

Schoolgirl 241

Chapter 241: God Of Gamblers. Going Easy On You

"I can ask for anything if I win?" Yun Jian blinked, her guileless smile making Mi Lun itch.

Jiang Weiwei kept quiet while standing on the side. She was well aware that she would probably expose herself with just one sound given she was in the same situation, yet Yun Jian could keep her pretense so well!

Despite not liking Yun Jian in the beginning, Jiang Weiwei had to give her applause as she wouldn't even believe it if Yun Jian told her she was a trained Special Forces!

Therefore, Jiang Weiwei kept to herself. Their mission was to raid the armament.

They were still on the mission right now and Yun Jian was her teammate. No matter how much she disliked her, she would never sabotage her. If Yun Jian accidentally exposed herself now, Jiang Weiwei was even going to help her instead.

"Of course! As a man, I'd never lie!" Mi Lun assured with a pat on his chest before he softened his tone to continue persuading Yun Jian. "Especially cute girls like you, how could I even!"

Yun Jian could not help rolling her eyes at the flirty words, even Jiang Weiwei thought that Mi Lun was galling. None of them showed it, however.

"But I don't know how to play. What should we do?" Yun Jian said, glimpsing at the group of gamblers on the other side.

Mi Lun who was completely smitten by Yun Jian, really believing that Yun Jian had never gambled, happy that he was going to get his way. He chuckled and spent more effort in beguiling the girl. "It's okay, I'll teach you. Besides, if you lose, I won't ask for too much."

Of course, it would not be anything too much! Mi Lun had it all planned out. He was going to make Yun Jian lose and trap her one step at a time, the last step going to bed with him! That was his real motive!

He was confident that he was going to successfully charm and trick a naïve schoolgirl like her!

Nonetheless, Mi Lun would have spat blood from all the indignation and rage if he had known that Yun Jian was pretending to be an innocent schoolgirl who did not know how to gamble. When truthfully she not only was Slaying God, top of the secret agent chart in her past life, she had also never met a worthy rival in gambling. She was the God of Gamblers as addressed honorably by all the famous gambling masters.

Yun Jian earned the title of "God of Gamblers" in her previous life. It happened when she gambled all night in an internationally renowned casino, Mega Casino, and won the casino's entire month's worth of profit – one billion US dollars! She thus earned the title when Mega Casino had to plead and bow and scrape for her to leave.

"Okay..." Yun Jian feigned dilemma when she nodded.

Mi Lun felt excited when Yun Jian agreed. From her expression, he was even more positive that this was Yun Jian's first time gambling.

Could there be any uncertainty about the game's result then? He was going to win without a doubt!

"Here, come on, we'll have a game there." Mi Lun led Yun Jian to a game table and kicked the gamblers who were crowding there before courteously inviting her to take a seat.

"Since darling Xiao Li is playing for the first time, let's bet on a game of dice!"

Mi Lun spoke as he placed three dice in front of Yun Jian and covered them with a bowl.

He told her confidently like he was an expert, "You go first, honey Xiao Li. I'll let you test it out!"

Chapter 242: Penetrating Mi Lun's Trap

He was starting to call her name flirtatiously too. It was evident that Mi Lun was a flirting veteran, especially with young naïve girls.

Yun Jian smirked unnoticeably, keeping an innocent and adorable mien in front of Mi Lun.

Jiang Weiwei could not help grimacing but it was lucky that Mi Lun's attention was not on her. Otherwise, she would have been spotted and exposed a long while ago.

"So I... shake this bowl?" Yun Jian continued feigning ignorance, a gambling newbie she was.

"Yes, shake the three dices in the bowl then we'll guess if it's Big or Small." Mi Lun's crescent eyes were turning into slits, patiently explaining as he genuinely thought that Yun Jian did not know how to play the game.

A dice had six surfaces and there were one to six dots respectively on each side. Players would place their bet before the dice were shaken. Covered by the bowl and shaken under it, they then flipped the bowl open to see the sum of the dice. This was one of the games of chance in the casino, Sic bo.

Mi Lun explained the game to Yun Jian with patience, side-eyeing her like she was a prey caught in his palm as he asked with a smirk, "Xiao Li, dear, do you understand now?"

"Yup." Yun Jian nodded at Mi Lun, looking like she was struck with enlightenment.

"Let us start then." Mi Lun squinted and asked in a lecherous tone, "Sweetie, Xiao Li, Big or Small?"

