Schoolgirl 171

Chapter 171: Her Secret, The Art of Hypnotism

Qin Fenger seemed to relish in the feeling of Yun Jian being looked down upon. It allowed her to seek confidence from the crowd.

After she said that, she added oil to the fire. "Yun Jian, no matter what you need the money for, you can't do something like that! Will you be able to face your mom spending so recklessly?"

Qin Fenger's words seemed to confirm for the others watching that Yun Jian was really being a sugar baby.

Her false perception of Yun Jian, that did not even exist, was coming to life through her words.

Zhang Shaofeng was munching on the tofu skewer but spat out the chewed tofu bits when he heard what Qin Fenger said.

Did Yun Jian who could afford the international limited edition supercar need their money?! It was as unbelievable as telling someone that pigs could fly!

How could Yun Jian possibly be poor?

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes after listening to Qin Fenger. She casually swallowed the skewered mutton before side-eyeing Qin Fenger and let out an unnerving chuckle.

"Wha... what! I'm just speaking the truth!" Feeling that the atmosphere took a strange turn, Qin Fenger continued to stand firm on her opinion.

At the same time, she glanced at Zhang Shaofeng and "kindly" reminded him, "Let me tell you, Yun Jian is from a poor family. Her father's a gambling addict and is in a lot of debt! I'm just giving you a kind reminder. Someone like her must have slept with plenty of men. There can't be anything she dare not do for money and you guys still want a used rag like her..."

"Swoosh!"

While Qin Fenger was engrossed in persuading Zhang Shaofeng to stay away from Yun Jian with her usual trash talk, a thin and long skewer for barbecuing was stabbed right into the round table in front of her with a wind-breaking noise.

It penetrated the wood.

When everyone turned to look again, the stick from the skewered mutton that Yun Jian had in her hand was gone.

Qin Fenger watched the scene unfold with widened eyes. Swallowing harshly, she sucked in a big breath.

Yun Jian had pierced the round wooden table with such a thin stick from such a distance!

The group was flustered.

Despite having gotten used to her skills, Zhang Shaofeng, Ling Yichen, and Chen Xinyi could not help cheering for Yun Jian.

During everyone's momentary trance, Yun Jian had already made her way to Qin Fenger like a haunting ghost. Her eerily toned words seemed to have come from hell itself as they sounded chilling.

"I'm a sugar baby? Hmm?"

The instant that everyone breathed in relief, Yun Jian's airy voice rang again.

She stretched out her fair dainty hand and pulled the stick off the table. While Qin Fenger was still in a stupor, the skewer brushed past her freckled cheek.

Yun Jian's action caught her off guard and Qin Fenger shuddered in reflex.

Then, Yun Jian's flat but unnerving voice resonated in Qin Fenger's ears like a nightmare, "Which eye of yours saw that I was paid for? I don't mind helping you poke that eyeball out or maybe blind both of your eyes, for that matter..."

As she spoke, the skewer in her hand gently glided across Qin Fenger's eyes.

"Ah!"

Qin Fenger was suddenly reminded of Yun Jian shooting the stick into the table from a long distance away, which only gave her more chills when Yun Jian brushed the stick on her cheek.

She screamed, unable to help imagining Yun Jian stabbing the skewer into her eyeball from the girl's threat.

Qin Fenger ran away like she was crazy, leaving her bewildered friends behind.

"Hypnotism! She's used hypnotism on Qin Fenger just now!" A boy who sat farther away suddenly cried pointing at Yun Jian with an agitated expression.

Yun Jian frowned swiftly.

She had been exposed? She thought that there were not many people left who knew about the art of hypnotism.

Chapter 172: Make Clear Of It. I Remember You

Indeed, Yun Jian knew hypnotism and the art of hypnotism that she mastered was a measly superficial level.

She was a secret agent in her past life. Slaying God, ranked number one in the secret agent chart!

Nonetheless, she was very young back then. She was only sixteen years old when she ascended the throne which some may never come close to all their lives.

It did not happen without a cause. She was not a rare prodigy. She was just a normal girl, one of the billions of lives on earth.

