

The Schoolgirl Secret Agent Chapter 121 - 130

Chapter 121: Child's Play: Taking Your Gun And Killing You

When the audience saw Shiniji expose his pistol, Gu Hao and his friends were so close to shrieking; especially the girls of the group who previously held prejudice against Yun Jian. These girls were students with powerful and wealthy families who would usually wail and moan over a wounded finger. They had never seen a scene like this! Their legs wobbled at once as they squatted down, burying their heads low, and crying in fright.

"Master..." Zhang Shaofeng choked on his breath, wanting to sprint over when he saw Yun Jian in danger, but was pulled back by Gu Hao on the hem of his clothes.

"Are you crazy? That foreigner has a gun!"

"But my master is in danger!" Zhang Shaofeng was resolute.

He was about to push Gu Hao away and ran toward Yun Jian when they witnessed a thriller.

Yun Jian was walking slowly toward Shiniji, completely unconcerned of the pistol in his grip that was pointed at her.

She was fearless despite being held at gunpoint. She slowly stepped towards Shiniji while everyone watched in fear and anxiety.

What was she doing! The crowd felt their hearts palpitating as they watched.

As Yun Jian walked, she retrieved a scimitar from some part of her body, as if performing a magic trick. Side-eyeing Shiniji who was unable to stand up since his back rib was broken, she chuckled icily. "How dare you point a gun at me? You're dead!"

Shiniji's hand that held the gun had already been shaking. – He was a boxer. He was not a hired killer nor a gangster. Asking him to shoot a person, he would not be able to stay as calm as Yun Jian was.

In addition, he was currently in Country Z. He was not in his own land. If he were to kill Yun Jian, Xu Zetian would never let him get away scot-free.

However, Yun Jian's words were obviously provoking his rationale.

Shiniji growled at once. Recalling the humiliation he was put through just now, his finger was about to pull the trigger.

At that moment, everyone shared the same thought. Doomed – Yun Jian was going to be doomed!

She only had only drawn a blade. How could a blade be faster than a pistol's bullet?

In addition, she was further provoking him to shoot while he was emotionally unstable. Was she seeking suicide?

“Ah! You can go to hell!” Shiniji bellowed. Disregarding the pain on his back, he aimed the gun at Yun Jian.

Just when his finger landed to pull the trigger, a flying scimitar shot from afar in a terrifyingly accurate and high speed. The blade was now faced downwards and had slashed the back of Shiniji's hand.

“Ow!” Shiniji's hand that was about to pull the trigger loosened, causing the sturdy pistol to fall straight to the floor.

Yun Jian was the one who had tossed the scimitar!

While the spectators were still stunned that Yun Jian's blade cut the back of Shiniji's hand with such precision, Yun Jian took two steps forward to perform a combat roll.

In a blink of an eye, she appeared right in front of Shiniji and got up to step on his injured back rib.

"Ah!" A blood-curdling shriek came from the man.

Simultaneously, Yun Jian had already bent down to pick up the pistol that Shiniji had dropped and toyed with the weapon in her palm as her foot continued to press on his back.

The entire process took mere seconds.

The spectators shot up from their seats in amazement.

What had they witnessed!

Shiniji who was holding the pistol was countered by Yun Jian in a few fleeting seconds!

Gosh! He had a pistol but he was slower than Yun Jian who only had a blade!

Who was this girl? She was not human, given the skills and speed that she possessed!

Aiming the gun and pressing the gunpoint against Shiniji's face, the man had either passed out or was numbed of his senses, the young girl's devil-like voice spoke from above him and echoed throughout the arena, "Killing you is as easy as slaughtering an animal."

Shiniji had long been petrified. He had never seen someone this agile, and she was only an underage girl!

From what he knew, there is only one group of people who could grab away an enemy's gun—they were assassins and secret agents!

Chapter 122: Breaking Both Of His Hands And Winning The Match

In spite of it, due to the girl's appearance, Shiniji did not categorize Yun Jian to be a secret agent or assassin, not even in his dreams. Her skills simply did not match her age.

"Hold on! Miss Yun, please wait!" Duan Lei called out and charged to the stage to stop Yun Jian from killing Shiniji.

"Please spare Shiniji for our boss' sake!" Duan Lei told her quickly, genuinely respectful of her after witnessing Yun Jian's capability.

