The Elite Assassin Becomes a Flat and Ugly Nerd! #Chapter 51 – 53 What The Hell –

Read The Elite Assassin Becomes a Flat and Ugly Nerd! Chapter 51 - What The Hell Online -

Chapter 51: What The Hell

"Now that I think about it, she's quite impressive. I quite admire her."

"That's right. Look at how this young lady is training and stretching. She looks very disciplined."

"Her force delivery position and posture are very standard, and her muscles are quite good-looking. She must have been guided by a professional master."

As soon as the conversation started, the bodyguards could not help but discuss it. They all expressed high praise for Shan Yue's habits and training results.

Suddenly, someone realized that something was wrong and exclaimed, "Damn, where is she?"

Everyone was so excited from chatting that they were actually distracted. When everyone looked at the flower bed where Shan Yue was just now again, they saw that it was empty.

"How is that possible! I just saw her stretching her legs there. How did she suddenly disappear?"

The bodyguard captain's face instantly turned pale. If Shan Yue was kidnapped by those killers under their noses, not only would they lose their jobs, but they would even be skinned by Zhou Xuan when they returned. "Hurry up and search around. She can't have run too far!"

However, the six of them carefully searched the surroundings. Not to mention Shan Yue, they did not even see the shadow of the killer who was said to appear.

"What the hell!" After the six of them gathered, a bodyguard couldn't help but complain. Under the eyes of these six professionally trained bodyguards, Shan Yue could even get lost. It was too embarrassing and ridiculous! "The two of you, go back to the Shan residence and guard it. You and you, search along this street..." There was really no other way. The captain of the bodyguards could only use the stupidest method and split up to direct everyone to find the person.

"Are you—looking for me?" A cold female voice sounded behind everyone. It was especially strange in the bleak dark night. This sudden sentence made everyone's hearts tremble.

"Oh my god!" The bodyguard in front of Shan Yue trembled in fear and reflexively slammed his elbow back.

"Don't!" The captain of the bodyguards had just recognized the deliberately scary female voice as their protective target, Shan Yue. When he saw the bodyguard attack Shan Yue, he was shocked.

With this elbow strike, Shan Yue would either die or be crippled. They were originally in charge of protection, but now, they had beaten up the young lady. They were doomed!

However, under everyone's terrified gazes, Shan Yue lightly dodged the elbow attack of the frightened bodyguard. Then, one of her hands landed on his shoulder, she sank her qi into her dantian, and borrowed the force—

And easily threw the bodyguard to the ground!

"Oh my God..." The captain of the bodyguards, who was double-frightened, gasped. From Shan Yue's action and her concealment just now, he clearly realized one thing: they were not worthy of protecting Shan Yue at all.

An hour later, at the Zhou residence in the central city of the Federation.

Zhou Xuan and Zhou Yang were sitting opposite each other. In front of them was a chessboard.

At this moment, the war between the Chu and Han sides was nearing its end. There were not many chess pieces left on both sides. The two sides were facing each other, and it seemed that their forces were equally matched.

The only difference was that Zhou Yang was sweating profusely as he played chess. Every step he took required him to think for a long time, while Zhou Xuan was calm and composed. With every step Zhou Yang took, he immediately followed. Then, he slowly smoked a cigar and waited for Zhou Yang to finish thinking.

"President Zhou, there's news from S City." A secretary hurriedly walked in and saw that the two of them were playing chess. He forcefully swallowed his words.

Zhou Yang bit his lip and stared at the chessboard without saying anything. Zhou Xuan hooked his finger and gestured for his secretary to wait in the study. He asked in a low voice, "Is it an urgent matter?"

"Uh, I don't think so." The secretary's expression became a little strange. To him, the news he had just received had really overturned his worldview. However, as Zhou Xuan's secretary, he still suppressed the shock in his heart.

"Alright, wait a moment." Zhou Xuan nodded and continued to wait quietly for Zhou Yang to play chess.

Three minutes later, Zhou Xuan nimbly picked up the black chess piece and slammed it on Zhou Yang's red chess piece. He said in disappointment, "It's the fifth kill tonight. Zhou Yang, I deliberately went easy."