It was what she encountered in life that was different. She managed to save an elder unintentionally on one of her missions, an elder who could not be tracked and traced wherever he went.

It was him who had taught her all the things that ordinary people were unable to be taught.

The art of hypnotism was one of them. Other than that, she got to learn a lot more things that others could not have imagined.

Furthermore, the hypnotism that Yun Jian mastered in her previous life could allow the hypnotized to feel at peace and die in pleasure, despite being asked to stab oneself to death.

She had just done a little trick on Qin Fenger just now, hypnotizing her with an illusion so that she ran away after seeing some scary scenes. This level of hypnotism was simple.

Strictly speaking, the elder was Yun Jian's master.

They had not formally acknowledged it but he had already passed his lifetime knowledge to Yun Jian alone and that had bestowed her a smooth journey in her career of being a secret agent.

The unique skill set had become Yun Jian's trump card as well, a trump card that no one else knew.

As for where the elder went, Yun Jian had no idea.

He was used to roaming freely without leaving a hint of his whereabouts. Perhaps, he had long retired to somewhere elusive.

Yun Jian wanted to see him again but she did not know if she would still have the opportunity.

She practiced simple hypnotism tricks with Qin Fenger today which made her see some frightening gore, but she did not expect her trick to be discerned.

Yun Jian turned to glance at the boy who had spoken just now.

He looked pure and clean, handsome, and innocent.

When he saw that Yun Jian had looked toward him and recalled that he had cried aloud just now, he blushed inexplicably like a young girl.

Yun Jian raised her brow and asked him nicely, "What did you say?"

One was unable to figure out what she was currently thinking as her tone was nonchalant.

The boy shuddered and looked up worriedly. Finally, he stuttered frantically, "I... I – I..."

Yun Jian had already walked toward the boy then. Standing not too far away from him, she furrowed her brows together and asked him a question that was completely irrelevant to the matter at hand. "What's your name?"

The boy hung his head bashfully while his voice was low like a mosquito hum. "I... I'm Lu Haoze."

"Lu Haoze." Yun Jian wore a strange smile that the others could not decipher, as she softly said, "I remember you now."

There were not many people in this world who still knew about hypnotism, especially one who could see through her skill with one glance.

Whether the boy was involved in the art, part of was his family heritage, or he was born with the ability, Yun Jian had to make it clear because ever since she made her debut as a secret agent, she had never met anyone who knew about hypnotism other than the elder.

It was also obvious that this was not the place to ask Lu Haoze about this. Certainly, she only needed to know the boy's name. For how small Longmen City was, would she be afraid of being unable to find him?

Chapter 173: Assessment Cancelled. A Mission Instead

Lu Haoze's blush deepened when he heard Yun Jian's words. With his supple cheeks, he looked radiant and juicy. He was like an adorable little brother, vaguely making Yun Jian feel like she saw her baby brother from her previous life.

Although she had only seen her baby brother once, she remembered his adorable and shy look.

When Yun Jian was talking to Lu Haoze, Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi and Ling Yichen were close to emptying all the skewered dishes in the plates. Ultimately, Chen Xinyi had still snatched ten skewered mutton from the boys to keep them for Yun Jian.

The trio's speed of consumption was amazing. It had been mere minutes but they had devoured dozens of skewered barbecue dishes. If Longmen City had an eating contest, the three of them would certainly win first place.

"Let's go."

Yun Jian pulled a skewered mutton stick from Chen Xinyi's hold and ate it while distributing the other nine sticks to the three of them and exited the barbecue stall.

The shopkeeper had pulled the tent's curtains away now that the sun was gracing everyone's presence, bathing them in the chilling fall breeze with its warmth.

Yun Jian and friends headed out of the stall and towards the LaFerrari that was parked in front of everyone.

It was after they got into the car, started the engine, and sped off that Qin Fenger's friends who were still in the barbecue stall stared with wide eyes and gaping mouths.

Someone among them exclaimed, "That's – that's Ferrari's limited edition supercar, LaFerrari! There are only three of them for sale in the world!"

The group was even more shocked at the revelation.

