

## Schoolgirl 681

### Chapter 681: Making A New Acquaintance And Departing Together

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes right after Zhang Shaofeng spoke.

“Zhang Shaofeng, good job! You just wanted Jianjian to spar with some uncle of yours, isn’t it! And to beat around the bush like this...” Chen Xinyi attacked Zhang Shaofeng immediately once she caught his fault.

“Heh heh.” Zhang Shaofeng whose plan was divulged by Chen Xinyi could only rub his nose and chuckle in embarrassment.

As they spoke, they had left the school building and were walking out the gate.

Yun Jian was making her way out the street toward the opposite road when a female voice came from behind her but it was not directed to her.

“Hi, Yichen, where are you guys going? Mind if I tag along?” The voice that sounded rather easygoing came from behind.

Yun Jian saw the owner of the voice once she turned around. It was a girl around 18 years old who looked like a boy with her short hair. She was wearing guys’ clothing too, which made her look more like a tomboy. Nevertheless, it could be seen that she was a girl from her features and lines. From the appearance, the girl was unlike a boy.

“Sis Lin, you’re back?” asked Ling Yichen whose mood brightened up instantly when he turned and saw the boyish girl.

“Coming back for a visit. You should already be in ninth grade now, right?” Meng Lin, who was called Sis Lin by Ling Yichen, replied to the latter briefly.

“Yeah!” Ling Yichen nodded and introduced her to Yun Jian and the group. “This is Sister Lin, our senior. She’s two years older than us and has graduated, currently a sophomore in a high school in another province.”

Ling Yichen spoke and could not help chuckling. “Sis Lin is excellent in her studies. Back when I was in seventh grade, she helped me out a lot.”

Meng Lin did not shy away from Ling Yichen’s introduction. She extended a hand to Yun Jian and the group generously and greeted, “Hi, nice to meet you! You can call me a senior if you want to. I graduated from Longmen Yi Junior High as well.”

She chuckled as she said that while Yun Jian expressed her amiability.

“Right, I heard you guys from over there just now. Did you say you’re going to a taekwondo gym? Don’t mind taking me along?” Meng Lin clenched her fists and showed off her power like a boy before guffawing.

“No worries, of course!” Ling Yichen replied happily and turned to tell Yun Jian, “Sis Lin has been training judo since she was a kid and is an expert now. Yun Jian, you two can spar!”

Ling Yichen and others knew about Yun Jian's ability and it was common for two people who were skilled to spar and learn from each other.

"Sure." Yun Jian wore a small smile, her beauty an enchanting spell.

She did not dislike Meng Lin. She was easygoing and straightforward like a boy; it meant that she was not as calculative and devious like girls, and Yun Jian was fine with it.

Making an acquaintance with Meng Lin did not make much difference as all of them continued walking to the taekwondo gym Zhang Shaofeng's uncle had just opened. They made it through a few streets, went across a busy area and the taekwondo gym was just by the road after the bustling region.

Yun Jian and the group made their way into the gym.

"Ha! Ha!"

Just as they entered, they saw a group of people sparring in pairs at the front.

### **Chapter 682: A Recently Retired Mercenary**

The oldest of these people who were sparring were around 25 years old while the youngest was about 14-15 years old. There was also a group of children ranging from 7 or 8 to 13 or 14 of age sitting by the side of the taekwondo gym.

It was discernible that the sparring members were limited to only the oldest in the gym. It was conducted in groups, so the sparring participants were separated into two groups according to their age. The older would go against themselves and the younger would fight the younger.

As for now, it was a group of 14-25 years old.

Yun Jian saw a middle-aged man in his forties with some silver strands standing next to the sparring group after she entered. It was pretty obvious that this man was Zhang Shaofeng's uncle, Zuo Linwei."

"Uncle!" Zhang Shaofeng led his friends over when he spotted the man.

"Shaofeng, you're here?" Zuo Linwei who saw the teenagers gestured for the pair sparring to stop for the time being.