"Big," Yun Jian said, narrowing her eyes.

Since Mi Lun was going easy on her this round, there was no reason for her to reject his "kindness".

"Big? Are you sure, honey? You'll lose if you bet on Big! Are you still betting on Big?" Mi Lun spoke loudly with the corner of his eyes glimpsing to the side.

"I'm sure." Yun Jian's eyes were squinted as well when her hand went to hold onto the bowl that covered the three dices.

Mi Lun was tinkering with the equipment.

There was, in fact, an adjusting device inside the bowl, installed by Mi Lun. The three dice inside it could be manipulated to show either Big or Small. If Yun Jian was going for Big, the dice in the bowl would become Small; if Yun Jian went for Small, the dice would adjust to become Big.

Whatever it was, she would never win.

The person manipulating the adjusting device inside the bowl was just around them. Coincidentally, Yun Jian caught Mi Lun's sideway glimpse.

Following his gaze, she saw a man holding a square remote control beside a barely noticeable washroom farther away. It was the remote control that could tamper with the dice in the bowl in front of her.

Mi Lun had asked her loudly if she was betting on Big. He was probably relaying the information to the man with the remote control some distance away. It was so that the man could rig the dice to Small.

Casinos hosted a variety of people but the operators would make sure they made money, so they usually had their own way of rigging or manipulating the games.

Mi Lun was probably thinking of winning her using the same approach, but Yun Jian had seen through it.

"Xiao Li, darling, shake the dice then," Mi Lun purred as he gestured.

"Hold on," Yun Jian stopped suddenly. She looked awkward and embarrassed as she told Mi Lun, "I need to go. I'll be back after going to the washroom."

"Sure. Go ahead, sweetie. We're in no hurry, haha!" Mi Lun consoled her generously, not noticing Yun Jian's pretense. Thinking to himself that she was already his prize anyway, it was only a matter of time before he would lay his fingers on her!

Chapter 243: Mi Lun Going Berserk. Being Surrounded

Yun Jian got up and gave Jiang Weiwei a discreet look before she left toward the washroom.

The latter was surprised but she was not stupid. Other than her over-competitiveness, she was a smart girl. Her skills truly did stand out amongst other Special Forces candidates.

Jiang Weiwei understood the situation swiftly but she did not wear any change of expression since she was facing Mi Lun.

Brushing past Jiang Weiwei, Yun Jian moved toward the washroom and exited it after a while, as if nothing happened. In spite of it, the remote control that the man who stood beside the washroom had been toying with had suddenly malfunctioned.

No one realized that the moment Yun Jian had walked over, the remote control was spoiled trash!

When Yun Jian got back to Mi Lun and sat down flinging her wet hands, her fair little face looked beguiling.

Mi Lun swallowed, feeling his desire roused.

"Xiao Li, can we start?" he could not help urging.

"Okay." Yun Jian took a tissue and wiped her small delicate hands like a preppy girl and smiled at Mi Lun.

With her palm resting on the lid, the three dice in the bowl clanked around inside like a few tiny balls when she shook it.

Yun Jian stopped after shaking them twice.

She grinned at Mi Lun while the latter was already eagerly flipping the lid open. He could not wait to see Yun Jian lose to him and he could then make his request that was “not too much”.

Mi Lun was already speaking with a crooked smirk, “Xiao Li, my dear, there’s actually a trick to playing Sic bo, but it’s your first time playing. It’s normal to lose, I can understand...”

When he dropped his last word and opened the bowl with smiling eyes, the sum of the surfaces of the three dice facing up was presented to everyone.

Five! Five! Six!

It was Big! It was actually Big!

It meant that Yun Jian won!

Mi Lun was frozen by his action of opening the lid. He was utterly stupefied.

“I won! Are you following my request and letting me ask for something?” Yun Jian winked and beamed, saying, “You promised.”

Jiang Weiwei beside them was bewildered, witnessing in disbelief.

She did not expect Yun Jian to win. How could she know how to gamble too!

Mi Lun’s face dropped immediately as he scowled.

No one knew what it meant.

He had the rigging device inside the bowl. There was no way he could lose! The only possibility was that... Could it be...

His “darling Xiao Li” here had already seen through all of it?

Mi Lun was not slow-witted. He did not solely depend on brute force in becoming one of the people in charge of the Go-Flying Club’s casino, he was all brains too.

