

Schoolgirl 1371

Chapter 1371: Mu Shuang's Elder Brother. Don't Make Things Difficult

There was a flicker of emotions in Yun Jian's eyes when she heard what Mu Ying said. She walked over to graze the butterfly knives piled on the old desk.

It was then pin-drop silence, quiet like the still water.

Even Mu Shuang who was relatively talkative and Leng Hanzhe who was doubtful could not help holding their breaths. Just when they thought that Yun Jian would not say anything in reply, they heard her calm and gentle voice.

"I like them very much."

It sounded normal but compared to Yun Jian's intonation in the past, it was a tone lighter and gave rise to endless room for imagination.

Mu Shuang felt her heart staggering in follow.

"I'm glad you like them." Mu Ying turned to smile at Yun Jian.

Both of them conversed normally, so normal that they felt like strangers who were just acquainted. Yet both of them felt like comrades who went through life and death to Leng Hanzhe and Mu Shuang. Although Leng Hanzhe and Mu Shuang had no idea why was it that they felt this way, both of them were thoroughly stunned—they did not even know why they were stunned.

They had only broken out of the trance when a low rugged growl sounded outside of the wooden hut.

"What? Mu Rou-meimei, someone bullied you? Who was it? Who mistreated you?"

The guy's voice was a little gruff, like a low growl that rumbled from the deeper end of his throat.

A while later, Mu Rou's wronged dainty voice sounded outside of the wooden hut. "No—nobody bullied me. Cousin Mu Ying didn't take any stranger to the back of the house either..."

The group in the wooden hut could already picture Mu Rou's fake pitiful front when they heard her.

"What? Mu Ying took a stranger to the back of our house? That's Mu Family's secret training ground! Is she trying to tell the whole world that we have a training ground? I'll go teach her a lesson right now..."

The gruff voice of a guy grunted angrily before the sound of the voice's owner making his way toward here could be heard.

"Let's head out first," Mu Ying frowned listening to the sound and told Yun Jian.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded.

When both of them were about to leave the wooden hut, Mu Shuang was heard exclaiming, "Eh? How did the butterfly knives here go missing? I counted 21 of them just now?"

Once Mu Shuang said that, Yun Jian pulled the hem of her clothes up and revealed the several butterfly knives lined up around her hips to the former. It astounded Mu Shuang that she went still, only snapping out of it a moment later, as she widened her eyes at Yun Jian.

“When... when did you hide the butterfly knives? I didn’t see you moving at all... and how did you manage to tuck so many of them with you... It doesn’t even look like you’re hiding anything! This is... This is crazy...”

What Mu Shuang had exclaimed was exactly what Leng Hanzhe was astonished about as well.

Yun Jian smiled and left the wooden hut with Mu Ying without saying anything. Once they stepped out of the wooden hut, they saw the owner of the husky voice standing in front of them.

The guy was in his twenties and wore a military uniform, looking quite dashing. He furrowed his brows when he saw a girl he did not know standing next to Mu Ying while Mu Rou stood beside him.

He looked at Yun Jian with a frown and shouted quite furiously at Mu Ying, “Mu Ying! You’re the one who brought this stranger to the back of our house, aren’t you!?”

The guy clenched both his fists, cracking his knuckles, and looked authoritative as he spoke.

“Ge! This girl is so cool! Don’t make things difficult for her!” Mu Shuang who ran out from the wooden hut rushed to the guy and grabbed his arm to tell him.

Chapter 1372: She Says That She’s Going There Too

This guy was Mu Shuang’s biological elder brother and the son of Mu Ying’s younger uncle—Mu Rui. He was currently 28 years old and was a member of the special forces.

Mu Rui was Mu Shuang’s elder brother but for some reason, he pampered his younger cousin, Mu Rou. When Mu Rou was even the slightest bit mistreated in the past, he would rush over to protect her as if he had heard something extremely offensive.

It was the same today. All it took was one sentence from Mu Rou that Mu Rui had shouted at Mu Ying with his rugged voice.

Mu Ying had brought Yun Jian out not to actually regard Mu Rui.

“Yun Jian, I’ll pack the rest of the butterfly knives and send them with you when you go back. Come to my room now,” Mu Ying said and was about to go past Mu Rui with Yun Jian.

Since his younger sister, Mu Shuang, was already grabbing his arm asking him not to make things hard for Yun Jian, Mu Rui was already planning to stop there—but he heard Mu Rou’s soft whiny wails at Yang just as he thought of it.

