

# The Schoolgirl Secret Agent

## Chapter 21: Good As New. The Annoying Aunt (2)

As Yun Jian turned into the room, she saw a few people standing beside Qin Yirou's bed.

As she entered a snobbish female voice came from a woman who was standing close, she was dressed extravagantly. She was in her forties but looked like she had just passed thirty because she maintained herself well.

The woman was none other than her aunt, Qin Yirou's elder sister, Qin Junlan.

They were probably here to visit Qin Yirou since she got into an accident, the intentions of their visit were blatant.

"Mom, I made you dinner. It's in the thermal lunchbox." Yun Jian took only a glance at the visitors and walked in to open the lunchbox by the bed. Ignoring the visitors as she went past them; at the same time, cutting Qin Junlan's conversation short.

A visit from her own elder sister on the second day of Qin Yirou's injury was supposed to be a joy.

This however was not the reality.

Qin Junlan's visit was only an excuse. Her true purpose was to ask for money back from Qin Yirou.

Not too long ago, Qin Yirou borrowed some money from Qin Junlan as schools had just reopened and they were collecting tuition fees. Yun Yi's school fee was high as he was studying in one of the city's prominent high schools while Yun Jian was also still studying in town, the sum of their tuition fees was not a small amount.

Qin Yirou was unable to make ends meet and could only borrow the sum from her elder sister, Qin Junlan, who was better off than her.

Married well, Qin Junlan's husband was a small businessman, thus she lived comfortably.

In spite of it, Qin Junlan was hesitant and reluctant to lend Qin Yirou the sum. Eventually, she had only grudgingly lent her money only afraid of being gossiped.

Now that she heard the news of Qin Yirou being injured, Qin Junlan could no longer keep herself together. – It was not because she was worried about her younger sister's injury but she wondered how Qin Yirou would earn and clear her debt when her hands were injured.

This was why Qin Junlan was here today with the whole family, to ask Qin Yirou for money in the name of visiting her.

“Sis, look at my state now. I can't even eat on my own. Can I return you the money later? I'll go back to the factory once my injury heals and return you what I owe once I receive my pay!” Qin Yirou pleaded Qin Junlan.

Qin Junlan was further upset now; she had not been the happiest to lend her sister money in the beginning anyway.

Actually, Qin Junlan's family did not really need the money. On the contrary, her family was one of the wealthiest in Xinjiang Town.

Despite that, she was still unwilling to lend money for nothing, even if it were her biological sister. Moreover, who knew when her poverty-stricken sister could pay back what she borrowed!

Hawk-eyed, Qin Junlan suddenly caught glimpse of the chicken soup Yun Jian was retrieving from the thermal lunchbox. Her initial discontent exploded at once.

“Oh, Yirou, look at your condition now. You work so hard and got yourself injured yet your daughter went to buy chicken. How expensive a chicken is right now! How are you going to survive when she doesn't even know how to be frugal at this young age!”

It was chicken! Qin Junlan's children barely had chicken throughout the year! In addition, Qin Yirou could not even repay her debt yet she was having chicken?

Qin Junlan was even more dismayed once she thought about it.

## Chapter 22: Making A Fuss. Yun Jian On Fire

In Qin Junlan's subconscious, her younger sister Qin Yirou, should do worse than her in every aspect of life since she was poorer.

Seeing that Yun Jian had bought chicken to make soup for Qin Yirou when the latter still owed her money, how could she afford the poultry if she could not even repay her debt?

Qin Junlan was even more disgruntled.

"I bought my mother the chicken for nourishment." Yun Jian took a glance at the haughty Qin Junlan, growing more annoyed at her supposed aunt.

She crossly announced for them to leave. "My mom needs rest. Come another day if you have anything else to say."

Yun Jian could empathize that Qin Yirou must have felt heartbroken currently.

She had an accident, her husband was nowhere to be found and they owed the loan sharks a huge amount of debt.

Now her family had come to visit her, just to nag for the money she had borrowed, out of fear that she would not repay it.

In reality, Qin Yirou was truly saddened by the truth. It was just that she did not show it.

"What minor injuries! Yirou's only hurt her hand, not like she can't use them forever. We're all from farming backgrounds. Who's never gotten hurt? Is there a need to make such a fuss?"