He suddenly recalled Yun Jian’s trip to the washroom just now.

Keeping his expression, he stood up with a slap on the table and glared at Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei. He then glowered abruptly before flipping the game table and shouted, “Catch both of them!”

Yun Jian was unfazed at Mi Lun’s outburst. She had been testing him.

If he had been stupid, she could naturally probe about the armament. It was too bad he was not.

Squinting her eyes, Yun Jian watched as the gamblers scurried out of the casino in panic as a bunch of people carrying guns charged out from the back of the building, without batting an eye. Jiang Weiwei, on the other hand, paled.

The mafias here were unlike the mafias back in Country Z. The gangs here were armed! It was different to Country Z where the nation prohibited firearms so the smaller gangsters at most fought with weapons like metal bars and whatnot.

Chapter 244: Mi Lun's Underling, What Did You Say?

Go-Flying Club's members who were armed proceeded to surround Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei with Mi Lun in the center, all of them pointing their pistols at the girls.

Even when she was born into a family with generations of soldiers and had sworn that she was not scared of making sacrifices since she was a little girl, Jiang Weiwei had still shuddered when she was faced with the guns.

Mi Lun who stood in front of them dropped his façade. He looked at Yun Jian smiling with a sneer, "My sweet Xiao Li, stop pretending. Hah, I thought that I could have fun with you since you're pretty, but if you come with an ulterior motive, don't blame us for not welcoming you then!"

Mi Lun had long been advised by the boss of the Go-Flying Club. Caution must be heeded when they come into contact with any suspicious person, especially as their armament dealing with Steel Lock Mob approached.

When Mi Lun noticed the anomaly just now, he kept quiet, only taking action when he was certain of it.

So Mi Lun was already prepared. There was a small smile hanging off the corners of Yun Jian's lips.

Jiang Weiwei stood back to back against Yun Jian. Compared to the latter, it had never crossed her mind that they would be exposed. Mi Lun who looked like a lecher was not as simple as he seemed. He was not gullible at all!

It was frustrating that they had only blades with them while the many men who encircled them were equipped with pistols! Jiang Weiwei finally knew why Ge Junjian's tone was grim and solemn when he sent them for the mission.

Regardless, Jiang Weiwei was ready to tackle what was coming her way. She never regretted the decisions that she made. At a crucial juncture like this, she would still forgo her personal grudges first.

Leaning toward Yun Jian's back, she asked the girl in a bare whisper, "What do we do?"

"Listen to my instruction," Yun Jian answered her briefly in an equally low tone.

Their interaction remained discreet, unnoticed by Mi Lun and his men.

Mi Lun cackled.

On the side, his underling suggested, "Mr. Mi Lun, these two girls are probably spies from the police, right? Hah, they should check how much they're worth first before coming to offend Go-Flying Club! Why don't we teach them a little lesson, do them here, let our members have some fun? What do you think? Hmm? Hahah!"

Gamblers who did not dare run away lined the walls of the casino.

The words of Mi Lun's lackey stirred the thirst of his other underlings. It must feel exhilarating to get it on with the girls in public, under everyone's watchful gaze.

"How dare you! Aren't you scared of our people revenging for us!?" Jiang Weiwei spat through gritted teeth. She was prepared for the sacrifice, the courage of a fearless soldier ran deep in her, but she would rather kill herself if her death had to come from humiliating disgrace like this.

Before Mi Lun spoke, his lackey mocked Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei.

"Why are we scared? Pft, you really think the Go-Flying Club is an ordinary gang? That we'd be afraid of your men?"

As Mi Lun's underling continued boasting, he exaggerated Go-Flying Club's superiority with another example.

"Do you know the top secret agent of the international secret agent ranking, Slaying God? Hmph, you two wouldn't know her judging by how young you are!"

"Let me tell you! Even dealing with the case of the almighty secret agent, Slaying God's younger brother's abduction and her later disappearance because of the kidnapping, had to do with the Go-Flying Club! Are we superior or are we superior? Someone so renowned is beneath..."

The man was caught up in his boasting, looking proud as if it was disrespectful if others did not know that he was from the Go-Flying Club. In fact, he did not know the truth of what he said. What he heard was that Slaying God disappeared due to the matter and Go-Flying Club was one of the accomplices and he could not help blowing it out of proportions.

No one expected Yun Jian's death stare when she heard the taunt.