Chapter 52: Bad Brain

"Uncle, you know that my brain isn't working well, so don't laugh at me." After Zhou Yang finished playing chess, he felt that his intelligence was about to be drained. He collapsed on the sofa behind him and said gloomily.

"You have to use your brain to win. The business world is like this chess game. There are traps and dangers everywhere. Others won't give in to you just because you're young." Zhou Xuan shook his head gently. Then, he looked at his secretary, who was standing at the side uneasily, and asked curiously, "What is it?"

The secretary said with difficulty, "President Zhou, the six bodyguards you sent to S City to secretly protect Shan Yue have returned with the news. As soon as Miss Shan Yue went out tonight, she tricked them out."

"Tricked?" Zhou Xuan carefully savored the meaning of this word and was a little puzzled.

"Yes, Miss Shan Yue deliberately hid. Our people thought that she was in danger, but they couldn't find her after searching for a long time. Miss Shan Yue suddenly appeared and shocked them," the secretary said bitterly.

"Hahahaha, I didn't expect Shan Yue to be so interesting. As expected of the person who saved me!" Zhou Yang was immediately amused. He slapped his thigh and laughed. "A bunch of good-for-nothings." The corners of Zhou Xuan's mouth curled up. He had long seen that this little girl, Shan Yue, was very sharp. Zhou Xuan was not surprised that Shan Yue could discover the six bodyguards. Instead, he felt that her actions were quite strange.

"The bodyguards were afraid that Miss Shan Yue would misunderstand, so they quickly explained to Miss Shan Yue that they were from the Zhou family…"

"Then did she ask about me? Did they help me explain that I couldn't go out because I was locked up by Uncle?" When Zhou Yang heard this, he quickly sat up and interrupted excitedly.

"Uh, no."

"Then did she say anything about the Zhou family? Tell me everything!" Zhou Yang pursed his lips and asked with hope.

"Yes..." The secretary replied hesitantly. Under Zhou Xuan and Zhou Yang's puzzled and urging gazes, the secretary made up his mind and decided to recount the bodyguards' description in detail. "When Miss Shan Yue heard this, she mocked them in disdain. She even said that no wonder the Zhou family was so stingy. It turns out that they spent all their money on hiring bodyguards."

Swallowing his saliva, the secretary said, "Under Miss Shan Yue's interrogation, the bodyguards told her that there might be assassins looking for trouble with her. In the end, Miss Shan Yue even said ruthlessly that even if President Zhou was caught by the assassins, she wouldn't be caught. She even told President Zhou not to worry and to call them back."

At this moment, Zhou Xuan, who had been implicated one after another, asked innocently, "Stingy? Why would she say that?" Suddenly remembering something, Zhou Xuan looked at Zhou Yang and asked, "How much gratitude did you give her last time?"

"One million..." Zhou Yang weakly extended a finger. At that time, he was completely considering it from the perspective of a high school student from a poor family. He was worried that Shan Yue would be afraid if he gave too much money, so he gave her a million yuan!

Unexpectedly, Shan Yue actually felt that the Zhou family was stingy because of this. She thought that the Zhou family's money had been spent on other strange places, so they only gave her a little. It was really too unfair!

Hearing that it was only a million yuan, Zhou Xuan immediately revealed a helpless and disdainful expression, as if he was saying to Zhou Yang, "Your life is only worth a million yuan?"

Since Zhou Yang had only given her a million yuan, the little girl's disdain and mockery were understandable. After all, their Zhou family had treated her badly. Zhou Xuan asked again, "She told the bodyguards to go back? Then they're really back?"

Whether Shan Yue needed bodyguards was one thing, but whether their Zhou family had such an attitude and did not fulfill their responsibilities was another. If those guys were really sent back by Shan Yue, he would have to clean up this pile of good-fornothings.

Zhou Yang added, "That's right. No matter how powerful Shan Yue is, she's still a little girl. When that group of killers comes, she can't stop them alone! Someone still has to protect her!"

The secretary was stunned and quickly denied it. "No. Although Miss Shan Yue's attitude was very tough, the bodyguards told her that this was a mission given to them by the boss and they had to complete it. Miss Shan Yue was convinced and agreed to let them stay."

