

## Schoolgirl 1281

Chapter 1281 This Is About Snow Eagle and Si Luo

Snow Eagle interrupted Si Luo before she could finish. "Are you scared of me?"

Snow Eagle spoke in a low tone as he took a step closer to her. He felt incredibly irritated right now, wanting nothing more than to grab the stupid woman standing in front of him and give her a good scolding or beating but he was too reluctant to do it.

When Si Luo saw Snow Eagle take a step toward her, she took another step back in fear. Both her hands lay limp by her sides as she ducked her head and casted her eyes to the floor beside her. "No!"

"No?" Snow Eagle parroted. At the same time, he set himself in front of Si Luo and held her chin to force her to look at him.

By now, Snow Eagle was already standing right before Si Luo. He could even feel the fresh minty scent she exuded.

Si Luo was truly at the brink of tears. She was genuinely scared of Snow Eagle, especially that long scar around his neck; what kind of injury had it been to cause such a deep scar?

"Look at me! Since you're not scared of me, look at me and tell me that you're not scared of me!"

Snow Eagle forced Si Luo to look at him holding her chin. He was frustrated but he did not want to hurt her, so he yelled in feigned sternness.

"Hngh, wu... I..." Si Luo was frightened by Snow Eagle's demeanor. Quivering, she shrunk even more into herself.

The more Snow Eagle watched her, the more furious he grew, especially when he smelled the soothing mint fragrance coming from Si Luo and saw her pretty eyes with long fluttery lashes.

He put out another hand, like he was raising it to slap her.

Si Luo suddenly recalled that she used to be beaten up when she begged on the streets previously and flinched. Closing her teary eyes, she cried, "Ah! Don't hit me! Please don't hit me! I'll be good and listen, wuwu..."

Her reaction startled Snow Eagle. He then placed his hand on the back of Si Luo's head and brought it toward his face.

The next second, he kissed Si Luo on her lips.

"Mmph—" Si Luo, who thought that Snow Eagle was going to hit her only for him to kiss her directly, widened her eyes that had been shut. She was stunned.

Snow Eagle did not kiss her for too long. Once he kissed her, he immediately realized his mistake and moved his lips away.

Thinking of what he had done, he punched the wall next to Si Luo, his fist that was swung down mercilessly caused the white paint on the wall to chip off.

Si Luo flinched again in fear and covered her face with her hands. She had only opened her eyes after not hearing anything for a while but was greeted with Snow Eagle staring at her with a dark look.

She shrunk into herself again a little shakily.

At the same time, she saw the scar around Snow Eagle's neck from a close distance.

It was a huge scar made up of frightening, crisscrossing scars, and a look at it so closely was already enough to stir terror.

Si Luo flinched again but her hand subconsciously went up to stroke the menacing scar on Snow Eagle's neck. She was scared witless and would love to hide herself right now but she could not help feeling sad for the man when she saw the scary scar on his neck.

"Does... it hurt?" Si Luo asked, looking sorrowful.

Si Luo was a naïve young lady. She did not even know what it meant for Snow Eagle to kiss her on the lips just now. At Si Luo's question, Snow Eagle caught her wrist instead and smiled looking at her. "Are you worried about me?"

"No, I—if your family saw you getting hurt like this, they'll surely be heartbroken," Si Luo answered sadly with a frown at the scar on Snow Eagle's neck.

He must have been in a lot of pain back then for the scar to be this deep...

"I don't have any family." With family mentioned, Snow Eagle's expression morphed at once. He did nothing else except speaking but his expression grew a little more vicious.

If it were not for this deep scar, Snow Eagle was only the slightest bit less charming than Si Yi!

There was a pause before Snow Eagle gritted, "If it weren't those so-called family, I wouldn't have had to bear this scar since I was a child and be mocked for it!"

Snow Eagle sounded menacing but it made Si Luo emotional. Listening to what he said, her tears streamed down her cheeks.

Realizing that the girl was crying, Snow Eagle was stunned and seemed a little nonplussed. It took him a moment before he let go of her hand and wiped her tears rather frantically. "Why are you crying? Have I hurt you?"