"What did you say?" It was only when the man finished that Yun Jian's unsettling voice sounded, like the eerie sounds of the devil, making one's blood curdle.

Chapter 245: Yun Jian's Massacre. A Part Of History

Jiang Weiwei who stood back to back against Yun Jian could feel the latter's waver when Mi Lun's lackey crowded.

Others had no idea but what Yun Jian regretted the most in both her lives was not managing to protect her baby brother.

She swore that she was going to investigate her brother's death and it was not like she had not gone into it since her rebirth. Yet, the incident seemed to have been intentionally wiped off as she could not find an inkling of clue despite how long it had been.

Today, however, she managed to hear about it from a small-time underling in Go-Flying Club.

Her brother's death involved the Go-Flying Club as well.

Rage consumed Yun Jian.

"What did I say? Pft, don't you understand what I said, little girl? Hah, I said that the younger brother's death of the top secret agent in this world, Slaying God, got to do with us Go-Flying Club. Slaying God's

prowess isn't something we can imagine. So how's that? Couldn't it reflect our Go-Flying Club's almighty..."

The last two syllables were stuck in his throat.

Before Mi Lun's underling could finish shooting his mouth off, he dropped to the floor with a plop, dead.

Everyone was shell shocked by the sudden homicide.

There was a blade stabbed in the neck of the man who was unexpectedly killed. It went deep inside his neck, enough to kill him immediately.

Other than an assassin, it would have been a secret agent who could muster such strength.

As the men looked toward where the blade was thrown from, they saw Yun Jian leisurely toying with a dagger that had somehow reappeared in her hand.

"She killed him! Her – her dagger killed him!" A gambler shouted in panic, fear and terror at both the incident and Yun Jian apparent in his tone.

Mi Lun and his men were petrified by Yun Jian's actions as well. No one saw her move but she had already killed the man!

"Kill her! Shoot both of them!" Mi Lun pointed fingers at Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei, shouting desperately at his men.

His idea of treating Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei as playthings were long gone.

How menacing and terrorizing was someone who could kill somebody in front of everyone, yet nobody could see how she did it...

In spite of it, before Mi Lun could react, Yun Jian was already moving. She shuffled speedily among his underlings who were loading their pistols. Anywhere that she passed, someone succumbed to death.

When all of them died, one could see that they shared a similarity – their necks were stabbed with a blade!

Yun Jian held the butterfly knife that she somehow had wielded from behind her waist with blood dripping down the tip of it, stalking toward Mi Lun.

"So what if you have guns? You're still trash if you don't even know how to use a pistol!" Yun Jian spat.

At the same time, watched under the fearful gazes of the gamblers, Jiang Weiwei and Mi Lun, she stepped on a pistol that fell near her and made a stomp, causing the pistol to rebound and fall into her grip.

"Let me teach you how to use one!" Yun Jian spoke unnervingly with her gaze trained on Mi Lun.

She cocked the firearm and pulled the trigger.

"Bang!" A bullet catapulted into Mi Lun's thigh.

With a scream, he fell to the floor with a kneel.

“What – what do you want? Do you want the time and address of Go-Flying Club and Steel Lock Mob’s armament dealing? I – I’ll tell you all of it! Just let me go!” Mi Lun hurried to say despite the pain.

“Heh,” Yun Jian sneered, wearing an eerie grin. “Too late. I changed my mind. Your Go-Flying Club will become a part of history!”

The sound of a bullet flying into flesh sounded as Mi Lun fell backward with his eyes widened.

Jiang Weiwei was completely dumbstruck when she saw it. She did not expect the extent of capability from Yun Jian!

They were faced with a group of mafia with guns! Yet, she killed all of them.

More importantly, Jiang Weiwei figured, Yun Jian began to react strangely when Mi Lun’s lackey mentioned Slaying God, the top secret agent.

Yun Jian’s current pseudonym was Slashing God. If one read it fast enough, both monikers sounded similar.

Could Yun Jian and the top ranking secret agent, Slaying God, be related?!

Chapter 246: Listen, Your End

Jiang Weiwei was struck with doubt but she swiftly dismissed the thought.

Even if Yun Jian was really related to the secret agent Slaying God, now was not the time for her to ponder about it.

Yun Jian had lashed out and killed so many people of the Go-Flying Club, it was impossible that the gang and Steel Lock Mob would let this pass.