Qin Fenger's accusation that Yun Jian was being a sugar baby immediately failed to stand its ground.

The car had to be Yun Jian's since she was the one driving.

It was undeniable that boys were passionate about cars as all of them watched with admiration.

Lu Haoze who sat in the corner peeked up to see Yun Jian driving off in her car. Her cool looks reminded him of her words just now and Lu Haoze's supple cheeks flushed again.

...

Yun Jian was back on her routine the following days, traveling between school, home, and the military training camp.

Ge Junjian assessed the outcome of their recent training after fifteen days and Yun Jian passed smoothly. The assessment result was based on their performance in the five-kilogram weighted off road five thousand meter run.

As expected, Yun Jian passed easily while the other six were within the standards as well.

Five days later, as stated, the bi-monthly assessment match arrived too.

Ge Junjian stood with his hands behind his back in a standard soldier stance this day as he looked at the seven adolescents with furrowed then relaxed brows.

Finally, he said, "The assessment match this month is canceled."

"Huh? That's awesome! We don't have to be assessed this month?" Chu Xiangnan raised his brows at Chu Ning and grinned.

One who did not pass the bi-monthly assessment match would be eliminated from the team. Chu Xiangnan was the weakest in ability among the rest and he knew that he was barely scraping past the line each time.

How could he not be delighted when he heard that they did not need to go through the assessment?

"Don't be overjoyed so soon. Your assessment is canceled because we receive a new mission." Ge Junjian's tone was grim.

"This mission is important and should've been completed by official Advanced Special Forces, not candidates like you all. But it's a confidential mission, your enemies must not be alerted or doubt you during this mission."

"The ASF members are familiar faces, so they won't be suitable to be assigned this mission. You guys are new and have never gone for a mission, so it's the best decision to assign this to you. I plan to let all of you go as well. Your debut mission!"

Ge Junjian grew more serious then. "This mission is risky. You may opt out of it too."

As he spoke, he looked at Yun Jian.

Other than Yun Jian, the other six teenagers had actually trained here for more than a year. In spite of it, the person whom Ge Junjian was the least worried about was Yun Jian who had just joined them. In fact, he had even put all his hope on her.

If Yun Jian was willing to accept the mission, success was guaranteed. After all, she was someone who had killed the top tenth of the assassin ranking, Wolf Blade!

Chapter 174: Commendable Spirit. Your Aliases

Yun Jian naturally felt Ge Junjian's gaze that was skimming past her and she understood his intention.

"I'll go." The two simple words that Yun Jian uttered in the next second lit up Ge Junjian's hope.

He beamed promptly.

"I'll go too! Isn't it embarrassing if I'm not going when a girl like Yun Jian has the courage to go!" Chu Xiangnan's skills were the lousiest among them, but he was not cowardly when he faced a challenge, speaking up second without any hesitation.

The rest of the team expressed their stand as well, prepared to accept the mission.

Danger? They were already here and training, they were not planning to flee when the time came to fight!

Actually, the Special Forces youth candidate team did not begin with a small number like now. A lot of people had left, unable to withstand the intensity of the training and the hardship. Some did not manage to stay because they could not pass the assessments.

Gradually, the six of them remained as the persevering ones. Their determination was already above average. Later, Yun Jian who joined them increased the size of the team to seven people.

"Good!" Ge Junjian scanned the team again with an approving gaze.

Whether the mission succeeded or failed, at least none of them backed down!

Their spirit was precious, barely paralleled by ordinary people who looked tough and mighty.

"The mission is scheduled one month from now. This means that all of you have one more month to train. For this month, I'll be training you with the intensity of the official SF. Please prepare yourselves!" Ge Junjian announced.

The mission this time was not fast paced. It was a secret mission, so it needed to be executed step by step. That was why Ge Junjian had set the mission date to be a month later.

After all, the kids had worked on the field. He needed to increase the training intensity and enhance everyone's physical strength, as well as capability within a short period of time.

A mission was not child's play!

Carelessness could cause a severe injury or even the price of one's life. No one must be negligent.

