

The Schoolgirl Secret Agent Chapter 111 - 120

Chapter 111: The Tattletale Reports, She Passed A Note

Yun Jian was automatically categorized as a student of the class who had excellent academic results with a poor family background.

Chen Xinyi's words were not meant to be condescending. Instead, she was only thinking of helping her, assuming that Yun Jian was actually impoverished. It was just that she was not the best at phrasing her words, so it turned out more direct than it should have sounded.

Yun Jian pursed her lips as she wrote her reply on the ball of paper that Chen Xinyi had tossed over. "I'll go."

After that, she scrunched the paper up again to throw it back to Chen Xinyi, only to hear Lu Rongrong who sat not too far away exposing their act to Miss Yu.

“Miss, I saw Chen Xinyi secretly tossing a note to Yun Jian just now. We’re in class now. Even if everyone’s excited about the fall outing, we can’t forget about the class rules. We are not supposed to pass notes during class!”

Obviously, Lu Rongrong had caught Chen Xinyi passing Yun Jian the note just now.

She was also shocked to see Yun Jian catching the ball of paper with her eyes fixed on the textbook, but she would never think twice about it as she scoffed inwardly. What was there to be surprised about? It was only a coincidence, although Zhang Shaofeng had been calling Yun Jian his “master” and asking her to teach him martial arts skills and whatnot.

Nonetheless, it was only Yun Jian’s tricks which made her look cool in the eyes of Lu Rongrong and the others.

Who was she trying to fool!

While Miss Yu was a new teacher freshly graduated from college, her taboo was students going about discreet business during a lesson.

Therefore, when Lu Rongrong reported the girls, she walked toward Yun Jian immediately.

“We’re in the middle of a lesson now yet you girls are passing notes? Do you still want to go to next week’s fall outing?” Miss Yu stood between Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi’s desks and asked fiercely.

She was a principled teacher, never looking down upon or fawning over certain students based on their family backgrounds. Due to her ethics, punishments were severe for a student who did wrong once Miss Yun became aware of it.

Wrongdoings shall be punished – Miss Yu had always been strict on this principle.

“Miss, I saw Chen Xinyi throwing the note to Yun Jian with my own eyes! It must be hidden in the desk!” Lu Rongrong added haughtily.

She had disliked Yun Jian for a long time, lately however, there were no opportunities to attack the latter as Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi were usually protective over her.

Hah, her chance was here today!

How dare Chen Xinyi and Yun Jian pass notes right in front of the homeroom teacher? They were asking for it!

Heh heh, Lu Rongrong thus instantly became Miss Yu's informant.

Being caught red-handed, Chen Xinyi gritted her teeth at Lu Rongrong while worrying about the impending scolding from her teacher. After all, she was usually a goody-two-shoes who was rarely criticized. Lowering her head, she dared not look at Miss Yu.

Lu Rongrong who saw this felt even more pleased, as she looked over to Yun Jian in provocation.

Yun Jian scratched her head and looked at Miss Yu with a shrug, without the slightest of guilt in her eyes. "We didn't pass any notes."

She then glanced at Lu Rongrong and blinked. "Your eyesight couldn't be as bad as an old woman and have mistaken it, could you?"

She cunningly said that she was like an old woman! Lu Rongrong's blood was boiling. She swiftly ran to Yun Jian's desk and rummaged through the textbook on the table right before Miss Yu.

"Miss, it's here! I saw it just now, Yun Jian hid the note in a textbook on her desk!" Lu Rongrong accused while flipping through the stack of textbooks on Yun Jian's desk.

When she went through the last book, the so-called note did not even appear.

Lu Rongrong was dumbfounded.

When the entire class looked at her, their gazes were now skeptical.

Miss Yu did not look happy about it either.

Chapter 112: Penalized To Stand Outside. Hiding The Note

“Where’s the note? Lu Rongrong, where did the note that they were passing go to? It wouldn’t have... been eaten by you, right? Hmm? Hahaha!”

“Lu Rongrong must have the eyesight of an old woman, heh heh heh!”

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Finally, their classmates could not hold themselves back but shout in jeers and jokes boisterously.

Perhaps they were still thrilled from the news of the fall outing, the whole class clamored when something like this happened to Lu Rongrong.

The girl's radiant face sank as a blanket of grey engulfed her. She was shaking, feeling exceptionally wronged.

She had seen Chen Xinyi passing the note to Yun Jian! Why did it disappear just like that!