Shiniji deserved to die but he was a member of Country Y's national team. Killing him meant killing someone whom Country Y had spent a lot of time and resources to cultivate, their people would not easily let this slip.

By then, it would not only be a personal grudge. It would instigate a massive battle with grave consequences.

"You want me to let him go?" Yun Jian asked, raising a brow while she made two light slaps on Shiniji's face with the gunpoint.

Facing the girl's question, Duan Lei could not help swallowing with a shiver and braced himself to nod. "Yes."

“Sure.” Yun Jian’s casual answer made everyone puff out a deep breath that they did not realize they were holding.

This was a competition after all. Shiniji retrieving a pistol was already a terrorizing shock to the spectators. If Yun Jian had killed him there and then, a lot of them would probably lose sleep for many days.

With a sharp glint playing in her eyes, Yun Jian lifted her leg that was trampled on Shiniji’s back and took two steps back. Stabilizing herself, she told Duan Lei. “I can let him go.”

When he heard her, Shiniji who was flat on the floor and feeling an impending dizziness, breathed in relief as well.

He absolutely regretted underestimating Yun Jian and provoking her!

“But I will have his hands.” Yun Jian’s airy voice continued in the next second.

Then came two crisp gunshots. —“Bang! Bang!”

Two bullets shot through Shiniji’s wrists and pierced his bones.

“Ah! Ahh!” Shiniji howled. The bullets that were embedded in his hands felt excruciating.

“Ah!” The spectators on the platform screeched as well.

She fired! Yun Jian shot him!

In comparison to the timid girls, Zhang Shaofeng and the likes were ardent. They were scared but they could not help venerating Yun Jian from the bottom of their heart.

Everyone had a taste of Shiniji’s attitude prior to this.

Not only had he mocked Yun Jian, but he had also taunted Country Z, their homeland!

Due to this attitude, their resentment was deeply rooted even if Shiniji died over ten thousand times.

Looking at both his shot up wrists, Shiniji lost all consciousness.

Yun Jian's two shots had destroyed the man's dignity, as well as put an utter end to his boxing career. With his meridians destroyed, Shiniji's hands were as good as gone, because the basic requirement of a boxer was to have a pair of strong muscular hands.

Yun Jian tossed the pistol to Duan Lei after firing and said, "Tell your boss that the match is won."

She turned to leave the ring after that and headed toward the outside of the arena.

Frantically catching the gun that Yun Jian had tossed over, Duan Lei breathed in and swallowed, turning around to take care of the aftermath.

Seeing that the fight was over and the star of the match, Yun Jian, had walked out, Zhang Shaofeng and others ran out after her.

They had tons of questions for her right now.

Chapter 123: This Is My Master. She Got Tricked

Before Yun Jian managed to step out of the arena, Zhang Shaofeng's impatient voice came from behind. "Master, master! Master, wait for us..."

Turning slightly, Yun Jian looked up at them with a small smile. "The knock-out match is over. It's already dark outside, we should go home now."

Zhang Shaofeng and the teenagers who caught up to her could not help biting their tongues while thinking, "Shouldn't you be providing some sort of explanation?"

"Master, what went on just now? Why were you the one to fight the foreigner? And your pose just then, it was awesome! Oh yeah, how did you throw the knife like that? That was marvelous! It's like Legend of Dagger Li..." Zhao Shaofeng's words left his lips like a running machine gun.

"Stop," Yun Jian's order sounded.

Zhang Shaofeng clamped his mouth together immediately without a second word.

"How am I supposed to answer you when you're bombarding me with so many questions?" Yun Jian furrowed her eyebrows together and beamed bashfully like a young lady.

It was like she had transformed into a fresh, pretty, youthful girl now, as if the girl who stood superior over Shiniji just now had never existed.

"Uh... then let's answer them one by one. Master, why was it you who fought the foreigner today? And why didn't you tell us about these earlier?" Zhang Shaofeng asked the question that was on everyone's mind.

Pairs of black beady eyes stared at Yun Jian.

The girl pressed her lips together before parting them. She lifted her hand and snapped her fingers loudly in the air before grinning at Zhang Shaofeng. "Guess."

She then turned around, not planning to actually answer the question.

In spite of it, she did not expect the band of teenagers to follow her closely, pleading for her to teach them the methods of her tremendous feat. Even Gu Hao was tailing tight and had apologized to her regarding his earlier actions.

It caused Zhang Shaofeng to boast rather childishly at the rest of the group. "This is my master!"