Qin Junlan may have restrained herself when talking to Qin Yirou for the sisterhood they shared, but her attitude was completely different when she spoke to Yun Jian.

Her words were piercing.

She was calling Qin Yirou melodramatic in a turnaround way and scolding Yun Jian at the same time.

Yun Jian could still refrain herself from doing anything to Qin Junlan just moments ago, as she was Qin Yirou's elder sister after all. Now, hearing what Qin Junlan said, Qin Yirou looked extremely disappointed as she tried to hold back her tears; her chagrin was evident.

It was Qin Yirou's feelings that prevented Yun Jian from doing anything initially but coming to this stage, it would not be like Yun Jian to remain quiet any longer.

A sharp-tongued person like Qin Junlan would have been killed more than a hundred times over if she had met the previous life of Yun Jian.

"Since my mom's injury isn't serious, would you like to try suffering from the same injury?" Yun Jian side-eyed Qin Junlan with a sliver of killing intent burning in her gaze.

"I – You... Great! How dare you curse me? Sounding so proud huh! Yirou, oh, Yirou, look at your kid, is she educated? How could she even curse her own aunt! What can a kid like this achieve in the future!" Qin Junlan's words were growing more disparaging as she did not mind a fall out for this trip.

To Qin Junlan, her sister was destined to live her life in sorrow poverty when she married a gambling addict as her husband. What was more, Yun Jian's academic result was terrible.

Previously, she had kept herself from discord with Qin Yirou because Yun Yi got into the city's prominent high school. She had thought that Yun Yi could help her children if he were to succeed in the future.

Now? With Qin Yirou's injury, Yun Yi's tuition fee in the city's high school would be an issue.

That was why Qin Junlan let her mouth run loose.

Hearing what Qin Junlan said, Qin Yirou was even more disheartened.

This was her biological sister! Yet venomous words were spilling from her lips. How could she not feel inconsolable!

Opening her mouth, no words came out from Qin Yirou. Tears streamed from her cheeks like an opened tap.

Yun Jian's hesitation vanished then. Her sharp gaze shifted to the culprit, Qin Junlan, and her leg went to a wooden stool that was the nearest to her. With a thrust, the solid wooden stool was utterly shattered.

"Bang!"

The loud noise caused Qin Junlan and the family to panic and take a few steps back.

They had never seen someone who could smash a stool into pieces, the shock that ran through them manifested as disbelieving gazes towards Yun Jian.

The girl who had just displayed an unbelievable feat stood where she was staring at them. "Get out! You'll all end up like this stool if you don't!"

– Crushed!

Chapter 23: She Stole Her Own Money

She was not joking.

Qin Junlan and family felt a tingle on their scalp; it was inkling to the goosebumps that were overcoming them with inexplicable fear.

The source of their fear was the bony young girl standing in front of them.

A loud gulp sounded when Qin Junlan swallowed, obviously intimidated by the scene just now.

Her sharp unforgiving tongue was tied for a long time.

Qin Yirou was also surprised by Yun Jian's action, thinking since when did her daughter hold so much strength in her legs that she could crush a wooden stool.

"Still here?" Yun Jian suddenly spoke in her lower register, frightening Qin Junlan and family once again.

In addition to Yun Jian's chilling aura, Qin Junlan was thoroughly intimidated.

Nonetheless, her pride disallowed such reality!

As Qin Junlan pushed her family and herself out of the room, she continued chastising in a panicky tone, "Oh my god! Why does the Qin family have an insolent brat like this! She wants to beat up and kill her own aunt, what can a girl like this grow up to become..."

A round of bashing later, the group of people fled.

After that, the ward finally regained its peace. However, Qin Yirou's mind remained perturbed.

Yun Jian did not know how to console her and could only walk over to place her hand on Qin Yirou's back to give her a pat.

"Mom, don't be upset. We're living for ourselves. We don't have to be sad because of others." Yun Jian comforted Qin Yirou.

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Today was a weekend where Yun Jian was supposed to return to school for an evening self-study session but she had applied for a leave.

She knew that a tough fight was waiting for her back in school.

She was the culprit of Lin Mengyu's hospital admittance and Lin Mengyu's father was Xinjiang Town Junior High School's principal. The incident would never end so easily but Yun Jian was not afraid.

