

## Schoolgirl 761

### Chapter 761: She's Slashing God. Can't Embarrass Her

The students were surprised to hear the masculine voice. Just as they turned around, they saw a figure standing by the backdoor of the classroom.

Zhang Shaofeng was currently supporting himself with the doorframe of the classroom's backdoor.

Everyone in class paused when they saw his unannounced appearance since their homeroom teacher had just informed them that Zhang Shaofeng called in sick today for having a fever. Hence, when they saw the guy who should currently be at home now, they were slightly perplexed.

It was not just this that stunned the class, it was what Zhang Shaofeng said.

Did he just say that Yun Jian was an Advanced Special Forces soldier?

That was beside the point. The point was—Yun Jian was Team Monarch's Slashing God? Was this a joke?

Team Monarch was now the admiration and idol of countless youths, especially schoolboys, simply because it was a team made up of Advanced Special Forces members who were similar in age.

More crucially, all seven members of Team Monarch were already official members of the ASF! The Advanced Special Forces! One must know that even veteran Special Forces soldiers who had served decades in the military might not get promoted to an ASF member.

How old were the seven members of Team Monarch? Yet they were already members of the ASF!

Nonetheless, the most intimidating person among the seven of Team Monarch was Slashing God. She was a legend!

It was said that the internationally infamous Inferno Ring, an organization that was just behind An Hun Group and Gu Sha Mercenaries in scale, was annihilated by Slashing God as she led troops from Zhe Province and collaborated with An Hun Group and Gu Sha Mercenaries!

There were plenty of stories about Slashing God, so the boys in the class had all heard of Team Monarch's Slashing God. Most of them had even taken Slashing God as their role model to improve and work on themselves.

In spite of it, how could they not be shocked when Zhang Shaofeng who had come in out of the blue divulged that Yun Jian was Slashing God—the recent idol the boys were putting on a pedestal?

“Wh-what... Team Monarch's Slashing God is—is... Yun Jian?” Zhang Jian was the first to react as he stammered looking at Zhang Shaofeng who made a sudden appearance. His small eyes squinted, due to his far face, were now bulging wide.

As the strongest fatty in class, Zhang Jian was no doubt the ardent fan of Team Monarch's Slashing God. Back then, he had searched high and low for information regarding the ASF soldier. Although he was unable to find out who Slashing God was in particular, he had managed to scavenge plenty of information about the soldier.

He had even bragged in class, vowing to become someone as exalted as Slashing God.

When he mocked Yun Jian for going to military school earlier, it was because Zhang Jian felt that he understood Slashing God and might have even assumed himself to be Slashing God, thus his condescending tone to Yun Jian.

Now that they were abruptly told by Zhang Shaofeng that Yun Jian was the legendary Slashing God from Team Monarch, the legend herself... everyone in the class was completely baffled!

As seconds ticked by, the class was pin-drop silent.

While they stayed shocked, Zhang Shaofeng had already made his way back to his seat.

“Aren’t you on sick leave? Why are you back in class?” Chen Xinyi looked at Zhang Shaofeng in surprise.

“Heh heh, a light fever like this is nothing to me. I can’t be embarrassing my master here!” Zhang Shaofeng still looked a little listless and was flushing slightly from his fever but he spoke in absolute determination anyway.

### **Chapter 762: I Don’t Take In Trash—Hitting The Nail On The Head**

“Good job!” Chen Xinyi who had always bickered with Zhang Shaofeng could not help giving him a big thumbs up.

“Heh heh.” The guy scratched his cropped hair in reflex at the unexpected compliment from Chen Xinyi.

He had never been praised like this by the girl before. Both of them were cousins but they were always fighting and bantering, taunting each other, since they were young.

“You... You’re really Slashing God?” Zhang Jian’s meek voice sounded as he asked Yun Jian.

Since earlier, Yun Jian had been seated at her place without looking at anyone. She had a black pen held in her hand as she twirled it leisurely.

It was when she felt everyone’s gaze scanning her that she looked up briefly and was greeted by Zhang Jian’s face that had suddenly appeared before her.

Yun Jian did not mean to hide anything. To her, she would not disclose anything people did not ask. If someone were to ask about it, she would not be holding anything back—that was unless it was something fundamental and close to her, like her rebirth.

