

## Schoolgirl 1291

### Chapter 1291 She's Not My Friend

It was obvious that Maena did not know this woman who had suddenly ordered her lackeys to catch her then slapped her.

“Hah, who am I? I’m the heiress of the European armaments family, Mira!” This woman who called herself Mira and had instructed her lackeys to hold Maena down and slapped her was actually the heiress of the family who had been in charge of weaponry dealing in Europe for generations!

That meant that Mira was of an even higher rank than Xina and a more dangerous target to offend!

Duoya, Charlotte and their friends looked appalled while Maena trembled in fear. Due to the violent quiver out of fear, Maena’s voluptuous breasts bounced again.

The sight enraged Mira.

She lifted her leg and kicked Maena on the chest right away before going over to pull her hair. “You have the guts to ask who I am? My man saw you this morning and was completely lured by your boobs! I’m here to teach you a lesson! If I see you again, I’ll make sure you go through a torturing death!”

Mira said and turned to Yun Jian, Duoya and others like a spoiled princess.

To be honest, Yun Jian could counter Mira but she would expose her identity once she took any action, and it would definitely put her in danger to disclose her identity before the tea party. While people would be terrified knowing that she was Slaying God, the top secret agent on the global chart, since there were many in this world who were afraid of her, there were even more of them who wanted Yun Jian to die.

If Yun Jian exposed herself now, she would be putting herself at the brink of death. After all, she had to spend a few days here. If she exposed herself now, there was no way she could keep staying here. By then, those who wanted to assassinate her would not be rare and few at all. She might not even be able to attend this gathering.

That was why Yun Jian kept to herself.

She must not be blamed for being selfish. It was impossible for her to risk herself for a friend whom she had only met once.

When Mira looked at Yun Jian, the latter felt her eye twitch slightly.

The women in the hot spring watched what happened here like it was a show. No one was coming over to help.

The force that Mira had slapped Maena with was so strong that the corner of Maena’s lips bled.

From what Mira said, Maena did nothing wrong. It was Mira’s man who was captivated when he saw Maena’s breasts. The woman had not even done anything. Even then, Mira could beat Maena up openly and even kill her.

This was the dark reality Yun Jian lived in her past life. It was the survival of the fittest; if one were weak, forget reasoning, one did not even have the right to say no.

“She’s your friend?” Mira suddenly turned Maena’s head to Yun Jian by pinching her chin.

When Mira saw Yun Jian’s beauty, her jealousy as a woman shot to its peak.

“No! Hah, of course not. She’s not my friend! Look at what a loser she is. It’s so obvious she’s the worst in the field. How could she possibly be my friend?”

Maena was taken aback before she scoffed looking at Yun Jian. Discreetly, though, she eyed Charlotte to make her take Yun Jian away quickly. What she said just now was in hopes that Yun Jian was not dragged into this.

Yun Jian blinked. She did not expect that Maena would say something like this to Mira just to cover for her. If Maena had admitted that Yun Jian was her friend, Mira would definitely shift her attention to Yun Jian and Maena would get to escape what awaited her.

She did not do that, however.

“Hah, is that so?” Mira said and kicked Maena to the floor.

“Teach her a proper lesson!” Mira pulled out a handkerchief to wipe her hands before ordering her lackeys.

#### Chapter 1292 She’s Sorry for Not Stepping Up

Yun Jian did not grip her fist or show any emotion that looked like she was worried about Maena. Due to this, Mira believed that Maena did not know Yun Jian. Otherwise, she would have simply looked for an excuse to drag Yun Jian into this.

Nevertheless, Charlotte clenched her fists discreetly, powerless when she watched her best friend, Maena, was beaten up by Mira’s lackeys.

They had reached a consensus a long time ago —if something were to happen to anyone among them, no one should step up if that meant one less person would get hurt.

Charlotte, Duoya and their friends felt like their hearts were being sliced but they suppressed their urge to take any action. It would be useless even if they did, that would only add to the casualty. Mira was the heiress of the European armaments family! Her status was even higher than Xina’s; they could not bear to offend her at all!

They were only a bunch of low level assassins and could only yield when they met someone both high in rank and powerful like Mira.

