

## Schoolgirl 911

### Chapter 911: Kill Him Directly If You Run Into This Again

Being sent barreling several meters away by Si Yi's kick, Ji Shasha felt like she was going to throw up her breakfast the moment the kick landed on her stomach. In mere seconds, she fell back down to the ground with a crash. There were two jerks that ran through her body before she lay limp.

Someone was really going to die! This was all everyone could think about.

"Argh! Ouch, ouch! I'm wrong, I'm the worst, I'm wrong! Please! Let me go! I didn't know she's your woman. I won't dare do it ever again, please..." Zhang Chengrui's begging sounded once again.

Si Yi had already put his foot back down on the back of Zhang Chengrui's hand.

Crack! Crack! The crunching of bones breaking rang from the joints of Zhang Chengrui's fingers. The guy fainted from the pain in the next second.

It was only then Si Yi pulled his leg back. There was a grimness in his handsome features that set him apart from previously.

"Mo Sen, drag him to feed the dogs!" Si Yi turned and said, his flawless side profile making everyone's heart thump, even though the words that left him ran shivers down their spine.

It was also until Si Yi spoke up that the group noticed someone standing nearby.

Mo Sen stood with his arms behind him. His dashing face paled in comparison to Si Yi but it topped any of the guys there. Mo Sen had not seemed too eye-catching standing over there just now due to Si Yi's appearance.

When the crowd realized his presence, they discovered that Mo Sen who stood nearby was charismatic as well. As the man came over and hoisted Zhang Chengrui who was half dead on the ground, he quickly vanished out of sight dragging the latter along.

Even if Zhang Chengrui was not dead, he would wish that he was soon. Moreover, Si Yi sounded like he was going to kill Zhang Chengrui to vent the resentment within him.

It was after Zhang Chengrui who passed out got hauled away by Mo Sen that people helped Ji Shasha up from the ground anxiously.

The girl was terrified. Zhang Chengrui was dragged off to feed the dogs? W-was this... for real? Whether it was true or not, it was enough to scare Ji Shasha witless.

While everyone was still shocked by Si Yi, the young man had come to Yun Jian and held her hand at the same time to leave without another word.

"Hey, hey, master, wait up..." Zhang Shaofeng was quick to follow when he saw that Yun Jian was pulled away by Si Yi but the latter turned back to shoot him an icy look.

The glare looked as if Si Yi would cut him into pieces if Zhang Shaofeng dared go after them right now.

Feeling his scalp tingle from Si Yi's gaze, Zhang Shaofeng shuddered and ultimately gulped, stammering, "Uh... Um... I think we'll just stand here. Hmm, it's not too bad..."

Zhang Shaofeng's reaction was enough to stop Zhang Jian and Ling Yichen from going after Yun Jian, so the three of them stood on their spot waiting for her to come back.

Yun Jian would not leave on her own. Even when Si Yi had tugged her away, she would not leave directly. Hence, Zhang Shaofeng and the guys waited on the spot.

Si Yi pulled Yun Jian after him and disappeared from their sight shortly. He had just tugged her into a dense patch of forest nearby. Once they were obscured by the bushes, he wrapped an arm around Yun Jian and the deep buzz of his voice—with a hint of huffing—sounded from the top of Yun Jian's head.

"Forget talking. Kill him directly if you run into this again. You have me backing you up if anything happens!"

Chapter 912: Elder Woman's Misunderstanding. Getting Her Pregnant

Despite what Si Yi said, he was actually thinking that he would make Yun Jian fully his if she encountered something like this again! How dare others lust over his woman and think about leaving alive? In their dreams!

Si Yi could not take it when he saw Zhang Chengrui trying his luck with Yun Jian just now. He did not want anyone seeing her beauty! She could only be his—no sharing! That would be impossible!

"Mn..." The top of Yun Jian's head was aligned just perfectly against Si Yi's chin as she was held in his embrace.

If someone were there and saw how Yun Jian was nestled in Si Yi's arms right now, the person would not think that their height difference was too much of a contrast. On the contrary, although their height difference was considerably significant, they looked surprisingly matching.