It also meant that their mission would not go unnoticed by the gangs now. Their initial target was to first probe the time and venue of the firearm dealing between Go-Flying Club and Steel Lock Mob and then raided the armament as a whole team when both mafia groups were in the midst of the transaction.

Now that they had alerted one of the parties, it was foreseeable that both gangs would certainly change the location and time of their deal and even send more people for defense.

It was not like Jiang Weiwei disapproved of Yun Jian’s skill and what she did just now. When she saw how good she was, she even felt like chapping and cheering for her.

It was a fact that she looked down on the weak but she also respected the strong. When Jiang Weiwei saw Yun Jian’s swift and direct attack, her previous discontent and resentment toward her were already replaced by reverence and admiration.

“Let’s withdraw first?” Jiang Weiwei turned to ask Yun Jian.

Since they were already exposed, they could only step back and assemble with Liu Shiyun and others to discuss further plans.

Yun Jian merely narrowed her eyes without an answer.

Now that she found out about the Go-Flying Club being involved in her brother's death, she would never leave just like that. She wanted the gang to pay the price of blood!

Simultaneously, she had something very important to ask the Go-Flying Club. She had been looking for the organization behind Wolf.Kill who had abducted her younger brother but it had been in vain. Until she had avenged her baby brother's death, she would never get her peace.

Today, she was going to annihilate the Go-Flying Club but not before she asked them about the identity of the organization behind the case!

"You can go and meet them up first." Yun Jian flicked her wrist and kept the butterfly knife before she walked up the stairs.

Jiang Weiwei was stunned before she automatically followed Yun Jian's instruction and went to report the situation to Liu Shiyun and the team.

It was only after Jiang Weiwei and Yun Jian left that the gamblers stuck in the casino scrambled out, panic-stricken.

The fourth floor of the building, meeting room.

The Go-Flying Club did not only have its own building, it had a meeting room for the founding and high-ranking members of the gang.

Right now, a bald man seated in the main seat of the meeting room was staring at the mafia group's high-ranking members sternly.

The bald man had thick eyebrows and a pair of small eyes, making up a sly look. He seemed like a small-time city gangster but he was actually Go-Flying Club's boss, Nick.

Nick's stern fierceness garnered the respect of his founding and high-ranking members.

"The armament with us has already attracted attention from police across the countries. We must be constantly alert in the following days until we see our deal with Steel Lock Mob through!" Nick said strictly with a frown and a slap on the table.

Before he could continue, the door right in front of him was kicked open.

A young girl with long flowy hair entered. Then, a dazzling dagger flew across the occupants' heads and penetrated the rostrum in front of Nick.

The girl's leering chuckle rang, shocking the men. "Still thinking of the firearms dealing? I'm afraid none of you will live to that day! Go-Flying Club's execs, listen up now, there's only one road for your lives today – death!"

Chapter 247: Just An Underage Girl

What happened on the first floor of the casino was not realized by those in the meeting room on the fourth floor.

As Go-Flying Club's leader, Nick had installed thick soundproof walls around the meeting room.

No matter how loud the first floor was, one could not hear a thing entering the meeting room on the fourth floor.

That was why Nick's meeting with his men carried on even when Yun Jian's massacred Mi Lun and his underlings made so much noise. It also explained the shock of the men seated in the room when Yun Jian broke in through the door and threw a flying dagger at Nick's table, spewing what they could only assume as preposterous threats.

Nick was alarmed by Yun Jian's shot of dagger, he had witnessed enough in life to keep his cool.

When he saw Yun Jian and how young she looked, he stood up with another slap to the table for his reputation and jabbed back at Yun Jian, "Who are you? How dare you barge into the Go-Flying Club's meeting room and threaten absurdly to kill my high-ranking men!"

"Young lady, you can't be going around talking nonsense! Young and brazen, you don't know what trouble you've gotten yourself into! For insulting the Go-Flying Club today, you shall pay for it!"

As the boss of the Go-Flying Club, Nick had to maintain his stature when he saw that the intruder was a young underage girl, especially when he was with his underlings. It was the sole reason that prompted him to stand up with a harsh resounding slap, bellowing at Yun Jian.

"Haha." Yun Jian was unfazed by Nick, too lazy to counter him verbally as well.

Meeting eyes with Nick, the scene in her previous life of her baby brother's head being tossed toward her by Wolf.Kill flashed before her eyes. Her brother was so young but he became the sacrifice of these people. Even when he died, he died without a complete body.