Zuo Linwei's taekwondo gym was opened not too long ago, so it was considered new. However, the fact that Zuo Linwei was a retired international mercenary who was masterly in his skills was not exactly a secret.

Due to his experience as a mercenary and his professional skills, as well as his good grasp of taekwondo, people registered for classes once the taekwondo gym was established. Within a few days, the gym had almost hit its intake quota.

"These are my friends." Zhang Shaofeng pointed at Yun Jian and others before his finger lingered in front of Yun Jian as he emphasized his introduction to Zuo Linwei. "Uncle, this is my master, Yun Jian. I told you before. She's amazing!"

Zhang Shaofeng's emphasis prompted Zuo Linwei to scan Yun Jian with a double take while the latter scrutinized the older man as well.

There was a lofty and unbridled sense that Zuo Linwei exuded. His rugged exterior was an impressionable look. There was another distinction that marked him differently—he had intentionally kept a long black beard. The facial hair added to his mystery and gave off the vibe that he was immensely powerful.

Yun Jian squinted. Her instinct from her first glance told her that Zuo Linwei was not someone simple.

“Nice to meet you!” Yun Jian nodded at Zuo Linwei first.

“Hello, hello, nice to meet you too!” Zuo Linwei replied in succession.

“Uncle, my master’s superb. Why don’t you two... spar?” Zhang Shaofeng sang praises about Yun Jian again, eager to see both the mentioned exchange their techniques.

The battle between two experts could only be more than enthralling! After all, Yun Jian was good and his uncle was no weaker—Zuo Linwei was a retired international mercenary!

Zhang Shaofeng then turned to tell Yun Jian, “Master, my uncle’s from Gale Mercenaries. He only retired from there not too long ago. His ability must be unlike regular folks. You both will definitely benefit from sparring with each other!”

Excited to see his uncle fight with Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng who knew that Yun Jian was competent and would not want to spar with someone weak revealed Zuo Linwei’s identity in his attempt to spur Yun Jian to fight him.

“Gale Mercenaries?” There was a gleam in Yun Jian’s eyes when Zhang Shaofeng mentioned the name.

### **Chapter 683: What’s The Name? Rampant Corps**

While Yun Jian heard about Gale Mercenaries, Meng Lin on the side had gasped, “Gale Mercenaries? I know about it! It’s formed by the states of alliance and managed by Gale Global Co.!”

“I also heard that Gale Mercenaries that’s under Gale Global recruits for elites all over the world throughout the year, but there are only so many who would get accepted! Your uncle’s actually from there? That’s so cool!”

Meng Lin was dumbstruck since she had heard of Gale Mercenaries’ reputation.

To the girl, she was only a regular school student. Although she learned judo and was a seasoned practitioner, she was reverent of an international entity like Gale Mercenaries.

The biggest difference between Gale Mercenaries and Gu Sha Mercenaries was not just their name. It was the fact that Gale Mercenaries was managed by Gale Global Co. while Gu Sha Mercenaries was an underground organization that shared a similar identity as assassin organizations like An Hun Group.

There was another stark contrast—members of Gu Sha were basically made up of assassins. Gu Sha Mercenaries recruited international elites as well but their executive members were all killers who had survived brutal training. Unless they were killed during their training, such people were talents who could handle dire situations whether in the global scene or anywhere else they were placed.

Zuo Linwei, who was just there when Meng Li lauded, was more or less embarrassed when he heard her. After all, he had retired now and simply wanted to run a taekwondo gym in Longmen City, spending the rest of his life peacefully this way.

Moreover, he was a small fry in Gale Mercenaries despite his identity as a member. There were a load of elites and prodigies in the organization. While Zuo Linwei was undeniably competent for making it into the mercenaries, someone of his level would be outshone in a place where talent overflowed like Gale Mercenaries. It was just the reality.