When Qin Junlan came tonight, it made Yun Jian further realize that her family was basically poverty-stricken.

Living her life at the top of the world in her previous life, what Yun Jian lacked the least was money. In the past, a mission of hers began from at least one hundred million US dollars.

Reborn to an ordinary junior high school girl's body now, it allowed her to experience the life of a commoner as well as the petty issues that came with it.

That said at least she did not have to live life on the edge now.

It was Monday the next morning. Yun Jian applied for a leave from her homeroom teacher and took the public transport to Longmen City center after sending Qin Yirou breakfast.

She took the trip to the city in advance as her family was in urgent need of money. The dunning loan sharks and yesterday's Qin Junlan were both evidence of the fact.

Her purpose in going to the city was to make money in the fastest way possible.

Using the allowance Yun Yi had forced her to take before he went back to school, Yun Jian took a ride to the busiest part of Longmen City.

As the sun rose early in the morning, Yun Jian who was wearing casual attire and a high ponytail marched to the liveliest part of Longmen City, the bustling Huaren Street.

Huaren Street was a street in the city that could cater to everyone's needs.

Here, you could find anything you wish to buy or need to use.

Yun Jian's destination, surprisingly, was the only internet café with the newest furnishing in Huaren Street.

The internet cafés of this era charged around four Chinese Yuan for an hour. Yun Jian paid for it and sat herself down before the computer.

As mentioned, she was not only the ace of secret agents, she was an expert hacker.

For now, she could yet figure out how to earn fast enough, so she planned to steal money by hacking into systems.

In spite of it, she was not thinking to simply hack a company, although she was confident that she could thoroughly collapse the finance department of any corporation in the shortest of time.

This was illegal in Country Z. It was not in Yun Jian's mind to be the first one to break the law.

The finance department that she planned to heist from was not anyone else but an organization that she had founded when she was still the Slaying God during her previous life as a secret agent.

## Chapter 24: Hacking The System. Thirty Seconds

She had founded the organization indiscretion. It was legitimate, being one of the top ten multinational corporations globally. Its total asset was immeasurable by currencies.

This corporation had nothing to do with Gu Sha Mercenaries.

One was within the law while another was under the counter, after all.

The organization was handled by her other subordinate, a bewitching woman with the moniker Alluring Demon.

Now that Yun Jian was in a different body, everything that could represent her identity in the past was no longer in her grasp.

With her current appearance, it would be complicated if she asked for money from her own company.

It was extremely inconvenient that she was in Country Z right now, too, so the fastest way was to hack into her corporation's system and heist what she wanted directly.

Yun Jian's fingers rapped at the keyboard freely, working through the familiar code at an incredible speed.

Her eyes were trained on the monitor. After making sure of the IP address and going through a series of steps, she picked "Yes" from the "Yes" and "No" option that sprang from the dialog box before hitting the spacebar.

The entire process took only tens of seconds.

It was when a clear line of English text popped up on the screen that Yun Jian lightly pressed her lips together.

Hacked and heisted.

As for Yun Jian's rapid typing just now, it attracted the attention of some of the youngsters gaming in the internet café.

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Simultaneously, an incredibly enchanting woman was seated before the desk of a multinational corporation's executive office leisurely spinning a black fountain pen.

This person was Yun Jian's subordinate, the one with the moniker Alluring Demon.

"Ring, ring..." The telephone beside her rang out of the blue.

Alluring Demon picked up to hear a panicky female voice say, "Chief, not good. The high-level firewall of the tech department is hacked. The hacker used only thirty seconds to attack the system and stole one hundred million US dollars from our finance department!"

"What!" The black fountain pen in Alluring Demon's hand fell to the floor with a clack as she stood up briskly and questioned in disbelief, "How is this possible?"

Their company was one of the top ten multinational corporations in the nation and their technical department housed elites from all over the world.

Forget about hacking their company, cracking down the company's firewall system would already be a challenge to even the most notable people on the international hacker ranking.

To be able to hack them in a brief thirty seconds, she knew only one person who could do it.

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In the hazy internet café of Country Z's Longmen City, Yun Jian had completely disrupted the reverse tracking of her company's technical department.

A hundred million US dollars was smoothly transferred into Qin Yirou's bankcard.