"Miss Lu Rongrong, you accuse your classmates of passing notes. What else do you have to say?" There was a frown on Miss Yu's disdainful expression.

As mentioned before, she was a principled teacher. A taboo of hers was students committing secretive conduct right under her nose. At the same time, she disliked students who became tattletales and falsely accused their friends.

Basically, Lu Rongrong struck Miss Yu's peeves.

“Miss, I – I really did see them passing notes! I...” Unrepentant, Lu Rongrong loudened herself to debate.

“Out! Stand outside! No need to attend the next two periods of self-study session tonight! During which you’re not allowed to enter the classroom!” Miss Yu did not have the patience to listen to Lu Rongrong’s nonsense as she pointed at the door and growled at the girl.

A class should prioritize harmony. Teamwork and goodwill were the criteria of good class ambiance.

In spite of it, Lu Rongrong had accused Chen Xin Yi and Yun Jian of misbehaving in class. Of course, Miss Yu was furious.

Lu Rongrong was fuming but she dared not show it as the teacher was still here. Dragging her feet outside, she glared at Yun Jian before she left.

It was as if her glare was telling Yun Jian that “This is not the end yet!”.

Yun Jian flashed a smile at her, serving to further anger Lu Rongrong.

“Alright now, continue with your lesson,” Miss Yu said waving her hand and went back to her table.

When the first period of the self-study session ended, Lu Rongrong was still serving her penalty of standing outside of the classroom while Miss Yu had gone back to the office.

Many students were outside of the classroom moving about freely, leaving only a handful of them in the class.

Zhang Shaofeng approached Yun Jian, both he and Chen Xinyi stared at her in adoration.

Chen Xinyi asked in a soft whisper, “Jian Jian, how did you hide the note right in front of the teacher? Oh yeah, where is the note now?”

Zhang Shaofeng was also staring at Yun Jian in anticipation.

Yun Jian smiled sweetly as her fair fingers went to her hair, pulling a small ball of paper out from the center portion of her hair that was the thickest.

She spread the piece of paper in front of her two friends and grinned. “Here it is.”

Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi were flabbergasted.

They then recalled that Yun Jian had scratched her head when she stood up just before to deny that she had been passed a note. Did she hide the note in her hair at that point in time?

She actually stuffed the note in her hair right in front of everyone without a trace! How did she do it? Was it magic?

“Master, you’re too... too amazing!” Zhang Shaofeng’s mouth was agape, speaking only after a long time of staring reverently at Yun Jian.

The latter pressed her lips into a smile without saying anything.

Having been a secret agent in her past life, she was the best at hiding various dangerous weapons around herself without being noticed by others; even while she was walking, running, jumping, or doing any sort of movement.

Back then, she even had all sorts of blades hidden in her hair. Under her tongue and from head to toe, as long as there was space to hide something, it hid a secret weapon.

Therefore, hiding a note was barely a chore.

Chapter 113: Embarrassment By The Tranquil Ocean

“Heh! Lu Rongrong was so full of herself just then, thinking to snitch on us to the teacher...

Hmph, serves her right this time! That’s reaping what you sow!”

Chen Xinyi chuckled delightfully and gave Yun Jian a thumbs up. “Jian Jian is the best!”

Yun Jian smiled at her with crescent eyes.

Looking at the bubbly girl, she thought of Lu Feiyan who was still in Xinjiang Town. The latter was the first truthful friend of hers since her rebirth.

She wondered how Lu Feiyan was doing in Xinjiang Town and if she was coping well. There were also the members of the basketball team.

She would meet them again in one year’s time.

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A week passed by in a flash. Yun Jian now slept in classes. Though due to her terrific results, the teachers turned a blind eye.

During the first few days of her rebirth, she would still pay attention to her lessons. However, asking her to face workbooks and questions that she already knew by heart with great ardor, she could no longer concentrate in class.

When school dismissed on Friday, Zhang Shaofeng reminded Yun Jian, "Master, I'll see you at the bottom of Longtou Mountain tomorrow night! Remember, it's six in the evening. Don't be late!"

The underground fight was to start at six in the evening, tomorrow.

Yun Jian nodded as she slung her backpack over a shoulder and left the school.

She was not going home. Instead, she was going to the outskirts of Longmen City.

The evening sky was beautiful. The pink clouds that hung in the sky stained and shadowed the land with pink sunset hues, as if putting a veil on earth like a shy young lady who covered her face.

Longmen City was a coastal city and its city center was the nearest to the coastline.