It was also why Zuo Linwei was embarrassed when Meng Lin complimented him.

A lot of the taekwondo students perked up their ears at the girl's flattery. Those who learned here were keen to find out all about their instructor's ability, so those who were around were curious as well.

Meng Lin did not mean any harm. She had just blurted what she knew from the surprise.

However, there was a youngster around 20 years old who looked quite like a thug among Zuo Linwei's students who asked the man flippantly in order to put on an all-knowing mask, "Coach Zuo, I know a bit about these international mercenaries too. There are a few teams in Gale Mercenaries, right? I wonder what was the name of the team you were in."

There were indeed several teams in Gale Mercenaries. Like the Advance Special Forces, Ge Junjian was the main commander while Yun Jian's Team Monarch was only a team out of many other ASF teams.

Gale Mercenaries segregated its members this way as well. Each assassin organization or mercenaries had their own method of management but Gale Mercenaries, in particular, divided its members into teams.

Since he was questioned on this, Zuo Linwei did not shy away from answering, "Rampant."

He was from the Rampant Corps.

#### **Chapter 684: One Of The Weakest. Leader Cottone**

Rampant Corps was only one of the teams in Gale Mercenaries. Like Team Monarch under Ge Junjian, it was just one of many.

It was just that even when Team Monarch was one of many, it was already the representation of Advance Special Forces. During the two earlier missions Yun Jian had gone on, including taking out Inferno Ring afterward, what she had done had thoroughly spread the name of Team Monarch.

Zuo Linwei had just spoken when the roguish boy exclaimed aloud. The latter had obviously studied the international mercenary organizations.

"Goodness! Rampant Corps! Coach Zuo, you're from Rampant Corps!" The young man shouted immediately as if he was afraid that people did not know about said team.

"Hey, Ning Bin, speak properly! What's Rampant Corps?" The boys around them grew interested and asked.

It was not like everyone knew about Gale Mercenaries. They might know what an organization like it was. However, given the precise name—Gale Mercenaries, most of them in the gym had no knowledge regarding it.

“Heh, you didn’t know?” As there were girls around, especially pretty ones like Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi, the thuggish guy who was called Ning Bin amped up the suspense as he chuckled.

“Duh! Tell us now if you’re going to!” A few guys who could not stand Ning Bin chided.

Ning Bin was deliberately keeping them guessing, thinking that he was standing out in a positive light when he acted like he was knowledgeable in front of the girls. However, the other guys were naturally annoyed when they saw him showing off before the girls.

Urged, Ning Bin continued with pride. “Hah, there are only 120 people in Rampant Corps but it’s said that the top 20 out of these 120 people have ranks in various international charts! You know, hacker ranking, assassin chart, secret agent placing, all that stuff. While they might not rank super high, they’re all elites of the elites!”

With Ning Bin’s boast, many of them sucked in a breath of amazement.

Assuming superiority, Ning Bin turned to Zuo Linwei and praised again, “Coach Zuo, you’re really from the Rampant Corps? This is unbelievable!”

“I’m only one of the weakest in the team,” the man replied.

Zuo Linwei chuckled awkwardly as he was being honest.

“You’re still awesome, though!” Ning Bin spoke highly of the man. There was a massive change in his attitude from the start of this topic to this moment.

Everyone’s gaze shifted to Zuo Linwei as they talked about him. It only made the man shift uncomfortably.

Just as everyone was engaged in their own conversation, Yun Jian’s melodious voice rang, “Gale Mercenaries...”

As she spoke, she looked at Zuo Linwei and asked, “Since you’re from Gale Mercenaries, I suppose you’d know that brat Cottone? How’s the kid doing now?”

Cottone, a superior figure in Gale Mercenaries and one of the top three hacking experts in the global hacker chart. His formidable ability was also publicly acknowledged.

Yun Jian had known Cottone in her past life. Due to some dealing of armaments, they shared deep interactions for some time. That was the reason Yun Jian’s question rose naturally when she heard about Gale Mercenaries.