Chapter 1282 You're Not My Biological Younger Sister

Si Luo had unexpectedly cried listening to Snow Eagle and that made the latter panic, scrambling to wipe her tears.

To be honest, it was his first time doing something like wiping a girl's tears. In the past, he was the most put off by girls who were crybabies.

Si Luo felt different. For some reason, her tears made Snow Eagle panic. It was like something he treasured the most had suddenly cried. With the girl's mint fragrance wafting into his nose, he felt like he was losing his mind.

Snow Eagle could not help stretching his hand out to move Si Luo's hand that was rubbing her eye away and use his other hand to gently wipe the tear off the corner of her eye.

Seeing Si Luo's tears fall so rapidly, Snow Eagle scrambled to ask softly, "What is it? Are you feeling unwell somewhere?"

The question only caused Si Luo to cry harder.

She wanted to stop her tears but she had no control over them. She asked Snow Eagle in a sob, "Why...why you poor thing—your family doesn't want you anymore? Did they cause your injury? It must have hurt, mustn't it?"

Si Luo put her delicate hand lightly over Snow Eagle's neck as she spoke. Even though she was scared of the terrifying scar on his neck, she looked past it to ask while she cried.

She was not pretending. The eyes of someone genuinely sad could not possibly be this pure. This was the first time Snow Eagle met a girl who cried so much.

Initially, she flinched so much when she was scared of him and was going to cry as she did not want to go back with him. Now that she heard his slightly sad background story, she cried nonstop.

Snow Eagle had no idea how to comfort her, so he wrapped her in a hug and stroked her back, saying softly, "It doesn't hurt anymore. Stop crying."

Si Luo's heart thumped when she was suddenly pulled into a hug by Snow Eagle and she actually stopped crying. The feeling was unfamiliar.

Si Luo had never gone to school. She was adopted by her adoptive parents since she was a child and was locked at home to labor away. No one taught her, so she did not even know the difference between male and female.

The physical reaction she had now made her stop crying as she lifted her hands but had no idea where to put them. She was frozen on the spot and was stunned. No one had ever hugged her like this since she was a child.

Whoever it was, people only beat her up and scolded her when she was younger. Be it children or adults, they despised her and said that she was dirty with all sorts of germs on her since she was always laboring. No one was willing to go closer to her.

Si Luo was thoroughly stunned.

Snow Eagle did not expect that he would hug Si Luo either but the faint mint fragrance that came from the girl almost made him reluctant to let go.

No one knew all that had happened here. Currently, Yun Jian and Si Yi were sleeping on the same bed but nothing happened.

With someone he loved sleeping next to him, Si Yi had only had his fill of feeling Yun Jian without doing anything more. Both of them slept early as they were going to depart for the tea party the next day.

They woke up early in the morning the next day. Qing You was going to go with them while she left Gu Nian in Longmen City by herself.

As for Lin Wei and Mo Sen, Si Yi had sent them back to An Hun Group. Snow Eagle would go together to the tea party with Si Yi.

Once Yun Jian got up, Yun Yi called her to the garden outside of the mansion. She knew that Yun Yi had come over because Qing You was going on the trip with her.

As expected, Yun Yi asked Yun Jian once he saw her, "Yun Jian, where are you guys going?"

Yun Jian had just said that they were leaving for a trip but did not say where to. She looked down before blinking at Yun Yi and did not go into the details. "Ge, we'll be back soon."

"Xiao Jian." Yun Yi suddenly interrupted Yun Jian but kept quiet and hesitated for a long time. He ultimately looked up at her and gritted his teeth before asking, "I have something I've been meaning to ask you for a while now. You're not my biological sister, Xiao Jian, right?"

Chapter 1283 Should She Come Clean?

Yun Yi had contemplated for a long time before finally deciding to ask the question. He had wanted to ask a long time ago if Yun Jian was his biological younger sister.

It was close to a year. Since the day his sister had changed, it had been nearly a year now.

What did his younger sister used to be like? Timid, weak, incapable.