"Yes!" All seven youngsters replied in unison.

"Remember, you're not allowed to use your real names during the mission. This is also to prevent unnecessary consequences should the mission fail. For the next fifteen minutes, all of you are to give yourselves an alias."

"Remember, this alias will stay with you for your career as an SF!"

"I'll now give you fifteen minutes for discussion. Report your aliases immediately after!"

Ge Junjian elaborated and took a glance at his watch to note the time.

"Wow, an alias!" Chu Ning was excited at once and turned around to ask the others, "What aliases are you guys going to call yourselves?"

"Of course it's going to be one that sounds magnificent!" Chu Xiangnan rolled his eyes at her.

Nonetheless, no one disclosed the alias that they had thought of first.

When fifteen minutes was up, Ge Junjian glimpsed at his watch again and said, "Time's up. From left to right, report your aliases."

Going from left to right meant that the boys would start first. The sequence was Hong Fan, Fang Xiaoran, Liu Shiyun, Chu Xiangnan, Jiang Weiwei, Chu Ning, and lastly, Yun Jian.

According to Ge Junjian's instruction, the team stated their alias in order.

Hong Fan. "Dark Night."

Fang Xiaoran. "Red Flame."

Liu Shiyun. "Quiet Kill."

Chu Xiangnan. "Thor."

Jiang Weiwei. "Crabapple."

When it was Chu Ning's turn, she burst out in laughter having just heard Chu Xiangnan's alias. That fool, how could he feel so confident to call himself such a big name? The alias did not even match his ability!

Despite that, Chu Ning immediately pulled a straight face and declared the alias she had thought of. "Still Bloom."

Then, she turned to Yun Jian excitedly. "Yun Jian, it's your turn."

The team wanted to know what alias would Yun Jian give herself, even Ge Junjian had his gaze trained on her.

Yun Jian cracked a small smile, the corners of her lips rising a little, as she uttered lightly. "Slashing God."

Ge Junjian jolted once he heard the name.

"Slaying God? Why was the name so familiar... Oh, I remember. The first rank of the international secret agents. Doesn't that person have the same name?!" Liu Shiyun who heard the name wrong could not help exclaiming despite his usual calmness.

Chapter 175: Slash, To Slit One's Throat. Going Abroad Soon

Liu Shiyun was a young master from a family of a military background too. Since a young age, he was cool and composed. He was also the eldest among the members, already twenty years old and currently a university student.

It was because he was usually calm and collected, in spite of Ge Junjian's sudden announcement, that made him the leader.

Now, even someone who was usually unflappable like Liu Shiyun was ruffled when he heard Yun Jian's alias. It was inevitable that the others were perturbed as well.

The team members knew about the people on the secret agent and assassin charts. They were Special Forces candidates, not ordinary students.

They had to know about people on the secret agent and assassin rankings, they even thought of staying as far as they could from those people when they had officially become a member of the Special Forces.

When everyone's gaze froze on Yun Jian, she explained, "I mean Slashing God – slash, as in to slit one's throat."

The explanation relieved everyone's high-strung nerves.

It made sense. Yun Jian was so young. If she were really Slaying God of the secret agent chart, why would she possibly be here?

Ge Junjian frowned before the crease on his forehead smoothed out in the end. He took a double take at Yun Jian before grimly shifted his gaze away. Slashing God and Slaying God were similar aliases, even their pronunciations were resembling. In addition, Yun Jian had killed Wolf Blade, the tenth on the assassin ranking, just previously.

Was it really a coincidence that Yun Jian had used this alias?

"Hey, hey, it's just an alias... It's only a coincidence. Alright, alright, our aliases are happily decided then!" Chu Xiangnan had no idea how shocked Ge Junjian and the others were just now. Instead, he stepped out to mediate the atmosphere as the peacemaker.

"Cough, okay, since all of you have your own aliases, we'll begin the intensive training next." Ge Junjian who had not said anything spoke up to interrupt the kids.

It was actually very strenuous to increase the intensity of their training to a usual Special Forces level straight away, but there was no time for them to take things slow now.