Yun Jian felt a small flip in her heart but she did nothing. She did not expect Maena to have done that for her but she would not have survived to this day if she was one to change her mind over a fleeting emotional moment.

There had been endless ploys to get her so moved that she would crack just to assassinate her when countless people used to be after her but she had never gotten tricked once.

The main factor that Yun Jian could rise up to the top of the international secret agent chart as Slaying God was that she would never forget her purpose just because she was emotionally moved by someone. “What is it? Still not leaving? Hah, you guys are her friends so you feel bad for her now?” Mira laughed out loud suddenly and asked sensitively when she saw Yun Jian and others still lingering around. “In that case, this woman lied to me, is that so?!” Mira’s smiling face crumbled at once.

She turned abruptly to step on Maena’s chest and ground her foot on it continuously.

Duoya who nearly lost her cool wanted to dash over to save Maena but Yun Jian caught her. If Duoya ran over now, it would only aggravate Mira’s punishment toward Maena.

“We just haven’t seen a show this interesting in a long time, so we can’t help watching longer,” Yun Jian answered Mira nonchalantly like a complete outsider. Her words were like a bucket of cold water poured on Mira. Losing her interest, she glared at Yun Jian and turned to collect her lackeys to leave.

Maena moaned in pain on the floor but no one there was bothered with her.

Yun Jian was the first to go to her after Mira left while Duoya, Charlotte and others quickly helped her up. The latter were heartbroken when they saw Maena’s injuries. They were bullied because they were not strong enough. Despite being fortunate that they were still alive, they wanted to grow stronger!

“Sorry,” Yun Jian told Maena softly as she semi-crouched on the floor and watched Duoya and Charlotte slowly help Maena up. She was apologetic because she could have stopped the incident but she did not do anything. “Cough-cough...” Maena softly coughed a few times before tugging a weak smile and told Yun Jian, “Kid, what are you being sorry for? This has nothing to do with you! She’s just jealous that I have boobs, haha!”

Maena joked and shook her large bosoms that threatened to spill out of her clothes.

Yun Jian casted her eyes down and stayed silent. The few of them then helped Maena back to her own room. Yun Jian followed and patched Maena up before she went back to her room.

Once she entered, she saw Si Yi sitting on the couch wearing a bathrobe. It seemed that he had just taken a shower in the bathroom. The water on his hair dripped following his neck into his sturdy chest hidden under the bathrobe and his fair face looked charming and boyish.

The scene made even Yun Jian gasp.

#### Chapter 1293 A Shocking Event and an Anguished Cry

Si Yi who was seated in the couch looked cool and aloof like the pretty boys who walked out of manga. His gorgeous, gorgeous face with his unapproachable expression would make women, old or young, want to pounce at him if they saw him.

Yun Jian was no typical woman, after all. With a deep breath, she held back from bolting to him like she had lost her sanity even when Si Yi was already her beloved in her heart—the kind of affection one would have for one’s love.

As for Si Yi who kept his usual distant mien, that façade vanished in a blink of eyes when he saw Yun Jian and got up to go to her. He caught her hand and called her softly, “Xiao Jian...”

His tone was so soft that it was like she was his master right now.

Si Yi wrapped Yun Jian into his embrace as he called for her but when he did that, his hand accidentally brushed past the belt of Yun Jian's cover-up.

The cover-up that Yun Jian wore was only tied by a flimsily thin belt, so when Si Yi tugged her belt off in a genuine accident, the cover-up slid off to the floor right away.

Yun Jian had only worn her swimsuit inside which showcased her voluptuous figure. The sudden sight made Si Yi feel a certain part of him growing rapidly. "Xiao Jian..." Si Yi who had always been calm and collected was currently a little panicky. It would have been fine but amidst his distress, his hand that was supposed to hold Yun Jian's thin waist accidentally slid to her butt!

It was a coincidence that Yun Jian's swimsuit felt sensitive against her hips and butt. She flushed at once and swatted Si Yi's hand off before walking to the bed.

Halfway there, she turned around with supple pink cheeks from her embarrassment and told Si Yi with a slightly coquettish tone, "Don't follow me or you can forget about getting in my bed."

Yun Jian just wanted to express that she did not want Si Yi in her room and sharing a bed with her but Si Yi grinned without reservation when he heard her.