What about his younger sister now? She shone blindingly and was intimidatingly capable. There was also each and every thing that happened after that.

In the beginning, Yun Yi had just assumed that his younger sister had changed; she had just hidden her timid and weak character. However, all that Yun Jian did after that made him doubt it.

Despite that, Yun Jian had not looked any different, so Yun Yi did not suspect a thing at first.

Until today, though, after spending almost a year together, one could hardly change this much no matter how massive the change was!

Yun Yi had planned to wait until Yun Jian would tell him on her own but to this day, he could no longer bear to wait!

Questioned abruptly by Yun Yi, it took Yun Jian aback for a bit. She pressed her lips at the sight of the former's questioning eyes.

She had never concealed herself in front of Yun Yi and Qin Yirou because she had not planned to hide anything in the first place. She planned to tell them the honest truth as long as they asked.

Despite that, Yun Jian felt that she had been wrong when she looked at Yun Yi's nervous expression.

Perhaps she did not truly see Yun Yi and Qin Yirou as her family in the start, so she had been fearless then. She even thought that she could just leave if she was exposed to be the fake Yun Jian.

As Slaying God, she was as much a nomad as she was homeless. She lived a carefree life and was never tied down by any worldly matter.

It was just that Yun Jian had never thought that she would be tied to Yun Yi and Qin Yirou through the word “family”. As time went on, she found herself more reluctant to say that she was not Yun Jian.

This day had still come, nonetheless. Yun Yi had raised the question. Yun Jian looked down before she looked up to meet Yun Yi’s eyes for his questioning and told him openly, “Yes, I’m not your biological younger sister, Yun Jian.”

She was not going to lie anymore.

If Yun Yi hated her after finding out, if he told Qin Yirou the truth and they chased her away after finding out, she would leave immediately with Yun Zhu. She could get over it.

Seeing how straightforward Yun Jian was in coming clean, Yun Yi was dumbstruck, like a bolt of lightning hit him.

Even when he was already mentally prepared when he raised the question, he was still stunned when he actually heard the words.

“You’re not Xiao Jian... Then you—I mean where did my real sister go? Why are you here? Why did you replace my sister?” Yun Yi asked a series of questions.

He paused and his tone slowed down. If one were to hear him closer, though, one could hear the hoarseness and involuntary shakiness in his voice. He asked the last question, “Then... Who are you?”

Yun Yi’s emotions felt as if they went through a rollercoaster ride as his heart clenched.

His younger sister whom he had grown up with had become someone else. One who had never experienced it would never understand what it felt like.

Yun Jian pressed her lips together and paused looking at Yun Yi. Through the latter’s anxious questioning, she answered his last one directly, “I’m a secret agent from an international underground organization. I go with the nickname Slaying God and I used to work under the world’s top assassin organization, An Hun.”

Chapter 1284 Our Home Is Always Open for You

Yun Jian spoke, each word that rolled off the tip of her tongue making Yun Yi flinch.

She took a pause before continuing to say, “Yes, I’m not your biological younger sister. I’m a secret agent who doesn’t bat an eye when I kill people.”

“The person standing before you is not your birth sister nor some pampered heiress.”

“She’s an underground secret agent who’s barely survived stepping over countless corpses and an aggressive battle for life, the most wanted Level 3S criminal by the international police.”

Toward the end, Yun Jian was telling Yun Yi about her identity as if she was an outsider. No one knew more than she did how capable and determined one must be in order to survive in an assassin organization like An Hun Group.

She wished that she was only a regular junior high schooler with a brother who pampered her like Yun Yi and a mother who loved her like Qin Yirou.

Others were deferent of her because they had only seen her ability.

To be honest, however, she did not even have the right to choose life or death back then. She did not get to decide her future through Senior High School Entrance Exam or University Entrance Exam like a regular high school student; she could not choose her own occupation after graduating senior high school and university like a typical student.

Yun Jian had lived in a world of blades and blood since a child in her past life. She had no right to choose her job. She was not even qualified to choose surviving. All she had depended on were her two hands!