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Finally separating herself from Zhang Shaofeng and the rest of the group who were pestering her for answers, Yun Jian headed home.

The night was breezy, especially when it was now nearing winter. The weather was erratic and the temperature difference between day and night was huge.

Yun Jian had a jacket with her but she could still feel the cold.

When she walked past a streetlight, a speeding sports car screeched to a stop beside her.

Not expecting the car to stop, Yun Jian pulled the jacket over herself tighter and turned around to see Si Yi looking back at her in his Lamborghini sports car. His chiseled outline was even more pronounced under the lighting.

"Hop on." The two words left Si Yi's good looking lips.

Without making a fuss, Yun Jian pulled the door open and sat in the passenger seat.

Yun Jian's body temperature was welcomed to the warmth of the car's heater.

"Are you trying to freeze yourself to death by wearing so little every time?" Si Yi adjusted the heater a notch higher with a glance at Yun Jian.

She opened her mouth but realized that she didn't have a comeback. In the end, she asked, "What can I help you with?"

Si Yi paused, his impeccably handsome face looked a hint more friendly. "I'm taking you to a banquet. We'll be back tomorrow. I've already told my aunt, you don't have to worry about not going home."

There was no room for argument as he stepped on the accelerator and sped off.

When Yun Jian broke out of her trance, she was already behind the mountainous region and was boarding Si Yi's personal jet to Country M.

Yun Jian exclaimed inwardly. Ah, she got tricked.

Chapter 124: New York, Country M. The Dinner Dress

New York was located in the southeast of Country M's New York State, along the coast of the Atlantic Ocean. It was Country M's most populous city and port, an international metropolitan.

Si Yi's personal jet flew above New York, landing in the city's airport.

As it was a private plane and they did not need a transit alongside other transportation, the flight took less than ten hours.

Due to the time difference between Country Z and Country M, Country M's time was already six to seven in the evening while it was only around six in the morning for Country Z.

They were just in time for the banquet.

Yun Jian had a good sleep on the plane. This was the first time she had slept so soundly since her rebirth. By the time she woke up, the plane had already landed.

Rubbing her eyes, Yun Jian got up from the soft human cushion. She stretched but suddenly felt something odd. Human cushion?

She turned around and discovered in shock that she had actually slept on Si Yi's lap.

What happened?

She remembered that Si Yi did not explain the situation to her after they boarded the personal jet. As she was staring at the scenery outside the window, she became sleepy and fell asleep.

In spite of it, she had picked a soft and comfortable spot on the plane seat to sleep. Why was her head resting on Si Yi's lap when she woke up? Had he moved her to his legs?

Yun Jian pressed her lips together thinking about it.

Even if he had shifted her from the seat cushion to his lap, how could she not feel anything?

This should not be. How could she let down her guard and fall asleep without a care?

“You’re awake?” Si Yi’s husky voice came from above her.

Yun Jian looked up to see Si Yi’s charming side profile as he turned away, his fair hand and long fingers ruffling his slightly messy short black hair. There was a tinge of red on his ears.

Swallowing, Yun Jian pressed her lips together into a stiff smile. “Are we here already?”

“Yeah.” Si Yi nodded and opened the door of the jet. Turning, his lengthy form jumped off.

Yun Jian hunched down and followed him to hop off the plane.

When she landed, Si Yi grabbed her hand and walked toward the streets.

It surprised Yun Jian and she wanted to fling his hand away only to realize that his strength was incomparable.

It was Yun Jian's first time encountering a situation like this, so she lowered her head flushing in embarrassment.

She could kill someone coolly whilst remaining composed and was indifferent when she saw erotic scenes in her past life. Yet facing Si Yi, there was an extraordinary feeling.

She could not point a finger to what feeling this was.

The elites' banquets usually began around eight at night. They still had some time to spare.

Wearing a gorgeous smile, Si Yi held Yun Jian's small warm hand as he led them to a lavish clothing store.

This was the retail store of an international fashion designer in New York, they rarely took in customers. If they did, their customers were usually renowned personalities.

Just as Si Yi tugged Yun Jian into the shop, Yun Jian saw two men who were in their twenties walking toward her.

When both of them saw their entwined hands and as a result, they could not help stopping in a stupor before quickly recovering and walking to Si Yi. “Young master, the formal attires are ready”, they said with a slight bow,

Yun Jian was surprised too when she saw both of them. These were the people who stood beside Si Yi, on his left and right, when she had first met him.

