

## The Schoolgirl Secret Agent Chapter 33 - 40

### Chapter 33: A Mysterious Man. One Word, Kill

Yun Jian's sprinting speed was so fast Brother Hu's gang could keep up. In a blink of an eye, she had set herself a long distance away from the men.

1

Following the direction of the silencer pistol's "tss", Yun Jian arrived at the other end of the alley. She hid at a corner and peeked.

1

What greeted her sight was a bloodied middle-aged man who lay on the floor, apparently dead.

Yun Jian was certain that the gunshot she heard just now was the one that killed the man.

Moving her gaze forward, she saw a woman in a vermillion robe standing in front.

The woman was covered in wounds, her state not much better than the dead man, but she guarded the item in her embrace resolutely.

Before her were three men in their twenties. The person in the middle was probably only nineteen or twenty years old but he was the most notifiable one among the trio.

2

The boy was fair with supple skin but his face was structured in cold lines and angles with a tall nose that looked perfectly sculpted.

Yun Jian could discern that the other two men beside him took him as their center.

Describing the man as gorgeous was no exaggeration. – This was the first time Yun Jian saw a man who exuded both masculine and feminine beauty, causing her to make a double take subconsciously.

“Enchantress, hand over what’s in your grip. Otherwise, we’ll kill you now!” The man standing beside the gorgeous boy told the woman in the vermilion robe after receiving his permission.

Yun Jian raised her brow when she heard how the woman was addressed.

She was not unfamiliar with the name Enchantress. Enchantress was ranked the tenth in the ranking of secret agents. It was said that this person loved wearing bright red gowns all year long and was seductive and unchaste.

Yun Jian did not expect to meet her in an unassuming place like Xinjiang Town.

Before she could think further into it, the woman with the moniker Enchantress laughed looking at the three males. "Dream on! I've toiled for this little thing. It's impossible that I give it to you just like this!"

"Young master, this damned woman doesn't know better. Why don't we kill her right now and snatch what we want!" The other man beside the boy who looked worse in temper asked, licking his lips.

Of course, the right to decide was still in the hands of the gorgeous boy they called "young master".

The gorgeous boy was not older than both the other men but his gaze was dim and deep that Yun Jian could not guess his current thoughts.

“Kill her.” The gorgeous boy landed his order; his low tone tinged with cruel belligerence.

Not long after the words were spoken, noises were heard. The three men including Enchantress who had been staying on guard felt something in the air as they looked toward the wall Yun Jian was hiding behind in unison

Yun Jian’s capability to conceal herself was adequate to be unnoticed by the group but those on the spot had indeed cast their gaze in her direction.

It was not that she had exposed herself but...

“Chase after her! Faster! Yun Jian that bitch won’t be far!” Mu Xiang’s shrill voice was heard from a distance away behind her. Yun Jian’s face darkened.

Once the piercing noise was heard, Yun Jian gave up hiding and stepped away from the wall, surprising the group who was there earlier.

Since when was a person hiding there that they did not realize her?

The gorgeous boy squinted, his sharp gaze coincidentally meeting Yun Jian’s.

“Yun Jian, where are you running to... Ah! Ah! De – dea – de! A dead man!” It was then that Mu Xiang, Brother Hu, and the gang arrived at the scene.

As they walked over cursing, they suddenly saw the middle-aged man who was already dead on the floor. Mu Xiang and the gang who had never seen a dead person screamed in terror.

## **Chapter 34: Depot Leng’s Young Master**

Mu Xiang dropped to the ground in shock. Shaking, she kept crying aloud, “Someone – someone’s dead...”

She was only an ordinary student, never having seen a dead person. Furthermore, this dead man was in a terrible state lying in a pool of blood...

1

For a moment, Mu Xiang had completely forgotten that she was here to teach Yun Jian a lesson, for she was now filled with endless terror and panic.

“Too noisy,” the gorgeous man spat two words with a slight frown.