The night passed peacefully. Si Yi had only slept with his arms around Yun Jian, occasionally groping her, but did not do anything close to the last step.

Having stayed two days in the guest reception accommodation, the third morning was when the international mafia tea party would be held.

August 1, 1999. Yun Jian, Si Yi, Snow Eagle and Qing You woke up early. The guesthouse was filled to the brim now and the tea party would be held at a large-scale banquet hall not too far away from it.

Instead of a banquet hall, it was actually another deluxe hall built in time for the event. The environment and ambience were impeccable, matching the highest class villa area in Country Z.

The tea party would go on from morning till 12am midnight, so the gathering was already in procession currently. Yun Jian and Si Yi had gone to the banquet hall which was the venue of the tea party first. Today, she no longer had to conceal her identity since she would leave after attending the event.

Just as Yun Jian and Si Yi came to the hall entrance-around the garden before they entered, they heard an anguished shriek and a large crowd watching whatever that was happening

Yun Jian could vaguely hear that the distressed cry was a word, "Na". Her eye twitched as she suddenly had a premonition. She quickly weaved through the crowd and saw Mira smugly standing front and center in there. There was a pool of blood in front with a dead woman lying in it. The woman's supposedly ample bosoms were slashed off, falling before Mira in plain sight.

A man stood next to Mira, whom she held hands with in complacency as she looked at Duoya, Charlotte and the others in brutal mockery.

Chapter 1294 The Quieter She Is, the More It Is the Contrary

Duoya, Charlotte and the rest of their group could have still pretended like they did not know Maena two days ago in the beginning but this was no longer as simple as a regular beat up.

Maena was killed by Mira!

Maena was dead!

It was all because the man standing next to Mira whom she linked arms with had unintentionally ran into them and stared at Maena's busty chest like he did previously. This was the sole reason Mira had asked for Maena to be humiliated and her breasts cut off in public.

Maena had died on the spot!

This was the consequence of someone without power and status against someone with rank and authority.

The crowd was reveling in watching Maena's slashed breasts that was mutilated. No one would sympathize her, some would even think that she deserved it because she was the weak one. She should be damned for being weak.

"Ah! Argh! You vile woman! You will die a worse death! Na! Na! Ahhh!"

In spite of the apathy and indifference of others, Duoya and Charlotte were the closest to Maena and both of them were shouting in berserk to dash to Mira but were held back by their other friends.

Here, Mira was the strongest. Duoya and Charlotte would only sacrifice in vain if they rushed to her irrationally!

One could be without power and influence in this cruel world as long as one was strong enough-so strong in ability that one could kill the opponent's massive troop. However, if one was incapable of that and was without power and influence, there had been people who ended up like Maena or worse.

"Oh, ho, do you guys want to play with me like this woman too?"

Mira looked at the large breasts that she had asked others to slash off and glanced at Duoya and Charlotte before asking them in a mocking tone. She had no idea what she had done wrong as she lifted her leg and provocatively ground her foot down on Maena's breasts that were cut off.

It squelched and plopped. Mira ground the breasts into the ground right in front of everyone, stripping even the last of Maena's humility off.

Blood splattered. Duoya, Charlotte and their other friends wailed louder.

Despite that, the crowd laughed as if they were watching a perfect show. There was even a man who chuckled and sighed, "Sigh, what a beautiful woman. It'd be nice if we could take turns with her before she's killed. Those boobs were a pity..."

As the vile man spoke, he even gestured with his hands.

In this world where law did not exist, Maena had to suffer verbal humiliation even when she had died. No one could help her.

This was the sight Yun Jian was greeted with once she walked through the crowd. Duoya and Charlotte were held back by their crying but rational friends as they wailed in anguish but were unable to avenge for Maena.

When Yun Jian took a clear view, her heart flinched although there was no change in her expression. As she pushed through the crowd and came to Duoya and Charlotte, she said nothing to them both but asked plainly, "Tell me what happened just now."

The quieter Yun Jian was, the more it was contrary to what she felt.

She could still remember she also once had a very nice friend when she was abducted by the organization in her past life. She no longer remembered the girl's name but she knew that the girl would hug her and ask her not to be scared every night when she had been newly captured.