Zuo Linwei, on the other hand, exclaimed when he heard what the girl asked, “You know Leader Cottone?!”

Yun Jian had even called him a brat! She dared call him a kid!

**Chapter 685: Not Qualified To See Him**

Zuo Linwei's gaze traveled from the others to Yun Jian. His eyes widened swiftly as he stared at her in extreme disbelief.

Cottone's status in Gale Mercenaries was equivalent to the organization's leader. The term of address used in Gale Mercenaries was different from Gu Sha Mercenaries; where Gu Sha's head was called boss, Gale's head was called the leader. It was just that Gale Mercenaries was formed by international mercenaries, so the authority of its leader was not as substantial as Gu Sha's boss.

Gu Sha Mercenaries' boss called the shots, but Gale Mercenaries was different—every allied state had the right to speak. This meant that its leader did not have complete authority.

As for Cottone, he was personally recruited by Gale Mercenaries' leader back then and his power within the organization leveled the person in charge of running it. Sometimes his opinion was more influential than the leader's.

Such was the contrast. Someone like Zuo Linwei did not even have the opportunity to talk to Cottone. That was why he was so shocked when he heard Yun Jian addressing him so casually. After all, she was only a 16-year-old girl and Zuo Linwei had never mentioned Cottone prior to this. Since she could mention his name, it could only mean that she definitely knew who he was and might actually know him.

Everyone was confused when they saw Zuo Linwei's surprise.

Who was Cottone? Who was Leader Cottone?

Someone who could flabbergast a retired mercenary like Zuo Linwei must not be someone simple!

Instantly, all of them shifted their eyes to Yun Jian.

"Who's Cottone?" Ning Bin felt like Yun Jian had taken away his limelight. He was disgruntled but he would not insult her. It was only because Ning Bin had acted like he was knowledgeable for the girls. If Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi were not there, he probably would not even say anything.

Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi were pretty but the former was a notch more attractive in comparison, so Ning Bin had his eyes set on her and wanted to boast. His question was posed to Yun Jian as well.

Nonetheless, Yun Jian did not even spare a glance at Ning Bin. She looked at Zuo Linwei to answer his question just now, "Mn, I do know him."

She did not just know him. Back when she was new to the hacking world, Cottone was her senior. Less than two months into her training, however, she had managed to hack Cottone's flimsy program and wreck it, causing Cottone to pay a hefty price for it—losing 1 billion US dollars—not that the sum was something significant to someone like Cottone.

Cottone was not mad at her either. Yun Jian later worked with him on an armament business deal but they had only spent a few days together.

Yun Jian knew a considerable number of people and Cottone was one among many.

The girl's nonchalant reply stunned Zuo Linwei.

As a member of Gale Mercenaries himself, he was not capable of meeting Cottone but Yun Jian knew the latter?

Ning Bin who was standing at the side was irked that he was being ignored. He asked Yun Jian again with patience, “Hey, cutie, who’s Cottone? Can you tell me about him?”

Just as he said that Zuo Linwei answered on behalf of Yun Jian, “Cottone calls the shots in Gale Mercenaries. His status... is even higher than the leader of Gale Mercenaries! A small fry like me isn’t even qualified to see him!”

Zuo Linwei’s confession made everyone gasp—not because of Cottone’s status, but because Yun Jian knew him!

### **Chapter 686: A Duel—Yun Jian Agrees**

While people were baffled, Zuo Linwei looked over to Yun Jian. He took two deep inhales before asking, “May I know you’re...?”

He had noticeably dragged his last syllable, evident of his stupor.

Everyone fixed their stare on Yun Jian at Zuo Linwei’s question, like they were going to penetrate her with their gazes.

Yun Jian pressed her lips together lightly before a bright grin stretched across her flawlessly delicate face. She answered the man, “I’m Yun Jian. Didn’t Zhang Shaofeng just tell you?”