Cuddling Si Yi and feeling the fresh scent that was uniquely him, Yun Jian looked up and asked the obvious just to alleviate the awkwardness, "Why are you here..."

Before she could finish her question, Si Yi had already bowed down slightly—his tall form crouching—and kissed Yun Jian's lips swiftly like a flash of lightning. He took his time and relished in the intimate moment.

"Phew, feels great after a nice dump!" A middle-aged woman sauntered out of the restroom nearby the public square. Since she was in a hurry to go back to the square and rejoin her friends for the fitness dance—afraid that she would not be able to keep up, she ran over when she saw that there was a short path here.

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Right as the elder woman ran into the dense bushes, she was abruptly greeted with the sight of two silhouettes entangled in a deep kiss. She even saw the taller silhouette's hand, recognizing that it was a guy even in the dark, was slowly moving down the girl's back.

“Oh my gosh!” Slipping into the woods only to see such a suggestive scene, the woman who was not mentally prepared jumped and cried.

Si Yi who heard the noise peered toward where the elder woman was with a sideways glance and shifted his eyes away after that to continue looking at Yun Jian with his lips still attached to hers.

Since they were caught by the middle-aged woman, Si Yi let go and straightened up after another moment of kissing. Simultaneously, he hugged Yun Jian closer to him.

The elder woman was dumbstruck as she watched them. It was after she snapped out of her daze that the corners of her lips twitched and she could not help from advising Si Yi, “Young man! Calm down! Forcing the young lady at this place... Sigh! Hey, young man, you have to take responsibility for the girl huh! Youngsters like you... don’t get her pregnant and abandon her like you don’t know her by then!”

Probably misunderstanding the situation, the elder woman spoke with an exaggerated hand motion. She blushed as she talked, as if thinking of certain unspeakable scenes, and fled.

Si Yi felt the corners of his lips twitching as well. He stood on the spot, still holding Yun Jian’s thin waist. He got misunderstood—but if they were not in the woods beside the square, if they were not here, he might have already done what the elder woman meant!

Snuggling in Si Yi’s arms, Yun Jian blushed crimson red as she could hear what the woman said just now even though she did not see her action.

It was fortunate that the surrounding was dark, barely illuminated by the faraway streetlamp, so people could not usually see each other’s faces.

#### Chapter 913: Rumors And Gossiping Yichen

By the time Yun Jian and Si Yi got out of the bushes, Yun Jian was much calmer. The enticing wash of blush on her had already faded to non-existence. Nevertheless, her heart was still palpitating while her hand was kept in Si Yi’s grip.

“Master!” Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian went up to Yun Jian the moment they saw her. Zhang Shaofeng was the first to go to her, and both of them came to stand before her swiftly.

“Grandmaster, where’ve you guys gone?” Zhang Jian’s pudgy form looked kind of cute that Zhang Shaofeng who stood beside him could not help putting a hand out to ruffle his head.

“Not too far away,” Yun Jian replied easily.

“Oh...” Zhang Jian nodded naively.

“Master, do you want to go to Xinyi’s place with us later?” Zhang Shaofeng asked.

They had dinner at Chen Xinyi’s house and had come out to hang around after the meal. Ling Yichen had promised Chen Xinyi to bring her ten sticks of candied fruit and the guy was not breaking the promise—said guy was actually not around now because he had gone off to buy the sweet treats.

“Mn, yeah.” Yun Jian nodded.

In fact, Chen Xinyi had repeatedly asked Yun Jian to return with the guys later to visit her before she went home when they were leaving just now.

Chen Xinyi yearned to go out but she was unable to do it. Her current injury had prevented her from doing so.

Yun Jian had already promised Chen Xinyi back in her house that she would go back and keep her company for a while before she headed home. It was not like there was anything urgent waiting for her to go back home.

“Alright, great. Xinyi will be elated!” Zhang Shaofeng replied.

“I’m back! I got the candied fruits! We can go back now!” Ling Yichen ran over from some distance away holding dozens of said treats.

“Haha, thank you, thank you!” Zhang Shaofeng quickly took a few skewers of them from Ling Yichen.