Walking past rows of bustling shops, Yun Jian came to the tranquil seaside.

There was no sandy beach but the waves crashing the shore gave her a sense of peace that came from the bottom of her heart.

Yun Jian sat down by the waterside and looked up into the dusk, deep in her thoughts.

Her current life was wonderful. It was carefree. She did not have to worry about being assassinated all the time, nor facing the oppression of death. She did not know how long she could spend her days in peace like this either.

She knew that tomorrow would be another battle. The underground ring match would be her new starting point taking her back into her old circle of life.

With the comfortable warmth of the sunset glow, Yun Jian sat on the spot and stretched, wearing a faint smile.

Suddenly, a fair, flawless, big hand landed on Yun Jian's wrist.

She was stunned. Someone had managed to approach her without her noticing!

Giving a sideways glance, she saw Si Yi's sharp features on his impeccable face.

"Why are you here?" Yun Jian wanted to pull her wrist out from Si Yi's warm palm but she was not as strong as he was.

"Guess." Si Yi's baritone voice spilled from his thin lips. He got closer to Yun Jian, his exquisite face sticking closer to hers. So close that his puffs of air were nearly exhaled against her face.

Si Yi's large hand was still gripping Yun Jian's smaller one.

The girl shrunk, having never been so intimate with a man, and leaned back to pull her hand harder out of his steel grip.

In spite of it, Si Yi's large hand remained latched on her wrist. It put a frown on Yun Jian.

"Let go of me first." Yun Jian wrenched his hand with her other hand.

"No." Si Yi's grip tightened.

Yun Jian's dainty wrist was smooth and supple, almost like a newborn baby's skin.

Yun Jian pressed her lips together while her hand struck Si Yi's head with a chop as an attempt to have him release her wrist. Unexpectedly, Si Yi tilted his head to avoid her attack while keeping his grip.

Simultaneously, Yun Jian extended her leg to kick Si Yi's.

It came as a surprise to her when Si Yi did not let go of her hand and had, instead, pulled her into his embrace before both of them rolled by the shore.

When they rolled to a stop, one of Si Yi's hands was still clasped around Yun Jian's wrist while another was placed on Yun Jian's chest as he was defending against her attack. It was right on her breasts – her breasts!

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One of them was coincidentally on top of another in a suggestive position. This was something none of them had expected.

Yun Jian's face flushed instantly in embarrassment.

Chapter 114: The Sandalwood Box And The Ring Match

Si Yi had obviously not expected this turn of events. From the side of his handsome outline, the tips of his ears blushed too.

Puberty had treated Yun Jian's current body well. She was only fifteen but she was already shapely.

The softness of a young girl was distinct on Si Yi's large palm.

Yun Jian pursed her lips. Taking advantage of Si Yi's stupor, she pushed him away and stood up.

Her heart was pumping fast from an unknown emotion. Having stood up, she left.

Having lived two lives, Yun Jian was fearless in battle and could kill without batting an eye.

However, what happened tonight was a first.

She merely took two steps before Si Yi's tall sturdy build blocked her way. He was turned away slightly, displaying his side profile in Yun Jian's line of vision. With heating ears, he said unnaturally, "Uh, sorry. It wasn't on purpose."

Slightly regaining her composure, Yun Jian was still flushing hot red. In the next second, she pretended as nothing happened and told Si Yi, "Mm... Is there something you need me for?"

After spending recent days together, Yun Jian could confirm that Si Yi was the type of person who would only look for someone if he required something of them. If he had nothing concerning you, he would not even say a word to you, nor waste his saliva to make small talk.

Si Yi broke out of his embarrassment as well and furrowed his brows promptly. "Follow me."

Yun Jian looked up and nodded.

Consequently, she came to the roadside with Si Yi and saw his parked Lamborghini sports car.

When Yun Jian was seated in the passenger seat, Si Yi took a box from the backseat and passed it to her.

With a glance, Yun Jian's eyes widened as her eyelashes fluttered following her rapid blinking.

It was the sandalwood box!

Her current reaction was fully caught by Si Yi, making him narrow his deep eyes.

“You know of this?” Si Yi questioned suspiciously when he caught the anomaly in Yun Jian’s gaze.

Stunned, Yun Jian turned away and returned the box to Si Yi, acting like it was the first time she saw the box. “What do I know? I only think that this box is very pretty and was dazed admiring it. It must be very expensive?”

She had nearly exposed her emotions!