“Mn,” she hummed softly.

The soft hum of admission, however, caused a huge ruckus in the class.

“Oh my god! What in the world? Is this for real? Our class’ Yun Jian is actually Team Monarch’s Slashing God!”

“Whoa! I have a relative boasting during Lunar New Year that he met Red Flame from Team Monarch and I was so envious during then. Who would’ve known the strongest one in Team Monarch, Slashing God, is actually in our class!”

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As the surprised gasps and exclamations came up, the whole class was thoroughly shaken.

The class next to theirs was mystified. What happened to the class next door? Why were they making so much noise?

As for Zhang Jian, his haughty tone was long gone as he looked at Yun Jian meekly and asked her, “C-can... Can you please take me in as your disciple? I’d like to pick up some skills from you like Zhang Shaofeng, please!”

From calling Yun Jian by her full name to using the word “please”, Zhang Jian’s tone was now pleading in earnest.

Learning skills from Team Monarch’s Slashing God? The students who had been talking to Yun Jian disdainfully just now spoke up after Zhang Jian.

“Me too, me too! Yun Jian, be my master too!”

“Count me in!”

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Instantly, the whole class was shouting as they jumped on the bandwagon.

“Shoo! Shoo! This is my master. You guys didn’t believe her ability in the beginning, she’s not taking any of you in!” Zhang Shaofeng stood up and raised his voice.

“Zhang Shaofeng, shoo—off you go! Yun Jian will be the one to decide if she’s taking us as her disciples!” a guy snapped righteously.

“I won’t.” Yun Jian’s voice cut through the peak of the class’ commotion and clamor.

When the boys in class heard her, they fell silent immediately.

“Why?” Zhang Jian insisted on asking.

“Because I don’t take in trash!” Yun Jian’s answer crushed everyone’s fantasy.

“Heh heh, that means I’m not trash!” Zhang Shaofeng almost bounced in delight when he heard what Yun Jian said.

Yun Jian did genuinely mean what she said. Zhang Shaofeng had a good physique; with training and time, he would definitely turn out successful in the future.

As for the boys in class, Yun Jian had observed them. No one could compare to Zhang Shaofeng in terms of capability. It was just that words that rolled off her tongue were curt and merciless.

### **Chapter 763: The Class Jeered. You’re The Trash**

As expected, each of the students in the class felt hurt when they caught what Yun Jian said. The term “trash” from her felt like a violent blow to the boys.

The majority of the boys in class saw Yun Jian as their idol but when said idol called them trash, they were not going to sit there and take it.

“We’re trash? Yun Jian, you’re good—no doubt—but you can’t call us trash even if you’re skilled. Okay, even if we’re really trash to you, what about Zhang Shaofeng? He can’t even beat Zhang Jian! If I’m asked, he’s more trash than Zhang Jian is. Why did you take him as a disciple and not Zhang Jian?” another boy huffed indignantly.

Then, more and more guys began to heckle, chorusing what he said.

“Yeah! If we’re trash, Zhang Shaofeng is even more of a scum. Why did you take him in as your disciple then?” When one person spoke up, there were more who echoed him.

It was not just the class or in school, this was how society worked— an “I don’t want you to get it too if I can’t get it” mentality.

When Zhang Shaofeng became Yun Jian’s disciple, perhaps their classmates did not feel a thing about it previously. After finding out that Yun Jian was Slashing God from Team Monarch, however, they wanted to bow to Yun Jian as her disciples. Since they failed, they came up with everything they could to stop Zhang Shaofeng from having it too.

“You!” Chen Xinyi was infuriated by the jeering boys in class. She bit her lips, wanting to say something in support of Zhang Shaofeng but realized that she had nothing to say.

Zhang Shaofeng gritted his teeth as well. He was obviously indignant but he refrained from making any comeback.

“Because he has more potential than any one of you here!” Yun Jian’s retort came abruptly in the next second.

It stunned everyone in the class, not as much as it jolted Zhang Shaofeng’s hung head up. Yun Jian said that he had more potential than all of their classmates?

“Hahaha... Yun Jian, are you kidding us? Zhang Shaofeng has potential? He can’t even beat Zhang Jian! He acted tough and had a duel with Zhang Jian on one of the first few days during last semester and? He got beaten up so badly by Zhang Jian! Are you cracking a joke with us now that you say he has potential?” Another guy ridiculed with a scoff but what he said was indeed the reality.