“I don’t have an older brother and you all have an older brother. Mom, why didn’t you give me an older brother...”

Mu Family had three sons with Mu Ying being the daughter of the second son. Both the second and third son had a pair of son and daughter each while the oldest son only had a daughter. This meant that Mu Ying also had an elder brother but he was not back today.

Those who were there could not stand Mu Rou's wails, especially Mu Rui. He was closer to Mu Rou, so he put himself in front of Yun Jian and Mu Ying again when he heard what Mu Rou said.

"Mu Ying, how did you bully Mu Rou-meimei earlier? Or has this friend you brought home bullied her? Apologize right now!" Mu Rui said and tightened his fists once more.

Mu Shuang ran off when she saw her own brother, Mu Rui, bully Mu Ying and Yun Jian knowing that her elder brother was skilled. It was not that she was fleeing but she had gone to call for others.

Mu Rou who stood behind Mu Rui and watched him stand up for her smirked at Mu Ying and Yun Jian smugly from an angle Mu Rui could not see.

Mu Rui was a member of the Special Forces and was one of the key national Special Forces soldier. He was incredibly skilled and much stronger than usual Advanced Special Forces members, making him to be under the country's protection.

At the same time, he would be qualified to enroll in the hunting school representing Country Z half a year later.

Country Z's Special Forces soldiers who could enter the hunting school were rare and few but it was also the lifetime wish of countless of Special Forces soldiers.

There was no doubt that Mu Rui was strongly capable to be able to be selected as the qualifying candidate to join the hunting school. After all, the mortality rate was extremely high in a place like the hunting school if a regular person were to go; even the elimination rate could go up to 80% sometimes!

It was known in the world for being a training base in hell!

It also reflected how skilled and capable Mu Rui was.

"Mu Rui-gege, she's quite trained. Why don't the two of you spar! Humph! Show her how good you are!" Mu Rou stopped pretending to wail and sob as she looked up arrogantly at Yun Jian while she spoke to Mu Rui.

Mu Rou continued to brag telling Yun Jian after that, "Mu Rui-gege is a Special Forces soldier who's going to represent the country and train in the hunting school! Hah, do you even know what a hunting school is? It's a famous special forces training base in the world!"

Her words dripped with bluster.

Yun Jian squinted at what Mu Rou said while Mu Rui tipped his chin slightly in pride at Mu Rou's bragging.

He was already qualified to go to the hunting school at the age of 28 years old. This was unprecedented in the whole of Country Z! Special Forces members who qualified to the hunting school usually would never be younger than 40 years old!

While Mu Rui looked quite pleased with himself, Yun Jian chuckled and replied, "What a coincidence, I'm going to the hunting school as well."

It had been fine before Yun Jian spoke but once she talked, she stunned Mu Rou and Mu Rui.

What? Yun Jian was going to the hunting school as well? Her? She could go too?

How old was she? There was no way she was even past 17 years old!

The surprise on Mu Rui's face morphed when he heard it.

Chapter 1373: That Old Man's Still Alive

"The Hunting School isn't where you youngsters could go as you wish. You have to sign a death waiver form before you enter the Hunting School! Do you know what the form means?"

"Signing the death waiver form means that you'll personally be responsible for any consequence no matter what accident or casualty happens once you study in that school!"

"You could die anytime during the training! Die! Aren't you scared?!"

Mu Rui obviously did not believe what Yun Jian said when he snapped back to the reality and had forgotten what he said previously as he spoke to Yun Jian agitatedly.

To be able to enter the Hunting School and graduate from the school was no doubt an immense glory to special forces all around the world.

Similarly, Mu Rui was proud of qualifying into the Hunting School.

For a girl to suddenly stand before him and tell him that she was going to the Hunting School too, Mu Rui was both skeptical and extremely disgruntled that she was making fun of something he saw as an immense pride.

That was why his tone when he spoke to Yun Jian was emotional and tinged with repulsion. He had said so much so that Yun Jian could be self-aware and knew when to back down.

The Hunting School was not taking in just anyone who wanted to go! And not everyone who thought they qualified could enter!

Just when Mu Rui thought that what he said about the death waiver form could scare Yun Jian into backing down, he saw her smiling before she reeled it in the next second and looked up lightly with cold eyes.

"I know more about the Hunting School than you. As for the death waiver form, you're unqualified to say this if you don't cast life and death aside in wanting to improve your abilities to the maximum!"

Yun Jian's voice was not loud and sharp but it was so assertive that Mu Rui and everyone else felt that she was incredibly loud. They were stunned by what she said.