“Have one each and we’ll bring the rest back for Xinyi!” Ling Yichen bought a lot of the candied fruits skewers; his purchase included those he was taking back for Chen Xinyi and what they could have together.

“Heh, since when are you so nice huh? What is it? Did you suddenly grow some conscience? Haha!” Zhang Shaofeng quipped while he distributed a skewer of candied fruits each to the others, then relished on his own.

Si Yi passed the candied fruits skewer he received to Yun Jian quietly. “I don’t eat sweet things. You have it.”

Yun Jian had quite the sweet tooth but she glared at Si Yi when he said that, grumbling in her mind. He said that he did not take sweet things but it seemed that he snatched all the sweet treats she had previously.

“Heh, right, I heard something interesting just now!” Ling Yichen said, deliberately sounding mystifying.

Yun Jian had already popped the candied fruit skewer into her mouth.

“What is it? What is it? Share it with us and make us happy too!” Zhang Shaofeng’s interest was promptly piqued as he went over to sling an arm around Ling Yichen’s shoulders, asking the latter to spill the beans.

Yun Jian felt her eyelids twitching.

“Heh heh! When I was buying the candied treats just now, I heard an elder woman talking by the roadside. I think it’s a small area of trees and bushes around here. A young couple was shamelessly doing the deed out in the wild...” Ling Yichen kept his friends in suspense before blurting gleefully.

Before he finished his sentence, Yun Jian spat the candied fruits in her mouth with a splatter.

Chapter 914: Hailing The Elder Woman For Details

Yun Jian had just popped a piece of candied fruit into her mouth, and it had yet to melt when she spat it out without much grace once she heard what Ling Yichen said.

As the piece of candied fruit flew out of Yun Jian's mouth, it rolled a far distance away after it landed on the ground and ultimately slipped into the sewer.

With a straight face, Si Yi put a hand on Yun Jian's back and patted her softly lest she choked.

"Oh goodness, Yun Jian, what's wrong with you? Why are you reacting so violently? Is what I said so shocking? Haha, even you got so surprised about it!" Ling Yichen guffawed, thinking that his rare news managed to astound Yun Jian.

After his hearty laugh—and still not knowing what about his gossip that got Yun Jian choked up, he exclaimed without much of a thought, "But youngsters nowadays are really shameless! They just go at it..."

"Yeah! I'd like to see it for myself, haha!" Zhang Shaofeng chorused—recklessly.

"Hah..." Zhang Jian cackled as well and nonchalantly stuffed the candied fruits into his mouth, munching on it slowly.

"I'm fine now," Yun Jian turned to tell Si Yi once she regained her composure and the latter dropped his hand that had been patting her back.

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"Hey, what I said about the young couple doing it in public—that's the woman who talked about it. Yun Jian, since you're rarely so interested, I'll get her here and ask her about it!" Ling Yichen said when he spotted the silhouette of a person and briskly went over with a wave of the hand.

Ling Yichen's response, in matters like this, was much faster than anyone else.

Yun Jian did not even get to stop him and he was already jogging toward the elder woman.

"Ma'am! Ma'am, hello!" For the sake of courtesy, it was usually considered polite to call someone much older "ma'am".

Ling Yichen was a sweet talker. He did not rush up to the elder woman and call her "granny" or "old lady" but had caught her attention with the term of address "ma'am".

Watching Ling Yichen run up to the elder woman, Yun Jian was close to pulling out her butterfly knife and throwing it on him. Despite that, she was only thinking about it; she would not actually do it.

Anyway, Ling Yichen had managed to stop the elder woman now. He looked down at her, who was over 20cm shorter and asked frankly, "Ma'am, I heard that you saw a young couple... uh—going at it in the nearby forest just now. My friends are rather interested in the matter, so can I have the honor of asking you to tell us the details?"

Ling Yichen was not someone shy—actually, he was shameless—so much so that he did not even think that his question was inappropriate.

However, what he said flabbergasted the woman. After all, she was only telling her friend discreetly just now. How did someone hear it?

Despite that, Ling Yichen addressing her as “ma’am” made her feel several years younger, so she agreed to his request promptly.

