

The Schoolgirl Secret Agent

Chapter 16: I Want To Go Too. Her Mother's Accident

After Yun Jian and Lu Feiyan left the park, they each went home respectively.

Today was Saturday. Qin Yirou was still working overtime in the textile factory at this time.

When Yun Jian arrived home, she saw Yun Yi sitting at the single table of the living room. A workbook was spread open on the table, as her elder brother had a pen slotted between his fingers, a frown locked in place as he tried to figure out his homework problem.

Her brother Yun Yi had always done well in his studies and had even scored high enough to admit into one of the most prominent high schools in the city. He was the pride of the family.

The original owner of Yun Jian's current body, on the other hand, was the opposite of her brother; she was one of those children who were known to do badly in class and were not regarded highly by teachers in the school.

Although both of them were biological siblings, their academic results were heaven and earth apart.

"Brother," Yun Jian called out whilst approaching him.

"Hey, Xiao Jian. You're back?" Yun Yi retracted his studious gaze from the workbook and turned to look at his sister.

"You're going back to school in the city tomorrow, right? I want to go to the city with you too." Yun Jian expressed her wish.

The father of her body's original owner was in debt and Yun Jian had promised Zhang Zhifan that she would clear that debt. She was not one to break her promise.

Now that she was in need of money, she needed to go to the city.

There were too few opportunities here in a rural place like Xinjiang Town.

“Why do you suddenly want to go to the city? Do you want to buy something, Xiao Jian? I can buy it for you and bring it back the next time?” Yun Yi dropped the pen he was holding to fully face Yun Jian.

“Brother, I want to go too...” Yun Jian knew that Yun Yi pampered his baby sister and she did not know how to explain her true intentions, thus she copied the original owner’s actions and shook Yun Yi’s arm in acting cute.

“Okay, okay.” Yun Yi could only agree helplessly as he was always fond of his younger sister and was defenseless against her charm.

Taking Yun Jian to the city meant burning another hole in his allowance. After all, the fare and other expenses included in the trip were not cheap, hence he would not only return home once every few months since studying there.

Nevertheless, it was worth it to spend for his sister.

“Mmm-mmm.” Yun Jian beamed.

Unable to experience family love in her previous life, Yun Jian felt that her revival in this life, which gave her both the love of a mother and an elder brother who coddled her, was truly wonderful.

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The time had passed to 5:30pm, Qin Yirou was supposed to have finished work and come home for dinner. As 6:00pm ticked and the sky gradually darkened, she was not home yet.

The textile factory that Qin Yirou worked in was not far, about ten minutes’ walk from their house.

Usually, the latest she was home would be 5:50pm, but that was not the case today.

Yun Yi could no longer sit still when it was 6:20pm. Why was his mother not home yet?

Had something happened to her?

Standing up immediately with the thought, Yun Yi told Yun Jian, “Be good and stay home. I’ll go check why mom’s not yet home.”

“I’ll go too,” Yun Jian stood up and said as Yun Yi was heading out. The latter did not refuse her.

It had been about three minutes since both of them headed towards the direction of the textile factory when a plumpish woman in her forties was rushing shakily toward them.

She was their neighbor, her family name Wang; people called her Aunt Wang.

Aunt Wang and Qin Yirou worked in the same factory and usually returned home together since they lived near each other.

Why was she rushing back alone today?

Yun Jian looked up as Yun Yi stepped forward and asked, "Aunt Wang, why isn't my mom home yet when it's already so late..."

Aunt Wang's voice trembled with a sympathetic sob and lingering fear, interrupted by Yun Yi before he finished his question.

"Your mother's arm was injured by the machine – in an accident just now. Her arm – it's all blood, blood! Her meridians are hurt too... The doctor said that her arm might not be recovered... Go quickly, go to her!"

Chapter 17: Poor Medical Skills, I Will Be The Surgeon

The only textile factory in Xinjiang Town was large-scaled, employing hundreds to thousands of workers. Qin Yirou was one of them.

It was not that the textile factory paid well, but wages were still much higher compared to those who farmed for a living.

Certainly, there were pros and cons.

Workers in the textile factory worked with machines. Careless scrapes and hand injury was a daily occurrence. More severely, there were cases where employees accidentally broke their fingers in half.

In the original Yun Jian's family, both her and Yun Yi were students and their father was good for nothing who knew only to gamble. It was expected that Qin Yirou carried an immense burden.