What Yun Jian said put a frown on Zuo Linwei even though he was not planning to find out her real identity from her. There were so many people here. Even if Yun Jian were to tell him, it would not be in front of so many people.

Nevertheless, many of them found the answer disappointing.

“Pft, who did she think she is? I think she’s just boasting!” One of the guys could not help sneering.

“Boasting? Like hell she’s boasting. Piece of sh\*t, try and boast to us if you’re so good!” Zhang Shaofeng defended Yun Jian immediately and insulted the guy.

The guy shrunk, intimidated by Zhang Shaofeng’s barb. It might also be due to his knowledge about Zhang Shaofeng’s relationship with Zuo Linwei, so he dared not speak anymore.

“Heh heh, I didn’t expect you to be so much less annoying for once!” Chen Xinyi complimented Zhang Shaofeng on his rebuttal for Yun Jian.

“Always better than you!” Zhang Shaofeng bickered before he jogged to the front of Yun Jian.

“Cough.” Zuo Linwei faked a soft cough and looked at Yun Jian properly. It was now that he really felt like sparring with Yun Jian.

“Yichen, your friends are interesting!” Meng Lin said as she ran her hand through her short hair and extended it to Yun Jian, speaking like a boy, “Pretty girl, let’s be friends? Let’s get to know each other again. I’m Meng Lin, your senior from the previous cohort.”

Meng Lin's hand was stuck out for a handshake in an easygoing manner. Everyone liked being friends with capable people, so did Meng Lin.

Yun Jian squinted before she extended her hand as well.

"Yun Jian." She clasped her hand over Meng Lin's as she repeated her name to the latter, having decided to be friends.

Truthfully, she quite liked easygoing and carefree women who had a tinge of masculinity in their mannerisms like Meng Lin. Yun Jian had a decent impression of her from the start.

"Hey, are you guys done? Shaofeng mentioned that you're good. Spar with me if you don't mind?" Zuo Linwei liked duels. Challenging people better than him was something he enjoyed doing, so he expressed his thoughts with a hand stretched out to Yun Jian.

"Yeah! Master, spar with my uncle. Everyone's eager to watch too, right guys?" Zhang Shaofeng did not forget his initial purpose and asked Yun Jian with a slight pleading tone.

With what he said, most of them in the gym agreed as they did want to see how good Yun Jian was for themselves. It was a free show for them and that was what they were waiting for.

The corners of Yun Jian's lips raised under everyone's anticipating gaze as she uttered softly, "Sure."

#### **Chapter 687: Go, Master! A Fair Match**

All the previous questions, regarding Gale Mercenaries, Yun Jian knowing Cottone and whatnot, were quickly forgotten by those in the gym swiftly.

The only matter of their interest right now, especially the students of the taekwondo gym, was—Yun Jian and Coach Zuo Linwei's sparring.

One was a taekwondo instructor who was also a fresh retiree from the international Gale Mercenaries, while another one was a teenage girl who knew a personage whom an ex-mercenary like Zuo Linwei was reverent of.

Moreover, Zhang Shaofeng had been lauding about Yun Jian, making others there eager to judge if Yun Jian was as capable as she claimed to be. When she was put up against Zuo Linwei, who was better between the two of them?

"Yun Jian, go for it!" Tomboy Meng Lin, who had just made friends with Yun Jian, pulled her right arm into a fist pump at her when she heard that the latter was sparring with Zuo Linwei.

"Mn," Yun Jian replied calmly but her eyes were gleaming.

"Come on!" Zuo Linwei waved at Yun Jian as he raised his voice simultaneously.

There was another glint in Yun Jian's eyes as she smirked and went toward where the students had been sparring in pairs just now. There was a simple fighting ring drawn on the floor.

"Go, master! You can do it! You'll win for sure!"



When Yun Jian came to Zuo Linwei and stood opposite of him, Zhang Shaofeng belted his incessant cheers.