The Go-Flying Club and this Nick in front of her had been involved.

A ruthless gleam glinting in her eyes, Yun Jian flicked her wrist, shooting daggers all around.

Several high-ranking gang members who were the nearest to her were killed instantly.

The young girl before them was really here to kill! She was not joking!

The rest of the people, including Nick, were befuddled. Nick, especially, who recalled Yun Jian shooting a blade to the table right in front of him in the beginning. He was so shocked that he stumbled down the rostrum.

"No, stop! Let's talk this out!" Nick was startled when he saw Yun Jian killed several high-ranking members in one go. Even if he was dumb, he could see her impressive skills, so he quickly begged for mercy.

"I was blind just now for not recognizing your honor. I've offended you, said some unpleasant things – please, be magnanimous and don't feel insulted!" Nick's attitude shifted in the blink of an eye.

He wore a friendly yet strange smile of plea, telling Yun Jian, "Young lady, the Go-Flying Club doesn't have any grudge with you. Why are you doing this to us? Why don't... you leave? We vow not to pursue this, okay?"

Yun Jian's eyes narrowed at Nick's words.

“Doesn’t have any grudge?” Yun Jian repeated his words through clenched jaws.

“Do you know the international secret agent who ranked first, Slaying God?” Yun Jian raised a brow, chuckling at Nick and his men.

Nick felt his eyelid twitching but he reacted anyway, asking with a gulp, “Wh – why...”

“Answer me!” Yun Jian flicked her wrist, another flying dagger stabbing a high-ranking member’s neck.

Yet another life was lost.

The high-ranking members in the meeting room had already shriveled up to a corner. Everyone was trembling, afraid that they would be the next person to die.

The young girl was terrifying, taking a life every time she moved!

“Ye – yes, yes I do!” Nick gulped and answered promptly, scared that Yun Jian would kill his gang members again.

He had a brooding sense of dread.

Nonetheless, he saw Yun Jian chortling. She looked at the men like she was looking at the dead, speaking directly, “Since you know about Slaying God, you should be familiar with her brother being used as a hostage to threaten her, right?”

“Ah, I forgot, Go-Flying Club seemed to be involved too.”

“I think... we have a blood feud now, don’t we!”

As Yun Jian spoke, her hands came together to crack her knuckles.

Her words were discreet but everyone could understand what she implied.

Was this young lady in front of them the renowned ace of the secret agents, first in the charts, Slaying God?!

Nick fell to the floor with a dull thud when he heard what she said.

Slaying God, the top secret agent internationally, the boss of the mightiest Gu Sha Mercenaries – she was just an underage girl!?

Chapter 248: Kneeling For Mercy, Killing Regardless

“What!” The high-ranking members of the Go-Flying Club realized what Yun Jian meant as they stared gaping at the young girl with long silky hair standing in the center.

She was the top global secret agent, Slaying God!

Her flying daggers that killed her targets precisely just now were reminders to the men even when they were in disbelief of the seemingly ridiculous reality.

How could Yun Jian be so deft and proficient if she was not the renowned ace of secret agents, Slaying God?

For a moment, all of them looked horrified, fear engulfing, and overwhelming them.

No one, however, was more frightened than Nick.

He was the one leading his gang to threaten Slaying God by abducting her younger brother back then. He was the mastermind of the plan.

Now, Slaying God was here! She was here to seek her revenge!

No one would be able to escape her ruthless mastery of skills...

“Hah.” Yun Jian let out a chuckle with a smirk as she watched the men go from shocked to baffled then to fearful.

Nick who caught the chortle no longer dared meet her eyes.

Everyone knew how capable Slaying God was. Slaying God was the only secret agent to have left An Hun Group!

Her existence was akin to a devil’s presence!

When Slaying God left An Hun back then, she went on missions in a frenzy. Not two years later, news broke out that she had personally killed the previous boss of Gu Sha Mercenaries, an equal rival of the An Hun Group.

She took over Gu Sha alone and was unstoppable since then!

Nick stared at Yun Jian in utter fear. When he heard her chuckle, his legs gave up as he crawled, kneeling, toward Yun Jian.

“No, I was wrong! I’m wrong! I didn’t want to partake in that incident, we were forced! Please, pardon us! Have mercy on us!” Nick kneeled before Yun Jian, shaking.