“See, my friends are over there...” Ling Yichen unabashedly pointed at where Yun Jian and Si Yi were to the woman, and the latter turned to follow casually.

When she saw Yun Jian and Si Yi who were standing not too far away, she cried in surprise, “You—you two...”

Seeing how big of a reaction the woman was making, Ling Yichen, Zhang Shaofeng, and Zhang Jian followed her gaze as well.

Chapter 916: Shasha Lies. Finally Back

Ling Yichen’s enthusiasm was extinguished instantly. He was dumbfounded, clueless about what he did that offended Yun Jian. When he came back to reality, he asked her with a twitch of his lips, “No wait, Yun Jian, why can’t I talk about it?”

“Because I said so.” Yun Jian glanced at him before turning away to leave.

Since she was leaving, Si Yi followed suit. Zhang Shaofeng who noted the situation gave Ling Yichen a nudge with a chuckle before jogging to go after the pair. With Zhang Shaofeng trailing after Yun Jian and Si Yi, Zhang Jian went off too.

Ling Yichen did not follow them as promptly. Standing rooted with a big handful of candied fruit skewers, he frowned and could not help murmuring to himself, “Huh, did I say something wrong?”

He actually gave it a thought seriously before resuming to talk to himself, “I don’t think I said anything wrong though? I just said that I wanted to tell Xinyi and others in school about this. It’s not like the two of them are the ones involved! Why isn’t Yun Jian letting me talk about it?”

Ling Yichen gave up thinking about it when he saw that Yun Jian and others had gone a distance away.. Whatever he would just shut up since Yun Jian disallowed him to speak about it! With his mind made up, Ling Yichen shouted “Hey guys, wait up!” and dashed toward where they were.

The group went back to Chen Xinyi’s house merrily.

It was when they arrived at Chen Xinyi’s house that they realized Ji Shasha and friends had already returned as well.

Chen Xinyi’s father, Chen Zhenchuan, had hosted a banquet today because Chen Xinyi was discharged. The guests he had invited were mostly his business friends. As for Ji Shasha and her friends, they were children of Chen Zhenchuan’s business partners.

Hence, even if Ji Shasha and the group wanted to go home, they had to make it back to Chen Xinyi’s house to follow their parents back to their own house.

When Ji Shasha and her friends had first gotten back to Chen Xinyi's place, Yun Jian and her group were not back yet. Just as they stepped in, however, Ji Shasha saw the parents of Zhang Chengrui whom Mo Sen had dragged away to "feed the dogs".

"Shasha, you guys are back? Huh? Why didn't Ruirui come back with you all?" Zhang Chengrui's mother asked curiously after raking her eyes through the group.

Ji Shasha was still in fear about what happened earlier, so she took a few big exhales. Once she recalled the previous scene, she got so scared that she dared not tell the truth.

"Uh... Zhang Chengrui said that he couldn't take it any longer and went home first. We didn't pay much attention either..." This was the statement Ji Shasha and her friends had agreed on. As long as all of them stood firm on the statement that Zhang Chengrui had gone home on his own first, they would not be blamed even if the latter went missing.

"That brat, he went home on his own again!" Zhang Chengrui's mother gritted her teeth before replying to Ji Shasha with a smile, "Thank you for telling me, Shasha. I'll make sure I give that brat a good wallop when I go back!"

The woman feigned frustration as she spoke while Ji Shasha smiled back at her with a guilty conscience.

At the same time, the door was opened once more, and in came Yun Jian and Si Yi with Zhang Shaofeng, Ling Yichen, and Zhang Jian behind them. As all five of them came in through the door, Ji Shasha shuddered the moment she saw them.

"Jianjian, you guys are finally back!" Chen Xinyi jogged down the stairs with a patter upon hearing the noise.

### **Chapter 917: Language Barrier. Corinton's Here**

Chen Xinyi ran downstairs like she was flying.

Downstairs, Chen Zhenchuan was still chatting with his business partners and acquaintances.

"Heh, Xinyi, look—"

Carrying the giant teddy bear all the way back, Zhang Shaofeng was going to show it off to Chen Xinyi but just as he raised it on display, the girl had gone around him to dash in front of Ling Yichen.

