

The Schoolgirl Secret Agent Chapter 131 - 140

Chapter 131: Banquet Ends, Returning to Country Z

Since when was he considered 'a thing'?

Si Yi's bright dazzling eyes narrowed slightly as the corners of his lips curled up. For some reason, he reveled in Yun Jian's words.

Contrary to Si Yi, Si Chu, Shi Yichuan and Shi Laixiang grimaced.

Si Chu and Shi Yichuan had the intention to strengthen their bond with their children's marriage, but Yun Jian's words made them blanch. Shi Laixiang paled in a flash as she looked at Yun Jian again, she wanted to tear her into pieces.

Si Chu and Shi Yichuan knew very well that both their families would probably be removed from the global scene if they were to offend Gu Sha's members.

Shi Yichuan was even more afraid of his beloved daughter causing unnecessary drama if he stayed here any longer, thus he left the banquet swiftly after making up an excuse.

“Cough, since you and Yi are truly in love, it’d be poor of me to separate you two.” Si Chu attempted to ease the tension.

What happened today was beyond expectation, but an old sly fox like Si Chu could still minimize its negative impact toward himself as much as possible. In addition, no one could be certain if his son, Si Yi, would stay together with Yun Jian until the end!

It would not be too late for him to revisit the engagement after today anyway.

When she heard Si Chu say “truly in love”, there was a throb in her eyelid, causing her to blink.

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The banquet came to an end. Snake.Lizard left after attending the dinner as she still had matters to tend to.

Yun Jian walked side by side with Si Yi, suddenly poking the latter's arm and winking playfully as she joked, "I've sacrificed my good name to help you just now. A thank you isn't too much to ask for, right?"

Those familiar with Yun Jian knew that she seldomly joked around. This was a rare case that she was in the mood to tease Si Yi.

"I never thank people." Si Yi looked at Yun Jian in amusement before his gaze sobered with sharpness; his deep eyes shone under the streetlight. "But..."

He paused, scanning Yun Jian from head to toe. "I can devote myself to you."

Yun Jian was stunned. She had never thought that the ever aloof Si Yi had a playful side to him.

Before she could entertain the thought more, a man in his twenties stepped out from the dark.

The long scar around the man's neck left one with a powerful impression. It was Snow Eagle.

When Snow Eagle saw Yun Jian, there was a beat of delay from him. Despite that, he had still gone to greet Si Yi. "Young master."

Yun Jian was surprised, knowing that Snow Eagle was one of the four commanders of the An Hun Group, since she was a secret agent from the organization in her past life.

“He works for you?” Yun Jian put the question in her mind into words.

Si Yi did not hide the truth, replying, “Yes.”

There was no other question from Yun Jian.

“There are no outsiders here. Speak forth,” Si Yi uttered faintly with a sideways glance at Snow Eagle.

His words reflected that Yun Jian was not an outsider.

Nodding, Snow Eagle said, “Something’s up in the group.”

Five words were all it took for Si Yi to understand the situation. He turned slightly to look at Yun Jian, giving her a view of his exquisite side profile, and said, “I don’t think I can go back to Longmen City with you. You can head back first.”

For some reason, it felt like they actually shared some sort of relationship when Yun Jian listened to what he said.

With her cheeks heating up, she gave a slight nod.

Si Yi sent her off in his private jet, like a true gentleman before leaving with Snow Eagle.

The plane departed at once. The pilot was now more familiar with the return route, so the journey took only eight hours and they were already back in Country Z.

The dinner took two hours. Returning to Country Z, it was four in the evening.

Chapter 132: Her First Disciple And A Conspired Scheme

Yun Jian got home in the evening at four on the dot. She picked up her school bag and returned to the school for the weekend evening self-study session.

During the break of the study session, Chen Xinyi turned around and patted her bulging bag, grinning while she said to Yun Jian, “Jian Jian, you mustn’t have brought any snacks, right? Doesn’t matter though, heh heh, I’ve stuffed my bag full of them. We can share them together tomorrow!”

Yun Jian shooting Shiniji’s hands the other day had not frightened Chen Xinyi or caused her to distance herself. Instead, the latter had become closer to her.

Yun Jian gave her a small smile.

“Master, master!” The break had just begun but Zhang Shaofeng was already in front of Yun Jian’s desk, speaking passionately, “Master, you’ve got to teach me some skills this time! I’m ever ready!”

Truthfully, Yun Jian had never promised Zhang Shaofeng to teach him anything. It had always been the boy chasing after her to ask for lessons.