They were Si Yi’s men.

Chapter 125: The Lace Gown. Incoming Sweetheart Alert

“Mm.” Si Yi gave a slight nod and walked toward the changing room while pulling Yun Jian along as they passed the two men, leaving the latter gaping in shock.

“Holy, has the young master been enlightened? He’s learned to hold a woman’s hand now.” One of the men rubbed his hands together, a hint of surprise showing on his handsome face, as he could not help talking to another man.

“Ya Dang, young master’s affairs aren’t something we can casually pass comment on. Stay in your lane,” another man who looked more reliable reminded and turned to leave.

The man addressed as Ya Dang clicked his tongue standing there, and muttered towards where the more mature-looking man headed to, “Yeah, yeah, you, Mo Sen, is the most prim and proper!”

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Si Yi had ordered a customized lace gown for Yun Jian. It was purely black in color and did not show much skin.

He had sent his man to ask the owner of this shop, the internationally renowned fashion designer, to design this dress. There was only one in this world, its value could not even be estimated by numbers.

When Yun Jian got changed and stepped out, she saw that Si Yi had dressed in a proper suit as well.

Si Yi had a solid foundation of features. His handsome face was flawless, his tall nose and commanding deep eyes exuded an aristocratic air. All the while, his black suit accentuated his lean and muscular build.

When Yun Jian came out, Si Yi's fair and long fingers were working on his tie. From the side, he looked like a man from a painting whose charm and beauty was impeccable.

Even though Yun Jian had met plenty of handsome and charismatic men in her previous life, none of them could compare to this man in front of her, not even slightly. She was dazed for a few seconds.

"What's the matter?" It was only when the man's melodious voice rang that she broke out of her daze.

Si Yi studied the young petite girl who was now wearing the black lace gown and narrowed his eyes.

Each time he met eyes with Yun Jian, his sense of distance towards women would be quelled, as he was filled with the urge to go closer and closer to her.

The first time it happened, Si Yi could not even believe it. He knew himself too well. He hated women.

From a young age, he felt nauseous whenever there were women around. If a woman had taken even half a step closer to him, he would feel extremely repulsed.

It was a strange fixation.

His difference toward Yun Jian, however, was felt just as deeply.

Yun Jian's small frame kept appearing in his line of vision. The faint milky scent on her would linger on his nose, striking a different chord within him. That was why he could not help wanting to approach her and stay close, even doing something like holding her hand.

Therefore, when Si Yi saw Yun Jian's smooth bared arms and her figure hugged by the lace gown that underlined her developing busts, he swallowed involuntarily.

“Let’s go,” Yun Jian said and walked out directly.

The lingering fragrance of the girl slowly dissipated. There was a pausing beat from Si Yi before he followed with a large stride.

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Banquet venue, thirty-ninth floor of Triangle Tower, New York, Country M.

A man in his forties, in an elevated nature with an extraordinary aura, held a wine glass as he engaged in a friendly chat with his peer while taking the center spotlight.

This elevated man was Si Chu, the master of the armaments family, Depot Leng, and without a doubt, Si Yi’s biological father.

Si Chu was currently talking in delight with the middle-aged man in front of him.

The latter chuckled suddenly and pointed at a pretty girl not too far away from them, telling Si Chu mysteriously, “That’s my daughter, Shi Laixiang. What do you think, Old Si? Hmm? Good enough to be the wife of your youngest son?”

Chapter 126: His Mother Died. Making It Known

Si Chu followed the middle-aged man's gaze and saw a young girl either seventeen or eighteen years old. She was good looking and her charisma was considerably striking among the crowd.

Of course, as the chief of an armaments family, Si Chu did not actually mind what his future daughter-in-law looked like. His priority was a marriage of convenience between influential families and the connections it would bring.

He nodded at the man and praised quite hypocritically, "Old Shi, your daughter is brilliant! Very charismatic!" This the best comment he could give. As Si Chu spoke, he patted the man's shoulder.

Shi Yichuan was delighted at once. He leaned closer to Si Chu and grinned saying, "Then, Si Yi and my daughter's nuptials..."

"Of course it's set!" Si Chu laughed heartily and answered in an absolute tone.

Shi Yichuan chuckled and lowered his voice to ask Si Chu, “So... does Si Yi agree to this engagement?”