Truthfully, this sandalwood box had too much of an influence over her. This was the root cause of her rebirth! It was also the indirect fuse that caused her baby brother’s life!

This was why Yun Jian could not keep her emotions in check when she saw the box just now.

Nonetheless, why did Si Yi ask what he did? Was he aware that she knew about the sandalwood box?

Si Yi had only squinted and stared at Yun Jian for a while. Ultimately, he reeled in his gaze and pretended like he did not realize anything.

To prevent Si Yi from suspecting her, Yun Jian had questioned him instead, "Uh, why are you asking me about this?"

"Hmm, nothing." A glimmer of hope flashed in Si Yi's eyes as he pursed his lips before starting the car engine. "I'll send you home."

Until they arrived home and returned to their respective rooms, no one said a word to each other. It was plain that both were engrossed in their thoughts.

It was Saturday the next day. Yun Jian prepared herself and departed punctually when it was near evening.

At six, she arrived at the bottom of the Longtou Mountain and saw Zhang Shaofeng waving at her from afar.

When she walked over, he was still waving and shouting at her as if wanting to announce to the world, "Master, here! Over here!"

Yun Jian made her way to them and nodded at Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi.

It was then that she saw a group of teenagers similar to their age standing beside Zhang Shaofeng.

“This is my master, Yun Jian!” Zhang Shaofeng introduced proudly towards the band of boys and girls.

“Hah, Shaofeng, are you sane? This girl is your master? Do you want a master so badly or has something else gotten in your mind? A man like you is a pupil of a girl? I feel ashamed for you!” A teenage boy with dyed yellow hair and assumed chicness, who stood beside Zhang Shaofeng, spoke.

He was one of Zhang Shaofeng’s friends within the clique.

Boys this age loved boasting in front of girls to show off their prowess and to impress them. It was inevitable that he said anything that came to mind without a filter.

Chapter 115: The Flamboyance And The Arena

After the yellow-haired boy spoke, the teenagers around them laughed.

They were snorting at the fact that a young master like Zhang Shaofeng was actually taking a mild-looking girl like Yun Jian as his master.

“Pfft, shut it! What do you know, Gu Hao? My master is not an average girl!” Zhang Shaofeng waved his hand at Gu Hao and scoffed, all the while siding with Yun Jian.

Gu Hao?

Yun Jian had not said anything. Even when the group of teenagers had mentioned her, she felt that it was unnecessary to reply to such trivial matters. However, when she heard the name Gu Hao, she could not help doing a double-take at the boy with his yellow hair.

Was such a coincidence possible?

Was this Gu Hao Mayor Gu’s grandson?

Then, she abruptly recalled that Mayor Gu had asked her to go hard and teach his grandson a lesson for him if she met the latter. Connecting the friendly instruction and the current Gu Hao

who looked flamboyant in his yellow hair, ripped jeans, and flashy patterned shirt, Yun Jian put the pieces together.

She guessed that Mayor Gu was probably powerless against his grandson's rebellion.

Teenagers their age were rebellious by nature.

In her past life, Yun Jian lived life on the edge. Her only wish each day was to survive and see tomorrow. Under such circumstances, she had never experienced a rebellious phase of adolescence the usual kids would go through.

“Your master isn't average? So how above average is she? Haha, she doesn't have an additional arm or leg compared to us, what can she teach you?” Gu Hao did not mean harm. He only cared for how cool he looked in front of the girls.

When Zhang Shaofeng heard Gu Hao criticizing his master like that, he protested at once. Both of them bickered until it was almost time to start the underground battle.

The band of teenagers rushed up the mountain noisily. Along the way, Gu Hao's buoyant and ostentatious voice could still be heard.

“My grandpa is acquainted with Longmen City’s mafia boss. I heard for tonight’s match that the mafia boss is sending a very young woman to go against a foreigner who nearly made it to the international knock-out fight. It’s going to be interesting!” Gu Hao was chattering nonstop while walking in front.

The adolescent boys and girls liked listening to his tales, each of them enjoying the narration.

“A very young woman against a foreigner who’s that good... Won’t the Longmen City mafia boss lose for sure?” a girl asked timidly.

Hearing someone responding to him, Gu Hao felt flattered and bragged about the rumors he had heard, feeling rather superior. It was as if he was the organizer or the witness of this match.

As for Yun Jian, she was slowly walking up the hill with Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi behind the group.

Gu Hao and his friends did not know that Snake.Lizard, who was supposed to fight the foreigner who was rumored to be superb, had already left. The one who was replacing the woman was her, Yun Jian.