In spite of it, Yun Jian did not fend off Zhang Shaofeng’s request this time. Keeping her smile, she put on a stern expression. “You really want to learn from me?”

Hearing that Yun Jian was agreeing explicitly, Zhang Shaofeng nodded without a second thought. "Yes, definitely!"

He had answered so quickly it was as if he was afraid of Yun Jian regretting in the next second.

"Alright, I'll teach you." Yun Jian blinked, no longer wearing any hint of a smile.

She, Slaying God, had never taken in a disciple whether it was her past life or the current one.

Zhang Shaofeng had been calling her master all this time, but she had never reacted to it formally.

Today, she wanted to make an exception.

There was a moment of silence from Yun Jian as a sense of belligerence slipped out of her. When she looked at Zhang Shaofeng, her tone was strict without an inkling of humor. "As my disciple, I'll train you and make you an expert. Before it happens, you're not allowed to complain no matter how tiring and torturous it is. You can only swallow whatever exhaustion and suffering you go through!"

“You can refuse now if you’re no longer up for it. If you quit halfway, I’ll let you find out how close you are to death.”

Yun Jian’s briefing was not to crack a joke. She only wanted to announce a warning. – Once he entered the business, there was no way out; even if he was on the brink of death, he would have to finish himself.

Furthermore, as her disciple, he would have no right to stand on the same frontline as she did if he could not even take a little hardship.

Slaying God would never take in an incapable weakling!

As Zhang Shaofeng listened to Yun Jian, his eyelids kept throbbing. He knew that Yun Jian was someone who wouldn’t go back on her word.

Nonetheless, he clenched his fists and told Yun Jian resolutely. “I can do it!”

“Good.” Yun Jian smiled and told him, “I’ll see you in the field at four in the morning tomorrow then.”

“Huh? Four?” Zhang Shaofeng was dumbstruck.

The sun had not even risen yet at four in the morning.

Yun Jian sent a glare to the boy, causing him to shut up immediately.

Chen Xinyi who watched from the side hid a snicker.

Before the break of dawn the next morning, Yun Jian trained Zhang Shaofeng in the field.

He had no foundation of an assassin but he was rather flexible, seemingly from his training in judo and taekwondo.

Yun Jian made him run around the field.

She was not training Zhang Shaofeng to become a professional fighter. She only wanted him to become someone who could defend himself and counter-kill an attacking enemy if he were to be pursued by an ace assassin.

After the drill in the morning, Zhang Shaofeng was thoroughly worn out but he kept his previous promise, not a word of grumble was heard.

Both of them left the field to go to the classroom only when it was ten minutes to six.

By 6:20 am, four buses that the school had booked streamed into the school grounds.

After the teachers made sure that the kids were seated, the buses headed to the destination of their fall outing, the forest park.

Seated on the bus, Yun Jian could not help smiling when she saw the students' youthful and excited gazes.

What she did not see, was Lu Rongrong who sat at the back of the bus wearing a wicked and scheming smirk.

Chapter 133: Pop The Balloons? Easy Breezy

The forest park was Longmen City's most popular botanical venue.

There were even professional gardeners hired by the park to take care of the plants. The park had several playgrounds as well, and a vacant plot of land for visitors to host a barbecue.

Be it spring or fall, tourists always poured in as long as the weather was cool.

When everyone hopped off the buses, the teachers allowed the students to roam free.

Chen Xinyi pulled Yun Jian along to go sightseeing, walking quite briskly. Zhang Shaofeng, who was behind them holding two heavy bags, ran to catch up with the girls and complained to Chen Xinyi, "Oh my god, Chen Xinyi, why is your bag so freaking heavy? Yet you have the heart to make me carry it for you!"

"Haha! Good weight training for you! I'm helping you to increase your physical ability! You should be thanking me!" Chen Xinyi stomped her foot and laughed heartily.

"Jian Jian, there's a balloon popping game. If you shoot them all with that toy gun, you get to win a huge plushie! You have a great aim, let's go play!" Chen Xinyi tugged Yun Jian there in ecstasy.

Zhang Shaofeng wiped his sweat. Carrying the two heavy bags, he bemoaned his fate inwardly before gritting his teeth to chase after the girls.

The balloon popping game had only just started to become a popular game.

Some parks, tourist spots, or larger leisure venues also had such stalls set up.