She could only use her hands to kill those who were in the way of her survival and fight to keep living. This was her life and her childhood.

Others had only seen her dazzling front as well as her cool and intimidating killing techniques. Who saw how she used to survive through killing one another?

Upon her rebirth and arrival at a normal living environment—an average family and a regular school life, she got greedy.

Like those who did not know her world wanting to explore and see it, she wanted to experience what it was like to be a regular person too.

Yun Yi's heart squeezed when Yun Jian said that she was a secret agent of an international underground organization. He had not expected that not only was this person in front of him not his sister, she was such a frightening presence across the world.

As he listened to her, however, he could feel her loneliness in her past life which she had no one to depend or rely on.

To Yun Yi, what happened throughout the ten and more years he had spent with his birth sister was actually lesser than the memory of the one year he spent with Yun Jian. It was as if this Yun Jian was his biological younger sister after he found out the truth.

He clenched his fists but heard Yun Jian speaking to him already in a normal tone, "When I woke up, I was already in your sister's body. I don't know if she's still alive or where she's gone but I can guarantee with my character that I've never meant a hint of harm to you or mom!"

What Yun Jian said nudged at Yun Yi's heart.

He quickly shook his head and told her, "No, no, Xiao Jian. I'm not worried about you hurting me or mom. I just want to ask about the truth."

Yun Yi took a pause then told her seriously, "Xiao Jian, whether you're my actual sister or not, I've already treated you as on!"

“Whether you’re an international underground secret agent or whoever, just remember this. No matter where you are from now on, mom and I will always be your family. Our home is always open for you!”

Chapter 1285 To Country B. The Eve of the Gathering

What Yun Yi said touched Yun Jian. It was something she had never experienced in the past.

“Mn!” Yun Jian gave a hard nod looking at Yun Yi. She had not expected him to say something so moving. Yun Jian was not one to cry but there was a glimmer of tear shining in the corner of her eye. Of course, it was only a glimmer of it. No matter how moved Yun Jian was, she would never cry in front of others.

“Alright, Xiao Jian, you guys are going somewhere, right? You should get going now.”

Having cleared the air now, Yun Yi was not as hesitant as he had been. Although he had no idea where his biological younger sister was, there was nothing he could do. He might as well get over it but that did not mean he gave up finding out.

“Mn.” Yun Jian recovered to her usual demeanor when she saw Yun Yi suddenly cracking a smile at her to try and make her smile too and alleviate the tension.

“Ge, I’ll get going then,” she turned and told Yun Yi as she walked out of the garden.

“Okay.” Yun Yi nodded before he stopped Yun Jian when it seemed like he had suddenly remembered something. “Xiao Jian, I’m not opposed to wherever you guys are going but I only ask for one thing—go safely and return in one piece!”

Yun Yi’s words struck a chord in Yun Jian’s heart again. He was not worried about anything but their safety.

His concern moved Yun Jian, so she nodded at him. “Ge, I promise. Whatever happens from now on, I’ll come back alive!”

Yun Yi did not ask where she was going to or what she was doing, he had never done something like this, but he and Qin Yirou meant the same—they only wanted Yun Jian to be safe.

When Yun Jian left the garden, Si Yi had his back facing the Lamborghini sports car with his legs languidly laid out against the low vehicle. His tall and lean form looked incredibly charming no matter which angle one looked at him from.

He watched as Yun Jian walked over to him.

“What took you so long?” Si Yi had only asked gently when Yun Jian came to him and held her hand as he did.

“I was talking to my brother.” Yun Jian beamed at Si Yi with crescent eyes.

Having bagged both familial and romantic love now, this was the life she had looked forward to in her previous life.

“Mn.” Si Yi did not ask more, merely patted Yun Jian’s head with a big, bony palm and pulled her into the car.

Other than Si Yi and Yun Jian, Snow Eagle and Qing You were also going with them. Snow Eagle had dropped Si Luo at Qin Yirou's place reluctantly and repeatedly reminded them that he would come pick up Si Luo once he came back, afraid that Si Luo would refuse to leave Qin Yirou's place.