The girl once told her, "Don't be scared, I'm here. We'll be okay. We'll definitely make it home!"

There, home was harder to go than heaven.

Yun Jian was not a killing machine since birth. She used to be weak and felt afraid too.

The girl died later. Other girls in the organization had come together to sever her limbs and dig her heart out alive. She was then thrown to the pack of dogs and not even a bone was left behind.

#### Chapter 1295 You Shall Die Then

The girl had died because of Yun Jian when Yun Jian was supposed to be the one dead. Like Maena, Yun Jian had not provoked anyone. It was her exceptional talent when she was in the organization that stirred jealousy.

Yun Jian had been seven and half years old with insane talent but that caused others to be jealous. The group of girls gathered many other girls to set Yun Jian up, putting things in Yun Jian's bed and insisting that she had stolen them so they could threaten to kill her.

Yun Jian was talented but she was unable to fend off the attack from so many girls. To save Yun Jian, the girl's limbs were severed and her heart was dug out alive by those people.

Those girls were only children. When they caught the girl and saw Yun Jian's pained expression, they forgot about their initial objective to kill Yun Jian. They even thought that it was more interesting to keep Yun Jian alive and torture her slowly thus they killed the girl right before Yun Jian's eyes that day.

Through both lifetimes, Yun Jian would never forget the moment before the girl was killed where she shouted her last words at her, "You've got to live! Make sure you stay alive! Please, you have to take me home..." The girl had been older than Yun Jian, being nine at that time. Her life had yet to start but it was already drawn to a stop.

Yun Jian and the girl had been so insignificant then. Their wish was merely to find their way home.

It was also from that moment onward that Yun Jian thoroughly changed. She no longer needed a friend and was no longer meek and weak; she understood the fact that she had to fight for whatever she wanted.

For the year that followed, she trained frenziedly, killing all sorts of children around her and forcing herself to survive. It took around one year for all the children who were abducted into the assassin organization together with her when she was five to be killed from her flying knives.

Children kept coming into the organization alive when they entered but cold and lifeless when they left. It was already fortunate for them to leave as a corpse since eight or nine out of ten of them would not even have any remains to be found.

As for her debut as a secret agent when she was 12 years old and formally accepted assassination tasks, everything else that followed had already been mentioned. She began to turn into a killing maniac-an emotionless killing machine.

Coming back to the reality, an unknown fury simmered in Yun Jian when she saw Maena laid in the pool of blood and Mira's mocking mien. Looking at Maena, it was as if Yun Jian saw how the little girl had defended her back then.

Feeling the murderous intent and anguish that surged from Yun Jian, Si Yi came to hold her hand.

Duoya and Charlotte who stood rooted were unable to speak through their agony but Charlotte struggled to calm herself down ultimately and told Yun Jian through resentful heaving, "She killed Na! Her man was the one who ogled at Na yet she claimed that Na seduced him, so she made... she made them..."

She made them cut Maena's breasts off on the spot and tormented her to death.

For some reason, Charlotte was unable to finish her sentence.

"She's just a wh\*re, isn't it? So what if she's dead?" Mira who stood farther away snorted.

It was only then she shifted her gaze to Yun Jian and got jealous again at the sight of Yun Jian's perfect face and skin.

Mira was about to say something looking at Yun Jian but the latter let go of Si Yi's hand and came to her suddenly. She could not help her heart rate that picked up in pace.

"You shall die then," Yun Jian said unnervingly as she walked over without any hurry. Somehow, Mira and the others who stood around there gasped when they heard what she said.

Chapter 1296 Forming an Alliance. Never Heard About It

Yun Jian looked very calm but those who knew her would know that this was the calm before her fury.

"Hah, I shall die?" Mira suddenly scoffed.

Due to Mira's prestigious status, exclamations broke out among the crowd immediately.

"Who's the girl? Did she just challenge Ms. Mira, the heiress of the European armaments family?!"

"I think the girl will die an unfortunate death... Tsk tsk, like the woman who overestimated herself just now-her boobs got cut off alive."

"Why don't we do negotiate with Ms. Mira? Ask her to let us have some fun before she kills the girl, hmm?"

The men who stood there made revolting, lustful comments.