Young boys loved toy guns and rifles. The balloon popping game was played by shooting the balloons with toy rifles. The bullets from the toy rifles were only the size of a small soybean. They were not actual bullets, so they were harmless. Even if one was shot by a soybean, there would be no danger.

Of course, there was a limited amount of bullets to shoot the balloons and win the prize.

Upon paying the fee, one usually had fifteen shots. Prizes would be given according to the number of balloons popped from the fifteen bullets. If each of the fifteen bullets popped all the balloons, the player could win the grand prize, a huge plushie that was about a meter tall.

The owners of the game vendor had secretly tampered with the toy rifles. The bullets would thus shoot off course. Otherwise, the owners would be losing money if everyone could shoot the balloons.

“Mister, we want to have a go.” Chen Xinyi said grinning after she paid, pulling Yun Jian to stand before the game arena.

The owner was a plump middle-aged man with a bald head. When he saw Chen Xinyi and Yun Jian coming to play, he rubbed his hands together and beamed widely.

Accepting the money, he was inwardly delighted while he said aloud, “Alright!”

Having started the business of this balloon popping game, he had earned the most from students like Chen Xinyi and Yun Jian.

He was gleeful, thinking that another two schoolgirls were here to send him money. It was impossible for girls like them to win any big prizes. He only needed to present a small prize to turn a profit.

As Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi were both naturally pretty, in addition to the company of Zhang Shaofeng, the popular guy in school, the game vendor gradually gained a spectating group of students.

“Jian Jian, you play!” Chen Xinyi passed the toy rifle to Yun Jian and pointed at a huge plushie in excitement whilst telling the latter, “Go, Jian Jian! I want that big plushie, it’s so cute!”

Yun Jian smiled. She accepted the rifle but before she could take aim, a taunting male voice cut her off. The owner of this voice spoke to Chen Xinyi.

“Xinyi, my lil sis, why didn’t you ask me to play if you want that plushie?”

When everyone’s eyes followed the voice, they saw a considerably tall and thin boy who was also good looking walk over. He stood in front of Chen Xinyi proudly. With a glance at the toy rifle in Yun Jian’s hands, he spoke once more to Chen Xinyi pompously, “Xinyi, have you forgotten that I’ve formally trained to shoot by a master? Not asking me for help but having another pretty girl attempt to win the plushie is a no-no!”

As he spoke, he took away Yun Jian’s toy rifle while muttering, “C’mom, let me teach you girls how to shoot. It’s just a plushie, it’s easy breezy!”

Chapter 134: A Playboy And A Sharpshooter

As the boy’s hand stretched to take the toy rifle in Yun Jian’s hands, the latter shuffled with a frown and avoided his hand.

Not at all feeling awkward, the boy chuckled and scanned Yun Jian from head to toe. "Pretty girl, you won't be able to shoot the balloons holding the gun this way. This big brother can teach you how to shoot, hmm?"

"Ling Yichen, stop it, will you? We were having fun on our own, can you just quit it!" Chen Xinyi could not help growling at the boy.

Ling Yichen was the son of Chen Xinyi's father's business partner. He was sort of her childhood friend. Despite that, Chen Xinyi disliked playing with him from a young age because of the boy's conceited nature.

Ling Yichen was also a playboy of the school. Due to his good looks and wealthy family background, there were a lot of girls who admired him. As for the boy himself, he switched girlfriends more often than he swapped outfits. It was for these reasons that Chen Xinyi kept her distance.

"Ay, Xinyi, my lil sis, it's the two of us here, don't speak like we aren't close to each other." Ling Yichen lived up to his reputation as a flirty playboy, easily turning the awkward situation around with just a few words.

In spite of it, Ling Yichen's eyes lingered on Yun Jian in a thoughtful gaze while he spoke to Chen Xinyi.

Chen Xinyi was stunned for a moment before she was struck with a realization. Was Ling Yichen going to hit on Jian Jian?

She quickly pulled Yun Jian over and hid her behind herself, declaring to him, “Ling Yichen, don’t think that I don’t know what you’re thinking. Jian Jian is my friend, don’t you dare make an advance on her!”

“Exactly! Xinyi, I’m with you on this!” Zhang Shaofeng also gave his support.

It was rare that the cousins united for once.

The current atmosphere was odd.

Yun Jian blinked, looking at Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng who were guarding her like a treasure, and could not help cracking a grin.

“Look at you, Xinyi, you’re speaking as if I’m some sort of thug. Do I look so bad to you?” Ling Yichen laughed, continuing to banter with Chen Xinyi with his rather unique mocking tone.