"Stop pretending like you've really been to the Hunting School. You're only a teenager! Do you really know that much? If you're so good then—"

Gone was Mu Rou's soft and fragile façade earlier but her sentence was interrupted.

"Hahaha! Young lady, you have an interesting opinion! I like it!" An old man who was in his seventies dressed in a military uniform came from afar.

There were several people behind him who were also in the military uniform while Mu Shuang who ran off just now was also making her way here holding the old man's hand.

It went without saying that this old man was Mu Ying's current grandfather, Old Sir Mu.

"Grandpa, look at my brother. All he knows is to bully others!" Mu Shuang shook Old Sir Mu's hand and told him cutely with a finger pointing at Mu Rui.

"Hahaha! Young lady, you said that you know more about the Hunting School than my grandson, A-Rui. Have you been there?" Old Sir Mu smiled kindly at Mu Shuang before he looked at Yun Jian and asked after a loud laugh.

Mu Rui was Old Sir Mu's grandson.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. Old Sir Mu did not look as simple as he seemed to be.

"Mn." She made a muted hum from her throat.

"Young lady, Old Sir Mu who's standing before you is among the first batch of special forces in Country Z to be sent to the Hunting School for further training!"

"He's the only student who successfully graduated from the Hunting School among that batch! He's also the first student to do it in Country Z! Even Principal Charness from the Hunting School constantly keep in touch with Old Sir Mu!"

One of the people standing behind Old Sir Mu told Yun Jian loudly with pride and the hint of boasting lacing his tone. Even Old Sir Mu felt a little proud from being affected by the atmosphere.

At the same time, though, Yun Jian who stood facing the rest of them smiled and looked straight at Old Sir Mu as she spoke nonchalantly, "That old man Charness is still alive? Not bad... I thought those advance assassins would've already killed him."

Chapter 1374: Going Home Tomorrow, Waiting for Me at Home

Charness was the principal of the Hunting School.

Old Sir Mu and the people standing behind him were shocked at Yun Jian's words, even Mu Rui had gasped.

How dare Yun Jian talk about the Hunting School's principal like that! Did she know what she was saying?!

When they recovered from the surprise, Mu Rou who stood farther away with Yang questioned Yun Jian, "You've lost your mind from wanting to brag huh! How dare you talk about Principal Charness like this? Even my grandpa is respectful of Principal Charness, who do you think you are to say that about him!"

Despite what Mu Rou said about Principal Charness, she did not even know what the principal looked like in reality. It was only because Old Sir Mu had often brought the principal up in front of his descendants with a reverent tone that Mu Rou snapped back at Yun Jian with words that Old Sir Mu would like to hear.

Yun Jian merely smiled—an indifferent smirk.

Old Sir Mu jolted at the sight. Right after Mu Rou spoke, he looked at Yun Jian in shock and asked her disregarding Mu Rou, “How did you know about the assassination on Principal Charness by elite assassins previously?!”

He looked at Yun Jian in astonishment with a slight gape of mouth.

The scene stunned the others who stood behind Old Sir Mu as well. It had been years since the old man wore such an alarmed expression. What was more important was that despite the girl’s rude words, it was the truth?

“Is it difficult to find out about it?” Yun Jian turned to glance at Old Sir Mu and pressed her lips lightly into a small smile.

If Old Sir Mu had only seen Yun Jian as an interesting child in the beginning, he could not help treating her seriously now. It was difficult for regular people to find out the news but the incident was no secret to the insiders of the trade.

It was the first time Old Sir Mu encountered a young girl he could not figure out, so he squinted his eyes and let out a bark of laugh suddenly to alleviate the awkwardness just when the atmosphere felt tense for no reason.

“Hahaha, girlie, interesting—very interesting! That’s right, an attempt to assassinate Principal Chanress by a team of elite assassins took place previously. I didn’t expect someone from a younger generation like you to know about it too!”

Old Sir Mu did not plan to interrogate Yun Jian right in front of everyone and he had even changed his term of address to her from “young lady” to “girlie”.

If it had been any other person there, they would have questioned Yun Jian to get to the bottom of the matter but Old Sir Mu was already in his seventies now. With age came his wisdom and experience, so he understood the notion that one should not try to get to the root of the matter the more mysterious it seemed. He was not about to get himself into trouble!

What Old Sir Mu said embarrassed Mu Rou to no end. After all, she was the first to retort Yun Jian.

Mu Rui did not even expect Yun Jian to be so clear about something he completely had no idea of, and it was the first time he felt like he had met a rival—who was just a girl no more than 18 years old!