"Wow, you actually bought ten candied fruit skewers for me? Awesome! I'm super happy!" Chen Xinyi grabbed the candied fruit skewers from Ling Yichen excitedly. It was obvious from her expression that she was extremely delighted right now.

Zhang Shaofeng held the teddy bear as he watched Chen Xinyi peel the wrapper off one of the candied fruit skewers and sink her teeth into it.

Polishing one off, Chen Xinyi suddenly turned to ask Yun Jian, "Jianjian, do you want some?"

"I've already had them." Yun Jian smiled.

"More for me!" Chen Xinyi said waving the sweet treat in her hand and took bite after bite.

The corners of Zhang Shaofeng's lips twitched. Did he... just get ignored?

In order to regain his sense of presence from Chen Xinyi, Zhang Shaofeng got smart and continued to say, "Yun Jian won this giant teddy for you by throwing darts just now..."

"Wow, Jianjian's amazing! Give me, give me!" Chen Xinyi exclaimed. She even put away the candied fruits skewer that was still in her mouth and rushed over to grab the large stuffed toy from Zhang Shaofeng.

"My Jianjian is the best!" Chen Xinyi complimented loudly.

Zhang Shaofeng, who stood by the side, had no tears to cry. He was speechless. Why was his presence so easily dismissed by Chen Xinyi?

"You guys are all back? Come and have some fruit. Xinyi, ask your friends here for some fruits. I've just cut them. They're very fresh." He Shiya was coming out from the kitchen with a big plate of pineapple and strawberries when she saw that Yun Jian and others were back.

"Okay!" Chen Xinyi answered and led her friends to her mother.

He Shiya was all prepared aside from serving Yun Jian and friends. It was not just the teenagers she had to serve, she had to keep the hospitality running for Chen Zhenchuan's friends in the business sphere too.

"Jianjian, try this. These are all natural strawberries my mom planted in her garden!" As Chen Xinyi led them over, she spoke holding up a big and red strawberry to Yun Jian.

Yun Jian smiled and accepted it, passing it to Si Yi. "You have it first."

Si Yi would eat the strawberry even if he did not like it because Yun Jian was the one giving it to him. Nonetheless, he quite liked fruits, so he accepted the strawberry offered from Yun Jian.

"Jianjian, help yourselves. Don't be shy!" Chen Xinyi said aloud before chomping down on the candied fruit skewer in her hand happily.

"Excuse me, who are you looking for? You can't enter! You..." The voice of the door guard at Chen Xinyi's house sounded outside the door.

Before long, the door was opened.

"I'm going in for someone. I'll be out in a minute!" a voice said in an American accent. The man who came in was tall and sturdy, towering over 1.9 meters tall. He spoke in fluent English as he barged in regardless of being stopped.

The poor guard could not even communicate with the person nor could he stop him.

When Yun Jian saw the person, however, there was a flash of twinkle in her eyes. Corinton? Did he get here so fast?

### **Chapter 918: Flirting With Death. That's Amazing!**

Yun Jian was not surprised to see Corinton.



It was unnecessary to ask how Corinton knew that she was here. She knew that it was a walk in the park for internationally famous and influential people like him to find the exact location of their target through a cellphone.

Back when Yun Jian called the old man, she did not disclose her exact address but had only mentioned “Zhe Province’s Longmen City in Country Z”. In spite of it, she knew that it was a piece of cake for Corinton to search for her precise location.

Of course, the premise of this was that Yun Jian was not opposed to the old man finding her. If she was reluctant about it, she could simply create an anti-hacking system and it would prevent Corinton from seeking her out. If she had really done it, Corinton would not be able to find her whereabouts even if he looked for the international hackers on the chart for help.

“S, where are you? Where are you? Come out!” Corinton scanned his surroundings and shouted in a thick American accent.

S was short for Yun Jian’s moniker, SG, courtesy of Corinton. To the man, S stood for SG.

It was just that Corinton was raising his voice, in English no less, and the door guard was bewildered. He could not even understand Corinton but he remained professional, pulling him and stopping him from entering.

“W-who’s this? Why is he intruding out of the blue?”

