"

Zhang Shaofeng was already more or less recovered on Friday and what Yun Jian said was purely meant as a joke.

"Haha, no, I'm doing great, master!" Zhang Shaofeng answered jovially.

"Then take your disciple and follow the training," Yun Jian said as she led the run around the area.

"Fatty, let's go!" Zhang Shaofeng had given Zhang Jian the nickname Fatty.

The others went after Yun Jian. As they ran around Longmen City, Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng, and Yun Yi were only slightly sweating since they were used to it but things were different for Zhang Jian whose fatty flesh was squeezing into layers.

He nearly failed to keep up with Yun Jian's pace and lost his breath from the run. It was then realization struck him how Zhang Shaofeng who was completely bashed by him in the last semester had gotten so skilled this semester.

This was training from hell!

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After the morning run, Yun Jian went home, took a hot shower, and changed into clean clothes, when she was about to head out in the afternoon.

Spring came right after Lunar New Year. When the sun shone high and bright in the day, it was as hot as the summer. Nonetheless, the rising temperature was not as stifling as summer was since it was not actually summer yet.

Spring and fall were the best seasons but Zhe Province had four seasons a year—it was simply a natural phenomenon that could not be changed.

Yun Jian changed into clean clothes after her shower. Her top was pink and fitted snugly to her. Since the sun was bright and glaring, Yun Jian wore only a top and a pair of pants.

Qin Yirou was the one who bought her the clothes, claiming that girls should wear something pastel. Of course Yun Jian would wear what Qin Yirou bought for her, at least once.

Ge Junjian was treating his comrades to dinner tonight. Simply put, he was buying the meal as a celebration with his comrades in advance for his marriage with Qin Yirou.

Hence, Yun Jian wore something more auspicious. This was her first time, both in her previous and current lives, to wear something so pink. Her bottom was a pair of fitting pants that sculpted the curves of her long legs, creating an impactful and mesmerizing visual.

“Xiao Jian, we’re all waiting for you. It’s time to leave!” Qin Yirou shouted from downstairs.

With a small smile, Yun Jian turned and headed downstairs.

Chapter 788: To The Hotel. His Comrades

The others who were downstairs were all dressed in pretty clothes.

Little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya were wearing clothes that Qin Yirou had just bought. All three children were thrilled as they got to dine in a restaurant today.

Yun Yi donned in relatively formal clothing as well and looked extra dashing in his youthful presence.

Although Ya Dang was injured, he could walk; it was also rare to have a gathering with everyone attending, so Ya Dang insisted on joining. As Ya Dang was going, poor Lan Su had to go along to help hold him up along the way.

Everyone was already gathered downstairs and were currently waiting for Yun Jian.

“Why isn’t Xiao Jian down yet? I’ll go check on her.” Seeing that everyone was eagerly waiting, Qin Yirou planned to go upstairs to see why Yun Jian was still not coming down.

She had only gotten to the staircase and looked up when the girl was already making her way down.

“Xiao Jian, what took you so long? Qin Yirou lifted her head as she asked and took in Yun Jian’s attire for the evening.

The girl still wore a high ponytail with her smooth flowy hair draped down from the top of her head, looking delicate and pretty no matter how one looked at her.

It was especially the case when Yun Jian wore pink today, that she had never dressed herself in since her rebirth. Given her fair complexion, the snug-fitting pink long sleeves on her currently accentuated it even more, giving her a rosy radiance.

Pink and preppy, Yun Jian looked like a fresh, youthful girl if one forgot her usual aloof expression and terrifying skills.

The group downstairs was enchanted, even Ya Dang could not help doing a double take thinking that their young madam was really beautiful.

“Alright, let’s go. They’ll probably be there by the time we arrive at the hotel.” Qin Yirou was the first to speak up and reel everyone’s attention back in.

Ge Junjian had gone to pick up his comrades with the plan of taking them to the hotel directly. He was driving while Yun Jian and the rest were walking there, so Qin Yirou had gotten ready to head to the hotel with the group as early as 4:30pm.

“Let’s go, let’s go! Let’s eat in the hotel!” Little Yun Zhu was ecstatic, linking hands and hugging Duan Li and Duan Ya.

The boy was growing rapidly recently, having grown out of his previously bought clothes. Usually, Qin Yirou would make dishes that were more nutritious like rib broth for the children—Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya—for nourishment.

It was a pity that Dong Ruan was not around, but she had already taken leave so that she definitely would attend Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou’s wedding on 21st of May.

The entourage departed from home at 4:30pm. Strolling and stopping, they had slowed down their pace since Ya Dang was injured—although the man had recovered significantly after the incident and was not walking very slowly due to his injuries at all. He was at least the speed of a regular person and Lan Su would support him from time to time.

By the time they arrived at the hotel, it was a little past five in the evening.

Glittery Gold Hotel... Yun Jian had come to this place before. Right now, there were a few middle-aged men who were looking as vibrant and robust as Ge Junjian standing at the entrance of the hotel. They were none other than Ge Junjian’s comrades.

When they saw Yun Jian and others come close, Ge Junjian asked with a smile, “Why are you only here now? We’ve been waiting for a while.”

“I thought you guys won’t be here so early,” Qin Yirou explained with a soft smile.

“Old Ge, is this sis-in-law?” A man among Ge Junjian’s comrades, who was with thick brows and square face, asked looking at Qin Yirou.

Chapter 789: You Dummy. The Comrades Worry

This man with thick brows and square face, who looked pretty average and would probably not pull any attention to himself standing on the street, was Ge Junjian’s closest comrade, Dong Weiguo.

This group of comrades of Ge Junjian were not just from Zhe Province but all across the country—because Ge Junjian had gotten to know them when he was younger.