“Girlie, you’re very interesting. Make sure you stay longer with us! I heard that your military school is on a seven day’s break, right? Why don’t you spend the break here with us? Don’t leave!” Old Sir Mu invited Yun Jian.

It was an ordinary request to ask someone to stay but it held a different significance coming from Old Sir Mu himself. The old man was meritorious during wartime when he was younger and had even become a general. Even when he had retired now, he was still known for his achievements.

Point was, those who were personally invited to stay with them by Old Sir Mu were either elites with impressive accomplishments or famous military talents!

It was the first time he had invited a teenage girl so seriously! That surprised everyone, especially the men who stood behind Old Sir Mu.

It was then Yun Jian who stood before Old Sir Mu pressed her lips together and she rejected him directly despite the envy-evoking invitation. "No thanks. I'm going home tomorrow. My mom's waiting for me at home."

Chapter 1375: Sharing a Bed as Three. Their Scheming Aunt

Yun Jian's refusal was direct without leaving any room for discussion. Her decisiveness left everyone in a stupor that even Old Sir Mu himself was a little astonished.

In the past, people could not wait to pander to him. Today, however, he had personally invited Yun Jian only for her to reject him on the spot. This had never happened before.

Despite his slight startle, Old Sir Mu gulped and told Yun Jian, "Uh... okay, girlie, you've got to come spend time here when you're free then!"

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded this time. She would naturally come here since Mu Ying was here.

"Yun Jian, let's go." Mu Ying pulled Yun Jian's hand to head for where her room was in the mansion directly.

Just as they started walking, Mu Ying remembered Leng Hanzhe and turned to glance at him blankly to tell him, "You can leave first."

She went to her room with Yun Jian after that, ignoring Old Sir Mu and everyone else who was standing at the training ground.

Luckily, Old Sir Mu knew Mu Ying well and could guess that Yun Jian was surely up to par as his granddaughter's friend.

"Alright, off you go to do whatever you were doing." The old man chuckled dryly and brought his men away to attend to their serious matters.

Mu Rou stomped her foot on the spot while Yang held her back on her shoulders. Seeing that Mu Rui had left too, Mu Rou huffed at Yang, "Mom, I'm so angry!"

"Calm down now. Hmph, I don't believe that I can't take care of those two brats!" Yang snorted furiously as she coaxed her daughter before looking at Yun Jian and Mu Ying's retreating silhouettes. There was actually no reason for her to be mad at all.

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Yun Jian and Mu Ying had not gotten far when a sweet voice of a girl came from behind them. "Mu Ying-jiejie, wait for me!"

Yun Jian had just blinked at the sound when a petite form had already slung an arm around hers and Mu Ying's shoulders. Yun Jian did not avoid it since it was Mu Shuang.

Mu Shuang was close to Mu Ying and she liked Yun Jian as well.

"I was the one who called for grandpa just now. I was worried that Aunt Yang and Mu Rou would make my brother bully you both!" Mu Shuang said happily as she stood between Yun Jian and Mu Ying with her arms around their shoulders.

Mu Shuang was only one year younger than Yun Jian's current body, which meant that she was actually two years younger than Yun Jian truly was, but Mu Shuang gave off the feeling of a baby sister who should be protected at all cost.

Even a cold person like Mu Ying could not help ruffling Mu Shuang's head as she praised softly, "Good girl."

"Hehe." Mu Shuang ducked her head shyly before she turned to ask Yun Jian, "Jiejie, can I sleep with you and Mu Ying-jiejie tonight?"

"Up to you," Yun Jian answered in three simple words.

"Yay, that's awesome! I'll go get my blanket then..." Mu Shuang ran off to her room giddily.

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Dinner at Mu Family was had with everyone sitting down together. All of them, aside from Yang and Mu Rou, were incredibly nice to Yun Jian.

Before they slept at night, Mu Ying's mother, Tian Fangfang, had even changed the beddings and asked Yun Jian to let her know if there was anything she was not used to, acting extremely courteous.

1:30am—Yun Jian, Mu Ying and Mu Shuang were lying on the bed and still chatting. To be particular, it was Mu Shuang who had been talking all this while.

"Jiejie, I think you both are amazing. You're both my role models..."

Mu Shuang talked a lot. Just when she was about to say more, her mouth was covered by Yun Jian abruptly and she saw the latter making a shushing gesture to her in the dark. She clamped her mouth shut immediately.