As the bunch of boys jeered and laughed, their words were a direct jab at Zhang Shaofeng’s weakness.

During the reopening of this school year, he did have a duel with Zhang Jian. Zhang Shaofeng had learned taekwondo previously but he was pressed to the ground by Zhang Jian with sheer brute that day and got beaten up mercilessly.

It even became a joke that went around the school.

Chen Xinyi had been there during then and she knew that said matter had always been a sore point for Zhang Shaofeng, so she looked toward him in worry.

In order to show off how tough and strong he was, Zhang Jian lifted himself off his chair and punched his chest twice with his hefty arm before telling Yun Jian, “Yun Jian, since you don’t take in trash, you should accept me as your disciple. As for Zhang Shaofeng, you should just make away with him since he’s incapable!”

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes slightly, tugging her lips into a smile as everyone watched in anticipation. Just as they thought that Yun Jian was going to agree to accepting Zhang Jian as disciple and discarding Zhang Shaofeng, they heard her scolding back at Zhang Jian, “The trash I mentioned is you. You won’t even last for one strike against Zhang Shaofeng!”

#### **Chapter 764: The Back Of The School. Dare To Rise Up To The Challenge—Or Not**

Yun Jian sounded utterly confident when she said it but it surprised most students in class.

“Huh?” Even Zhang Jian blinked in disbelief staring at Yun Jian.

She said that the trash she mentioned was him? And that he could not take a strike from Zhang Shaofeng?

Zhang Shaofeng himself was stunned when he heard what Yun Jian said. The guy genuinely did not have the confidence to beat Zhang Jian. Last semester before Yun Jian transferred to Longmen Yi Junior High School, he did fight with Zhang Jian.

Back then, it made pretty big news since both of them shared the same family name Zhang and were from the same class.

Zhang Shaofeng was truthfully not among the weakest in class but fighting Zhang Jian, let’s just say that he lost his bearings from how badly Zhang Jian had bashed him up that day. It was also since then that Zhang Jian was acknowledged as the strongest person in class while Zhang Shaofeng was looked down on and sneered at for some time.

Therefore, when Yun Jian said that Zhang Jian could not last one strike against Zhang Shaofeng, it was not just their classmates and Zhang Jian—Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi were dumbstruck as well.

Zhang Jian could not take one blow from Zhang Shaofeng? Was this the biggest joke of the century? The former was recognized to be all brawn and brute. Everyone knew that fighting was all about being the stronger one—whoever with more strength would win. Was Yun Jian making nonsense up?

“Don’t believe me?” Yun Jian asked airily, her tone shuddering everyone who listened.

“Yun Jian, if you say that you could squash me, I’d have to admit it and surrender just based on the fact that you’re Slashing God from Team Monarch. But Zhang Shaofeng with his peanut ability... I can force myself to believe if you say that he can beat me—because he has your guidance—and he’ll definitely beat me one day.”

“But you say that I can’t withstand an attack from him? Heh, is this a joke? If he really defeats me in one single strike, I might as well ask him to be my master!”

Zhang Jian mocked, his tone brimming with skepticism toward Zhang Shaofeng. In fact, Zhang Jian did have it easy when he defeated Zhang Shaofeng with sheer force the last time; it was why he would never assume that he could not beat the latter again—unless he really could not last even a strike from Zhang Shaofeng!

“Do you mean it?” Yun Jian asked with an arch of her brow.

Stunned for two seconds from Yun Jian's abrupt question, Zhang Jian then confirmed with finality to boast his manliness, "Of course. If I can't last a single blow from Zhang Shaofeng, I'll beg him to be my master!"

"It's set then." Yun Jian squinted as she lightly rubbed her desk with the tip of her finger then hit the surface softly with the pad of the finger.

"After the first period of evening revision, see you at the back of the school," Yun Jian said while she lifted her arm to prop her elbow against the desk and rest her chin against her fist before closing her eyes.

"Huh... What?" Some of the students in the class who were befuddled were simply startled.

Was that... a challenge?

"Master..." Zhang Shaofeng called out softly but he clenched his fists at the same time.