The man who had been egoistic, bold, and boisterous just now was currently cowering like a piece of trash.

Such was how the world was, it was survival of the fittest. If one was weaker, one had to bow down to those stronger.

Nick was no exception to the rule.

Slaying God who charted first in the international secret agent ranking was truly a king who crawled her way out of the dead.

The way An Hun Group trained its assassins and secret agents were brutal.

Hundreds to thousands of children were captured and put into training but only three could survive ultimately. Slaying God was the strongest of all among the three survivors.

It was not cowardly of Nick to kneel down to Yun Jian after finding out this fact. He knew very well that if Slaying God wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as squashing an ant.

“Oh? You guys didn’t partake in it voluntarily?” Yun Jian arched a brow and continued. “I can spare your lives, as long as you tell me which organization forced your participation and I’ll let you go.”

Nick racked through his memory immediately with Yun Jian’s words. He was truly terrified of Yun Jian going back on her words and killing them. He spoke up at once, “It’s Inferno Ring!”

Inferno Ring, the third largest assassin organization after An Hun and Gu Sha.

“Inferno Ring...” Yun Jian murmured lowly to herself with a raised brow. A flash of killing intent gleamed in her eyes before she lowered her gaze to Nick who was kneeling before her. “Hah, all of you can go to hell now!”

“You said that you won’t kill me!” Nick widened his eyes as he moved backward in trepidation.

He did not expect Yun Jian to turn back on her words.

“I just said that I’ll let you go if you tell me which organization forced your cooperation. But has no one ever told you that whoever discovers my identity will have to die?!” Yun Jian chuckled with reddened eyes.

With a flick of her wrist, the butterfly knife was back in her palm, toyed in practiced ease.

Her massacre began then, staining the meeting room on the fourth floor in crimson blood without any survivors!

Chapter 249: Go Ahead And Fetch Them. You Killed Them?

Yun Jian killed the men in a craze.

She knew that these people in the room were accomplices in her younger brother’s death. Gratification coursed through her.

Slaying God had always been one to be partial. Her baby brother’s death was a hurdle she never managed to get past.

Go-Flying Club’s high-ranking members, who were a part of the conspiracy and abduction of her brother, had to pay the price for their actions!

...

In the inn, Liu Shiyun and the other members were incredibly shocked when they listened to Jiang Weiwei who had gotten back first.

The girl had recounted how they were exposed and Yun Jian killed Mi Lun and his men.

After the shock, Liu Shiyun as the leader composed himself back to calmness first. With a deep frown, he told the team, “Since we’re found out now, we have to resort to other methods to raid the armament...”

“No need.” The door to the room was opened as Yun Jian entered through it.

“Yun Jianer, where did you go? Why are you only back now? I was astonished when I saw just Jiang Weiwei coming back, worried that something happened to you!” Chu Ning breathed in relief at the sight of Yun Jian.

Jiang Weiwei had not elaborated on why Yun Jian did not return with her just now.

Yun Jian made a discreet wink at Chu Ning before she told the team, "I've found the firearms. We can go fetch them now."

Liu Shiyun and the team had no idea that Yun Jian had already massacred the high-ranking members of the Go-Flying Club including its boss.

The vice-captain of the team, Hong Fan, who was usually quiet, asked Yun Jian, "Collect them now directly? Go-Flying Club has at least thousands of people and their boss isn't an easy target. Even Officer Ge Junjian dares not act directly on them and we're fetching the firearms directly? Are you sure it works?"

"Hey, Hong Nerd, Yun Jian just said that we can go pick them up, there must be a reason behind it!" Chu Xiangnan who stood beside Hong Fan quipped for Yun Jian as he nudged the boy with his elbow.

Hong Fan was the fastest thinker among the group and was a studious young man. He was proficient in technology and gadgets as well, but he was a quiet one.

That was why Chu Xiangnan gave him the nickname Hong Nerd.

Hong Fan glared at Chu Xiangnan, ignoring the latter's address toward him, and turned to Yun Jian.

He did not mean anything by his words. He was just used to analyzing facts. He thought that the few of them would not be capable enough to head straight to the Go-Flying Club's den and collect the armament.

Yun Jian cast her gaze down before speaking impassively, "Go-Flying Club's boss, Nick, and its eighteen high-ranking members are all dead. The rest remaining in the gang are not an issue to be worried about, so we can go pick up the firearms directly and return home to report mission accomplished."