“Looks like a foreigner... Is he here for someone?”

“Wow, it’s a foreigner. Looks cool and intimidating. I wonder who knows him. The person who knows him must also be proficient in English huh?”

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The group of women gathered to chat. What left their mouth, however, was obvious that they knew nothing better.

In the past, it was rare for people to come across a foreigner, especially this group of naïve housewives. All of them acted like they were seeing some mystifying wonder as they stared at Corinton.

During this decade or perhaps earlier decades, anyone who could travel abroad and later return from overseas was a feat absolutely worthy of boasting. Moreover, these women were not very knowledgeable. Each of them lived in their own bubble of the olden days, so they were amazed to see Corinton.

Meanwhile, Ji Shasha was envious of the person who knew Corinton when she saw the man barging in. She wondered who the foreigner was here for. She suddenly had the idea of showing off her fluent English in front of everyone.

Having heard that Yun Jian was good at shooting and later witnessing how skilled she was in throwing darts, even her man was drop-dead gorgeous, Ji Shasha nearly died of envy earlier.

Her English proficiency was not too bad and she was confident especially after hearing the foreigner’s American-accented English. Instantly, she felt like flaunting her ability.

“Hello, may I know who you’re looking for? I can give you a hand if you have any problems!” Ji Shasha went to Corinton in front of everyone and asked him in English. She even winked in cutesy after she spoke.

“Wow, she’s so good. She knows how to speak English? Who’s child is that?”

“Yeah, she could talk to a foreigner. That’s amazing!”

The women who were gathered could not help showering praises at the sight of the situation.

Chapter 919: A Puerile Man Who Speaks Chinese

Listening to the women’s shower of praises, Ji Shasha’s smile grew deeper. This was exactly the effect she wanted. The feeling that she knew how to speak English while Yun Jian and her friends could only stand and watch dumbly pleased Ji Shasha immensely.

Finally, there was something she was better at than Yun Jian and could show off with it.

“This is my daughter, haha! It’s just some English. We hired a home tutor to teach her English every day since she was younger. I was rather worried when she wasn’t serious about learning back then, but she’s okay with using English now. See, she could already speak to a foreigner.”

“Aha! Looks like we shouldn’t be so hard on the children. She could pick it up herself!”

A woman with bright red lips was proud as a peacock as she watched Ji Shasha who was talking to Corinton. This woman was Ji Shasha’s mother.. She liked dressing up ostentatiously and putting up the airs of a wealthy wife.

Now that her daughter, Ji Shasha, was impressing so many people, there was no way she would hold back from blowing her trumpet.

These rich housewives were all about bragging where they bought their perfumes and purses, or how much more exclusive they were from others, when they gathered. Those who had children crowed about their kids as well. Ji Shasha’s mother was a perfect example of this.

Hearing her mother bragged, Ji Shasha preened further. She kept her eyes on Corinton who was in front of her in anticipation of his reply.

While Ji Shasha waited for Corinton to answer her with a self-satisfied jut of the chin so she could highlight her ability even more, a crisp female voice—like the tinkling bells—sounded, “Old man, are you f\*cking around trying to meet your doom? Feels great rambling off English, doesn’t it?”

The above was spoken in Chinese. When the guests heard the melodic and assertive female voice, they were astounded. It was mainly because the melodious voice was speaking so crudely in a criticizing tone. Despite that, the guests felt soothed listening to it.

The familiar voice made Corinton, who ignored Ji Shasha just now, snapped his head around.

“S? Hahaha! So you’re really here!” Corinton switched from the heavily American-accented English to a local-sounding Chinese when he spoke to Yun Jian.

His pronunciation and intonation when he spoke the Mandarin dialect were even more accurate than some Country Z locals.

When Corinton saw Yun Jian, he jogged to her swiftly.

Ji Shasha was frozen in shock. The gossiping group of women and rich wives were astonished as well. Ji Shasha's mother, especially, felt like she was slapped in the face as she stilled dumbly.

Corinton knew Yun Jian? That was beside the point. Why was Corinton calling Yun Jian "S"?