Before Maena died, not only did the crowd not help her, one of them had kicked her back to Mira when she struggled to escape. They were eager to watch a free and intriguing show. These shameless people were still spewing absolutely disgusting words.

With those words spoken, the man who was last to suggest for a negotiation with Mira so she could let them have fun with Yun Jian before she killed her had his head grabbed by a large, sinewy palm. Once the palm locked the man who had made the lewd suggestion about Yun Jian, another hand followed to slam the man's head. When the head was locked in place, it was twisted around the neck directly.

A crisp crack later, the man died on the spot the whole process taking no longer than three seconds.

The person was killed by the owner of the large sinewy hands and there was no doubt those hands belonged to Si Yi. Si Yi had killed the man with a glower, scaring the others to scramble back.

What they were scared of was not Si Yi killing a man but his exceptional skill.

"Another word and go to hell!" Si Yi uttered coldly.

Si Yi was among the tallest in the crowd but he was certainly the most handsome out of them. Since no one had seen him in events like this tea party before, everyone assumed him to be weak. It was until Si Yi came over and killed someone within three seconds that they dared not simply comment. Mira who had been pompous and arrogant crumbled instantly when she saw that Si Yi who was with Yun Jian was so skilled. Looking at Yun Jian walk toward her, Mira grew scared.

Despite that, years of being insolent stopped her from backing down. She suddenly pointed a finger at Yun Jian and yelled at her, "You! Stand right there! I'm the heiress of the European armaments family!"

"My dad's influence in firearms spans over the whole Europe. If you dare do anything to me today, I'll make sure you die horribly!"

Mira was intimidated by Yun Jian's presence.

Some people innately had a powerful presence that the air they carried alone was enough to scare people off. Yun Jian was someone like that.

Without saying a thing, Yun Jian continued toward Mira in a slow pace, her feet on the ground not even making any noise.

"You..." Mira was stunned when Yun Jian did not back off but she reacted promptly and threatened the latter again, "I'll have you know that my dad is forming an alliance with Gu Sha Mercenaries as the armaments tycoon of Europe. Lay a finger on me today and all of you die! I'll pick your tendons and skin you all!"

Mira's threat elicited gasps from the crowd. The armaments tycoon of Europe was forming an alliance with Gu Sha Mercenaries?

Huh?



While they wondered, an icy and enchanting female voice greeted their ears. “Oh? My Gu Sha Mercenaries is forming an alliance with the European armaments tycoon? Hah, why have I never heard about it?”

Chapter 1297 Rumors. She’s Slaying God

Yun Jian spoke in a high profile this time. Instead of saying “Gu Sha Mercenaries”, she said “my Gu Sha Mercenaries”. The former was vague while the latter was absolute.

The organization’s higher-ups, Elder Snake. Lizard and Elder Tiger. Leopard, were not even qualified to claim Gu Sha Mercenaries as theirs!

The only one who had the right was Gu Sha Mercenaries’ boss!

At the same time, no one had seen her real face before aside from people close to her. She was the top ranker of the international secret agent chart who had excellent assassination skill, Slaying God!

Someone used to say that if one had the chance to meet the top one of the international secret agent ranking, Slaying God, and personally be in her presence, one would not have lived in vain!

Needless to say, this came from someone who was already in the field. A regular person would not even know about the secret agent and assassin charts, let alone speak about similar things.

To Mira, her father forming an alliance with Gu Sha Mercenaries was already her biggest trump card. When she flashed it, however, she had gotten what Yun Jian just said in response.

“My Gu Sha Mercenaries”?

“You... You’re... You’re Gu Sha Mercenaries’ boss? No! How is this possible?!” Mira was shocked, colors draining off of her face in a visible speed.

The crowd was equally baffled.

This girl here—she was Gu Sha Mercenaries’ boss? How! How was it possible?

If she were Gu Sha Mercenaries’ boss, it would mean that she was also Slaying God, the top secret agent on the international chart! Slaying God? She was Slaying God?! “Slaying God?! You’re Slaying God?!” The crowd exclaimed in surprise.

Yun Jian’s words felt like a time bomb that exploded in that moment earlier.

What kind of presence did Slaying God have? That was like a character in legends!