"Yun Jian, you want Zhang Shaofeng and I... to fight again?" Zhang Jian pointed at himself then at Zhang Shaofeng as he asked Yun Jian.

"Not daring to rise up to the challenge?" Yun Jian questioned with her eyes still closed.

"No way! It's impossible that I don't dare to!" Zhang Jian replied determinedly then snapped his head to Zhang Shaofeng. "Zhang Shaofeng, just you wait. I'll make sure you know who's the better one!"

#### **Chapter 765: Until He's Down. Two More Minutes**

"Anytime you're ready!" Zhang Shaofeng was anything but confident but since Yun Jian had called it a challenge for him, he was never going to chicken out like a coward.

"Hmph!" Zhang Jian harrumphed and turned away.

Soon, the class went back to its peace. The students seemed to have quieted down from the commotion earlier but while it looked like that, not one of them was actually calm in their heart and soul.

Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian were dueling again after one semester!

If Zhang Shaofeng was still the Zhang Shaofeng before, everyone in the class would assume that he would not be able to defeat Zhang Jian in a heartbeat. After all, he was thoroughly defenseless against Zhang Jian in the fight half a year ago; there was no point of comparison between them. Zhang Jian was simply much stronger and more powerful than Zhang Shaofeng.

In spite of it, things were different now. Zhang Shaofeng's master was Team Monarch's Slashing God and the guys had been learning from Yun Jian for half a year.

Who was Yun Jian? She was Slashing God, the legend said to be divinely skilled and capable!

Hence, the class was incredibly curious.

Would Zhang Shaofeng improve, even if a little, after learning from Yun Jian for so long? Or that Yun Jian was so skilled that she had elevated Zhang Shaofeng's ability to a new height? Perhaps Zhang Shaofeng's skill was truly better than Zhang Jian's now?

These were questions burning in the mind of the whole class as they eagerly waited to find out the answer.

When the first period was dismissed, it was expected that the students crowded Zhang Jian and thronged to the back of the school. Before the guy left, he turned back to glance at Zhang Shaofeng and told him, “See you at the back of the school in two minutes! Don’t run away if you’re a man!”

The break between periods in school was only 10 minutes while the back of their school was not exactly far from their classroom.

Zhang Jian left with a group of cheering classmates for the back of the school right after that.

“Jianjian...Zhang Jian is all brawn and muscle. I’m worried that Zhang Shaofeng...” Chen Xinyi had witnessed how the latter got crushed to the floor back then and the picture remained vivid in her mind, so she spoke timidly to Yun Jian.

Before she finished, however, Yun Jian had cut her off. “What’s there to worry about? Having nothing but brute force still makes him trash! Trust me, if Zhang Shaofeng lost to Zhang Jian today, you guys pick any hotel or restaurant in Longmen City—I’ll buy for price of the meal 1000 times.”

The students who were still in class could not help gasping when they heard what she said. Footing the bill 1000 times? Was Yun Jian so rich she had nowhere to spend her money?

“Mn.” Chen Xinyi nodded.

Yun Jian had already gotten up from her seat by then.

The night was breezy and cool but it felt reinvigorating.

“Are you scared?” Yun Jian turned to ask Zhang Shaofeng with a sideway glance on him.

“What’s there to be scared of? I’m going to beat up Zhang Jian until he’s down on the ground today! I won’t ever be a shame to you, master!” Zhang Shaofeng vowed in his mind that he must absolutely win this battle today—because he was now the matter of Yun Jian’s pride!

“Let’s go!” Zhang Shaofeng announced and was going to spread his legs to leave the classroom when Yun Jian’s voice rang, “Give it another two minutes.”

“Huh?” Zhang Shaofeng was confused.

They only had 10 minutes for the break. If they waited another two minutes, it would have already taken four to five minutes by the time they arrived at the back of the school later from class.

Yun Jian merely squinted without providing any explanation.

### **Chapter 766: The Consequence Of Backing Out Is Death**

The back of the school was a quiet and deserted place. At night, especially, it felt exceptionally stifled where there was no light source illuminating the area.

The windy night in addition to the eerie vibe of the darkness emphasized a sense of foreboding.

Luckily, there was a factory next to the back of the school, so there were lights coming from the factory outside of the fence in addition to the moonlight of the night.

It was thanks to these that the unnerving atmosphere here took a turn for the better.