Before Yun Jian was revived into this body, the original Yun Jian and Yun Yi had been opposing Qin Yirou's decision to work at the textile factory.

What could they have done though? The family expenditure was high. If Qin Yirou had opted for the safer option of farming, it would be insufficient to support the children's schooling.

Now, the risk they had been worried about eventually still occurred. Qin Yirou accidentally hurt herself and by Aunt Wang's tone, her injury seemed serious!

Qin Yirou was injured! Yun Jian's heart sank and an inexplicable worry flooded her.

She did not occupy this body for a long time but she had taken both Qin Yirou and Yun Yi as her own family.

"Where's my mom now?" asked Yun Jian.

"She – she's at our town hospital..." Aunt Wang was still quite dazed from the scare.

Before Aunt Wang finished her words, Yun Jian ran toward the largest hospital in Xinjiang Town.

Yun Yi ran with her, fear filled his heart after hearing Aunt Wang's words. He was afraid that Qin Yirou's situation was grave.

There were a few clinics in Xinjiang Town but there was only one sizeable hospital.

Yun Jian was in a rush, her pace incredibly fast, creating a long distance between her and Yun Yi. Yun Yi was not in the mood to consider this oddity as he sprinted toward the same destination.

Entering the hospital entrance, Yun Jian stood herself in front of the counter almost instantly, unknowingly giving the receptionist a scare.

"Where's the person who was sent here just now for injuring her hand?" Yun Jian asked directly.

The receptionist took a moment to react, pointing at an aisle. "I saw her being sent to the emergency room over there..."

Yun Jian disappeared right before her, halfway through her reply. Yun Jian's speed completely invisible, causing the receptionist to rub her eyes in astonishment.

A tall middle-aged man was seen pacing back and forth with a frown outside of the emergency ward.

He was the textile factory's supervisor, Gao Jian.

Qin Yirou was his factory worker. If her injury was serious, the factory would possibly be held responsible; if the worker was a troublesome character, a huge amount of compensation and the likes would be requested. Therefore, Gao Jian was extremely anxious.

Just as Gao Jian stomped his foot, a delicate looking girl appeared in front of him all of a sudden and grabbed his collar.

“Where’s Qin Yirou?” Yun Jian questioned curtly pulling at Gao Jian’s collar.

Gao Jian was already tensed but seeing Yun Jian now, he knew that Aunt Wang had already informed Qin Yirou’s family. He understood the situation and replied, “You’re Qin Yirou’s family? She’s inside the emergency ward for an operation but the doctor says that her state... isn’t very positive.”

The doctor said that Qin Yirou’s hands were probably ruined and it was highly likely that they would have to be amputated. The injury was so severe that she had already passed out.

However, Gao Jian did not tell the girl the end of it. If he did, the girl might not be able to take it.

Right as Gao Jian finished talking, the doors to the emergency ward opened in time. A doctor in white robe walked out and looked grimly at Yun Jian and Gao Jian.

“Who’s the patient’s family? The patient’s state is not good. The injury is too grave. Our hospital’s facilities aren’t fully equipped as well. It’s too late to send her to the city’s hospital now. The current best solution is amputation. Otherwise, her life might be at stake.”

Xinjiang Town was a small town with inadequate medical facilities. It was around 1998 too, so the journey to send a patient from the town to the city was not a short one. The patient would probably have died upon arrival.

The doctors were powerless, thus resorting to this ill method.

Amputation! All hope was gone!

Gao Jian felt chills when he heard the word.

It was not like he was worried about Qin Yirou. It was because the factory had to recompense her. Amputated hands meant that they had to remunerate her more!

Yun Jian glanced coldly at the doctor and walked over to him without a change of expression. “Give way if you have poor medical skills. I’ll be the surgeon!”

Chapter 18: Marvelous Medical Skills. The Grim Reaper’s Hands

Yun Jian’s words shocked both Gao Jian and the doctor.

The doctor was the first to react, chastising her in a condescending tone without thinking twice, "Nonsense! Nonsense! Is a human's life child's play? Can a little girl like you do what we doctors can't? Are you playing around?"

How old was the girl? Fifteen? Sixteen?

She probably did not know the most basic medical knowledge. – Surgeon?

One must know that the life and death of a patient undergoing operation depended on the surgeon.

Letting her be the surgeon was basically ridiculous!