“You...” Just as Chen Xinyi was going to erupt, Yun Jian turned to stick her pretty face in front of her and asked, “Which plushie do you want?”

As she spoke, she played with the toy rifle in her hands.

It was only then that Chen Xinyi regained her rationale and sighed. She scoffed at Ling Yichen before turning to Yun Jian with a smile and pointed at a huge bunny plushie. “Jian Jian, I want that big bunny!”

“Okay.” Yun Jian grinned with crescent eyes.

The crowd was repelled by Yun Jian’s confidence. Somebody even shouted out in discontent, “Do you think that you’ll get the big plushie just because you want it? That’s unless you shoot all fifteen balloons! Don’t talk as if you’re a sharpshooter. Be sure that you pop a balloon with each shot!”

The fierce voice came from Lu Rongrong who loathed Yun Jian.

Ling Yichen who saw Yun Jian ignoring her when she spoke was also disgruntled, but he had always been a patient one.

Seeing that Lu Rongrong was being rude to her, he swept his hair coolly and was going to heroically help Yun Jian. Though his ulterior motive was to change her impression of him in an instant.

However, he saw that Yun Jian was looking at Lu Rongrong with a smile and a slightly tipped chin. Her hand raised the toy rifle to shoot the balloons without her even glancing at the string that held them.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

The consecutive explosion of rows of balloons resonated in everyone’s ears, yet they saw the girl who was holding the toy rifle was not even looking at the balloons.

She had blindly shot the fifteen bullets, but all of them scored.

There was only one thought in everyone’s mind. She was a genius sharpshooter!

Chapter 135: The Blind Sharpshooter. Uh Oh...

Even Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng who had previously witnessed Yun Jian's marksmanship were baffled.

She was shooting blind but all fifteen bullets hit their targets!

How familiar must one be with a gun to be able to achieve such a feat!

Furthermore, Yun Jian was only an ordinary student...

Everyone was quiet, especially Ling Yichen. He looked astounded, standing there frozen without moving a muscle. It was Lu Rongrong's first time witnessing Yun Jian's ability. She was so dumbfounded that her scheme was now long forgotten, as there was only shock and terror in her gaze.

"I'm sorry, I accidentally scored them all," Yun Jian said with a smile, not feeling the slightest bit awkward when she glanced at the bystanders.

Nonetheless, the audience who had been there from the start knew that Yun Jian's words were directed to Lu Rongrong and Ling Yichen. Thus, the both of them could not help grimacing.

Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi hid their chuckles. The girl specifically gave Yun Jian a thumbs up, before asking for the large bunny plushie from the owner.

The owner pulled a long face, feeling indignant. However, he dared not play tricks to refuse Chen Xinyi the soft toy when there were so many people watching. If he went back on his word in front of the public, no one would come to his stall and play the game anymore. How could he make money then? Glowering, he reluctantly gave Chen Xinyi the huge bunny.

Carrying the large plushie, Chen Xinyi was overjoyed. She waved the soft toy at Ling Yichen and made a funny face at him.

By the end of this saga, Lu Rongrong had fled the scene quietly. However, she wore a menacing smile before she left. Once she thought about the mysterious woman, who she met last night, claimed that she would teach Yun Jian a lesson for her, she could not contain the glee she felt.

That mysterious woman said that as long as Lu Rongrong could find a way to bring Yun Jian to her, she had her ways to tackle Yun Jian. Lu Rongrong could not help the snicker within her.

'Hmph, Yun Jian, you made me do it!'

Lu Rongrong thought to herself with a sinister smirk. She had already figured out a plan.

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The forest park was located in the scenic area of a natural forest. The forest had been remodeled but the scenery in the park was all nature. It gave rise to a sense of raw ecology, brimming with fresh air wherever one stood and breathed.

After the balloon game, Yun Jian and friends sat on a quiet patch of lawn in the park.

The surrounding tree leaves and branches formed a shade, blocking the unforgiving sunlight of noontime.

Ling Yichen did not leave after the episode. Instead, he followed the rest of them shamelessly.

The rest of the teenagers did not stop him, merely acting like he was not around.

After sitting down for a while, Chen Xinyi pried open a few bags of snacks. The salty snacks dried her mouth and having drunk too much water this morning, she felt the urge of nature's call now.

“Jian Jian, I'm going to the washroom. Stay here! Watch the snacks. We can't have pigs like Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen eating the rest of our snacks!” Chen Xinyi pronounced her dominance over the snacks with arms on her hips before running to the washroom.