In spite of it, Yun Jian was nonchalant as she listened to the chatter, quietly following her peers to Longtou Mountain.

“We’re here! This is the place!” Zhang Shaofeng could not help crying out in excitement.

Right in front of the adolescents, a gigantic dome-like building greeted their view.

The arena and the spectacle platform of Longmen City was located in the hillsides of Longtou Mountain.

Chapter 116: Smooth Entry. She Knows Him

The only battle arena of Longmen City was built here.

The fame of Longmen City’s Longtou Mountain owed largely in thanks to the massive battle arena.

When people hiked the Longtou Mountain, they would usually take a short break halfway up their trek and pay the arena a visit. Nonetheless, Longtou Mountain was still captivating with its picturesque scenery of nature.

Yun Jian did not get to see that view as it was now sunset and they were only halfway up the mountain. Despite that, she came across plenty of flowers and weeds on the way.

“Let’s go in!” Zhang Shaofeng led the way with a chuckle as it was not his first time here. A boy like him who was exceptionally interested in battles was a frequent spectator at knock-out fights.

When they came to watch, they would usually ask girls to accompany them as well. Their goal was none other than to impress the ladies to highlight their vast knowledge in fighting with a few jargons.

As predicted, Yun Jian could either hear Gu Hao’s boasts or the girls’ admiring exclamations as they made their way up the hill. She could only roll her eyes and smiled helplessly.

A group of men dressed fully in black stood at the entrance of the arena today looking solemn and stern. They were like mafia members in the movies who gave one chills when they glared at you.

Zhang Shaofeng who led the group to the ring was stopped before the entrance. The teenagers knew that not everyone would get to watch the fight, since it was a wager between a mafia boss and a foreigner.

“Shaofeng, move. I’ll settle this!” Gu Hao was finally making a substantial contribution.

He stepped forward and swallowed when he met gazes with the serious-looking men. Looking away, he abruptly gathered his fierceness and told them, “I’m Mayor Gu’s grandson. We’re here to watch today’s fight!”

The savage-looking man in front of Gu Hao stepped aside to grant them a smooth entry.

Gu Hao breathed a sigh of relief and felt pleased with himself.

“Wow, Gu Hao, you’re amazing! You managed to get us in, I thought that we won’t be able to enter!”

The girls began to shower Gu Hao with flattery once again, making him feel float on cloud nine.

“Jian Jian, let’s sit over there.” Chen Xinyi hooked arms with Yun Jian and walked toward an unoccupied viewing area.

The spectacle platform of the area was currently not filled yet, because those who wished to enter must first be accessed. The fight today was no ordinary knock-out battle. It was the wager between the mafia boss and a foreigner, so ordinary people would not be able to enter.

Certainly, there were still going to be spectators.

Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi took their seats while Gu Hao was still blowing his horn.

Out of the blue, Gu Hao saw a middle-aged man and pointed at him, telling those around him, “Look, that person, he’s the host of tonight’s battle. He’s the right-hand man of the mafia boss!”

“Ooh... that’s amazing!” The teenagers exclaimed once more.

They then saw Yun Jian, who had been sitting with Chen Xinyi at the platform, suddenly leaving and going towards the middle-aged man whom they identified as the mafia boss’ right-hand man.

“Hey, why is she walking to that person? Does she know the underling of the mafia boss?”

The group was stunned as they asked in puzzlement while pointing at the direction that Yun Jian was walking to.

Chapter 117: Before The Fight

Snake.Lizard had told Xu Zetian before she left that she would have Yun Jian replace her for the fight tonight.

When Xu Zetian heard the news, he was utterly dumbfounded but he consented to it ultimately.

He had no right to deny the decision of a Gu Sha Mercenaries' higher-ranking superior anyway. It was already a delight that they had sent someone to help him.

Though from another perspective, what capabilities did this small and frail-looking young lady have that would win the match for him? After all, each person assigned by the Gu Sha Mercenaries was remarkable in their abilities, not one could be underestimated.

Yun Jian had met Xu Zetian's underling too, so the man recognized her.

Xu Zetian's subordinate was named Duan Lei. He was a lofty man with a brawny build, the second in charge after Xu Zetian in the Dragon Head Gang.

"Miss Yun!" Duan Lei greeted her respectfully when he saw Yun Jian.

Yun Jian was young but he was reverent towards her. It was implied that she was adequately capable if she dared fight in today's knock-out match.