“He has no say in this! Humph! I’m his father. Won’t I be able to decide this triviality?” As if triggered, Si Chu huffed.

Speaking of his son, he was truly unable to keep him in check! In spite of it, he refused to give in before an outsider, so he naturally put up a front “I’m the father, I have the say”.

Hearing Si Chu’s assurance, Shi Yichuan heaved a sigh of relief.

A man then came from the side to whisper to Si Chu. The latter reacted promptly as he pushed himself to Si Yichuan and said with a chortle, “My son’s here. Have your daughter over quickly! Let them meet!”

Gleeful, Shi Yichuan swiftly waved at his daughter, Shi Laixiang.

Shi Laixiang had been waiting for a long time. When she saw her father’s signal, she ran over in a flash, filled with delight and butterflies.

She had met Si Yi a year ago. It was love at first sight. The young man's handsome face had never left her mind since then.

Although she had seen him from afar, she swore to marry him ever since that day!

Both the Shi Family and the Si Family had been dealing with armaments for generations. Both families were interlocked with profits. The elite families usually arranged marriages of convenience to further cement the trust between them.

It was modern times now, but old traditions like this die hard.

“Beep.”

The only elevator towards the side of the banquet venue opened its doors.

Shi Laixiang was tensed standing beside her father. She smoothed out a few strands of her hair too, afraid that to show any imperfection.

To once again meet the person who was always on her mind, one could only imagine how nervous she was.

The moment the elevator doors opened, everyone saw the flawless Si Yi... and the petite but equally perfect young girl beside him.

The girl's lace gown outlined her small frame and highlighted her shapely figure. She was beautiful and exalted.

Standing beside each other, both of them looked like a match made in heaven. They matched each other infinitely.

Si Chu, Shi Yichuan, and Shi Laixiang were dumbfounded. It was not only the three of them, all the other guests were captivated by Si Yi and Yun Jian's dazzling presence.

Si Yi held Yun Jian's smaller hand and stepped out of the elevator, gracing everyone with their appearance.

Yun Jian realized that Si Yi had only taken a glance at the fast approaching man, Si Chu, and had stepped away holding her without making a sound.

"You brat, stand right there! What's with the attitude? Not making a sound when you see your father? Where's your upbringing! People might even think that you're a bastard with no parents!

Also, who's the girl beside you?" Feeling that he was embarrassed, Si Chu's tone toward Si Yi was furious.

Si Yi turned to look at Si Chu, tightening his grip on Yun Jian, and spoke incredibly coldly to the man, "My mom's dead. That woman's not my mother!"

Yun Jian could feel the iciness and immense solitude in Si Yi's words.

Si Chu was shaking in anger by the time Si Yi finished speaking. Before he could retort, Si Yi tightened his grip on Yun Jian's hand again and introduced the girl with a charismatic and brazen smile, "Also, she's my woman. She'll become my wife in the future too."

Chapter 127: What Are You? An Enraged Si Chu

Yun Jian was shocked when she heard what Si Yi said.

After scanning the vicinity and landing her gaze on Shi Laixiang, who looked upset and stood not far away from Si Chu, Yun Jian understood the situation.

The girl must be Si Yi's arranged fiancée organized by his father...

The banquet was most probably prepared by Si Chu to announce Si Yi and Shi Laixiang's engagement.

Securing mutual profits with marriages of convenience was not rare for elite families.

Yun Jian wore a small smile. It seemed that Si Yi was dissatisfied about an arranged marriage like this and was planning to use her as a cover.

Since Si Yi had been nice to her, she would of course help him.

"Nonsense! Such nonsense! It's fine for you to throw your tantrum as usual, but are you trying to enrage me by coming here with a girl today?" Si Chu was jumping in fury when he heard his son.

Especially when Si Yi had mentioned that his mother was dead, it seemed that Si Chu's sore spot was hit as he trembled angrily.

As the boss of Depot Leng, the armaments tycoon, he married Si Yi's mother by force. He did this only to marry an armaments family's rich daughter to expand Depot Leng's influence, divorcing her soon after.

At the same time, Si Chu also forced Si Yi's mother to stay by his side, ultimately causing her to fall into depression and commit suicide.

Today, Si Chu planned to utilize Si Yi's marriage with the Shi Family to secure Depot Leng's status, not expecting that Si Yi would react so viciously

His son had actually found a girl to humiliate him, successfully infuriating Si Chu, the globally famous armaments tycoon.