His dazzling eyes raked past Mu Xiang impatiently to stop on Yun Jian with a smirk.

Was this girl not afraid? Interesting!

4

While the gorgeous boy studied her, Yun Jian scrutinized him as well but her gaze was mostly on Enchantress.

In her past life, she was the Slaying God who ranked first among the secret agents, whilst the Enchantress was ranked tenth. Anyone among the top ten secret agents was certainly no easy target.

In spite of it, this man could pursue the Enchantress and forced the usually sly character to an impasse. It was apparent that he, too, was a tough character!

As the gorgeous boy scanned Yun Jian, he raised his arm slowly gripping the newest Browning silencer pistol in his fair, long fingers. His eyes were on Yun Jian but the pistol was aimed at the Enchantress.

1

“Die, if you refuse to hand it over.” The statement was simple. The gorgeous man spoke before pressing his lips together, his beautiful features were inexplicably domineering.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes as she stared at the Enchantress, taking in how her expression shifted when she saw that the pistol was precisely pointed at her.

The Enchantress paled immediately.

She did not know where this boy of nineteen or twenty years old came from. She only knew that this person was from the world’s strongest armaments family, Depot Leng. There was no other way of knowing his details.

The Depot Leng was an armaments organization. Its standard of weaponry was higher than a developed nation and even surpasses secret agents or assassination organizations.

Nevertheless, Depot Leng had always kept to itself without drawing unnecessary attention.

The fact was that the gorgeous boy was from Depot Leng; he was also Depot Leng's young master, the future heir to it.

His name was Si Yi.

2

It was also within reason that the Enchantress paled when she saw Si Yi lifting the pistol.

The middle-aged man who was lying dead in a pool of his own blood was the secret agent who ranked sixth internationally, Deft.Tiger. This person was incredibly capable and courageous, famed for his speed and agility.

However, a person like this was killed by Si Yi, by one singular shot!

If Deft.Tiger who was known for his speed and agility could not fight Si Yi, could the Enchantress survive?



“Wait! I’ll give it to you!” The Enchantress surrendered. There was no way she would swap her life for the completion of her mission; biting her lips, she tossed what she had been guarding in her hands to Si Yi.

Si Yi’s long and lean hand caught what the Enchantress threw. His dark eyes then studied the object in his grasp attentively.

While his attention was occupied, the Enchantress held her wound and fled the place speedily.

Yun Jian’s eyes widened at once.

“The sandalwood box...” She uttered softly.

What the Enchantress had been guarding so adamantly just now was the sandalwood box!

Her rebirth had been due to the sandalwood box, so was her baby brother’s death!

She had thought that her previous life’s body and the sandalwood box was nowhere to be found upon her revival but who would have guessed that she would encounter it here!

## Chapter 35: Incoming Douchebag. What Does It Have To Do With Me?

Si Yi's deep eyes scrutinized Yun Jian again.

His ears did not fail him, she had mentioned the sandalwood box just now.

The object in his hand was indeed the sandalwood box. – An ordinary girl knew it too?

“Young master, what do we do with these people?” The more mature-looking man standing beside Si Yi asked.

“These people” were none other than Yun Jian and Mu Xiang with her gang.

“Don't kill me! No – no!” Mu Xiang was already trembling when she saw Si Yi lift his pistol. Now hearing their conversation, she could only crawl toward where she came from since she was already plopped to the ground.

Brother Hu and his lackeys had the color completely drained from their faces while they quivered.

Only Yun Jian stood still in silence, not freaking out despite the scene. It was as if they were just fooling around, habitual to one's daily life.

"Let's go." Si Yi withdrew his gaze from Yun Jian and instructed the other two males.

Three tall silhouettes then disappeared from the spot briefly.

Yun Jian did not stop them.

The sandalwood box was no longer of much use to her. Her baby brother was dead and her previous life was not worthy of her reminiscence.