The five thousand meter off road daily run had increased from five kilograms to over twenty kilograms of weighted gears. That meant that each of them had to run with an additional weight of more than twenty kilograms.

This was only the basic training of a normal Special Forces.

After all, an official member of the Special Forces had to carry around machinery and equipment as well as their full gear. Adding everything that they had to bring around, it amounted to over twenty kilograms that the youths were now running with.

As the day progressed, everyone else other than Yun Jian, were sore all over that they barely could straighten themselves up.

A few days later, Yun Jian applied for a week's leave from Ge Junjian as it was time for the study trip abroad as one of the school's top students.

Ge Junjian approved it immediately as he was not worried about Yun Jian's skills.

It was early in the morning at the break of dawn where a cold breeze blew.

Yun Jian carried only an old school bag that Qin Yirou had helped her pack and stood at the entrance of Di Yi Senior High School with Chen Xinyi.

There were only five of them from Longmen Yi Junior High School who participated in the program. Other than Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi, the other three students were already there.

Yun Jian and her schoolmates were boarding the plane with Di Yi Senior High School's students as the latter school was responsible for the arrangement.

After waiting at the entrance for a while, Yun Jian saw a tall familiar figure walking out from the school. She went ahead and shouted in glee. "Brother!"

Chapter 176: Getting To Know Yana High School

Yun Yi knew a long time ago that his younger sister was joining the overseas study trip representing her school. However, he was still anticipating it when he realized that he got to travel abroad with his baby sister.

Spreading his long legs to walk toward Yun Jian, Yun Yi wore a sweet smile on his handsome face. "Xiao Jian, you're here?"

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded and pointed at Chen Xinyi beside her to introduce the girl. "She's my friend, Chen Xinyi."

Chen Xinyi could not help being thrilled as this was the first time Yun Jian had addressed her as her friend in front of someone else.

Truthfully, Yun Jian had already taken Chen Xinyi as a friend when they had already spent such a long time together. It was just that this was her first time to announce it aloud.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Chen Xinyi. You're Jian Jian's elder brother, right? It's great to meet you..." Chen Xinyi introduced herself with a hearty laugh looking at Yun Yi's charming features.

"Mm, nice to meet you too." Yun Yi nodded, his short hair moving with the motion.

"Students, are you all ready? Gather now to board the bus, we're departing!" The supervising teacher who was standing at Di Yi Senior High School's gate shouted while waving her arm. Her voice was sweet and melodious.

The supervising teacher in charge of taking the students abroad was Miss Ding. She had the looks as sweet as her voice sounded and appeared to be around twenty to twenty-five years of age. There were two teachers. The other was Miss Kong.

"Let's go then." Yun Yi's hair fluttered as he flicked his head to glance and turned back to tell Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi, earning a nod from both girls.

Xu Haozhe was not here this time. Those who made it to the trip were students who scored the best in their schools in the English subject. Students whose results were excellent but had lacking English results did not get to make the cut, thus Xu Haozhe did not qualify.

Even though he did not have Xu Haozhe by his side, Yun Yi was pleased that his baby sister managed to join him.

The students poured into the bus swiftly. After a few hours, they arrived at the provincial airport and boarded the plane to Country Y.

The location of their study trip was a top campus of Country Y named Yana High School.

Yana High School consisted of both junior and senior high schools and was globally leading in its academic standards. The school got its name from its first female principal. It had been several centuries since the establishment of Yana High School and it was situated in a rich local culture as well.

Country Y, the entrance of Yana High School.

"Wow, Jian Jian, this is the famous Yana High School! It really lives up to its name as a renowned campus that is centuries old! Look, just their gate already surpasses our school!" Chen Xinyi was the first to come down from the bus. She held Yun Jian's hand in both joy and excitement while she exclaimed.

Those who graduated from Yana High School's college entrance exam and enrolled in universities of international prestige, they had an enrolment rate reaching up to eighty percent. This was also the reason that Yana High School was one of the best high schools in the world.

Miss Ding and Miss Kong interrupted the students' clamor after communicating with the foreign receiving teacher from Yana High School.