Four to five minutes had passed since the break. Zhang Jian and others who had been waiting here were beginning to get impatient. After all, they only had a short ten-minute break and walking from their classroom to the back of the school then back to the classroom again took a total of four minutes.

Time was already tight but Zhang Shaofeng and Yun Jian were still nowhere to be seen.

“Zhang Jian, do you think Zhang Shaofeng will be too scared to come?” A guy next to Zhang Jian spoke up in silence.

“No way. Zhang Shaofeng’s that cowardly? He’s Slashing God’s disciple though! How could he be so cowardly?” someone added instantly.

“Class is resuming soon. We’ve been waiting for two minutes already. F\*ck, are they purposely making us wait here for nothing?”

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Everyone had grumbles of their own.

Just when Zhang Jian was also at the end of his patience and the peak of his annoyance, someone among the group of anticipating audience cried, “Hey, guys, look! They’re here!”

Trailing their gazes, they saw Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng, and Chen Xinyi making their way to them.

Yun Jian walked in front leading the group. Her leisure pace looked like she was taking a walk.

The crowd who had been standing there in the wind waiting could not help gritting their teeth but no one dared criticize Yun Jian knowing that she was Slashing God from Team Monarch.

“Here? Let’s begin then,” Zhang Jian said and took off his jacket, revealing his thick brawny arms.

“There’s no hurry,” Yun Jian replied faintly.

She then turned to Zhang Shaofeng and told him right before everyone, “Remember the techniques I usually teach you. Strike fast and win within one technique. Battle fast and end it fast!”

The techniques she usually taught Zhang Shaofeng? What techniques were they?

Those who watched them were perplexed.

“Mn!” Zhang Shaofeng gave a hard nod, already understanding what Yun Jian meant.

Yun Jian’s intention in wanting him to fight Zhang Jian today was obvious. Not only did she want him to triumph over Zhang Jian, but it was also more crucial that he actually fought someone in real life. In Yun Jian’s words, it was only possible for one to improve through constant battles.

“I want to see victory. You’re not allowed to lose. Go,” Yun Jian said and urged.



A master who only wanted the disciple to win and not lose? Needless to say, the other students were baffled. What Yun Jian said was too deep for them to comprehend. Most of them thought that she was being too stern.

Someone who had that thought blurted it exactly, “Yun Jian, aren’t you being too harsh by only allowing Zhang Shaofeng to win? Isn’t this an unnecessary pressure on him?”

“If not?” Yun Jian arched a brow at the person and retorted.

Being put on the spot suddenly, the person went speechless.

“You guys are just dueling right now. Once you’re out in the society in the world, whatever you do could become your opponent’s chance of killing you! You guys say that I’m too stern for only wanting him to win, but have you guys thought about the fact that if I don’t ask for victory, he’ll choose to back down during a deadly battle.”

“And the consequence of backing down is death!”

### **Chapter 767: Like She Said—No More Than One Strike**

Yun Jian spoke coherently but what she said had only added a frown on most of the students there. They did not get it—of course most of them did not get it.

What Yun Jian said was undeniably profound despite speaking the truth.

Yun Jian did not take in trash and the lowest requirement for her disciple was to reach the level of a skilled secret agent or assassin; even if they could not ultimately become a famous presence in the international scene.

The reality was that Yun Jian herself was a dangerous person. To follow her around and stay alive around her, it meant that the person would be constantly in danger as well.

What would happen when they were in the face of a threat then? Was she going to tell Zhang Shaofeng to give up struggling since it was so dangerous? Wait for his death? There was no way Yun Jian could do that, so she wanted the guy to only succeed without being defeated from now on.

As for the other students, they had no idea what Yun Jian had been through nor did they know why Yun Jian was setting such a request for Zhang Shaofeng.

“Alright, come on, cut the crap. We need to go back to class if this drags on any longer!” Zhang Jian was eager to show off, flexing his arms and calling out to Zhang Shaofeng.

With Yun Jian’s reminder in mind, Zhang Shaofeng went toward Zhang Jian.

There was no doubt that the back of the school was the perfect place to take care of personal grudges because brawls or group fights were the hardest to be discovered by the teachers here.

“Xinyi, hold this for me.” Zhang Shaofeng removed his jacket and tossed it to Chen Xinyi before making his way over to Zhang Jian.