2

Quite the contrary, she was living in peace now and she no longer wished to know why she was reborn as well.

The alley returned to its usual stillness. The only indicator of what had happened just now was the middle-aged man's corpse on the ground.

Nonetheless, the corpse would disappear by the next day.

No matter which organization or group it was, there would be people who specialized in handling corpses and destroying any evidence left.

Yun Jian snickered and turned back to see Mu Xiang, Brother Hu and gang flee the spot in panic. She did not linger as well, moving toward the hospital that Qin Yirou was at.

The hospital wards at night were usually the quietest.

Staying with Qin Yirou for a while, Yun Jian headed home to sleep.

As usual, she was up early the next day and continued with her routine, carrying weights and running around Xinjiang Town for training.

Then, she went to the hospital to send Qin Yirou breakfast and went to school.

Once she entered the classroom, she met someone she did not want to see, Yuan Yingjun.

Yun Jian went around him, planning to just ignore the boy.

However, it was obvious that Yuan Yingjun was here for Yun Jian as he was determined to be in her way.

Yuan Yingjun was in Class (1) of the ninth grade and here he was in Class (6); who else if not her was looking for?

“Xiao Jian, let’s talk.” Yuan Yingjun could not help swallowing as he stared at Yun Jian’s face that seemed to be prettier each passing day.

“I don’t think we’re that close with each other, so please don’t call me Xiao Jian. My surname is Yun, first name Jian. Or you can address me as ‘schoolmate’.” Yun Jian returned Yuan Yingjun’s gaze with her arms crossed in front of her chest smiling when she saw that he was not moving away.

Yuan Yingjun’s youthful features darkened a little but he insisted on finishing his speech. “I’ve broken up with Lin Mengyu.”

“And what does it have to do with me?” Yun Jian retorted.

“I know about what happened that day. Lin Mengyu’s at fault. I’ve kept things under control,” Yuan Yingjun told Yun Jian and continued with feigned sincerity, “I was wrong in the past. I’m sorry. But please give me another chance. Would you be my girlfriend?”

Was this the reason the teachers and the principal did not come after her in regards to Lin Mengyu? Yuan Yingjun was trying to impress her and change her perception of him?

## **Chapter 36: I Want To Study, Don’t Disturb Me**

The morning self-study session had not yet begun but there were already a considerable number of students who had arrived.

The news that Yuan Yingjun liked Yun Jian was not actually new in the school.

In spite of it, the gossipers in the class had still gassed about it once they heard that Yuan Yingjun had actually broken up with Lin Mengyu.

At the same time, their attention peaked at the swiftness of Yuan Yingjun proposing at Yun Jian to be his girlfriend when his breakup with Lin Mengyu had just happened.

The crowd wanted to see Yun Jian's reaction.

It was a fact that Yuan Yingjun was Xinjiang Town Junior High School's best looking boy; he was handsome and he came from a decent family.

At the very least, there were a bunch of girls in the school who would line up to be his girlfriend.

Therefore, the crowd assumed that Yun Jian would most probably agree.

"You done?"

Just as they thought so, Yun Jian spoke with a tinge of vexation.

Yuan Yingjun had even felt that what he said just now was incredibly moving and he was confident that he would win Yun Jian over, only to hear her scoff.

“Move if you’re done. I still want to study, don’t disturb me.” Yun Jian refused to engage with Yuan Yingjun any longer, planning to take the longer router away from him to her desk.

“Xiao Jian, I mean what I say!” Yuan Yingjun was deaf to Yun Jian’s words. He rushed forward to block her from going to her seat.

Then, he persisted to pester her thinking that he was cool while doing so. “Xiao Jian, I really like you. Be my girlfriend. I’ll protect you and won’t let anyone bully you anymore!”

While saying so, Yuan Yingjun was thinking about how Yun Jian was acting pure and innocent; he would dump her right away after getting bored with her!

Many Class (6)’s girls whispered to each other while they looked at Yun Jian enviously after hearing Yuan Yingjun’s “sincere” words.