Just as she did, they heard incredibly soft noises on the hallway outside the room that they would not have caught if they did not listen carefully.

"Mom, are they really asleep?"

"They must be. I noticed that they've gone to bed at 9:30pm. How could they still be awake by now? It's been almost four hours! Softer, don't let others find out..."

Chapter 1376: Yang's Scheme and Yun Jian's Retaliation

If Yun Jian had not covered Mu Shuang's mouth in time, Yang and Mu Rou who sneaked by the hallway outside of the bedroom would definitely have heard Mu Shuang talking. They might withdraw directly then.

Since they did not hear anyone talking now, though, they assumed that Yun Jian, Mu Ying and Mu Shuang had really fallen asleep.

As Yun Jian kept a palm over Mu Shuang's mouth, the latter did not make any sound obediently and had even slowed down her breathing.

For about 30 seconds after that, Yang nor Mu Rou could be heard from the hallway. Yun Jian squinted, knowing that the two of them must have their ears against the bedroom door to listen if the three of them inside were actually sleeping.

Mu Shuang blinked. Although she had no idea what was going on, she was willing to follow Yun Jian's instruction.

30 seconds later, Yang who leaned against the bedroom door was finally convinced that the trio in the bedroom had fallen asleep, so she spoke up again, "After I knock them out with the knock-out drug, you guys sneak in and complete the deed quickly! Remember, make it look like it's a robbery! Those three girls are just an accident during the robbery!"

Yang told the group of people in a hushed tone. She was so soft that Mu Shuang could not even hear her but Yun Jian caught each and every word clearly. Mu Ying could also hear what Yang who stood at the hallway said.

"Mom, hurry up! I can't wait to see the three of them being ruined!"

"Mu Ying, especially. Humph, this is for pretending to be so aloof and cool all the time! I'd like to see if Hanzhe-gege still wants her after she loses her virginity! Hah, Hanzhe-gege is mine! No one can steal him away!"

Mu Rou's voice sounded a moment later and her tone grew more excited. Yun Jian had even heard Yang tugging Mu Rou and shouting at her in a hushed tone, "Softer! Are you trying to wake them up?!"

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The hallway went quiet after that but Yun Jian knew that the silence was the calm before the storm. She let go of her hand that was covering Mu Shuang's mouth and hopped off the bed with a roll, eerily not making any sound.

After she got off the bed, she pulled out three pieces of tissue papers from the coffee table by the window of Mu Ying's bedroom and walked back to the bed silently, passing two pieces of said tissue papers to Mu Shuang and Mu Ying under the illumination of the moonlight that spilled in from the window.

Once Mu Shuang and Mu Ying took the tissue papers from Yun Jian, she tore the piece she had into two and stuffed them in her nose smoothly. Both Mu Shuang and Mu Ying did the same.

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Outside, Yang fanned the knock-out drug in through the thin gap under the bedroom door, stopping only when she was sure that the amount that wafted in was enough to knock Yun Jian, Mu Ying and Mu Shuang out.

Upon confirming that three of them would be unconscious, Yang opened the door to Mu Ying's bedroom with a spare key and waved the lecherous men who looked beggarly into the room.

"Remember what I said. Do it fast and get back out once you're done!" Yang urged.

The lecherous men who looked like they were beggars entered Mu Ying's bedroom one after another. A moment later, low grunts and clapping noise came from the room.

Why were the grunts so feral? Yang shook her head and stopped thinking—as long as the deed was done.

Around ten or so minutes later, Yang pulled the bedroom door open with her daughter, Mu Rou, having the intention to call for the beggars thinking that they were already done.

Just as she opened the door, she felt a chop on her neck by a shadow before she fainted. Mu Rou who saw it was knocked into unconsciousness by the shadow as well before she could even call out "mom".

Chapter 1377: Six Cents Is What They're Worth

A petite and perfect silhouette walked out from the bedroom at the farthest end of the hallway under the moonlight.

Yun Jian was the one who knocked Yang and Mu Rou out with a chop on their necks.

As for the clapping noise and slightly feral grunts earlier, it was Yun Jian and Mu Ying who kicked the beggarly-looking men every few seconds after they caught them and stuffed a big chunk of tissue papers in their mouths, worried that Yang and Mu Rou were not convinced. This was the reason for the noises just now.

Yang had felt strange earlier but she did not pay it much attention, only to end up being tied up by Yun Jian.

"Aunt Yang and Cousin Mu Rou... Why... Why are they harming us?" Mu Shuang was a little shocked but did not show the fragility of being unable to accept the matter. In contrast, her endurance seemed to have exceeded one's expectation.