"Yes, yes. I know you're worried now but it can't be helped, little girl. The accident's happened and the doctors are surely doing their best!" Gao Jian quickly joined the doctor's side.

Qin Yirou's state was still what Gao Jian was the most fretful about.

Even if Qin Yirou's hands were amputated, the factory would just reimburse her more. If they let this little girl do what she wanted, what if the woman died as a consequence?

That would be a fatality! It was not a matter that could be brushed off by giving compensation.

"I'll bear all responsibility no matter what happens!"

There was no time for chatter at this juncture of time. Qin Yirou's grave injury did not allow Yun Jian time. Each ticking second and passing minute was crucial to her.

Yun Jian pushed the doctor away after the declaration and marched through the emergency doors.

"Hey, hey, hey! You!" The doctor stumbled from the push, surprised at the girl's unexpected strength, before he quickly ran in after her.

As Yun Jian stepped into the operation room, Yun Yi who had been trying to catch up to Yun Jian, futilely arriving at the hospital as well.

Yun Jian was already in the emergency ward.

"Hey, where did this little girl come from? Why is she here in the operation room? The surgery is ongoing, a life is at stake. Take her out!" A few serious looking assistant doctors standing beside the operation theater were quick to chase the intruder out.

“I’ll pick up the operation as the surgeon now.” Yun Jian announced suddenly without allowing the others to object. From the side cabinet, she picked up and wore the surgical gown the doctor had left just now and slide sterile gloves on before walking over to the operation theater.

The attending assistant doctors and the doctor who had ran in after Yun Jian saw how fluid and natural her process of donning the professional attire was and could not help widening their eyes.

Was this really a teenage girl?

Her movement was as fluent as a medical veteran!

As they pondered, Yun Jian had already come to the operation theater to have a look at Qin Yirou who had been unconscious for a long time.

Qin Yirou’s hands were severely injured by the machinery. It was not an exaggeration to call her hands mashed. The blood was stopped but her hands did not look good.

Yun Jian could not help the pang to her heart when she saw her condition. This was the original owner’s emotion. Yun Jian blinked before she stepped forth without hesitation to continue the surgery.

She was not only an ace in the secret agent sphere, she was an outstanding elite in the medical field.

In her previous life, her medical skills were marvelous, earning her quite some fame in the medical field. Even to be called the Grim Reaper’s Hands by her peers. As long as the patient was still breathing, she could rescue them; that had been the usual case.

The hospital of Xinjiang Town did not house a high standard of medical expertise. If she were not here today, an amputation would be inevitable for Qin Yirou. – This was, if Yun Jian did not do anything.

She was definitely going to save the woman!

Chapter 19: An Unprecedented Surgery

“Little girl! Stop messing around. I know that you must have jumbled feelings looking at the patient’s current state but since the incidents already happened, we’ll do our best to save her. Please do go out first, alright?” The doctor who ran in after Yun Jian patiently advised again.

It was after a moment of contemplation that the doctor assumed that Yun Jian was acted this way because she could not accept the sudden strike of reality.

The patient must be related to her and the shock must have been too much for the young lady to act rationally.

Amputating both hands was indeed something hard to accept, but the doctors thought that this was the only way to save Qin Yirou.

“She’s my mother,” Yun Jian suddenly spoke up and continued speaking calmly, “Do you guys think that I’ll joke around with my mother’s life?”

It was because she was confident that she decided to handle things her way.

It was impossible for her to watch Qin Yirou’s hands being severed and for her to fall into the lowest phase of her life without the capability to do anything. She could not bear to let it happen.

“So please assist me in this surgery!” Yun Jian raised her voice and shocked the medical professionals around her once more.

Perhaps, due to the fact that Qin Yirou was her mother; no matter if she was misbehaving or how stubborn the girl was, she would never joke with her mother’s life!

Perhaps, it was due to Yun Jian’s words; maybe it was her extraordinary confidence and demeanor.

After a two-second pause. The doctor who had been consoling her, and the attending assistant doctors indeed said nothing and moved to their respective positions.

Yun Jian took over the surgeon’s position and continued the operation!

The doctors on the spot were certain that allowing a fifteen or sixteen year old girl to take charge of the surgery was unprecedented and the craziest thing to ever happen.

Qin Yirou had injured her hands and the injury had extended to her meridians. It required stitching in addition to consideration of various other aspects.