“Wow, the most popular guy really is acknowledged to be the school’s hottest boy! He’s so gentle and charming!”

“Yun Jian can stop putting on a show and look at herself in the mirror. The most handsome guy’s already humbled himself for her, what else does she want?”



1

...

Similar adoration and praises toward Yuan Yingjun poured continuously.

On the contrary, Class (6)'s girls who admired Yuan Yingjun hated Yun Jian even more.

"Not giving way, are you?" Yun Jian chuckled as she watched Yuan Yingjun who was standing in her way.

Did he think that she would have no way of going back to her seat by jamming her? Did he think that she would agree to be his girlfriend then?

If it were the timid original owner of her body in the past, she might really have agreed when forced to a corner, but Yun Jian now was not the old original self.

"Xiao Jian, I..." Yuan Yingjun was on his way to spewing more honey coated promises, thinking that Yun Jian must be made of steel when she could still hesitate facing an outstanding person like him... until he saw what she did.

Yun Jian's leg extended to hook a chair while wearing half a smile; it was eerie to look at. However, the scene did not linger as she stepped onto the chair effortlessly and bent her knees next.

What occurred next shocked everyone.

When Yun Jian bent her knees and sprung up, she hopped off of the chair.

Nimble and controlled, she leaped in a bowed position and was at least two meters away from the floor when she flipped. She actually made it across Yuan Yingjun and landed stably.

1

The series of actions had taken only three seconds.

She had leveraged on the chair and flipped two meters high over Yuan Yingjun to smoothly sit herself down on her desk all within three seconds!

3

“Oh my god! That’s crazy! Did I just witness China’s traditional wushu! Is Yun Jian a human? She could slip so high up!”

1

After two seconds of silence in the classroom, the admiration and adoration of the boys broke out.

## **The Schoolgirl Secret Agent - Chapter 37**

### **Chapter 37: Sending Yun Yi A Winter Blanket**

Yun Jian was already seated at her desk and was loudly reciting a poem having picked up a textbook.

It was as if her somersault just now was merely a warm up exercise.

The students who had arrived at school earlier had not even retrieved their textbooks to study, additionally, it was not yet time for teachers to supervise the class. Waking up so early in the morning, the majority of students wanted to laze about more than anything.

This caused Yun Jian's light and airy narration of her textbook to be a voice that was one of a kind in the entire classroom.

Yuan Yingjun stood stationary. His good looking face fell a little.

He had come today with brimming confidence that he would have Yun Jian in his grasp.

1

Yet Yun Jian's flip just now and her current reading voice were both indicating to him that she was blatantly ignoring him!

Humans had always liked what they could not obtain. This was the case with Yuan Yingjun too. He gritted his teeth discreetly, swearing to himself that he would seize Yun Jian one day.

Now, however, he no longer had the dignity to stay in Class (6). He turned around instantly without making any sound and slipped out of the classroom.

It was finally quiet again.

Yun Jian pressed her lips together gently and kept the textbook to toss it on the desk.

Did Yun Jian just chase away the school's most popular guy?

The early comers who managed to witness the situation looked at Yun Jian in surprise.

It was almost certain that the news would spread throughout the school without needing long but that would be a worry for later.

...

A while after the incident, the bell for the morning self-study session rang. Lu Feiyan had come late today, hurrying into the classroom only after the bell rang.

Mu Xiang was absent as expected; what happened yesterday probably left too deep of an impression that she would not dare attend school temporarily.

For the next few days, Yun Jian actually did not encounter any cumbersome matters. Yuan Yingjun did not come to her anymore too.

Qin Yirou's hands were gradually healing as well and she was nearly recovered now.

Of course, her speedy recovery was because the surgery was done excellently.

3

Qin Yirou was discharged on Friday night. Unpacking and cleaning up upon returning home, she sighed.