Since Slaying God’s debut, countless businessmen and politicians across the world were killed without a forewarning. There was even a saying circulating in the industry someone Slaying God targeted was as if having their neck gripped by the grim reaper; they were definitely dying as it would be an absolute kill!

The crowd there would never, in their entire life, have expected a person like that to actually show up before them in flesh and blood!

Duoya and Charlotte recovered a little from the deep despair of Maena’s death as well. When they heard what the others said, they simultaneously looked at Yun Jian in disbelief.

“Slay-Slaying God?” Both of them were dumbfounded, completely frozen in stupor.

Never in Duoya and Charlotte’s dream would they have imagined that their kind “rescue” of Yun Jian two days earlier—even if she did not need it—would entirely change their fate.

“Ha, Slaying God? Look at how old you are and you have the cheek to claim that Gu Sha Mercenaries belongs to you? Do you think others don’t know how to make up the same nonsense? You really think that people ought to believe that you’re Slaying God just because you say so? You—” A mocking voice of a man sounded suddenly and was rambling when the words died abruptly in his mouth. A small flying knife was tossed toward him from where Yun Jian had been.

no

As the flying knife shot off Yun Jian’s hand, it flew right into the man’s mouth the moment he opened it and pierced it. Blood splattered instantly since his mouth was stabbed by the flying knife.

Although he did not die, he passed out from the sudden pang that he did not even get to react in time.

The others then heard Yun Jian told Qing You who had only made her way here and was currently standing behind her, “Qing You, kill those who have unnecessary things to say.”

The name Qing You made everyone there widen their eyes.

“Gu Sha Mercenaries’ Elder Qing You... She’s really the boss of Gu Sha Mercenaries, Slaying God! She is Slaying God!”

Chapter 1298 Or You’ll Pay For It

Qing You’s name was known in the field as well because she was someone around Slaying God and was skilled in administering poison.

How good was she in poisoning others?

For example, Qing You could brush past someone within three meters and quietly poison said person without even lifting a hand. She could kill someone in utter discretion.

This was how good Qing You was. It was also due to her terrifying ability that the fear everyone in the profession had for her was only secondary to Slaying God. That was because Slaying God came in the open for the kill while the person Qing You killed might not even know why they were dead. It was the wonder of poison.

What really boosted Qing You’s name was Slaying God. Other than Gu Sha Mercenaries’ higher-ups, Snake, Lizard and Tiger, Leopard, Qing You was one of the rare few who could stay by Slaying God’s side and even see her real face. Since she was constantly around Slaying God, she took instructions from no one other than Slaying God.

That was why the crowd was baffled when they heard Yun Jian call the girl behind her “Qing You”. As the shock washed off, they were then doused in endless fear and panic. “Oh my god! She’s actually Slaying God! It’s really her!” someone could not help screeching. Once he did so, he quickly covered his mouth in fear, worried that Yun Jian would hear him. Mira was already frightened to the point of having

shaky legs. She had never met someone more powerful than her father's influence, so she had always been fearless. It was up till just now that she grew genuinely fearful.

She remembered that her father used to tell her about the two people whom they must not ever offend in the field as those two would uproot their armaments family otherwise. One was Slaying God, the top of the secret agent chart, while another was the head of An Hun Group.

It was just that Mira had always assumed that she would never run into these two people.

When she heard that Yun Jian was Slaying God, she felt like her world had crumbled.

As Yun Jian came to Mira and grabbed her long hair, the bodyguards around her including her man dared not make a sound, not even breathe a little louder. They watched Yun Jian yank Mira's long hair to pull her face forward.

Tss!

Farther away, Qing You poured a bottle of corpse dissolving potion, turning the unconscious man into a puddle of blood right before everyone's eyes. It elicited a frightening sound of chemical dissolving.

Who else in the world could turn someone into a pool of blood using a vial of liquid?

What Qing You had done was basically verifying her identity to others. She was Qing You-Elder Qing You of Gu Sha Mercenaries, also known as Lady Venom!

"Ah! Ahh!" Mira who was yanked by Yun Jian caught the man turning into a puddle of blood after Qing You poured a bottle of liquid on him. If this had been a usual situation, Mira would not be shocked by the gory scene but it was different now. She was currently constrained by Yun Jian and the latter was showing her such gore. Was it...