With the limited medical equipment, no doctor in the operation ward was able to fully repair Qin Yirou’s hands. What more could this young girl do?

In spite of it, the trained and proficient medical skills that Yun Jian showed completely baffled them.

“Surgical forceps.”

“Towel clamp.”

“Suture needle.”

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Yun Jian’s mechanical requests for surgical instruments were responded by the attending assistant doctors immediately passing the tools to her.

Stitching, making incisions, stitching again... Each action was flawlessly executed.

When the suture needle finally stitched the last of Qin Yirou’s wound marking the end of the operation, the doctors could not believe what they had just witnessed.

“The operation was successfully completed!” The doctor shakily announced what they had thought to be impossible.

It was really completed!

When the professionals turned again to look at the young lady, respect was all there was in their eyes.

The surgery was actually a success!

Oh my God! How old was the girl!

They had thought that a young girl like her would have been terrified upon seeing the bloody wound of Qin Yirou. Instead, she was cool as a cucumber.

They had thought that her statement to take over the surgeon’s place was nonsense. Instead, the teenage girl had completed a surgery no one thought could be successful when all the medical professionals there were prepared to resort to the most blunt solution!

Chapter 20: Good As New. The Annoying Aunt (1)

Outside of the emergency ward, Yun Yi paced around with worry blatantly painting his features. Gao Jian who was beside him mirrored him.

Although both of them were overwrought, they knew that they could not simply enter the operation room.

What Yun Yi was also curious about was that he had heard from Gao Jian that Xiao Jian had gone inside for a long time; no one knew what she was doing inside and she was still not out yet.

His mother's life or death were unknown behind the doors and he could only wait futilely outside. The uncertainty was working Yun Yi up.

"Creak."

The doors of the operation ward that had been tightly shut opened.

The doctor they had seen earlier stepped out first with a relaxed expression. There was even a slight joy on his face.

"Doctor, how's my mom?" Yun Yi rushed to ask.

"Cough, cough." The doctor feigned his composure and announced. "The surgery was a success. The patient is doing well as of now. I believe that her hands will be good as new in a few months' time!"

Good as new? Gao Jian was stunned.

Since the beginning, this doctor had said that Qin Yirou's life would be at stake if her hands were not amputated.

Yet a while after Yun Jian forced her way into the operation room, this doctor had come out declaring that the patient was fine and her impairment could fully recover!

Could Yun Jian really be so skilled?

Yun Yi let out a huge breath of relief. Thank god his mother was alright.

Yun Jian took off the surgical gown and sterile gloves before she exited the room. To prevent her brother from worrying, she made the doctor deliver the good news.

At the same time, she came to a consensus with the doctors that she could teach them her skills if they kept it a secret that she completed the surgery.

"It's okay, brother." Yun Jian comforted gently, looking at Yun Yi's face that was drained of color.

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When Qin Yirou woke up at 5:30am the next day, she was not as pale as she had looked anymore. A slight hue restored to her.

Yun Jian peeled and cut an apple before feeding Qin Yirou piece by piece, softly reminding her, "Eat slowly, mom."

Qin Yirou felt as if she had just escaped death. With a misty-eyed smile, she was content to see that her daughter was mature and thoughtful.

Yun Yi had gone back to his school in the city for the evening self-study session that afternoon, but only after Qin Yirou's drawn persuasion.

He wanted to apply leave from the school, to stay and take care of his mother but Qin Yirou rejected him, afraid that he would not be able to keep up with his studies.

Whatever the patient demanded was the decree. – Qin Yirou's wish was Yun Yi's command. Furthermore, the doctor had said that Qin Yirou was doing excellent now, outside of the dangerous phase, so Yun Yi went back to the city.

Yun Jian had wanted to go with him but she could only postpone her plan now.

Since the accident, her so-called father, Yun Gang, had never appeared.

This made Yun Jian loathed him even more.

Having made dinner at home, Yun Jian bought it to the hospital.

Any fee regarding Qin Yirou's hospitalization was settled by Gao Jian on behalf of the factory. It was heartening that the factory was accountable.

To nourish Qin Yirou's weakened body, Yun Jian made chicken soup.

However, she heard a sharp and pushy voice of a female once she was near Qin Yirou's room.

"Oh Yirou, I'm not intentionally putting you in a tough spot. I see how badly you're injured and I feel so bad to ask money I've lent you. But there's no other way. We need the money now. Do you think you can return it to me first?"