Since the accident happened, Yun Gang was not once home to visit her. She didn't even know where he was these days.

1

Nonetheless, Qin Yirou no longer bore any hope in Yun Gang.

“Xiao Jian, it’s Saturday tomorrow. Go to Longmen City for me and send your brother a blanket. It’s going to be October soon. The weather is constantly changing nowadays, the temperature will drop once it rains. Your brother didn’t bring any thick blanket to school.”

Qin Yirou told Yun Jian as she dropped a piece of meat into Yun Jian’s bowl during dinner while she only took vegetables.

Yun Jian placed the meat back into Qin Yirou’s bowl. “Mom, have it. This piece has too much fat, I don’t like it. I’ll go to the city tomorrow and send the blanket. Rest well at home and you’re not allowed to go to work either. You haven’t fully recovered yet. I’ll think of ways to make money.”

2

If she did not say that she did not like the meat, Qin Yirou would certainly be reluctant to have it. After all, pork was sold for a high price currently.

“My child!” Qin Yirou was really thinking about returning to work at the factory after being discharged today.

The family expenditure was a great sum. If she had stayed idle, where would the money come from?

Yun Jian had not passed the ten thousand Chinese Yuan to Qin Yirou nor had she told her about it, afraid that it might freak her out.

As for Yun Jian's declaration that she would find ways to make money, Qin Yirou took it as a joke; although, she was comforted by her daughter's words.

Her baby Xiao Jian had grown up and matured.

## **Chapter 39: Encountering Their Aunt Again. Dine And Dash**

"I want to go too!" Xu Haozhe quickly announced when he heard them, as if scared to be left behind.

And so, the three of them exited the school gate and took the No.1 bus to the largest city center of Longmen City.



Hopping off the bus, Yun Yi did not know that Yun Jian had come here last week. He looked at his younger sister and said gently, "Xiao Jian, I didn't manage to take you here the last time due to mom's accident. We'll buy whatever you want today!"

Yun Yi's allowance came from saving up his meal money. He was unwilling to spend it himself but he was generous when it came to his sister.

If he did buy all sorts of toys that young girls like her were fond of, Yun Yi might just eat buns and plain water instead of proper meals.

Warmth filled Yun Jian's heart as she shook her head at Yun Yi. "We'll just look around. I don't need to buy anything."

She had money but it was inappropriate to take it out carelessly.

In spite of it, it was beyond doubt that she would better the condition of her family legitimately. It would not take long.

She was determined to let Yun Yi and Qin Yirou live comfortably!

“Ay, what are the both of you fussing over? Buy what you want, I’ll take care of the bill today!” Xu Haozhe announced generously, as he knew how Yun Yi’s family was doing, draping his arm over Yun Yi’s shoulder to march forward.

Xu Haozhe’s family was relatively well off and he was usually easygoing, never once looking down on the poor.

Shopping the city center once, Xu Haozhe pulled Yun Yi and Yun Jian toward the direction of a lavish hotel.

“I said that I’ll take care of the bill today. If not, that means that both of you are looking down on me!” Xu Haozhe said as he dragged them to the hotel.

Xu Haozhe was truly a friend worthy of a genuine bond.

He often took turns with Yun Yi buying each other meals; when it was Yun Yi’s turn to buy them meals, they would eat at small shops and stalls, but when it was Xu Haozhe’s turn, he insisted on taking him to hotels.

A friend like this was honestly hard to come by.

The posh restaurant had a poetic name, Crystal Rhythm Hotel.

The Crystal Rhythm Hotel was a four-star hotel, one of the very few four-star hotels in Longmen City. A meal here could cost half a month's salary of an average worker.

It was unquestionable that Xu Haozhe's family was quite wealthy, even though Yun Yi did not know in particular what they did.

Entering the hotel, Xu Haozhe asked for a small room right away. The waiter led them to the first floor.

Smaller rooms were on the corner of the first floor's east wing. As the trio followed the waiter through other rooms, they walked past a bigger room by chance.