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Each international mafia tea party was a dangerous one. Those who attended were either masterly skilled secret agents and assassins or world-famous big shots.

There were insignificant assassins and secret agents who were present as well but these people did not have much of a presence. They were usually overlooked. When they arrived at the airport, Si Yi parked his Lamborghini sports car at the valet parking and the four of them boarded the plane to Country B.

The venue of the tea party was set in a country with a relatively backward economy development in the world each year, where wars and strifes could possibly happen there anytime.

If one had to ask why, that was because there would always be some sort of conflicts happening in the gathering of secret agents and assassins when they were in a developed country.

Had someone been killed by then, or somebody decided to blow some people up with explosives, grabbing heavy firearms and starting a battle, no one would care in an underdeveloped country. It fitted the bill.

And Country B was such the underdeveloped country.

Chapter 1286 First Visit and Familiarizing

Country B, Kalucci.

Once they got off the plane, Yun Jian and Si Yi felt the most obvious difference between Country B and Country Z.

Generally, Country B was more economically backward. Its citizens did not have a high average income either. Despite it being a low income and backward country, its people lived harmoniously.

Although they had a hard life-only staying in straw huts and replacing their beddings once every ten years was already something only the richest household in the village could afford, people here helped each other.

Wealth could do a lot of things but sometimes, it could not compare to human connection.

As Yun Jian, Si Yi, Snow Eagle, and Qing You got off the plane, they saw Country B citizens who were laboring on the streets helping each other to move fruit trees.

Some of the Country B women wore headscarves while some did not. There was no rule in Country B that dictated that women must cover themselves up before they could go out.

Certain countries where the social status of women was incredibly low, girls had to cover themselves up fully, leaving only their eyes exposed, before they could head out. This was not the case in Country B.



Yun Jian, Qing You, and the men who were from Country Z were not fair like Caucasians nor dark-skinned like Country B locals. As they walked amidst the crowd in Country B, they caused a lot of people to do a double take.

Despite that, no Country B locals stepped forward to greet them.

“Sister Jian, master’s sent me the address. She isn’t here yet but she’s asked for us to go over first and settle down at the place the organizer has prepared,” Qing You told Yun Jian upon receiving Snake.Lizard’s message.

Qing You’s talent was recognized by Snake.Lizard in Gu Sha Mercenaries and her poisoning techniques were personally taught by the latter as well. Hence, it was Snake.Lizard whom she was referring to when she said master.

“Okay.” Yun Jian nodded.

The four of them then departed to said reception place. The guesthouse was provided by the organizer of this mafia tea party.

Yun Jian, Si Yi, Snow Eagle, and Qing You had arrived two days earlier. The gathering would only start two days later. Anyway, they could already check in to the accommodation the organizer had provided them with.

After all, there was no hotel in a backward country like Country B; forget a place to stay. This reception guesthouse was a considerably luxury apartment that the organizer had built here.

It took some time for them to do it. After all, the structure of the apartment was built according to the standard of a five-star hotel and the interior, décor, as well as the soundproofing ability, were top notch. Once they entered the place, a reception staff at the counter passed them four room keys. Since the guests of this gathering were globally famous big shots, Yun Jian and company did not even have to state their identities to the front desk to obtain the keys.

There were four rooms but only three would be needed. Si Yi did not even go to the room he was allocated but had shamelessly gone straight to Yun Jian’s room.

The service was excellent as there were hot springs provided in the apartment.

Yun Jian wanted to have a soak while Si Yi was uninterested without Yun Jian by his side since the hot springs here were separated into men’s and women’s.

Changing into her swimsuit and draping a cover-up over her, Yun Jian went to the hot spring for women. She had another purpose in mind, that was to probe and find out which internationally ranked figures were attending this tea party.

Chapter 1287 Surrounding Her. She’s Duoya

Yun Jian knew that those who would come to this public women’s hot spring were definitely lower ranked people. Big shots usually never used public hot springs like this-excluding Yun Jian.

This was also why Yun Jian was better than other big shots. She had never seen herself as one. Normally, she would blend into the regular crowd first and find out about the details of certain people from the crowd.