In order not to let Qin Yirou discover the massive amount of wealth, Yun Jian had specifically stolen the bank card from their house today.

Nonetheless, she must be the only person to steal from herself in all of history.

Yun Jian shut down the computer and just as she stood up, a surprised greeting came from behind her. "You're Yun Jian, right? Why are you here?"

Baffled, Yun Jian wondered briefly how she could bump into someone who knew her when she was already in Longmen City.

Turning around, she saw a teenager about fifteen or sixteen years old looking at her in surprise.



“You’re?” Yun Jian could not recall the person.

The young boy chuckled and scratched the back of his head. “Oh, I forgot. You don’t know me. I’m Li Xiangyi. We met the other day. At Xinjiang Town’s park. I was with Yuan Yingjun. I remember clearly that you killed a cobra with your bare hands! Right, did you also skip school to play games here today?”

## Chapter 25: Ten Thousand To Repay My Father’s Debt

Yun Jian seemed to have a slight impression as she instantly replied with a hum. “Mm.”

She was disapproving of Yuan Yingjun and others, but that did not mean she would project her displeasure onto everyone else.

In addition, Li Xiangyi had never provoked her.

Yun Jian’s response caused Li Xiangyi to be inexplicably excited.

The scene of Yun Jian grasping the cobra and killing it calmly under everyone’s gaze was still replaying in his mind. Her expression and moves were awesome! – Just like the martial arts experts in the movies!

This was why Li Xiangyi treated Yun Jian like an idol now when he saw her.

“Heh heh, Yun Jian, my mate, I’ve been admiring you since the day I watched you kill that cobra. I didn’t expect to bump into you today. Do you think I have the honor to buy you a meal?” Li Xiangyi was always happy-go-lucky, not changing himself even when he was talking to Yun Jian.

Actually, Li Xiangyi was just an acquaintance to Yuan Yingjun and clique. It was due to his decent family background that no one dared to offend him, at least in Xinjiang Town.

Otherwise, he would not be gaming here in the city’s internet café under the risk of being punished by the school.

Rich kids like Li Xiangyi, usually, would also scoff at poorer kids like Yun Jian. However, Li Xiangyi did not.

This surprised Yun Jian and added more points to her impression of Li Xiangyi.

Smiling faintly, Yun Jian shook her head. “Nah, I’m going back to town right away.”

She had to send lunch to Qin Yirou.

“Oh, okay then.” Li Xiangyi could only nod in slight disappointment.

“Li Xiangyi, get your ass back. You’re the only one missing and the game’s starting. How long do you need for the toilet? Quick!” Li Xiangyi’s friend called out to him from the other end.

Li Xiangyi scratched his head and told Yun Jian apologetically, “My friend’s asking for me. I’ll head over now. See you next time!” He then ran over.

Yun Jian thought that the young man was quite friendly, the complete opposite from Yuan Yingjun and his clique.

Not thinking about the issue further, she stepped out of the internet café and walked over to the bank with the bankcard in her hand.

She had transferred a hundred million US dollars to the bankcard, approximately six hundred million Chinese Yuan in exchange.

Yun Jian cashed out three thick stacks, thirty thousand Chinese Yuan in total, and kept them in a black bag before storing it into her backpack.

Cashing out too much would attract unwanted attention, after all.

She then took the public transport back to Xinjiang Town.

It was not lunch time yet and she was in no hurry to get home. Yun Jian went straight to Zhang Zhifan’s hideout.

It was only reasonable that Yun Jian had thoroughly gotten hold of the group’s information, thus being able to head directly to their lair.

Zhang Zhifan and the gang had made a considerable amount of money throughout these years being loan sharks. Their den was located in the best area of Xinjiang Town.

Zhang Zhifan and a few men of his gang were playing mahjong when Yun Jian went straight to their house.

“Pair, I win!” Zhang Zhifan had just slapped the final mahjong tile in his hand before he caught sight of the smiling girl who stood near them.

Shocked, he sprang up from his seat.

“Bro Fan, what’s up?” asked the rest as they followed Zhang Zhifan’s gaze to Yun Jian.

Yun Jian walked over leisurely and took out a thick bundle of cash from her bag. She slammed the bundle on the table.

“Ten thousand to repay my father’s debt. Is it enough?” Yun Jian asked with a raise of an eyebrow.