After the period of training, Zhang Shaofeng was more muscular now. With his robust build and his good looks, he was also one of the popular guys in Longmen Yi Junior High School.

With his impeccably fit figure right now, plenty of girls screamed for him on the spot.

“Strike fast and win within one technique. Battle fast and end it fast!”

On his way to Zhang Jian, Zhang Shaofeng clenched his fists as Yun Jian’s words replayed in his ears. While they walked to the back of the school, Yun Jian had given him some pointers.

They were not using brawn against someone big and burly like Zhang Jian. Facing the latter, Yun Jian wanted Zhang Shaofeng to win by utilizing his speed. To go fast, precise, and merciless was Yun Jian’s usual way.

As Zhang Shaofeng recalled the techniques Yun Jian usually taught him, he marched toward his opponent. Zhang Jian’s patience was running out from the wait.

“Here I come!” Zhang Jian charged forward to wrap himself around Zhang Shaofeng with the intention to do a simple shoulder flip.

He was planning to use his brute force to lift the scrawny Zhang Shaofeng up directly and throw him on the ground.

Just as he was coming close to Zhang Shaofeng, however, the latter moved abruptly. Recalling what Yun Jian usually taught him, Zhang Shaofeng side-stepped gently and avoided Zhang Jian’s approach right away.

Zhang Jian was stunned. The punk successfully avoided him?

Pow! It was during the momentary stupor that Zhang Jian suddenly felt a vehement force come barreling toward him and he was sent flying off the ground next. Making an arc in the air, he fell on the lawn a few meters away.

While Zhang Jian was caught off guard, Zhang Shaofeng had hurled a punch on his abdomen. Since Yun Jian’s training, Zhang Shaofeng had gained an incredibly strong wrist strength, so a punch from him was enough to send Zhang Jian catapulting through the air!

The spectators were flabbergasted!

It was like what Yun Jian said! Zhang Jian really could not last one strike from Zhang Shaofeng!

Everyone was doused in uncontrollable shock. Was Yun Jian a fortuneteller? How did she make such an accurate prediction?

### **Chapter 768: Zhang Jian’s Reaction—Accept Me As A Disciple**

Whilst the crowd was still in shock, Zhang Shaofeng had already retracted his arm with a slight pant. He was still nursing a fever currently, so his stamina was obviously not as great. Hence, it took everything in him to just throw a punch like that.

“Put it back on now! You’re still having a fever!” Chen Xinyi quickly ran over to drape the jacket in her hand on Zhang Shaofeng.

Although the latter was having a fever and feeling hot, he did not feel unwell anywhere.

To be fair, his capability had far exceeded Zhang Jian's but the reason Zhang Shaofeng was so unconfident was because he got intimidated by his previous fight with Zhang Jian.

Once bitten, twice shy—it described Zhang Shaofeng's situation perfectly.

From today onward, however, Zhang Shaofeng knew that comments about him being weaker and an unworthy opponent to Zhang Jian would vanish. Other than Yun Jian, he would be the next role model of Longmen Yi Junior High School!

Zhang Shaofeng felt his depleted strength coming back to him the moment he thought of it.

In comparison to Zhang Shaofeng who had won based on his true ability, the students there were still the most impressed with Yun Jian.

"Wow! What an astonishing turn of events! Zhang Shaofeng had always been weaker than Zhang Jian and was even bashed by Zhang Jian the last semester. Now, look how long it has been! It's just like what Yun Jian said—Zhang Jian can't even last for an attack from Zhang Shaofeng!"

"Looks like Yun Jian is still the divine one here! Team Monarch's Slashing God—an otherworldly being for real!"

A few classmates of theirs could not help commenting.

"What? Team Monarch's Slashing God? Who?" There were students from other classes who were here to watch the fight as well as they asked in shock.

"Look! That girl over there. She's Slashing God from Team Monarch. Haha, couldn't have guessed it, right? She's from our class!"

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Similar expressions flew around as people voiced out their surprise, watching the scene with wide eyes.

After Zhang Shaofeng put on his jacket, he went to Yun Jian and told her with a grin, "Master, I won!"

Right after he said that, he sneezed.