For example, coming to the hot spring was the best place to probe about details. The most important reason was also because Yun Jian was trying to find out things from others that she should not have known initially.

Back to the story, Yun Jian had already come to the public women's hot spring wearing a cover-up. Once she entered, she saw the very spacious hot spring.

The pool took up a huge surface area, around five to six average school classrooms. The hot spring was not natural but manmade-an investment by the organizer. All the luxurious facilities here served no other purpose than to welcome everyone, reputable or not, who was coming from all over the world.

There were already a lot of people enjoying the hot spring. This was a women-only pool and Yun Jian's appearance swiftly attracted the attention of majority of the women there. After all, Yun Jian was already gorgeous even without makeup.

The women who were in the hot spring came from various countries across the globe. Not everyone shared the same judgement of beauty, so Yun Jian was only the center of attention for a while before the women reeled back their gazes.

Taking off her cover-up and revealing her swimsuit, Yun Jian's sexy and voluptuous figure was fully on display. She entered the hot spring after tucking away the cover-up she had taken off.

There were over a dozen pools of hot spring here and Yun Jian simply picked one that appealed to her. Once she went into the water, though, five to six women surrounded her.

Yun Jian casted her eyes down to pretend she did not see them but one of the women came to stand before her pointing a finger at her with a murderous expression and telling her in English, "This pool is Sister Xina's. You have three seconds to get out or you'll die here!"

The women curled their fingers like they were claws as they faced Yun Jian with their deadly moves.

Yun Jian squinted but remained unmoved. According to her preliminary judgement, these women were low level assassins or secret agents.

This was not Country Z and these women were not threatening her either. Killing someone was something ordinary to all of them here. Therefore, the rest of the women who were in the hot spring looked at Yun Jian like they were looking at a dead person once the group surrounded her. It was as if they were already waiting to watch Yun Jian being ripped into shreds by these five to six women.

"Hey, hey, hey, Maqi, this is my friend. Do me a favor, don't kill her. She's a little insensible. I apologize on behalf of her!"

Yun Jian was still soaked in the water while the women who surrounded her were already planning to attack her since she remained still.

People here were practical. What was the solution to someone who was disobedient? They should be killed to serve as a warning!

It was then a young woman in her twenties ran over and tugged Yun Jian away, apologizing to the apparent head of the group profusely while pulling Yun Jian off to another pool of hot spring.

Yun Jian did not reject her since she was not planning to disclose her identity.

It was until this woman who was in her twenties and looked quite sweet managed to get Yun Jian to another pool that she heaved in relief and told Yun Jian with a smile, "I'm Duoya. My Chinese name's Ge Siqi. You look like you're from Country Z too, am I right?"

"You have no idea how intimidating those women's statuses are! They even know the middle-ranking members of Gu Sha Mercenaries! You can't afford to offend them!"

"Phew, lucky I've grabbed you in time or you'd really be doomed! They'd have definitely killed you!"

Duoya breathed in relief and introduced herself to Yun Jian as well as explained the situation just now to her. She had saved Yun Jian because the latter was like her—they were both from Country Z.

Chapter 1288 Not Simple, a Prominent Status

Duoya said and looked at Yun Jian. She was going to say more but Yun Jian had already opened her mouth to thank her, "Thank you."

Duoya grinned hearing Yun Jian's thanks and waved at her dismissively. "Heh, it's no big deal. We're all from Country Z anyway..."

As she spoke, she inched closer to whisper next to Yun Jian's ear pointing at the few women in a pool farther away, "Let's move there discreetly. Those are my friends! Shh, be quiet. Don't let Maqi and her gang see us!"

Maqi was the head of the five or six women who surrounded Yun Jian just now. It seemed that Duoya was quite afraid of them.

Yun Jian knew that Duoya had ran to another pool pulling her along just now to avoid Maqi and her group's line of vision first. Now that Duoya noticed Maqi and group were no longer looking at her and Yun Jian, she planned to take Yun Jian back to where her friends were.