Yun Jian could not help beaming while the two boys huffed.

Twenty-five minutes later, Chen Xinyi had yet to return from the washroom.

Yun Jian could not help frowning. The washroom was not far from where they were. Even if Chen Xinyi had gone for a number two, she should not have taken so long.

“Would Xinyi have fallen into the toilet! Haha!” Zhang Shaofeng joked, breaking the silence, as he discreetly stuffed his mouth full of chips.

“She wouldn't.” Yun Jian looked down. Suddenly, she got up to head toward the washroom.

“What’s wrong?” Noticing the change in Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng stopped joking as well.

Right at that moment, a girl came running and panting from the lawn.

It was a classmate of theirs who was usually reserved, but she was now running with all her might, arriving before Yun Jian and the boys in panic. She was terrified and timid, shouting, “Chen Xinyi, she’s – she’s... she got...”

The girl heaved, forcing herself to gulp in two mouthfuls of air before continuing. “She was captured by someone. A group of menacing people, they looked like gangsters. They were extremely threatening. I met Chen Xinyi in the washroom just before. When we left the washroom, that group of people rushed over and caught her...”

Shocked by what she witnessed, the girl began to sob.

Chapter 136: It’s Too Late. The Intelligence Service

“What!”

Both Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen who were sitting on the lawn sprang up when they heard the news. These boys would usually banter with Chen Xinyi, but during critical moments like this she was still like their baby sister.

When they heard the girl exclaim that Chen Xinyi was kidnapped by some gangsters, the youthful color on their faces was drained at once.

“Which direction did they leave in?” Yun Jian who was relatively calmer asked the girl.

Despite being still clouded in terror, the girl pointed to a direction amidst her sobs.

Yun Jian moved immediately, walking at first before beginning to sprint.

Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen could care less about the snacks on the lawn as they chased after Yun Jian. No matter how hard they ran, however, they could not catch up with the girl.

Zhang Shaofeng was already used to this fact but to Ling Yichen it was perplexing. Yun Jian’s previous shooting skill had already astonished him and now, her running pace was so fast it was

like she was flying. He could not help doubting if Yun Jian had enlisted in the military. How else could she possess such marksmanship and speed?

Arriving before the boys to the front of the washroom where Chen Xinyi was kidnapped, Yun Jian scanned the vicinity with a squint.

It was too late to pursue the men now. Chen Xinyi must have already been brought out of the forest park.

When Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen caught up to Yun Jian huffing and puffing, Ling Yichen was surprised once more seeing that Yun Jian was not even panting.

“Master, what do we do now?” Zhang Shaofeng asked anxiously.

He was a wealthy young master after all, expectedly panicking since he had never encountered something terrifying like this.

“Let’s call the police!” suggested Ling Yichen.

Any mishap that could have happened would have already occurred by the time the police began investigating.

"It's too late." Yun Jian turned to tell the boys. In comparison, she was composed despite the emergency.

Yun Jian did not believe this case was as simple as Chen Xinyi being kidnapped.

"Do you have your phone?" Yun Jian looked at Zhang Shaofeng.

She did not bring hers, partially because it was inconvenient as she was out for a leisurely trip today. Simply put she was lazy to carry the device around.

"I do, I do!" Zhang Shaofeng nervously fished out a phone from his pocket without asking what Yun Jian was planning. He did not know why he felt that the matter would get resolved smoothly as long as there was Yun Jian.

Yun Jian took the phone and pressed a few buttons lithely to make a call.

There were no touchscreen gadgets yet during that era and Zhang Shaofeng's phone was a Nokia. Nokia was recently growing popular, evidence of Zhang Shaofeng's affluent family background since he could keep up with new product trends.

"Do – do – do –"

The call was connected at once but the other end of the line did not speak when it picked up.

Yun Jian's directly contacted the headquarter of Gu Sha Mercenaries' intelligence bureau.

The intelligence bureaus of Gu Sha Mercenaries were located across the globe, surveying minor actions anywhere in the world.

With Chen Xinyi being kidnapped, Yun Jian would receive the news in the shortest time possible by consulting the intelligence service.

The intelligence bureau of Gu Sha Mercenaries would never speak first when they picked up.

"To slash is to slay, in a way to be God," Yun Jian spoke fluently in English, reciting the coded message required to access intel from the service.

Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen were stupefied when they saw this odd procedure, not knowing what she was doing.