Zhang Shaofeng had gotten a fever and a cold. He was already sick but he had still agreed to a fight with Zhang Jian willingly.

"Very good." Yun Jian gave her highest remark with a small smile and turned around.

"Let's go, class is resuming," she said.

It was really time for class soon. Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian's short confrontation, including when they talked, had taken a total of two to three minutes.

"Hold on!" Zhang Jian's headstrong voice was heard from the back.

The students who had been discussing and commenting amongst each other halted their conversations all because of the guy's holler. Was Zhang Jian unwilling to accept the result? Did he want to fight Zhang Shaofeng again?

All of them watched as Zhang Jian went to Zhang Shaofeng. Despite his fat body jiggling, Zhang Jian actually ran incredibly fast.

“What do you want?” Zhang Shaofeng was feverish but he stared at Zhang Jian in alert anyway.

“Please accept me as your disciple!” Zhang Jian actually spoke up sincerely looking at Zhang Shaofeng.

Everyone there was flummoxed. Was Zhang Jian really asking Zhang Shaofeng to take him in as a disciple?

Although he had said in the beginning that he would plead Zhang Shaofeng to take him as a disciple if he had lost, no one there assumed him to be serious about it.

Zhang Shaofeng was apparently taken aback as well but he reacted to it swiftly.

“Good disciple, hah!” Zhang Shaofeng swiped Zhang Jian’s fleshy nose bridge with a finger.

### **Chapter 769: Do You Know Him? Rather Pretty**

The fact that Zhang Shaofeng managed to gain a disciple out of his duel became what he boasted about for the following days—so much so that Chen Xinyi got frustrated from it. In the end, the girl bought a roll of tape and sealed Zhang Shaofeng’s mouth directly, forcing the latter to shut up.

A week passed by in the blink of an eye.

The duel that happened in the weekend’s evening remained a lasting impression in everyone’s memory but while the students crowed about how Zhang Shaofeng had beaten Zhang Jian, they had to mention Yun Jian as well.

Yun Jian was a multitasking student, frequently going back and forth between her school, home, New Cruise, and Falcon Hall.

As for Si Yi, he was usually away from Longmen City for at least two to three days other than weekends. He took the weekdays to go back to An Hun Group but he would be back swiftly.

School was dismissed punctually on Friday afternoon. Since Zhang Shaofeng had insisted on coming to school when he still had a fever and cold previously, his condition got more severe over the next few days. Eventually, he took a sick leave to go home when he was finally unable to withstand it, thus he was not there this Friday.

Zhang Jian actually did bow down to Zhang Shaofeng as his master. Although he was not as diligent as when Zhang Shaofeng had taken Yun Jian as his master, he was not far from it. Nonetheless, the very fundamental reason Zhang Jian had gone under Zhang Shaofeng as a disciple was because he was unable to go under Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng was now better than him—in addition, the latter learned his skills from Yun Jian.

This meant that, even if Yun Jian refused to take him as her disciple, he could also learn what Yun Jian taught through Zhang Shaofeng at the very least!

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“Jianjian, pack up quick so we can go home. Five days of studying is exhausting! I need to relax properly once I get home!” Chen Xinyi stretched before she spoke up.

Once school was dismissed on Friday, everyone in class had fled out of the classroom in a flash. Some of the boys, especially, scrambled off faster than anyone else during Friday’s dismissal.

“Done,” Yun Jian told Chen Xinyi after she picked up her bag and slung the strap on a single shoulder.

“Let’s go!” Chen Xinyi went over to hook arms with Yun Jian and pulled her out toward the school gate.

Both of them would usually walk the same path together for some distance before they part ways after exiting the school gate.

Just as they walked out of the campus this time, someone familiar came up to them. This person had a digital camera hung in front of the chest and went straight to Yun Jian once he spotted her.

“Miss Yun Jian, hello!” Zhao Zhengmin who had recruited Yun Jian into the show business not too long ago made his appearance before her once more.

Seeing Zhao Zhengmin again, Yun Jian pressed her lips together, planning to tug Chen Xinyi along and left straight away from the side.

“Jianjian, he’s calling for you? Do you know him?” Chen Xinyi took a skeptical glance at Zhao Zhengmin.

A talent scout like Zhao Zhengmin could find out any address he wanted. Although he did not know who Yun Jian was, he was going along with the instincts of being a talent scout to recruit all the potential talents he could find. Looking for Yun Jian was not a challenge to the man.