"Mn." Yun Jian did not reject her. "Let's go then!" Duoya said as she grabbed Yun Jian's hand like a big sister and ran to the pool farther away where her friends were, avoiding Maqi and her gang's attention.

Yun Jian followed Duoya's pace the whole way.

During this critical juncture, Maqi and the women would come pick a fight with Yun Jian and Duoya again if either of them made the slightest noise.

This was the violent world Yun Jian used to be in her previous life. Those who were capable and powerful would kill the target or play with them then torture them to death just because they did not like them.

Even when Duoya had saved Yun Jian from Maqi just now, there was no guarantee that Maqi and the other women would not do it again.

It was until Duoya brought Yun Jian to the pool her friends were in that she sighed in relief.

“Duoya, you really saved this girl huh?” one of Duoya’s friends asked languidly just as Duoya pulled Yun Jian into the pool.

Yun Jian looked up at the sound and found herself face to face with a woman who had her arms crossed over her breasts that were spilling so much, the swimsuit she wore could barely cover her.

“You can’t even take care of yourself and you’re saving others? Duoya, do you know how dangerous it was just now?! Maqi and those women aren’t as simple as they seem! Xina, especially—her long-time friend is from An Hun Group!” “More importantly, they know people from Gu Sha Mercenaries! I also heard that even the European and American mafia boss owes her a favor!”

A woman in a bikini who stood by the side began to nag Duoya right after the large-breasted woman spoke.

They were only low level assassins who had equally low ranks and could not afford to offend anyone because that would cause them to be killed.

Among everyone, Xina-Sister Xina as mentioned by Maqi, was the person with the highest status, so every woman in the hot spring was deferent of her. Before Yun Jian came, Xina had just killed a woman everyone thought to be pompous like Yun Jian. That was why Duoya’s friends thought that Duoya saving Yun Jian from Xina’s lackey, Maqi, was a risky move. Duoya did not wait for her friend to finish as she waved in dismissal and said with a smile, “It’s nothing, it’s fine. Maqi owes me a favor. I was very safe just now!”

She suddenly lowered her tone and told the rest of them in a hushed voice with a pat on Yun Jian’s shoulder, “Besides, I wouldn’t want to see a pretty girl like this get killed by those women.”

Duoya had totally treated Yun Jian like a kid, to which the latter had only smiled without saying anything

Chapter 1289 Could She Be a Big Shot?

Yun Jian did not say anything, merely listened to the group in front of her discuss how Duoya saved her in silence.

From what they said, she could preliminarily gauge that Duoya was the kindest among them but a kind soul was not fitted for this field of job. If Duoya kept her kindness, Yun Jian was sure that she would die one day because of it!

“Duoya, we don’t wish to see any murder or death but what you did just now hasn’t only put you at risk—we’d all die here if Xina takes action!”

“There’s nothing wrong about you saving the girl but you should give it a thought. We’re assassins. We’re not in charity!”

The large-breasted woman whose chest could barely be covered by her swimsuit told Duoya grimly. She was not against Yun Jian but she wanted Duoya to recognize the reality. They were not strong enough to be able to save anyone they wanted!

If Maqi had not owed Duoya a favor, Duoya's nosiness just now would not just cost her own death; her friends would get in trouble and be killed as well.

Duoya startled, unable to speak for a moment. After the silence, she wanted to say "I promise, this is the last time..." but a clear female voice interrupted her.

"Well said" was what Duoya and her friends heard.

When they turned around to follow the voice, they saw Yun Jian leaning by the pool leisurely as she uttered those words with her eyes closed.

They were flummoxed. Had they heard it right? This young girl here said that it was well said? She was commenting that the large-breasted woman's words were well said?

All of them were nagging Duoya for saving her, though?! Yet the girl agreed with what the large-breasted woman said?

The group was stunned. If it had been any other person, they would probably be infuriated when they heard what the large-breasted woman and the woman in bikini said. After all, the two of them meant for Duoya not to save Yun Jian and let the latter be killed by Maqi and her gang.