"Too free, I guess, and waiting for my retaliation." Yun Jian dragged Yang and Mu Rou into the bedroom, one in each hand.

After the five to six beggarly-looking men were ridded of the tissue papers gagging them, they begged for mercy from Yun Jian in the bedroom.

"Oh my! I'm wrong! It's them... They paid us five thousand yuan and asked us to do this. It's them—it's their fault! Let us go! You can make us do anything! But don't call the police!"

What these men did not say was that Yang and Mu Rou had paid them five thousand yuan to do this—not only could they have the money, they got to sleep with delicate, innocent schoolgirls. It was a bargain!

"Oh? The three of us are only worth five thousand yuan?" Yun Jian took her chin between her thumb and index finger as she smirked looking leisurely at the beggarly men.

The smirk was kind of unnerving, that the sight of it ran shivers down one's back.

The men were terrified by Yun Jian and Mu Ying's intimidating skills earlier, especially Yun Jian. They had just gotten into the room and could not even cry for help when they were already tied up with their mouths gagged by both of the girls.

"You'd do anything?" Yun Jian squinted when she heard what the men said.

"Yes, that's right! Sister! We're already calling you sister, we submit to you! Let us go! We're really innocent!" The men began to yelp, afraid that they had upset Yun Jian.

"It's not that I can't let you guys go. I'll give each of you a cent. Drag these two women to the forest and do to them whatever they've asked you to do to us."

Yun Jian who had been sitting on the bed casually got up now as she narrowed her eyes at the men. At the same time, she had somehow produced six one-cent coins on her palm. With a flick of wrist, she tossed the six coins to the six men.

Yang and Mu Rou were only worth six cents.

The six men were stupefied. For some reason, Yun Jian's presence and her action of producing six cents out of thin air frightened them.

"Mu Ying, untie them," Yun Jian said with a press of lips.

Mu Ying went up and untied the ropes on the men.

"My advice to you is that you'd better do your job dutifully as you promised or don't appear in Min City after sunrise. Otherwise... heh." Yun Jian did not finish her sentence.

The six men stared at Yun Jian like they were too intimidated to do anything else.

Yun Jian smiled. "Don't look at me like this. I know that you're from Min City and you won't possibly leave Min City. Do your job well and we pretend nothing happened today."

What Yun Jian said made the men's eyes bulge once more.

H-how was she so sure that they were from Min City?!

Chapter 1378: One-Eyed Lonewolf, the Assassin Ranked the Ninth

If Yun Jian were asked how she knew that these six men were Min City's residents and could never leave Min City, the answer was neither simple or difficult. It was a secret.

"Goodness, sister! We'll do it for sure! We listen to you! Whatever you say!" One of the men nearly peed his pants in fear, really thinking that Yun Jian was some psychic from what she said.

"Throw these things out." Yun Jian pointed at Yang and Mu Rou on the floor.

Since these six men were so scared of her, they quickly dragged Yang and Mu Rou and actually took them to the forest...

Mu Shuang who had recovered from the shock pressed her lips together before she stuttered, "This... uh... is Aunt Yang considered cheating on uncle..."

"I guess..." Yun Jian uttered the two words softly as she turned to smirk at Mu Shuang.

About ten minutes or so later when Yun Jian, Mu Ying and Mu Shuang had lain back down on the bed in the bedroom, a commotion was suddenly heard from downstairs before the alarm blared.

Mu Ying and Mu Shuang who had just gotten comfortable on the bed sprang up right when they heard the alarm.

Mu Ying who straightened up got off bed as she explained to Yun Jian, "This is Mu Family's alarm. It'll only be triggered when something serious happens. Let's assemble at the front hall."

"Mu Ying-jiejie, there wouldn't actually be something bad, right?" Mu Shuang was a little afraid but she was speedy as she got out of bed and put on her shoes.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes slightly.

It was a habit of Mu Shuang to wear long night gowns as pajamas, so she had to put on a pair of pants under her dress. Yun Jian and Mu Ying were used to sleeping in their daily clothes in order to be able to get up and leave right away when something happened.

Mu Shuang was swift. Once she put on her pants and forwent changing out of her pajamas, three of them went downstairs.

The family ran out in their pajamas and gathered at the front hall downstairs as soon as they heard the alarm.

"Dad, mom! What happened?" Mu Shuang yelled at a middle-aged couple not too far away who looked calm and collected.

"Hong'er, leave with the kids! It's an assassin here for me."