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Chapter 137: Intel Leads To Prime Casino

There was a stretch of silence after Yun Jian recited the coded message before a female voice with a low register spoke up, "Instructions?"

When she heard the voice, Yun Jian knew that it was the leader of Gu Sha Mercenaries' intelligence bureau Dai Anni.

Dai Anni was well accomplished in the organization. The intel obtained by the team that she led had always been accurate. Internationally, many magnates had purchased intel from Dai Anni with sky-high price tags, costing up to a few hundred million in US dollars just for accurate information.

Hence, the intelligence bureau was a substantial portion of the generated income for the Gu Sha Mercenaries. Many thanks were owed to the bureau's leader, Dai Anni.

“Check someone for me...” Yun Jian reported her location and recounted the incident in English.

A while later, Dai Anni secured the intel and relayed it to her.

When Yun Jian had uttered the code word just before, Dai Anni instantly knew that she was her superior. It was just that people working for the intelligence service sealed their lips and never questioned their client’s affairs. Their only duty was to search for the required intelligence and report it to the requesting party.

As Yun Jian hung up and returned the phone to Zhang Shaofeng, both the boys were still dazed in stupor. They had no idea what Yun Jian was saying, merely making out that she had called a foreigner and both of them had conversed in English.

In spite of it, what was she doing calling a foreigner at a critical juncture like this?

Before they could ask, they saw Yun Jian walking away and quickly followed her.

With a small curl of her lips, Yun Jian pinned a stray hair to the behind her ear and said, “They drove Xinyi away, the registration plate is A-50855.”

“How did you know the car registration plate number?” Ling Yichen gasped.

Yun Jian had only made a call. How was it possible that the person on the line had checked the kidnapper’s car plate?

It did not make any sense!

Both boys were flabbergasted while Yun Jian had only smiled faintly.

The members of Gu Sha Mercenaries’ intelligence bureau were scattered around the world at an uncountable figure. Anyone close to you could very well be serving the intelligence service, lurking, and roaming in the urban and rural areas, with the sole responsibility of collecting data at all times.

Furthermore, the intelligence bureau did not depend singularly on manpower. They leveraged electronic devices and could even hack one’s mobile phone in minimal time to manipulate the GPS information.

Sifting through the ordinary cars in the area, they acquired the final result.

“How do we look for Xinyi when we only know the registration plate now?” Zhang Shaofeng hit the nail on its head.

Yun Jian turned around with a squint, asking coldly with an arch of her brow, “Are you worried about not finding the person’s address with the registration plate number?”

An ordinary person would not be able to find the vehicle owner’s home address with just the vehicle registration plate number, but a public security agency could, as well as another category of people – hackers.

Yun Jian was a hacker herself. Coding and programming, assassination and explosives, she was proficient in them all.

Nonetheless, she did not have to investigate the home address of the vehicle owner on her own this time. Dai Anni had already told her.

Yun Jian did not elaborate on this to Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen, however, it was not an appropriate time now anyway.

“Then where’s Xinyi now?” This was currently the only thing Zhang Shaofeng wanted to know.

Yun Jian was the first to make a move, parting her slim long legs, while pausing to say, “The Prime Casino.”

The Prime Casino, the top casino of Longmen City, also known to the ordinary people as the vilest black market.

Chapter 138: Harass Her And She Will Kill You

The Prime Casino lived up to its name, gathering gamblers in its territory. The domain belonged to the second biggest gang in Longmen City, the Nine Valleys Gang.

There were two main gangs in the city, the top being Dragon Head Gang while coming close was the Nine Valleys Gang.

The Dragon Head Gang led by Xu Zetian had over ten thousand members and owned the profitable bars and night markets in Longmen City. In addition, Xu Zetian was a member of Gu Sha Mercenaries, so his position as the mafia boss was considered secured.

In spite of it, the second gang of Longmen City, the Nine Valleys Gang, was not to be underestimated.

Being the second to the Dragon Head Gang, the Nine Valleys Gang was nearing tens thousand members as well. They owned significant territories too, even the biggest casino of Longmen City, the Prime Casino, belonged to them.

Nonetheless, there could only be one king. As the mafia boss, Xu Zetian wanted to banish the Nine Valleys Gang, the only gang that could threaten his own, but he lacked the power to do so.

Gu Sha Mercenaries could send someone to win a knock-out battle for him. However, they would not deploy troops for a negligible mafia boss of Longmen City like him, to eliminate his threat the Nine Valleys Gang.

It was unrealistic.