"Brother Si Yi, you shouldn't do this. Don't anger uncle." Looking at Yun Jian and Si Yi's entwined hands, Shi Laixiang clenched her fists so hard that her nails stabbed into her palms as she took the chance to become the peacemaker. She feigned familiarity with Si Yi and spoke to him cutely in a voice as soft as she could sound.

"What are you? Do my affairs have anything to do with you?" Si Yi side-eyed Shi Laixiang and said without regarding her pride.

Shi Laixiang had planned to mediate the situation after Si Chu spoke. This was to enhance her image in front of her future father-in-law and arouse Si Yi's fondness after he saw her gentle side.

In spite of it, she had not expected Si Yi to disregard her entirely.

She was even more furious when she looked at Yun Jian who was standing beside Si Yi. In addition to the rejection of her subject of adoration, her eyes rimmed red instantly.

Si Chu felt like he was put to shame. He knew that he could not control this son of his, so he pointed a finger at Yun Jian and threatened with malice, "Which young miss are you? The Rong Family? The Wen, or the Fang? Whichever family you come from, get out instantly. Otherwise, your family will eternally vanish from the international scene under my command!"

The families that Si Chu had named were notable international veteran families. Obviously, he had thought that Yun Jian was a young miss from one of these clans.

Yun Jian was amused when she heard the man. With a squint, she fearlessly met Si Chu's wrathful gaze and spoke before everyone, "I'm Yun's young miss. Hmm... let me introduce myself, I'm Yun Jian from Country Z's Longmen City. My mom's a waitress in a hotel..."

Country Z's Longmen City! A waitress in a hotel!

The guests caught the information in a flash while Si Chu felt his blood boiling.

He thought that the woman who his son brought along was at least a socialite from a notable family!

He was utterly disgraced!

Chapter 128: Gu Sha And An Hun

Si Chu was irate. He stopped threatening Yun Jian. Instead, he waved for the bodyguards to chase the girl out immediately. "Men, take her out!"

If Yun Jian were a young miss from some rich family, Si Chu might have done her a favor and asked her to leave. However, since the girl had declared personally that she was someone without stature nor influence, there was nothing to be scared of as Si Chu prepared to send her away without a second thought.

He was completely brought down today. One should not wash his dirty linens in public but with what happened today, there was no more grace to speak of!

A few bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses encircled Yun Jian and Si Yi as they became the central point.

“I’ll see who dares lay a finger on my person!” Si Yi smirked and calmly pulled out a pistol from his hips. He pushed the magazine in and curled his finger on the trigger aiming at Si Chu.

Si Yi was planning for a fallout.

Since he could remember, he had never taken Si Chu as his father. For years, he had not even called him “dad”. In his impression, this so-called father of his was the murderer of his mother. He could still clearly remember that his mother had committed suicide from depression.

Si Chu had held his mother captive, detaining her at home in the name of love, and did not allow treatment to be sought when she fell into depression later on.

Si Chu was a prideful man. He could never allow his dirty linens to be exposed in public. That was why he prohibited the intervention of a doctor when Si Yi’s mother had depression.

Si Yi’s mother, unable to withstand the torment from the disorder, ultimately killing herself.

She had died in front of Si Yi who had only been five. The bloodied corpse of his mother, even to this day, was something he could never forget.

He was just a child back then.

It was also from then on that he harbored an extreme sense of disgust and distance to all women. For nineteen years, this condition remained.

That was until he met Yun Jian, he was surprised to discover that she was different from other girls and women. He did not hate her. On the contrary, he felt an unusual emotion toward her.

“Bastard! Are you going to kill your father for this woman!” Si Chu was outraged, his hands shaking.

He had divorced Si Yi's mother back then to marry a young miss of another tycoon in order to expand the Depot Leng's power. Now that Depot Leng was the pioneer in the international armaments industry, his beloved son was acting as his enemy.

All these years, he had only ever loved one woman, Si Yi's mother.

In spite of it, he had given up on romance for superficial pride and power.

He had countless mistresses for his entire life and had other children too. However, Si Yi had always been his decided heir, the only heir, to Depot Leng.

To Si Chu, everything that he had done was for Si Yi. What was his son doing? Is he going to kill him for a woman!

Si Chu felt like his heart was being stabbed.