Ge Junjian was a charming lad himself when he was young. He had studied in the military school too, enrolling there since senior high school. Upon graduating senior high and university, Ge Junjian officially enlisted in the military. It was after his fallout with Ai Guoxun that he got to know these fellow soldiers.

When he first knew them, he was still doing his practical with the troops. Later on, Dong Weiguo and the other colleagues eventually became Ge Junjian's friends.

It was just that Ge Junjian was transferred back to Zhe Province for duty and he lost contact with these men for some time. When communication technology thrived and cellphones entered the market, it was not a surprise that Ge Junjian and his colleagues could afford the gadgets because while they were busy, they were remunerated highly in the military.

After owning cellphones, Ge Junjian kept in touch with his old pals. As for the dinner today, it was because this group of military men would not be able to make it to Ge Junjian's wedding day as a result of military duties.

Hence, Ge Junjian asked all of them here to celebrate it with them in advance while they were free today. It was a token of their comradeship.

"You dummy! Of course she's our sister-in-law!" A man on the side thwacked Dong Weiguo's head with a chuckle.

He then turned to Qin Yirou and greeted with a grin, "Hi, sis-in-law! I'm Brother Ge's younger bro. Brother Ge took good care of me back when we were stationed in Shen City! Just call me Xiao Luo!"

Shen City was where Ge Junjian's troop was stationed during his practical. It was also in Shen City that Ge Junjian knew these friends of his.

"Hello! Hello!" Not knowing how to greet them, Qin Yirou smiled and waved.

This man who asked Qin Yirou to call him Xiao Luo was 38 years old this year but he was the youngest one out of the military men here. He was also younger than Qin Yirou and his full name was Yu Shaoluo.

The rest of the soldiers greeted Qin Yirou as well.

When Ge Junjian's comrades were done with their greeting, it was Qin Yirou's turn.

"This is my daughter, Yun Jian, and my son, Yun Yi," Qin Yirou introduced.

Ge Junjian's friends knew that both him and Qin Yirou were getting married for the second time in their lives and each of them had had a family of their own. By the time Qin Yirou introduced people around her respectively, Ge Junjian's comrades trained their gazes on Yun Jian and Yun Yi.

During second marriages, some children of the parties involved opposed their parents getting married again. Basically, children were generally known to be reluctant for their birth parents to form another family with someone else after they divorced.

Therefore, Ge Junjian's comrades were looking at Yun Jian and Yun Yi in worry. After all, when their bro married Qin Yirou, he would definitely have to live with both the teenagers.

Whether or not they would live in harmony was the focus of Ge Junjian's friends. Ge Junjian was their bro. They would only feel good if their bro felt great too.

"Young lady, how old are you?" Dong Weiguo turned to Yun Jian and probed with a question."

"16," Yun Jian answered briefly.

Chapter 790: Attending Military School. Are You Interested?

Dong Weiguo exchanged looks with his other pals when they heard Yun Jian's aloof and short reply. See, the child who Ge Junjian's partner brought over was really reluctant to see her mother get together with Ge Junjian.

It was only a question but she refused to even answer them a complete "I'm 16 years old". How could the girl possibly show an attitude like this if she accepted the new marriage?

"Haha, you're only 16 years old huh—what a gorgeous young lady. You're in junior high now, right?" Yu Shaoluo was younger, so he did not share the sentiment of Dong Weiguo and others.

The latter were considering that Ge Junjian was marrying for the second time and his soon-to-be spouse took along her family of a son and a daughter; if they got married, would the son and daughter be happy about it, throw a tantrum, or even pick trouble with Ge Junjian...

Yu Shaoluo, on the other hand, shared no such thoughts or concerns.

Seeing that Yun Yi kept a smile throughout the exchange, Dong Weiguo and a few others thought that he would not mind Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian's marriage. They were only concerned for their bro now at the sight of Yun Jian's aloof expression.

Moreover, she wore a pink top today that made her look like an exuberant teenage girl.

Wearing the pastel pink top, the first impression Yun Jian gave was supposed to be a lively young girl, but her default distant mien made people feel like she was upset and seemed unhappy through the entire meeting.

That was why Dong Weiguo posed a question to her, trying to probe if she was really unhappy about Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou's union. Reasonably, if Yun Jian was unhappy about Ge Junjian marrying her mother, she would not act amiably with the man's colleagues as well.

"9th grade," Yun Jian was still giving short answers.

Speak less but act sharp—this was Yun Jian's usual mannerism. It was just that she would never imagine her character would make Dong Weiguo and others think that she disagreed to Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou's marriage.

"Why are you guys still lingering at the entrance? Catching some wind? Come on in, the dishes are ready!" Ge Junjian who had excused himself just now came back from the hotel's front desk and called them jokingly.

It was only then the group followed him into the hotel, exchanging pleasantries while they walked.

Since there were quite many of them, Ge Junjian had booked a bigger room with a huge dining table. Despite the higher number of guests, they could all sit down around the huge dining table.

The room was on the first floor and had a giant window that allowed them to see through it and watch the pedestrians and vehicles outside.

It was just a coincidence that Yun Jian sat facing the window with her eat against the corner of the wall. It made for a decent viewing spot of the scenery.

Just like Ge Junjian had said, dishes were served right after all of them seated themselves.

“Young lady, you said that you’re in the 9th grade. Are you interested to study in our military school for senior high? You can become stronger and healthier in a military school and you could take a big man down with one hand upon graduating. Heh heh!” Yu Shaoluo had just sat down but was already trying to recruit Yun Jian.

Yun Jian was about to speak after deshellng a shrimp and gulping it down chewing it but Ge Junjian replied Yu Shaoluo on her behalf, “Right, Xiao Luo, I forgot to mention. After Xiao Jian finishes her high school entrance exam, I’m planning to enroll her in your military school.”