Zhang Tiejun and his wife, Qin Junlan, were seated in the big room holding glasses of wine and chattering animatedly with their client.

Suddenly, Qin Junlan caught sight of the three teenagers through the door that remained open when their server came in to serve dishes just now.

“Yun Jian! Yun Yi! Why are the two of you here!” Qin Junlan sprang up from her seat swiftly when she saw them, walking out click-clacking on her heels.

Yun Jian had just walked past the door when she heard the sharp and familiar voice of Qin Junlan. She squinted and halted her eyes, turning around to face the woman only to see her stomping over.

“How could you guys be here? There’s no free lunch here. Can you afford it? Are you planning to dine and dash!” Qin Junlan made assumptions, loudly claiming them right before everyone else.

Her strident voice was as if to make sure others could hear her, not at all behavior expected of an aunt.

## **Chapter 40: Disrespectful, A Snob**

Yun Jian had always known that Zhang Tiejun, the husband of her mother’s biological sister Qin Junlan and better known as her uncle, was a small businessman.

That was a fact, as Qin Junlan was here with her husband today to meet their client.

If it were not for the importance of today's client, they would not have picked this four-star hotel as a meeting location.

It was undeniable that even their family condition could not afford to spend a meal here.

Obviously, Qin Junlan had always assumed that her younger sister was forever impoverished, unable to pay for her children's school fees, and could not even repay what she had borrowed from her!

How could she not be surprised when she saw both Yun Jian and Yun Yi here at an upscale hotel for lunch?

Would they have extra money to spend at a luxurious place like this? Bullshit!

This was why Qin Junlan hollered at the kids in such a condescending tone.

"Why can't we be here? Is it because we can't be at where you are?" Yun Jian scoffed.

She disliked her aunt from the bottom of her heart.

“Oh, look, this kid snaps back at her aunt! Disrespectful. I really don’t know how Yirou teaches you two! Can you two feast here with how your family is doing?” Qin Junlan hurled back.

Qin Junlan spoke with one sole intention, to indirectly tell Yun Jian that they still owed her money.

How would they dare have a treat here when they had yet to return their debt!

Considering the fact that there were outsiders here and Qin Junlan had her appearance to keep, she gritted her teeth looking at Yun Jian and Yun Yi before she put up a well-mannered facade the next second and said, “I’m not accusing you. Your mother makes hard-earned money. It’s not for you both to splurge like this!”

She was basically hinting that the money they owed was still unreturned!

“I’m Yun Yi’s friend. I’m buying them this meal. Yun Yi has never misspent a cent. You shouldn’t say untrue things like this, Yun Yi’s aunt!” Xu Haozhe stood up for Yun Yi immediately.

One could hear how much Qin Junlan hated both Yun Yi and Yun Jian as long as they were not a fool.

Xu Haozhe had been piqued by Qin Junlan's tone, thus countering for the siblings.

"You?" It was only then that Qin Junlan shifted her gaze from her niece and nephew to Xu Haozhe.

Xu Haozhe was nicely dressed, not appearing as a poor kid who came from deprived conditions.

In addition, he said that he was treating Yun Jian and Yun Yi the meal.

It was a known fact that a meal here cost significantly.

Xu Haozhe was Yun Yi's age yet he could wine and dine here as he pleased. That must mean that he was a rich kid?

Qin Junlan who was about to lash out relented at once when she thought about a rich family's son being Yun Yi's friend. Her attitude changed swiftly.

"Ay, Xiao Jian, Xiao Yi, I'm only giving you reminders just now. After all, your mother's salary doesn't come easy. You two must understand..." Qin Junlan's approach was a speedy switch from aggressive to gentle.

If Yun Yi was really friends with the son of some affluent family, his future would be promising!  
Maybe she could even share some benefits as his aunt!

Qin Junlan had completely forgotten how overbearing she was when she confronted the siblings  
just now.