Furthermore, the Nine Valleys Gang was influential, especially in recent years as the gang gained more support. Xu Zetian was no longer able to extinguish them solely based on the force of the Dragon Head Gang and could only allow the former to develop further.

Yun Jian and the boys had no time to inform their homeroom teacher as they left the forest park immediately and hailed a cab to the Prime Casino.

Truthfully, Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen harbored a certain fear toward a place like Prime Casino.

The word “gang” was already alarming.

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Nine Valleys Gang – Prime Casino.

The cab driver parked the car some distance away from the destination and left once Yun Jian paid the fare.

He could not be blamed. Chopping off limbs if the gamblers were unable to compensate their losses was a common occurrence at a gang territory like the Prime Casino.

Standing at the entrance, Yun Jian had both her hands in her pants pockets while Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen stood behind her.

She turned back to observe the quivering boys. "Don't go in if you're scared."

She could easily turn the casino around if she wished, but she could not guarantee the absence of a mishap once she brought both the boys along.

"No! Master, I'm going in!" Zhang Shaofeng said determinedly.

Hearing the boy's resolution, Yun Jian smiled and turned to look at Ling Yichen.

Under Yun Jian's stare, the boy finally said firmly, "I'm going in too!"

"Alright." With a squint, Yun Jian turned back to look at Zhang Shaofeng with a bewitching smile and announced fervently, "You can take a low profile with how you carry yourself, but I'll give your

first lesson. Since you've stepped into my circle, you must remember by heart that if someone harasses you, even if it's the most powerful deity, you must never tolerate it!"

No matter what Nine Valleys Gang's purpose was in kidnapping Chen Xinyi, Yun Jian was never one to minimize her impact when faced with an enemy like this.

"Because once you relent today, this world will have no room for you anymore!" Yun Jian finished.

If she were not capable, if she had kept a low profile and shied away from displaying her strength, if she did not resist when others had come charging against her, she would have died a long time ago in her past life.

It was the survival of the fittest and she, Yun Jian, was never one to be eliminated!

Zhang Shaofeng listened to Yun Jian innocently, feeling a little muddled.

Both the boys followed her when she marched toward the casino, still studying the meaning of her words.

There were two men standing guard at the entrance of the Prime Casino. When they saw a girl like Yun Jian walking over, they waved their hands to shoo her away.

“Off you go, little rascal. This isn’t a place for you to come!” One of the men shouted at Yun Jian and the boys in irritation.

Yun Jian strode forward and landed a kick, sending the person flying right into the doors.

Not expecting Yun Jian to be so aggressive, Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen were stunned and recalled the meaning of Yun Jian’s previous words.

The girl had already entered the casino, standing at the doors with a foot resting on the man’s chest she had just stomped away, and declared aloud, “Ask the Nine Valleys Gang’s boss to come out and see me!”

How dare the Nine Valleys Gang touch her friend! If someone harassed her, she, Yun Jian, would only retaliate by killing them!

Chapter 139: An Assassin's Technique. Straight To The Backdoor

Nine Valleys Gang was Longmen City's second biggest gang after all. Its underworld influence in the city was incredibly significant too.

Yun Jian's bellow was basically to humiliate the members of the Nine Valleys Gang.

Not a while later, a horde of muscly men wielding steel bars poured out from the inside and encircled the trio.

A man with spiky yellow hair stepped out from the group of men. He had a cigarette between his lips as he scanned Yun Jian and spat the cigarette on the floor.

The yellow-haired man turned to side-eye Yun Jian with malice and spoke brashly, "Hey yo! Little girl, you want to meet our boss? Where's your respect when you speak! Aren't you scared of us taking care of you hmm!"

Venom dripped from the man's words. His eyes lingered on Yun Jian following his last line, it was crude and suggestive.

“Bro Huang, why are you talking so much to her? This troublemaker dares to address our boss directly and have him come out to see her. Tsk, let us teach her a lesson and have these three imps know that no one can simply challenge our boss’ repute!”

A lackey beside the yellow-haired man cried. He swung the steel bar in his hand as if flaunting how good he was.

“Heh.” Yun Jian let a cold chuckle escape.

At the same time, she took a step forward, with her icy eyes training on the group of men in front of her like a hawk she smirked. “Teach me a lesson? Just the bunch of you?”

Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen who stood behind Yun Jian then saw her extending her hands, a few pebbles the size of diamonds appearing between her fair and clean fingers.

With a flick, she threw the stones out.