Yun Jian nodded faintly and told Duan Lei in a hushed voice, "I'm with my friends. I'll come over again when the match starts."

She then turned to leave on her own. She was only here to show her face and inform Duan Lei that she was already here.

On the other side, Gu Hao and friends were staring at Yun Jian in amazement.

They could not hear the conversation between Yun Jian and Duan Lei but despite the distance, they could see that the latter was respectful toward Yun Jian.

“Do you know him? He’s the assistant to the mafia boss!” Representing everyone’s suspicion, Gu Hao asked Yun Jian with a sideways glance.

Without a word, Yun Jian pressed her lips together into a grin. Passing by the confused kids, she went to Chen Xinyi.

“Tsk, what’s the girl acting all mysterious about? Does she think she’s someone awesome? Does she think that she’s better than the mafia boss? What a loser!” A girl could not help chastising out loud to please Gu Hao, when she saw Yun Jian ignoring the boy. She was also secretly rolling her eyes at Yun Jian.

When she chided Yun Jian, she was especially loud, almost worried that the latter would not hear her. Even Duan Le who was standing incredibly far heard the girl’s amplified voice. He could not help frowning but remained silent. When the girl saw that Yun Jian was not bothered with her after grumbling some more, she shut her mouth realizing that there was nothing to gain.

Yun Jian was already back, sitting in between Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng whilst beaming at them.

Gu Hao and his friends sat down after picking their spots as well. The ardent interest of the passionate youths showed distinctly on their faces.

It was apparent that the ring match today represented either an anticipation, aspiration, or ambition of theirs.

After a long time of sitting, Yun Jian saw Duan Lei waving at her from afar, understanding immediately this was the signal that the match was starting soon. She turned to Chen Xinyi and said, "I'll be going to the washroom."

She did not directly tell her that she was going to fight in the ring. Although Chen Xinyi and others would find out sooner or later, she knew that they would not believe her if she told them so right now. Concluding, she might as well let them see it with their own eyes.

"Huh? But the fight's about to begin. Go quickly, Jian Jian. Oh right, do you know where the washroom is? Do you need me to go with you?" offered Chen Xinyi kindly.

"No, it's okay." Yun Jian shook her head with a grin, flashing her pearly whites.

After that, she hopped off the low platform and made her way around the ring swiftly to the back of the arena.

No one saw that Duan Lei had also gone in after Yun Jian entered the backstage.

Chapter 118: That's All To The Rampant Impertinence

The knock-out fight was to officially start in a few minutes.

Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng were both rather anxious, wondering why Yun Jian had yet to return from the washroom after such a long time. The match was starting shortly.

At the same time, a burly man stepped out from the back of the arena baring his upper body. His broad shoulders and muscly arms looked domineeringly powerful, complimenting his height of nearly two meters.

If an average person stood beside this man, it would form the classical contrast of a giant and a dwarf.

This man was one of the stars of today's match. He was the foreigner who wagered with Xu Zetian to battle, named Shiniji.

Shiniji was from Country Y. He was also a boxer of Country Y's national team. He was so good that he nearly qualified for international tournaments.

Yes, nearly.

Despite that, a person like Shiniji was already making news in Longmen City. Hence, the spectators gasped when he made his appearance.

All of them knew that the one representing Country Z, and going up against Shiniji today was a woman, a very young one too. They looked at Shiniji's build. – Was there still hope of victory for their country?

Unless, the woman was much bulkier than Shiniji?!

The spectators, including Zhang Shaofeng, Gu Hao, and their friends, shared the same thought.

“Why is master taking so long in the washroom? This interesting match is going to start! Xinyi, why don't you look for her in the washroom?” Zhang Shaofeng turned to Chen Xinyi looking a little on edge.

In spite of it, he was greeted with Chen Xinyi's exaggerated expression of bafflement as her eyes stared straight at the ring.

The crowd went quiet in a split second.

It was like all sound was cut off mid-way. The whole arena was pin-drop silent.

When Zhang Shaofeng followed Chen Xinyi's gaze to look toward the ring with a skeptical frown, it was like he had seen a ghost. His eyes bulged abruptly and his jaw dropped, forming an 'O' shape with his mouth.

Gu Hao, his friends, and the rest of the spectators could be described with just one expression – shocked!

Following everyone's gaze, Yun Jian with her long, lustrous black hair walked out with a light frisk from the back of the arena. She maintained a small upwards curl on her lips all the while.