Shi Laixiang who saw Si Yi pulling out a pistol was infatuated yet afraid of his charisma. She swore to herself that she must definitely have this man! Yun Jian was only an insignificant character, to her and to everyone else. – She was nothing compared to Si Yi!

“Beep.” The elevator doors opened again at this juncture of time.

A woman who wore a long blue dress that encased her figure with an appropriate amount of tightness, and a man in his twenties, stepped out from the elevator shoulder to shoulder.

A group of people escorted both of them. Their chins were tucked and their chests were puffed. It was evident that these people were no ordinary guests as they exuded such flair.

Even Si Chu could not help doing a double take the moment he saw the entourage.

When he saw the woman in the prominent blue gown who was leading in front, he was astonished. There was a skull marking on the woman's fair left wrist.

A skull on the wrist was the symbol of Gu Sha Mercenaries' members!

This woman was from the Gu Sha Mercenaries!

The man who had come with the woman had a large scar around his neck, like it had been gashed by a saber. It looked intimidating.

Si Chu swallowed involuntarily.

If he had guessed right, this man was working with the Gu Sha Mercenaries. He was one of the four commanders of the underground assassination organization, the An Hun Group, Snow Eagle!

If the name of Gu Sha Mercenaries gave people goosebumps, An Hun Group's existence was like the underworld.

Countless assassins and secret agents on the global chart came from the An Hun Group – even the ace of secret agents, Slaying God, was trained by the An Hun Group!

Chapter 129: The Forces. So Rude!

Slaying God, who was the ace of all secret agents and ranked first internationally. Yun Jian, in her previous life, was indeed a secret agent who was trained by the world's best underground assassination organization, the An Hun Group.

Due to her prodigious capabilities in her past life, the men under the An Hun Group could not keep a rein on her. Thus she, the Slaying God, became the only secret agent in history to have successfully left the An Hun Group.

She made her assassin debut when she was twelve years old, left the An Hun Group when she was fourteen, and killed Gu Sha Mercenaries' previous boss in the same year, replacing him and developing her own forces.

Secret agent Slaying God was, therefore, a legendary figure in the business.

To name someone who could be compared to top agent Slaying God, it would be the mastermind of An Hun.

An Hun's mastermind was an enigmatic presence. No one had seen this mastermind, no one knew if it was a male or female, if they were young or old.

The only people who had met An Hun's mastermind were the four commanders of the group.

Snow Eagle, right here, was one of them.

As for Gu Sha's forces, there was no need to mention them.

An Hun Group and Gu Sha Mercenaries were the duopolies of the entire underground market!

Even when Si Chu was the chief of Depot Leng, a notable armaments entity, he still had to humble himself and lower his head when acquainting members from these two assassin organizations.

As mentioned, Si Chu felt his legs giving in when he saw the woman in the striking blue gown and the man with a huge scar on his neck.

His son, Si Yi, was the least of his concern currently, as he promptly made his way over to them. His smile was stiff but he plastered it on nonetheless. At the same time, his hand was outstretched for a friendly handshake.

“What rare presences! I’m so honored that both of you could attend tonight’s dinner...”

Si Chu had hosted this banquet to announce the engagement of his son and Shi Yichuan’s daughter, a marriage to join forces. He had never expected Gu Sha and An Hun members to appear, so he was incredibly flattered.

Surprise, surprise, the woman in the blue dress stepped past Si Chu, ignoring his amiable gesture, and went toward Yun Jian to stand before her, calling out respectfully, “Sis Jian.”

The woman in the blue gown was none other than Snake.Lizard who had changed out of her usual all-black ensemble to flaunt her sultry figure.

Snake.Lizard’s words incited a gasp from the guests.

Most of the attendees tonight were either tycoons, powerful politicians, or came from well-established families.

The most apparent symbol of a Gu Sha member was the skull marking on their wrist. It was a marking that outsiders could not imitate.

To have a Gu Sha member stand in front of her and reverently address her as “Sis Jian”. How could this young girl, who declared that she had come from a small city in Country Z and that her mother was an average waitress in a hotel, be someone extraordinary?!

Si Yi who stood beside Yun Jian frowned.

Was she related to Gu Sha Mercenaries?

Yun Jian herself made a slight nod at Snake.Lizard. It was a surprise to her to meet the latter here as well.

Snake.Lizard had kept a low profile when she went to Longmen City previously. She covered herself up, thus not exposing the skull marking on her wrist.