They were like a few sharp daggers that were shot out at an alarming speed and precision at the brawny men with steel bars.

“Plop, plop, plop...”

A uniform succession of tumbles sounded. The pebbles had hit the handful of men at their knees and all of them kneeled down toward Yun Jian in unison in the circle that they surrounded them in.

The boys dropped their jaws in wide eyes. Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen had thought that the balloon shooting was the upper limit of Yun Jian’s ability.

What happened now, however... She had thrown the stones simultaneously and took care of the men with one strike!

Without an incredibly precise technique, it seemed impossible. In addition, the boys had only ever witnessed such a scene in the movies with hitmen.

Yun Jian knew the techniques of an assassin as well?

Both of them were stunned speechless.

“Let’s go.” Yun Jian turned to tell them and skipped over the circle of kneeling and confused sinewy men who could not comprehend what just happened.

She had brought over the pebbles from the park’s lawn, and to her surprise were actually effective. Although they did not feel as graceful as secret weapons, they were okay.

No matter how in awe and skeptical Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen were, they would never assume that Yun Jian would be a secret agent or an assassin. Too scared to keep standing around, they trailed after Yun Jian while the rest of the men were still dazed. Passing the screen at the entrance, they made their way toward the center of the casino.

There, groups of gamblers huddled together in commotion.

“Big! Big, I’m betting on big!”

“Small! Small! Small, it must be small this round!”

...

The carefree and ecstatic voices of the gamblers resonated in the building.

Yun Jian led Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen around the merry tables toward the backdoor of the casino.

Intel informed that the boss of Nine Valleys Gang was behind the casino's backdoor.

Chapter 140: Taking Who's Mine, Do You Want War?

Going through the clamoring, cigarette smoke-filled casino, the trio opened the backdoor and entered.

The people in the casino were engrossed in their games, further hyping up the surrounding atmosphere. No one cared for what Yun Jian and the boys were up to.

Going through the backdoor, the noise softened considerably.

"Follow me closely from now on. Whatever happens, don't leave my field of vision even if you're just a step away." Yun Jian turned to instruct Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen.

“Okay!” Both the boys nodded.

They did not know her reason in saying so, but they chose to believe her unconditionally after witnessing her adept skills and techniques.

The trio then walked across a dark unlit hallway. Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen were completely on guard and even their breaths held, not daring to make any loud sounds. Never in their dreams would they imagine that they would be barging into gang territory.

It was always a pre-existing supposition that gang territories like this were the world’s scariest place, yet since the beginning, the girl who had led them forward did not show any hint of fear.

“We’re here.” Yun Jian said, narrowing her eyes as she gave a small smile. As she spoke, she side-eyed the gap of a room in front where a warm light had escaped.

The boys choked a little while they did not say a word, as if agreeing to her.

Instead, Yun Jian stepped forth carelessly.

The room that spilled an orange illumination from its door gap was the office of Yuan Xuxiao, the mafia boss of Longmen City's second gang.

The hallway was pitch black, the surrounding was sealed without any window, thus highlighting the warm light from this room clearly.

It was how Yun Jian deduced that the man was inside.

Contrasting Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen's caution, she walked forward unheeding about the noises she made. Coming to face the door, she picked up her leg and kicked it open harshly.

She could not be sure earlier, but now she was certain that Chen Xinyi was caught because of her.

Their target was her.

Perhaps it was the incident of her younger brother being captured and killed in her past life, that Yun Jian abhorred the people who captured those she cared about to hold them against her.

She execrated being threatened, hating scoundrels who threatened her holding hostage people she cared about.

“Clank!”

The force of Yun Jian’s kick had actually caused the door lock to fall off, the intensity of her kick plain in sight.

It was not just Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen who shuddered at the scene, even the people inside the room were astonished.

There were three people in the room, the one standing in the middle, the middle-aged man in suit and leather shoes was the mafia boss of Nine Valleys Gang, Yuan Xuxiao.

When Yuan Xuxiao heard the lock of his door being kicked off, he jolted with goosebumps coursing through him.

The two men who stood on his left and right did not look any better.

Right as the three men stared unblinking at the girl who was barging in by kicking the door, she was blatantly analyzing Yuan Xuxiao with a sharp and deep gaze.

She called him by his full name with an audacious tone, "Yuan Xuxiao, you kidnapped my friend. Do you want to officially start a war against Gu Sha Mercenaries!"

Despite the light tone of the girl, her words caused the men to suck in a deep breath.

Was she from Gu Sha Mercenaries?!