Old Sir Mu stood before everyone with Grandma Mu standing next to him. He told his second son, Mu Hong who was also Mu Ying's father, calmly.

"Dad, what about you?!" Mu Hong asked anxiously, looking grim once he heard that it was an assassin.

"The kids are more important. Leave with them first!" Old Sir Mu gripped his fists and shouted at Mu Hong, "Hurry! Leave right now!"

Mu Hong turned to usher the younger ones to leave with him at that.

"My wife and Rourou are missing? Where have they gone to? Where are they?!" Old Sir Mu's eldest son, Mu Feng, could vaguely be heard from upstairs.

"Leave first! You guys go ahead!" Old Sir Mu urged Mu Hong again when he sensed that the situation was bad.

Bam! It was then the door was kicked open and a group of assassins rushed in.

The one leading the pack had only one eye and he was staring at Old Sir Mu right now as he cackled, "Today's the day Mu Family gets wiped out! Each and every one of you can forget about escaping!"

"Grandpa..." Mu Rui wanted to step up but was stopped by Old Sir Mu.

"Lonewolf! Y-you're... Lonewolf who's ranked the ninth on the assassin chart!" Old Sir Mu looked horrified when he suddenly recalled the moniker upon seeing that the leader of the killers had only one eye.

If Old Sir Mu were alone today, he might be able to try his luck, but he had the entire family behind him! There was a whole bunch of children! Moreover, he was no longer as fit as he had been when he was younger...

"Hahaha... All of you are doomed!" Lonewolf sang and was about to wave his hand for the killers behind him to dash forward and wipe everyone out when an assertive and sharp voice rang.

The girl's voice was brimming with confidence and superiority as it shocked Lonewolf.

"Lonewolf, you've gotten bold enough to kill right before me? I'll have Snake.Lizard throw you out to the Amazon jungle these two days and see how you fend for yourself there, what do you think?"

Chapter 1379: The One at the Helm of the Organization

The assertive and pointed voice of the girl sounded awfully like the melodious voice of grim reaper to everyone's ear.

It was especially to Old Sir Mu as he was already prepared to battle the elite assassins to their doom just so he could fight for time for his kids and grandchildren to leave. Mu Family must not fall! His descendants must not be dragged into this! These were his current thoughts.

To the old man, it was his lifelong wish for his descendants to grow up healthy. He could die but not them—they had a bright future ahead of them!

It was just that Old Sir Mu did not expect a female voice to speak up and be heard by everyone in that instant. More crucially, the owner of such confident voice was Yun Jian—the mysterious yet impressive teenage girl!

"Yingying, stop your friend from saying more! You guys are leaving with me!" The Mu Family members were shocked, especially Mu Hong who quickly talked to Mu Ying in an attempt for his daughter to stop Yun Jian from saying more nonsense.

Mu Hong did not mean ill. He merely felt that if Yun Jian continued to speak, it would attract the attention of the group of elite assassins before them.

Yun Jian was a friend his daughter, Mu Ying, had brought home as a guest, so she was the most innocent one out of all of them! If something did happen to Yun Jian at their place, Mu Hong would feel guilty about it.

It was the same for Old Sir Mu. He was a virtuous military man even though he had retired for years. If something were to happen to Yun Jian during her visit, Old Sir Mu was the kind of man who would save Yun Jian first even if he had to sacrifice his grandchildren.

Seeing Lonewolf and the other elite assassins freeze after they heard Yun Jian, Old Sir Mu quickly urged his second son, Mu Hong, and his wife, Tian Fangfang, to leave with the kids first.

“Hong’er, hurry up and go!” Old Sir Mu said as he pulled out a jackknife from his pocket and put himself in front of Lonewolf and the other killers.

“Kids, leave with us, hurry!” Tian Fangfang ran over to grab Yun Jian and Mu Ying’s hands as she urged and moved toward the mansion’s backdoor.

Mu Ying had an elder brother who was not home right now.

Tian Fangfang ran and caught Yun Jian and Mu Ying’s hands with the plan to retreat in the shortest time possible. It was when she grabbed both their hands that she realized the two of them did not follow her and turn around.

Yun Jian had even pried off Tian Fangfang’s hand on her easily and took two steps toward Lonewolf, going past Old Sir Mu to stand before the Mu Family, as she met eyes with the head assassin with a sharp gaze.

Lonewolf was stunned when he heard what Yun Jian said earlier. Now that he saw her approaching himself, he asked with a squint, “Who are you?!”

Mu Rui felt an angry surge of blood within him when he saw Yun Jian walk up instead of leaving.