After the dead silence, the arena's atmosphere reached its climax.

"Oh my god! It's a little girl! The one fighting the foreigner is just a young child?!"

“Holy smokes, are my eyes deceiving me! A mafia boss is allowing a young little lady to fight the foreigner! Is he not scared of losing the wager?”

“Look, look at the height difference between the two of them. Do we still have the chance to win this battle?”

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When the silent calm before the storm had passed, the chatter broke out deafeningly throughout the arena like a raging storm.

Zhang Shaofeng shot up from his seat in shock, pointing at the girl who wore a small smile while standing on the elevated ring, he took a deep swallow. His voice was half alarmed yet also delighted. “It’s master... It’s master! Could she be that woman Gu Hao rumoured to be fighting the foreigner tonight??”

There were mixed emotions running within Zhang Shaofeng. He was worried for Yun Jian, yet he was immensely proud to be Yun Jian’s pupil.

In comparison, Gu Hao and friends looked like they had been constipated for days.

He had boasted so much in front of everyone just before, now looking back he was acting like a monkey in front of the real deal?

On the ring, Shiniji reeled in his similar shock and side-eyed Yun Jian in disdain as he watched her walk into the ring. Speaking Mandarin that was far from fluent, he taunted Yun Jian in front of everyone. “Does Country Z have nobody else? You’re letting a punk fight me? What can a stick figure of a girl do in the ring? Xu Zetian must be kidding me!”

His insolent and impudent tone resounded in the arena.

The spectators were quick to be filled with rage as they glared at Shiniji.

Any local would find it hard to tolerate a foreigner’s sneer.

Facing Shiniji’s rampant arrogance, Yun Jian stayed composed. Under everyone’s heated gaze, she countered him with a slight scoff, “You’ll know if I can fight after trying. I see that’s all to Country Y’s impertinence!”

Chapter 119: Come At Me Directly. This Is A Quick Fight

Yun Jian's verbal jab at Shiniji earned her the crowd's cheer.

Even if she was not able to win today's match, she had at least snapped back at Shiniji on behalf of everyone.

The indignation was wrapped up and given back in its entirety to Shiniji who looked down on Country Z's people!

Of course, the spectators did not think that Yun Jian would win, given they were all aware of Shiniji's achievements and his physical advantage.

"Little girl, you've successfully enraged me!" Shiniji roared from his fury.

He then extended his middle finger toward Yun Jian, speaking in a despising, blatant, and provoking tone that caused a shudder from everyone in the arena.

Glaring at her, Shiniji bellowed, "Little girl, since you're adamant about fighting this match, I, Shiniji, will have you who comes here high and mighty to go down to the floor!"

He meant what he said!

When the spectators heard him, they could not help the quiver that coursed through their body.

The underground black market knock-out fights were brutal. Even when an opponent was knocked out, there were no legitimate judges who would impose the rules for the end of a match. As long as the opponent did not die, no one would care if he or she was beaten up to a critical state or fully incapacitated. Even if the opponent did die during the match, the opposing party would step in and out of custody easily as long as they had a network of higher-ranking connections.

Shiniji's identity was obvious. He was a fighter from Country Y's national team and was even someone who had nearly participated in international competitions! He was surely skilled. His sinewy muscles must not be only for show.

Taking a look at Yun Jian. The girl had noodle-like arms and legs with an ant's waist. She was only around one meter and sixty centimeters tall, barely comparable to Shiniji who was towering close to two meters.

Simply put, Shiniji could probably squash a handful of Yun Jians like this with just one hand.

Evidently, he had said something similar, planning to seriously injure the girl during the battle.

Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi could not help but worry for Yun Jian when they heard him. They had accepted the fact that Yun Jian was fighting today in a flash, but they would never assume she could turn out victorious. After all, the stark contrast between the fighters could be seen in plain sight.

In spite of it, Zhang Shaofeng had still pulled a few people along to cheer for Yun Jian.

He was the most avid among them, his eager shouts ricocheting in the arena. "Go, master! Go, master! Victory, Yun Jian! Victory, Yun Jian! Victory..."

Right after Shiniji's threat, Yun Jian heard Zhang Shaofeng's fervent cheers.

There was a smile tugging at her lips but she did not look over to them. Instead, she faced Shiniji and wagged her pinky at him, chuckling in contempt. "Same to you. Once you come into this ring, you'll be taken out on a stretcher!"

The young girl was wayward! This was what everyone thought at the moment.