“I don’t,” Yun Jian answered and planned to leave with Chen Xinyi.

It was at this time that Zhao Zhengmin was struck with another idea. Aware that Yun Jian was going to reject him once again and seeing that Chen Xinyi was rather pretty, he went in front of them to stop them in the blink of an eye.

This time, the man spoke to Chen Xinyi, “Hi, young lady. I’m Zhao Zhengmin, a talent scout from Beiguang Model Agency. When I saw your friend the last time, I thought she has the potential to become a model or to act in our company’s films. I honestly think it’s a pity that she doesn’t join us. Young lady, I think you’re rather pretty too. Are you interested to join our company...”

### **Chapter 770: A Celebrity. Something Doesn’t Feel Quite Right**

Although Chen Xinyi was truly a notch duller compared to Yun Jian, her beauty was still above average among the girls. It was already incredibly rare, in this society especially, to see a refreshing and sweet young lady like Chen Xinyi.

Since Yun Jian refused to join him, Zhao Zhengmin immediately shifted his target to Chen Xinyi.

“Huh...” Chen Xinyi was stunned for a few seconds from Zhao Zhengmin’s invitation and failed to react promptly.

A talent scout was someone people rarely bumped into whether it was in 1999 or current times. Moreover, those who were recruited by talent scouts were undeniably attractive faces.

Now that she was suddenly scouted by Zhao Zhengmin, this man who called himself a talent scout, Chen Xinyi was shocked but she swiftly regained her composure.

“You... You’re really a talent scout? The one that can send people to act and film and become a celebrity?” Chen Xinyi asked meekly but with obvious interest.

It was apparent that Chen Xinyi’s reaction was different from Yun Jian’s. The latter was visibly uninterested regarding this offer, but Chen Xinyi was only an average junior high school girl who had dreams and fantasies of a girl her age.

Therefore, when Chen Xinyi heard that Zhao Zhengmin was a talent scout, her gaze turned to anticipated and thrilled immediately.

Yun Jian had naturally seen Chen Xinyi’s response. She was not joining Zhao Zhengmin’s company but that did not mean she would stop Chen Xinyi from going for it. In addition, if Chen Xinyi was willing or that she liked it, Yun Jian would offer her greatest support.

Catching Chen Xinyi’s expression, Zhao Zhengmin knew that the girl was incredibly interested in what he said. Hence, he began promoting to her in earnest, “Yes. As long as you join our company—we train models professionally but if you want, you can take part in acting and filming as well. Also, if you train under our company for a few years, you could also debut as...”

Zhao Zhengmin elaborated with jargon filling his sentences.

When Chen Xinyi heard him, she only grew more interested.

“Wow, that sounds amazing! I didn’t expect a talent scout to recruit me! I’m in, I’ll be going! Xiao Jian, I’m so happy!” Chen Xinyi pulled Yun Jian’s hand as she skipped and bounced around in glee.

“This is my business card. You can come to our company for an audition in the evening this Saturday. I’ll make the arrangement for a movie audition by then. There’s a character that fits you perfectly—let me think about it—hmm... the title’s called ‘Pure Innocent Schoolgirl,’” Zhou Zhengmin told Chen Xinyi with beaming eyes.

Yun Jian frowned a little when she heard the title of the movie.

“Great, okay!” Chen Xinyi nodded fervently at the man clutching his card.

“We’ll meet here at 5pm tomorrow then? I’ll drive you to our company,” said Zhou Zhengmin before he added jokingly, “We provide a one-stop service.”

“Sure!” Where in the world could you find a better service than this? Chen Xinyi nodded her head like a rattle drum.

It was only after she exchanged contacts with Zhao Zhengmin that Chen Xinyi dragged Yun Jian away from their school gate in ecstasy.

“Jianjian, it’s awesome! Heh heh, I might become a huge celebrity in the future!” Both of Chen Xinyi’s hands flew up to cup her face as she looked hopeful and dreamy.

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded but something did not sit right with her from how Zhao Zhengmin behaved just now. It was just that she could not predict the future either, so she could only let the matter slide for now. She could not possibly be a wet blanket when Chen Xinyi was floating in cloud nine right now.