“Yun Jian, are you crazy? They’re assassins! What are you trying to do?!” Mu Rui gritted his teeth as he glared at Yun Jian like he was going to rip Yun Jian into pieces from how furious and anxious he looked.

He was already peeved at Yun Jian when she acted all mysterious previously.

Now? Yun Jian refused to listen to them and went up to Lonewolf for a staring contest!

This was Lonewolf—the ninth on the assassin ranking! All of them here could not possibly triumph him! The only solution was to try and escape, as many of them as possible! Yet Yun Jian was here causing more problems!

“Rui’er, pull her away. This is my personal affair!” Old Sir Mu panicked and shouted at Mu Rui when he saw Yun Jian putting herself in front of him to face Lonewolf.

Mu Rui was just about retort with a “no one’s saving her” when he heard Yun Jian say what stunned everyone and shocked Lonewolf once more with a smirk.

Her words were directed at Lonewolf. “It’s easy to get yourself killed when you don’t even know the one at the helm of the organization you’re in.”

Chapter 1380: Dismissed by Yun Jian With Just a Few Words

Not only was Lonewolf stunned by Yun Jian’s cryptic words, the group of assassins behind him was dumbfounded as well.

It also took Old Sir Mu who was behind Yun Jian aback and all the Mu family members behind the old man gasped simultaneously.

What did Yun Jian mean this time?

“W-what... do you mean?” Mu Rui who had been vehement just now asked Yun Jian in a stammer. He did not even know why he was stammering, he just felt that Yun Jian was even more mysterious now.

Since he had met Yun Jian, he felt that there was as if a veil on the young girl that made her elusive. Despite that, Mu Rui did not like others being more enigmatic than him, so he had been dismissing Yun Jian all this while.

“You...” Lonewolf had a premonition, feeling like he had provoked someone he should not.

“Shh, some things are better left unsaid or you’ll get killed even easier,” Yun Jian said with a smirk.

Old Sir Mu and the Mu Family members who stood behind him did not know that Lonewolf was a member of Gu Sha Mercenaries. They only knew that he was ranked ninth on the international assassin chart.

Aside from that, the only thing that Old Sir Mu could find out was that Lonewolf must belong to an organization. As for what Yun Jian said... was she suggesting at the organization he was in?

What she said would mean that...

Old Sir Mu suddenly widened his eyes as he looked disbelievingly at Yun Jian who stood in front of him and the rest of Mu Family to face Lonewolf and the other assassins.

Could she be the one at the helm of the organization Lonewolf was in as she had mentioned?

No, no, no! This was impossible! She was so young! If she were to be the person, she would never attend the military school!

Old Sir Mu shook his head to get rid of his unrealistic imagination.

Lonewolf contemplated after what Yun Jian said. He could already guess what Yun Jian meant from that. Was she...

Lonewolf was cut off by Yun Jian after “you” and her reply after that made him drop the name about to leave his lips.

She was... She was!

Yun Jian merely smiled at the sight of the flashing hint of fear in Lonewolf’s eyes despite his straight face. There was no mistake that Lonewolf was from Gu Sha Mercenaries.

With a growing smile, Yun Jian kept her eyes on him and suddenly changed her tone, asking him in fluent Hindi, “How’s the organization recently?”

There was a flicker in Lonewolf’s gaze when he heard Yun Jian purposely talk to him in a foreign language. It took him a moment to collect himself as he glanced at Yun Jian before he answered in equally fluent Hindi, “The organization’s doing well so far.”

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded and remained speaking in Hindi, “Ask Berserk Dragon to wait for me at the Amazon jungle when you go back.”

Lonewolf paused before he nodded in surprise. “Mn...”

Berserk Dragon was the god of battle who ranked third on the international assassin chart. He had just been headhunted into Gu Sha Mercenaries from An Hun Group by Yun Jian and his status was one of a kind upon joining.

Seeing that Yun Jian knew Gu Sha Mercenaries so well, Lonewolf was already certain that Yun Jian was the divinity he had acknowledged her to be in his mind!

“Alright, that’s all. You can leave now and don’t come back again.” This was spoken in Chinese as Yun Jian waved a hand at Lonewolf after that.

Lonewolf turned around obediently and left with the group of elite assassins at her instruction.

Old Sir Mu and everyone in the Mu Family were stupefied at the scene. What was going on? Did the assassins not claim that they were here to wipe their family out? How were they... dismissed with just a few words from Yun Jian?

It simply did not make sense!