"What?"

"The boss of Go-Flying is dead?"

"All of them are dead?"

A few gasps sounded simultaneously as the group shifted their gaze to Yun Jian in bewilderment.

The leader of a mafia gang and his right-hand men were all dead. It meant that this gang was thoroughly crushed. Perhaps someone would take the place in the future but that would all be in the future.

At least, for these youngsters, the armament raid would be a walk in the park now.

Holy sh*t! They had only just gotten here for their mission and to think of it, they were not even here for half a day!

And? Their mission was completed!

The mission posed a challenge to even the official Advance Special Forces, yet they had accomplished it in less than a day? Were they dreaming?

Liu Shiyun who had been silent was struck with something as he suddenly asked Yun Jian, "The leader of the gang and his men... You killed them?"

His tone was laced with astonishment.

When everyone's gaze turned dumbstruck, Yun Jian nodded and made a light hum. "Mm."

Chapter 250: Mission Accomplished. Going Back For The Divorce

Heavens knew how shocked everyone was when Yun Jian nodded.

She was the last to join the team and she was the youngest among them.

With the previous off-road running, they could chalk it up to her being a talented sporty person with commendable physical strength so she came in first.

Now, no one was skeptical of her abilities.

Jiang Weiwei had elaborated and detailed how Yun Jian killed Mi Lun and his underlings when she came back. Now that Yun Jian admitted to killing Go-Flying's high-ranking members and the mafia boss, Nick, all of them would believe her.

In spite of it, there was still a rush of disbelief, tremor, and fear that washed over them.

How proficient must Yun Jian be to be able to achieve such a feat?

"Now that Go-Flying is a mess, let's raid the armament. Do you guys know how to drive? I went to check just now, the firearms are kept in trucks, four of them. I can drive one, you guys drive the other three," Yun Jian told the team.

Liu Shiyun replied immediately, "We can drive. Hong Fan, Fang Xiaoran and I have driving licenses. We'll be okay driving trucks."

Outside, they addressed each other by their monikers but the effort was saved since they were in the room. Moreover, the most dangerous figures were now dead.

Liu Shiyun did not question why Yun Jian could drive a truck. To the team, she was already an almighty presence who could do anything. Without her, they might not even be able to complete the mission, forget about finishing it in less than a day.

Before they departed, Liu Shiyun contacted Ge Junjian. The team, led by Yun Jian, then went to steal the four trucks, their operations were smooth-sailing all the way. When they had driven out of the location, Ge Junjian who was notified earlier had already sent someone to pick them up.

The team returned to their home country through the night and arrived at Longmen City near evening the next day, meeting Ge Junjian at first notice.

Seeing Ge Junjian who they had just bid goodbye to yesterday but meeting today, the youngsters could not help feeling proud of themselves.

A mission that even the Advance Special Forces found difficult to complete was accomplished by them in less than a day and they were now back!

How could they not bask in the delight?

Although, their pride came from Yun Jian. Hence, the team was grateful to her inwardly.

The first thing Ge Junjian said when he met the kids was “You guys have worked hard”.

No one saw a change in his expression but they could sense his emotional state.

Ge Junjian was right in his judgment of Yun Jian!

In spite of it, it was not a wonder that someone who could kill Wolf Blade, assassin ranked tenth globally, to have done this.

“Take the next few days off. I’ve already informed your schools,” Ge Junjian continued to say.

“Also, the higher-up will reward you guys for the accomplished mission. You will be notified then.”

After Ge Junjian was done, Yun Jian and the others were sent home.

Just as Yun Jian got home, she saw Qin Yirou who was not at work packing up a big pile of items and stuffing them into an old bag, about to head out carrying it.

“Mom, where are you going?” Yun Jian asked.

“Xiao Jian, you’re back?” Qin Yirou looked up at her tiredly and let out a humorless chuckle. “Your dad went back to Xinjiang Town. I’m planning to look for him with my documents and sign the divorce papers to go through with the separation.”

Yun Gang had returned to Xinjiang Town?

Yun Jian frowned to herself. She spoke up without hesitation to Qin Yirou, “I’ll go with you, mom!”

She was worried that Yun Gang and her so-called grandmother, the domineering Lu Lanhua, would bully Qin Yirou if she did not follow her back. Or worse, they would disagree with divorcing Yun Gang.