People in the gym were divided into two groups naturally with the students training in Zuo Linwei's taekwondo gym supporting him. Nonetheless, the one loudest among the cheers was no doubt Zhang Shaofeng. He was hollering with all he had.

"Brat! I'm nice to you too. You didn't cheer for me and you cheered for her? Even if it's just for show, you're letting me down!" Zuo Linwei who stood opposite Yun Jian could not help teasing Zhang Shaofeng but his tone was jovial.

"Heh!" Zhang Shaofeng stuck his tongue out in embarrassment but he did not stop his cheers for Yun Jian.

"Let's begin!" Zuo Linwei switched from his joking tone to turn and tell Yun Jian with a hint of seriousness.

"Disclaimer, young friend, I won't make it easy for you, so you mustn't go easy on me either. Just go all out! It's a fair match. Whether you or I lose, this is just a friendly match," Zuo Linwei said clearly.

He was shrewd as some people lost a match like they lost their pride, wailing and kicking up a fuss after the competition—some would even see the opponents who won against them as their enemies.

It was not like Yun Jian had never been a victim to such scenarios, she ran into them several times prior to this.

Hence, she liked the fact that Zuo Linwei had made it clear in advance.

"I have no objection. We can start." Yun Jian turned serious as well.

As Zuo Linwei was from Gale Mercenaries, it meant that he was truly skilled.

Yun Jian would not underestimate her opponents and she would not let any chance of winning slip past her. Basically, she would not be going easy on Zuo Linwei for whatever reason there was, simply because she was not someone like that.

### **Chapter 688: Aren't You Nervous? Fwoosh, You Lost**

When Yun Jian announced that they could start, many of those watching felt their heart's squeeze.

Zuo Linwei shifted his sharp gaze to Yun Jian, looking the girl who dared spar with him square in the eyes.

The man was all muscles, large in size with powerful strength. He had been sculpted a long time ago. Due to his years as a mercenary, the experience and training meant that he had an upper hand in physical strength compared to Yun Jian.

While Yun Jian was skilled, her current physical ability was far lacking in comparison to her past life. In her previous life, she did not look sinewy but she was at least able to overpower Zuo Linwei. She trained daily in this life but her physical strength was nowhere near where she had been. After all, she had only been training for a little over half a year when she had been battling death for 11 years in her past life.

Simply put, abilities and strength were not achieved overnight.

“Ha!” Zuo Linwei shouted as he extended his strapping arm and sprinted toward Yun Jian, keeping strength on his hands at the same time.

Be it her previous life or the current one, Yun Jian had never been the best in physical strength. It was only a small part of her capability. Strategies and tactics were how she had always won.

Watching Zuo Linwei charge for her, she was calm and composed.

“Oh my god! I feel like the girl’s going to get crushed by Coach Zuo!” one of the guys could not help exclaiming when he saw the scene.

Everyone sucked in a breath from what they were about to witness, while Zhang Shaofeng and his company were kind of unruffled. If they were asked why they were not worried about Yun Jian losing to Zuo Linwei, that was because the girl killed the assassin ranked tenth globally, Wolf Blade, right before their eyes!

Unlike Ge Junjian who caught wind of Wolf Blade being killed by Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng and the rest had witnessed it with their own eyes how overwhelming Yun Jian’s skills were when she ended Wolf Blade’s life.—How could she possibly lose now?

While they knew that Yun Jian would not be defeated, they similarly could not judge if she would beat Zuo Linwei. The man was not a weak opponent as he had worked in Gale Mercenaries!

No one could possibly keep their skills as they were, similar to how one could not possibly be without improvement; without training, it was certain that one’s skill would deteriorate.

Under such circumstances, a duel would be the easiest and most direct way to select the better contender.

“Aren’t you guys nervous?” Meng Lin asked in doubt when she saw Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi and Ling Yichen were not the slightest bit worried that Yun Jian would lose.