"Do you want to try it?" Forcing Mira to watch, Yun Jian had come next to her to softly utter the question that petrified Mira next to her ear.

"No! No! I—" Although Mira liked killing people, she was scared when it came to the moment she would actually be killed.

Yun Jian did not let Mira finish as she smirked, eerie like the grim reaper from hell. She grabbed Mira's back with her right hand and threw her to the ground face first.

Mira's nose hit the ground at once when she was tossed downward. She was terrorized. Just as she wanted to get up, she felt a strong leg stepping on her back and pinning her down.

Above her, Yun Jian's voice sounded like her judgement. "Snow Eagle, get me a saw. I'm cutting her limbs personally today!" Her tone was incredibly nonchalant but the words were shocking. Despite that, the crowd's attention was not here.

"One of An Hun Group's four commanders, Snow Eagle?!" Someone who heard Yun Jian widened his eyes into saucers.

They then saw Snow Eagle nodding at Yun Jian and answering respectfully, "Yes!"

“Goodness! An Hun Group’s commander is here too!” There was someone else who paled at the realization.

Not too long after Snow Eagle left, a few women came over from the distance. When the person leading the pack saw that it was Mira who Yun Jian was stepping on, she sprinted over yelling, “Mira? Oh gosh!”

Yun Jian looked up to see Xina, Maqi and the others whom she had met in the hot spring the other day running over. The person yelling was Xina who had previously been arrogant.

When Yun Jian went into one of the hot spring pools, Xina had sent Maqi to chase her away and even threaten to kill her.

Now that she saw the two of them, she squinted.

Xina, Maqi and others stood before Yun Jian within seconds. Xina was appalled when she saw Yun Jian keeping Mira under her foot. Since she had no idea what happened here, she berated Yun Jian immediately.

“She’s the heiress of the European armaments tycoon. How dare you treat her like this? I’ll have you know that I know the middle level management of Gu Sha Mercenaries and my man is from An Hun Group. I order you to lift your leg right now or I’ll make sure you pay for it!”

#### Chapter 1299 Get Rid of the Trash, Come With His Head

Xina had only become friends with Mira two days ago. Although Mira had looked down on Xina in the beginning, she chatted with the latter seeing that she had contacts in both Gu Sha Mercenaries and An Hun Group. Mira’s father had always reminded her to make useful connections, which Mira had always kept in mind, so she forced herself to talk to Xina.

This made Xina assume that she had successfully become friends with Mira.

When Xina saw Yun Jian stepping on Mira and with the mind to pander to Mira, she rushed over to threaten Yun Jian with Mira and her own status.

In this world where it was the survival of the fittest, power and status were everything!

Xina also believed that what she said would make Yun Jian lift her leg off in fear, not expecting Yun Jian to not only did not do that, she pressed down on Mira’s back harder upon hearing her threat.

Mira cried out in pain from the pressure but she did not even have the courage to beg for mercy. “Did you hear what I said?! Get your filthy foot off! I’ve seen plenty of newbies like you who are all puffed up but have actually just gotten into the profession. Move aside now and I’ll be nice to let you die in one piece!” “Otherwise...” Xina looked at Yun Jian condescendingly like a senior toward a newbie. She thought that she must have seen it all when she had spent some five to six years in the field.

Someone like Xina was not a professional assassin trained by organizations. Professional assassins who were trained by organizations were usually the standard of an elite assassin or secret agent should they leave the organizations alive. There were also people who had only begun to enter the assassin or secret agent field and train when they were 15-16 years old or almost turning an adult.

Xina was such a person who had only begun training when she was around 15 years old.

Picture this. Xina had only picked up how to kill someone when she began training around the age of 15. This was different from assassins and secret agents who grew up through practical battles, fighting for their own chance to live through killing others, like Yun Jian who had grown up among the dead.

The comparison was similar to a bona fide assassin and a low class counterfeit.

Xina began training and learning techniques to kill around Yun Jian's age, so she naturally assumed that Yun Jian was new like she had been. The girl must probably have only started in this profession yet she dared act so insolently in front of her.

Before Xina finished, her lackeys standing beside her, Maqi and others, began to chorus.

"Exactly! Yeah! Sister Xina has hundreds and thousands of ways to let you die horribly! And Sister Xina has contacts in both Gu Sha Mercenaries and An Hun Group!"