They felt that Yun Jian would face an imminent death if Duoya had not saved her earlier because her age in addition to her seemingly naïve front made everyone think that she must be a newbie from either an assassin or a secret agent organization.

Despite that, what Yun Jian surprised them. She was taking the two women's side? Had she... lost her mind?

Just as they wondered, they heard Yun Jian speaking again-to Duoya this time.

"From my point of view, I should be thanking you."

"But from an assassin's perspective, your kind deed just now will invite death sooner or later. She's right. You guys are assassins, not in charity."

Yun Jian's simple words caused the rest of them to gulp. No one would have thought for a teenage girl before them to have such profound realization. The vibe Yun Jian exuded was unlike a fresh assassin or secret agent; it was more like...

Duoya and her friends felt their hearts skip a beat as they somehow felt deluded. Could this young girl be some international big shot?!

#### Chapter 1290 Incoming TroubleBeing Slapped

They quickly dispelled the thought. After all, Yun Jian looked so young; she could not have possibly started training in her mother's womb, could she?

With that thought in mind, they eased up on the assumption that Yun Jian could be an international big shot.

The large-breasted woman liked Yun Jian's character promptly after hearing what she said.

Yun Jian had been silent before this and Duoya's friends did not know her, so they treated her like how they would a stranger. What she said just now shocked them, even Duoya fell silent for several seconds.

As Yun Jian leaned against the edge of the hot spring pool, she did not go on talking as she took in the women's reaction. The subtly tense atmosphere was only disrupted when a pretty and lean hand stretched toward Yun Jian.

The large-breasted woman extended a hand to Yun Jian in front of everyone. With her eyes slightly beaming as she looked at Yun Jian, she offered her hand and said, "I apologize for the unpleasant things I've said just now. I hope you don't mind. I'm Maena, from Country M."

This large-breasted woman, Maena, wanted to patch things up with Yun Jian, planning to be friends now as she shifted from her hostility earlier.

"What you said has a good ring! Heh! I was wrong as well, I shouldn't have put it like that just now. Let's be friends. I'm Charlotte, from Country Y." The woman who wore the flimsy bikini apologized and expressed her good will to Yun Jian like what the large-breasted woman did, extending her hand to Yun Jian as well.

Yun Jian smiled at the situation and shook Maena and Charlotte's hand respectively before she nodded at both of them. "Hi, I'm Yun Jian, from Country Z."

Duoya's other friends then introduced themselves to Yun Jian too, getting all of them acquainted. "We're friends then, haha!" Charlotte grinned at Yun Jian.

Maena stood in the center of the pool. The two steps she took caused her ample bosoms to jiggle twice as well. If there were men around, they would have a nosebleed and be dazed by the handfuls on Maena's chest.

With what Charlotte said, Yun Jian let go of her inhibitions, collecting plenty of information from Duoya, Maena and Charlotte-like who, significant and not, would attend the tea party two days later.

When they were about to leave the pool, Charlotte suddenly grabbed Yun Jian's hand and told her, "Right, Yun Jian, please be careful not to provoke Xina and Maqi-those people you've gotten on their wrong side just now. Don't underestimate their status! You have to watch out!"

Charlotte thought that Yun Jian was only an assassin or secret agent new to the job and was sincerely treating her as a friend, thus the repeated reminder holding Yun Jian's hand.

Since it was out of kindness, Yun Jian accepted it. "Mn, I got it."

"Enough hot spring for the day? We can go back to our rooms now," Charlotte spoke up.

Yun Jian and the women then put their cover-ups back on and planned to leave the hot spring. They had only come to the door when around a dozen women rushed in from the outside.

All of them took a meaningful glance at Yun Jian before the one leading the pack shifted her gaze to Maena.

“Get her!” the woman ordered those around her sternly.

Maena did not even know what was going on when she was caught by the woman. Yun Jian narrowed her eyes but did not do anything

Slap! The woman suddenly slapped Maena.

“Na!” Shocked, Duoya wanted to dash to Maena but was pulled back by Charlotte.

“Who... Who are you?” Maena looked at the woman, asking in confusion about being slapped.