“Heh, Sis Lin, just watch!” Ling Yichen inserted a little suspense.

Meng Lin moved her gaze skeptically to the ring, seeing that Zuo Linwei had already extended a muscly arm toward Yun Jian.

He was trying to grab Yun Jian’s arm to throw her with a flip in order to win with a move.

However, before Zuo Linwei could reach Yun Jian’s arm, Yun Jian tilted her body slightly and avoided his advance in a blink of an eye like a slithering snake.

Zuo Linwei took a second to startle and attempted to overpower Yun Jian with a turn to prevent her from counterattacking. What he did not know though, was that Yun Jian was skilled for her speed, accuracy, power, and brutality.

Bending low on her side, Yun Jian slipped to the back of Zuo Linwei from his front and grabbed her butterfly knife simultaneously. Before the man could turn and overthrow her, the grip of her unopened butterfly knife was perched against where his heart was from behind.

“Fwoosh! You lost,” Yun Jian said after mimicking the sound of a blade stabbing into flesh.

### **Chapter 689: How Could My Master Possibly Lose?**

The butterfly knife in Yun Jian’s grip was still kept within its handle, which meant that Zuo Linwei was fine—a blunt jab on his back by the knife handle, at most—even when Yun Jian was thrusting the butterfly knife against where his heart was from the back.

No one was going to get hurt when the knife was still kept within its handle.

The spectators were dumbstruck while Zuo Linwei was struck with the realization that he would already be dead if the knife that Yun Jian had pushed against his back was flicked open.

Zuo Linwei was brawny and his speed was not exactly slow, but the reason for his swift defeat was simple. Yun Jian was too fast—so fast that he could not even react to it. Moreover, it was equally useless when he was strong and powerful but was unable to hit his target.

While everyone was speechless in shock, Ning Bin’s exclamation came loud and clear. “Holy sh\*t! The pretty girl won!”

His shout snapped everyone out of their daze.

Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi, and Ling Yichen had seen Yun Jian’s skills, had even witnessed more alarming moves from her, but they still could not help the shudder that ran through them when they were greeted with it again now.

Meng Lin’s eyes were wide open from spectating as she swallowed several times during the match. She could not help poking fun at herself in her mind—she grew up training judo and was older than Yun Jian but the latter’s skill... If Yun Jian’s opponent was Meng Lin, Meng Lin was pretty sure that Yun Jian would have pinned her down before she even moved an arm.

“Hahaha!” Zuo Linwei’s hearty laugh resonated in the gym.

Everyone shifted their eyes to the man at once, only to see Yun Jian redrawing her butterfly knife and tucking it back into her pocket habitually.

“A young one to watch out for! A talent to be taken with respect!” Zuo Linwei exclaimed and turned to look straight at Yun Jian, speaking with emotions.

“It’s a pleasure to spar with you,” Yun Jian looked down with a small smile playing at the corners of her lips and replied humbly.

“Hahaha! See, how could my master possibly lose!” Zhang Shaofeng was probably the happiest one there as he stood before everyone with a grin that threatened to split his face in half.

He was quite good looking but the wide grin basically ruined his image.

“Enough you! Show off!” Chen Xinyi was happy for Yun Jian but she teased Zhang Shaofeng without missing a beat either.

“Heh heh!” Zhang Shaofeng guffawed before running to Yun Jian. As he did, he shouted in exaggeration, “Master, how did you make that move look so cool! Teach me, teach me!”

Yun Jian was gradually teaching Zhang Shaofeng techniques and movements now as his chopsticks throwing had shown some progress in half a semester. The duration was inadequate for Zhang Shaofeng to master chopsticks throwing, not that Yun Jian asked him to stop practicing.