"If you know what's best for you, get on your knees and beg for mercy. We'll let you die easier. Otherwise, we'll torture you to death!"

Maqi and others glared at Yun Jian like they wanted nothing else than to tear Yun Jian to shreds. Maqi even thought hostilely that she should not have let go of Yun Jian back then because she owed Duoya a favor.

Duoya and Charlotte who saw what was happening gripped their fists.

It was then a silky voice of a man rang. By the time they were aware of it, the owner of the voice had come to stand next to Yun Jian.

Looking at Snow Eagle who had come back with a saw and was quietly standing at the side, Si Yi asked him in a slightly furious tone, "Snow Eagle, when did a trash like that exist in the organization? Let Lin Wei know right now that if he doesn't get rid of the trash within an hour, he can come see me with his head!"

Chapter 1300 A Match Made in Heaven. Isn't That...

Si Yi was not tolerating the slightest flaw.

The reason An Hun Group had its achievement today was because rules of the organization were strictly followed and executed. Si Yi could joke around with the four commanders of An Hun Group but when it came to what mattered, he was not allowing even the slightest mistake.

Moreover, An Hun Group had its own rules. Anyone in the organization was prohibited from stringing connections. It meant that An Hun Group members were not allowed to bluster anywhere using An Hun Group's name. It meant that no outsider was allowed to brag and forge favors in the field saying that they knew so and so from An Hun Group.

Obviously, Xina mentioned that her man was in An Hun Group and that was the fact she used to be smug about outside.

This was something Si Yi could not tolerate.

Those in An Hun Group were protected by the organization but if someone began to brag wherever they were just because they had the slightest connection to a member, it was basically using An Hun Group's name in vain.

Si Yi had sternly curbed this a very long time ago. It was a hill he would die on.

"Yes, young master!"

Snow Eagle felt the threat on behalf of Lin Wei. Si Yi was rarely furious when he spoke but Snow Eagle knew that he was angry this time all because someone was using the name of An Hun Group against Yun Jian.

That was why he was enraged. Yun Jian was probably the only one who could shake up Si Yi's emotions.

If this incident did not involve Yun Jian, Snow Eagle guessed that Si Yi would probably not even bat an eye if An Hun Group were to fall to pieces.

It was thus apparent, in Snow Eagle's guess, that trillions of An Hun Group would never ever compare to a single Yun Jian to Si Yi. With that in mind, Snow Eagle stood firmer on his decision to pander to Yun Jian and he felt it necessary to make Mo Sen and Lin Wei do it with him.

As he thought about that, he called Lin Wei's messenger device and ran off to talk to him, leaving the crowd stunned. Those who were crowding the space had been standing here since Yun Jian's identity as Slaying God was exposed, so consider them having witnessed the whole process. As they also took in what Xina, Maqi and their group had done, they thought that the women were definitely doomed.

It simply did not cross anyone's mind that this man standing next to Slaying God dared order Snow Eagle, one of the four commanders of An Hun Group, in that tone—and Snow Eagle had complied obediently!

That would mean that...

"This young man, h-he's... An Hun Group's leader?!" someone gasped in shock; his exclamation surprising everyone there.

The crowd blanched. After hearing what Si Yi said, they were filled with the urge to flee but due to their fear, they stood rooted like they were nailed to the spot.

Rumors had it that anyone who had seen An Hun Group's leader would be killed by said organization. Even if they managed to escape, they could become wanted targets of An Hun Group. In other words, they would die anyway!

Xina, Maqi and their clique who had looked high and mighty just earlier cowered instantly. Xina, especially, had boasted about her man being in An Hun Group yet Yun Jian's man was An Hun Group's leader who had never shown himself!

It... It felt unreal.

"One's the boss of Gu Sha Mercenaries and one's the leader of An Hun Group. They're really a match made in heaven huh! I'm afraid there's no one else in this world who matches the two of them more than each other!"

While Xina was caught in disbelief, a voice that rang in the crowd struck her into the depth of despair.

Gu Sha Mercenaries' boss? Slaying God? The top of the international secret agent chart, Slaying God? A match made in heaven for Si Yi —was it not the person stepping on Mira...