While doubts bubbled within everyone, Yun Jian was heard speaking again, "Was it fun to pretend like you can't speak Chinese?"

She said that with an arch of the brow.

"Haha, nothing like that..." Corinton lost his composure from being stared at by Yun Jian. After a short while, he added a little guiltily and petulantly, "Uh... a l-little bit?"

Corinton was a playful and puerile old man.

He was also unfazed by Yun Jian's looks. After all, Slaying God wore a different skin face mask each time she met someone else. She had never shown her true face to anyone before in her past life. Hence, Corinton was not skeptical.

"Say, S, are you finally agreeing to accept me as your disciple since you've asked me here?" Corinton did not forget his goal. He looked at Yun Jian hopefully as he raised his voice to ask.

People around them widened their eyes in shock at Corinton's words.

What? What was that? Had they heard it correctly?

An old man like Corinton wanted to take Yun Jian as his master?

### **Chapter 920: Begging To Be Her Disciple, Who Is She?**

Corinton could speak Chinese but had been communicating with others in English. This was a trick he played with those who were present.

It did not matter.

He was a foreigner—an old man, no less, and looked tall and strong. For what it was worth, he wanted to take Yun Jian as his master? What was so good about Yun Jian that Corinton was begging to be her disciple?

The others were befuddled.

While they were caught in the puzzlement, Yun Jian spoke again. "I need a favor from you."

She brought up her purpose flatly but before she could elaborate on said favor, Corinton agreed exaggeratedly, "No problem! As long as you accept me as your disciple, I'll say yes to anything!"

As if to express his sincerity, Corinton had even made a show of patting his sturdy chest and vowed, "I'll give all the titles and honors under my name, Corinton, to you if that's what you want!"

To the man, all the honors he had received in this lifetime were his most prized possessions—titles like the best engineer in the world and whatnot... In spite of it, these were nothing if he could go under Yun Jian as her disciple.

Yun Jian smirked.

“This is my master! How could you snatch my master?” Zhang Shaofeng had been waiting to lash out. Now that he saw Corinton insisting that Yun Jian take him as her disciple, he stepped out to stop him instantly.

Actually, Yun Jian would not have accepted Corinton as her disciple even if Zhang Shaofeng did not step forward to object. There was no reason—she just would not do it.

Right after Zhang Shaofeng spoke up, a plump middle-aged man who was dressed like a businessman gaped at Corinton when he heard the latter self-proclaimed name. “Corinton? You... You’re Country M’s top engineer who’s graced the headline of international news and crowned the most outstanding mechanical engineer in the world, Mr. Corinton?”

Zhang Shaofeng who scolded Corinton for snatching his master was stunned by what the middle-aged man said. Snapping back to reality all of a sudden, the young man pointed at Corinton in disbelief before crying aloud, “What? Y-you’re Corinton? C-country M’s best engineer, Mr. Corinton? I heard that the sports cars you modified could shoot up to tens of millions from their original worth of several millions! Y-you’re Mr. Corinton?!”

Zhang Shaofeng was more or less informed of the matter, so he could not help squeaking when he knew that Corinton was Country M’s best engineer.

After the shock faded, however, he realized that he had just yelled at Corinton for snatching his master right in front of everyone. Did he just come down on the famous engineer Mr. Corinton who Country M’s president got acquainted with?

Zhang Shaofeng felt the tendrils of fear coming to him belatedly as he thought about it and stumbled back in reflex.

While he took two steps back, Corinton came up to him suddenly.

Zhang Shaofeng thought that the man was seeking revenge because he shouted at him just now, and felt his foot twisted from the fright. Unexpectedly, Corinton darted to him and grabbed his hand in a handshake ecstatically.

He then looked at Zhang Shaofeng with admiration brimming his eyes and asked loudly, “You’re S’ disciple? I’ve never heard about S accepting disciples and here you are—a disciple of S! Haha! Please, teach me, how do I become her disciple?”

Corinton’s thrilled look in addition to his exposed identity bewildered everyone there, especially Ji Shasha and her mother, who looked like they had fallen face first into a pit of dung.

Who was Yun Jian? Why was the internationally renowned engineer begging to take her as his master too?