Furthermore, they were here at the taekwondo gym today to teach Zhang Shaofeng some techniques. Yun Jian did not plan to keep the move to herself. Extending her arm, she repeated her movement as she spoke, “You have to strike fast and be precise in what I’m teaching you today. If your opponent makes an attack, you must remember to avoid it at the same time. Since you won’t be able to judge if the opponent has a follow-up move, you need to grab your knife and hold it against your opponent’s fatal point while you avoid the attack. This is crucial!”

Yun Jian repeated what she did just now, her moves clean and crisp. Zhang Shaofeng nodded as he listened while Zuo Linwei was amazed watching her. The rest were curious—who taught Yun Jian such remarkable skill?

“Hey, pretty girl, who taught you these techniques?” Ning Bin asked Yun Jian just as he thought about it.

### **Chapter 690: How Are You Believing It? Gratifying**

Zhang Shaofeng was still familiarizing the move that Yun Jian had just taught him. He was serious about it and that made Chen Xinyi who wanted to tease him clamp her mouth shut.

Yun Jian, on the other hand, turned her head slightly to look at Ning Bin for the first time. The latter had kept talking on his own before this, given that Yun Jian ignored him.

Perhaps girls like guys who acted cool and suave like Ning Bin, as plenty of them fell into conversation with him and cottoned up to him.

Seeing that Yun Jian was finally turning around and regarding him for once, Ning Bin was rather thrilled. He fixed his gaze on Yun Jian, looking forward to her answer. His anticipation came partially from the fact that Yun Jian was regarding him, while part of it was because he was eager to find out who taught Yun Jian her skills as well.

“Myself. Do you believe it?” Yun Jian’s quirked lips and her glinting eyes prompted a blink from everyone there. It also disgruntled some of the guys there.

“Pft, who are you bluffing? The master teaches the trade, the rest is self-made! You’re saying you don’t have a master and you learned it on your own? No one’s their craft’s master the first day!” someone retorted out of indignation.

There was some truth in there. The saying had its reasoning.

In spite of it, Yun Jian really had no one to teach her these moves. She figured them out herself. Other than the art of hypnosis that the elder had taught her back then, Yun Jian had come up with these lethal moves through trial and error. She was a survivor from the dead; when she killed enough people and fought enough mavens, some of the techniques came naturally to her.

“You don’t believe it?” Yun Jian arched her brow. Then, her tone changed as her smile flattened instantly. “What if I say that I’m an assassin who survived after killing in battle royales and it’s

experience from killing too many people? Do you all... believe it?" Yun Jian's eyes darkened with a murderous glare.

She had never been one to speak and act dutifully.

Right as Yun Jian said that, Zuo Linwei who lost to Yun Jian just now was startled again. An assassin?!

If she was really a killer who made it out from an assassin organization, everything made sense!

All of them there were baffled with wide eyes scanning Yun Jian.

"An as-assa-ass—you're an assassin?" Ning Bin was already scared witless by Yun Jian.

Just when everyone there nearly believed that it was true, Yun Jian suddenly turned to glance at Ning Bin and taunted with a smirk, "How are you believing it?"

Yun Jian did not quite like someone like Ning Bin, so her tone was not the most courteous.

She then turned around swiftly and went toward Zhang Shaofeng and others, leaving her comment about Ning Bin with the latter, "Fool."

By the time she got to her friends, they were already out of breath from laughing too hard.

Actually, the handful of them had been repulsed by Ning Bin who talked with barbs and kept wanting to brag in front of everyone since the beginning. What Yun Jian had done just now was a harsh yet indirect slap in the face to Ning Bin. It felt more gratifying than insulting the guy directly.

As expected, Ning Bin glowered promptly at Yun Jian's remark.

"Master, you're awesome!" Zhang Shaofeng gestured at Yun Jian.

"Haha!" Ling Yichen let out a pointed bark of laughter standing at the side as well.

"Yun Jian, I didn't expect you to be so good!" Meng Lin could not help praising.

"Of course, Jianjian is the best!" Chen Xinyi jogged over to hook Yun Jian's arm and told Meng Lin happily.