As for today, she was donned in a sapphire evening dress that featured her alluring womanly lines in a captivating manner. The skull marking on her wrist that was bared earned the reverence of the guests'.

Nevertheless, this young girl before them was actually related to someone in Gu Sha Mercenaries? More crucially, the Gu Sha member who did not even give regard to Si Chu and had called her "Sis Jian" in respect!

What did this mean?

Si Chu felt a spasm coursing through him.

Shi Laixiang who witnessed how everyone focused their attention on Yun Jian was exasperated.

Gritting her teeth, her foolhardy voice rang as she asked her father, Shi Yichuan, "Dad, who are those two people? Uncle Si greeted them. How could they just ignore him? Isn't that just so rude!"

Chapter 130: Unhappy: I Want Something

When Shi Laixiang spoke, she even shook Shi Yichuan's arm, an attempt to act cute and childlike.

However, her words made everyone's eyes bulged.

Asking members of the globally renowned and ruthless assassin organizations to be nice?

Shi Laixiang must be a special type of fool!

Could she ever live long enough to be at the receiving end of their politeness?

The guests scoffed but no one dared to speak aloud in front of Yun Jian and the members, afraid of becoming involved.

Shi Yichuan's legs wobbled when he heard what his daughter said. Suppressing his volume, he growled at Shi Laixiang, "Xiang'er, shut up!"

Lo and behold, Shi Laixiang did not even notice the change in atmosphere as she shouted even more self-righteously, “Dad! They’re at fault! They were rude! You’ve always taught me to be polite. Those who are rude are inferior and vulgar people who will never be welcomed!”

Shi Laixiang spoke so assuredly that she thought that she was being high-minded.

When Shi Yichuan heard what her daughter said, he was wobbling into a puddle of goo from how horrifically terrified he was.

He could hear quite obviously, that his daughter was indirectly criticizing Yun Jian.

“Shi Laixiang, shut up right now!” Shi Yichuan pointed a quivering finger at his daughter, bellowing her full name. – Not like he could explain the situation to his daughter now.

Offending the Gu Sha members would probably cause the Shi Family to be annihilated!

Gu Sha Mercenaries was an organization of international elite assassins. These people’s hands were doused in blood and their abilities so were alarmingly strong that one would be terrorized just looking at them.

Simply put, it was a walk in the park for Gu Sha Mercenaries to wipe out the entire Shi Family!

“Dad, you’re being mean to me again!” Shi Laixiang felt very wronged, becoming increasingly mad that Yun Jian had stolen her limelight in the banquet.

Yun Jian had, of course, heard the conversation between Shi Laixiang and Shi Yichuan. She wore a smirk as she glanced sideways at them, However she said nothing, not at all bothered by Shi Laixiang’s words.

She had met more than enough people like Shi Laixiang in both her previous and current life.

If she killed Shi Laixiang because of her words, then she would have to kill too many people in this world.

Certainly, if Shi Laixiang were to do anything more than talk, Yun Jian would make sure that she regretted ever being born.

Si Chu broke out in cold sweat, immensely regretful.

Never in his dreams would he think that Yun Jian could have Gu Sha's member act compliantly towards her.

Once he recalled what his retort at Yun Jian not long ago and what he was about to do to her, goosebumps racked through him.

"Miss Yun, our ill discernment just now has caused us to make a huge blunder. Please don't mind it." Petrified, Si Chu's attitude toward Yun Jian took a complete one-eighty.

Si Yi blinked. Standing beside Yun Jian, they wore matching smiles while maintaining a cold smirk toward Si Chu's attitude.

Simultaneously, he exchanged a look with Snow Eagle who stood nearby.

"What if... I mind?" Yun Jian beamed while side-eyeing Si Chu, causing the latter to tremble.

Feeling his heart lurched, Si Chu's back was drenched in sweat. In spite of it, he had years of experience and was familiar with various social situations. Briefly, he put on a calm front and said, "Miss Yun's lofty nature speaks of generosity. Of course, you wouldn't be petty like us!"

It was clear.

If Yun Jian insisted, it would instead reflect that she was petty.

Yun Jian smiled sweetly. With pressed lips, she followed Si Chu's words. "Of course I won't care about it."

However, after a slight pause, she grinned. "But I'm unhappy and I want something from you."

"What is it?" Si Chu and Shi Yichuan who were further away asked in unison.

"Him." Yun Jian pointed at Si Yi with beaming crescent eyes.