Shiniji was perverse but he had his achievements to back him up. What about Yun Jian? What did she have?

“Pfft!” Shiniji snorted at Yun Jian and spoke menacingly, “Then, come on!”

The host of today’s fight was Duan Lei but even then, he could not help studying Yun Jian again. He had a feeling that she was no ordinary girl but he could not put his finger on it.

“No need to announce the start of the match. Come at me directly. This will be a quick fight. Against you, I’ll always be ready!” Yun Jian crossed her arms and told Shiniji with a raise of her brows, uttering words that almost made him jump.

The spectators were even more startled.

Chapter 120: A Singular Finishing Blow And Wanting To Kill Her

“Great! I hope you’re able to leave here alive!” Shiniji made a strange-sounding snort, bumping his fists together and cracking them.

The loud pops gave chills to the spectators.

In the VIP rows of the arena’s first floor, Xu Zetian’s brows were locked together as he watched the confident girl in the ring with his deep set eyes.

This match was crucial to him! That was why he had asked for help from Gu Sha Mercenaries.

Yun Jian was young and seemed to be harmless, but Xu Zetian knew well that people from Gu Sha Mercenaries were always unpredictable.

Even a seven or eight year old kid from the organization could pull out a pistol and kill you when they were just smiling at you in the previous second.

As for Yun Jian...

Xu Zetian locked his gaze on the ring but he was pulled out of his thoughts right then and there.

Shinji roared after his declaration, swinging up his solid fist to hurl it toward Yun Jian.

Everyone held their breath, each pair of eyes remained unblinking, fixated on the girl in the ring.

She held her ground with narrowed eyes, unmoved.

Shinji's fist was packed with all his strength. If the punch had landed on Yun Jian... Given she was only an ordinary little girl, she would have either died or sustained severe injuries from the attack!

Shinji was going all out!

"Oh gosh, is the little girl stunned from fear? Is she waiting to be smashed into a pie standing there? Oh my god!" someone wailed.

The spectators were already imagining the scene of Yun Jian being flung away from Shinji's punch. Some of the girls had even closed their eyes in terror, unable to watch what was about to happen.

Nonetheless, they heard Yun Jian's words that sounded like they came from the grim reaper.

“You’re dead.”

Yun Jian’s gaze changed. A perfunctory smile spread on her face as she told Shiniji calmly. It jolted the man.

Everyone was high-strung.

“Ha!” Further infuriated from her words, Shiniji slammed his fist toward Yun Jian violently.

What baffled everyone was unfolded right before their eyes. – Yun Jian who had stood frozen on her spot avoided Shiniji’s blow, at a speed that was undetectable to one’s eyes, in a split second. Shiniji, who did not expect Yun Jian’s lightning reactions, was stunned for a few seconds.

It was this impossibly short duration that became Shiniji’s Achilles heel!

Any stupor or pause in a ring was lethal!

Yun Jian side-stepped to the back of Shiniji and pummeled a punch on the back of Shiniji’s ribs.

“Ah!” An electrocuting pain shot up and spread across the man’s entire body. Collapsing on the ring with a dull thud, Shiniji shouted in agony.

One blow and the victory was clear!

Yun Jian had only taken several seconds and one singular blow to defeat Shiniji.

She had defeated said professional fighter who almost qualified for the international arena!

Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi were shocked, Gu Hao was stupefied, even Xu Zetian who was at the VIP seat froze momentarily.

Country Y’s boxer, Shiniji, who was rumored to be expertly proficient, a veteran who nearly made it to the international fighting scene, lasted only one strike from Yun Jian!

Was this Yun Jian’s capability?

Shiniji, whose back rib bone was broken widened his eyes. He was indignant! He was resentful!

This little girl had crushed him with one single strike? It was impossible!

She had triumphed over him! His dignity would plummet to the ground from now on!

Shaking his head, Shiniji suddenly pulled out a solid device and pointed it at Yun Jian who was farther away.

She had to die!

“He’s got a gun! He’s got a gun! He’s going to kill her! Murder!” The spectators who were in a stupor from Yun Jian’s mind-blowing punch screamed.

Xu Zetian shot up from his seat as well, clenching the railing of the first floor.

In the ring, the girl’s aura transformed the moment Shiniji revealed his pistol.

Her small smile gradually vanished to be replaced with an icy yet eerie grin.

Gusts of murderous intent bloomed from Yun Jian.

She had said before, that those who wished to kill her would be killed before she was!