"Eh? Why did she agree?" Zhou Yang was interested. He knew that Shan Yue was definitely not a soft-hearted person and asked.

"Miss Shan Yue said that since they're not going to go back, they can help her carry things and run errands."

Chapter 53: Past Idol

The bodyguards he had sent to protect Shan Yue were actually used by her as a laborer? Zhou Xuan was angry and amused. He rubbed the space between his eyebrows helplessly.

"Since she has already said so, let's listen to her." Zhou Xuan waved his hand, indicating for the secretary to leave.

Previously, he had thought that this little girl, Shan Yue, was just a little smart. He did not expect her to have such a cunning and witty side. She was not afraid of anything. Not only did she coax the bodyguards he had sent over, but she did not even take the killers who might take her life and the Zhou family, who had a huge business, seriously.

This was definitely not a child raised by an ordinary poor family. He did not know what Shan Yue had experienced to be so carefree and fearless. Zhou Xuan was immediately curious. At the thought of this, another name couldn't help but appear in Zhou Xuan's mind. Ling Yue. Shan Yue's style of doing things was very similar to that of the famous world's number one killer. They were both efficient and not sloppy. Zhou Xuan felt that if he nurtured Shan Yue well, she might become an expert like Ling Yue.

Unfortunately, before he could find Ling Yue, she died in the huge explosion of the Federation's secret building, turning into ashes along with a group of important personnel and confidential information.

Such a rare and brilliant genius disappeared along with his hope of treating his father.

Zhou Xuan exhaled softly and suddenly felt a little tired. After chasing the chattering Zhou Yang out, he smoked an entire cigar alone in front of the silent night light.

On the last day of the holiday, Shan Yue had a rare free day, so she stayed at home to teach Shan Chen programming knowledge.

Due to his previous understanding but lack of practical experience, Shan Chen improved quickly as soon as he touched the computer. Under Shan Yue's guidance, he skipped the novice period and began to think about some more technical programming knowledge.

Shan Yue's teaching mainly helped him clear his thoughts. When he encountered problems, she also asked Shan Chen to take the initiative to think about it himself. She did not want him to rely on the help of others too much.

Seeing that the program that had been written for a long time on the screen had finally been successfully run, Shan Chen could not help but smile until his eyes curved. He touched the computer that Shan Yue had bought for him lovingly. "Sister, I originally thought that you were already very good at answering questions. I didn't expect you to still have so much programming knowledge and can rely on this to earn a lot of money. I really admire you. Now, you're my only idol!"

Shan Yue was amused by Shan Chen's admiring and obedient look. She teased, "Am I your idol now? Then who was your idol in the past and how did that person convince you?"

Shan Chen scratched his head shyly and said honestly, "My former idol was a questionsolving god named Lin Xiao. I've been paying attention to him since the second year of junior high school. He's very smart and has won many mathematics awards in the Federation. Last year, he was specially recruited into the best Capital University in the central city of the Federation. That's the supreme university of my dreams."

At the mention of dreams, Shan Chen's eyes became excited, filled with endless anticipation for the future.

One had to know that he had been studying hard all these years in order to get into the Capital University in the central city one day and catch up to his former idol!

However, now, his idol has already become Shan Yue. Seeing that Shan Yue did not say anything, Shan Chen stammered, "Sister, you're about to take the college entrance examination. You must also want to go to the Capital University, right?"

"Ah? Capital University?" Shan Yue happened to be taking the time to read the encrypted message Ye Ying had sent her. She blinked when she suddenly heard these words.

That was because the encrypted message sent by Ye Ying on Shan Yue's computer screen happened to mention Capital University.

The message was encrypted with complicated calculations. Not many people in the world could understand it, so Shan Yue generously placed it on the computer desktop and was not afraid that Shan Chen would see it.

Shan Yue took a closer look at the information on the screen and confirmed that Shan Chen was asking her the same thing as in Ye Ying's message. She replied, "What's wrong with it?"

Ever since she perished together with some important members of the organization at the top of the building last time, the organization had divided its internal departments into several branches and moved them to various places in the Federation to avoid the previous loss.

The largest and most important branch of the organization was in the Capital University in the central city. She happened to be interested in this place.