"Kids, this is Yana High School's Miss Madge. Her Chinese name is Maqi and she knows how to speak Mandarin. If you have anything that you're unsure of during this period of time, you can ask Miss Madge." Miss Ding sweetly quieted the ecstatic students and introduced the fair-skinned woman standing beside her.

Chapter 177: Why did you snatch the bed I wanted then?

Miss Madge was a local from Country Y. She was fair-skinned with big blue eyes that seemed to see through everything.

After listening to what Miss Ding said, Miss Madge introduced herself with a slightly effortful Mandarin, "Hi everyone, I'm Maqi. You can call me by my Chinese name or Miss Madge!"

She flashed them a wide grin showing her pearly whites and made a funny face as well.

The students were tickled by Miss Maqi's unexpected funny face and had a penchant for the foreign teacher.

"Alright, doesn't Country Z have a saying, keep long words short? I'll keep long words short today. You'll follow me to tour around the campus and I'll take you to your assigned rooms after that."

"Today's purpose is for you to be familiarised with the school grounds."

Miss Maqi then snapped her fingers and said brightly, "Now come with me, everyone! Let's go around the campus."

Miss Maqi's humorous tone and her discordant Mandarin were what amused the students.

Yun Jian did not laugh along but Chen Xinyi who was beside her had been cackling.

Soon, Miss Magi led them into the school.

Yana High School was truly centuries old, as its architectural style and the land it covered was incomparable to ordinary high schools and senior high schools.

In spite of it, these lofty majestic structures were one of the most ordinary that Yun Jian had seen.

Chen Xinyi and Yun Yi who were beside her, however, were seeing grand buildings like these for the first time and they could not help making double takes along their way.

Two to three hours had since passed to cover half of the school ground. On the way, the students would even stop and stare when they saw things that were new to them.

Even when they had only explored half of the campus, the students could not bear to continue the excursion. Yana High School was too huge.

Hence, Miss Magi led the students to the accommodation that the school had prepared for them.

Here, four people shared a room.

Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi were in the same room while the other two girls who shared their room were Di Yi Senior High School's top students.

Chen Xinyi and Yun Jian had gotten into the dorm first. Entering the room with their backpacks, Chen Xinyi habitually looked for a favorable bed and was about to remove her backpack and place it there when one of the other two girls ran over and knocked her off harshly.

The girl put her things on the bed and loudly declared her right, "I saw this bed first. Look for another bed!"

She sounded so self-righteous as if what belonged to her was snatched and she was wanting it back now.

The collision almost knocked Chen Xinyi to the floor and it was Yun Jian who caught her from the side that prevented her from falling down.

Being pushed for no reason, someone with a good temper would not have endured it. What was more, this was Chen Xinyi,

After securing herself, Chen Xinyi turned and shouted at the girl who had pushed her, "Why did you shove me away!?"

Her tone was tinged with a hint of anger.

The girl actually rolled her eyes at Chen Xinyi as she flicked her hair. Her ashy face under her thick makeup was a frightening appearance, as she pulled a disgusted face at Chen Xinyi. She accused Chen Xinyi instead, "Why did you snatch the bed I wanted then?"

Her reason for shoving Chen Xinyi was simple, just because the latter had picked the bed that she wanted.

Chen Xinyi was wrathful in seconds.

Chapter 178: An Unreasonable Girl And The Foreign Students

"The bed you want? This isn't your house! Plus I didn't even know that you wanted this bed, are you crazy!" Chen Xinyi was not mild tempered. Being bulldozed, she naturally felt more enraged than everyone else as she bellowed at the girl.

The girl was Liu Xiuxiu. She had a fresh youthful look but the paint on her face covered her natural appearance and made her look freakish instead.

Liu Xiuxiu had a notion of thought since she was a young girl. – She would never allow others to take what she wanted.

Chen Xinyi's action had undeniably defied her inherent values, so she broke out cursing, "You're the crazy one! Your whole family is crazy! I want this bed so it's mine, I don't need any reason! You..."

Liu Xiuxiu was even going to hit Chen Xinyi but she was stopped by another girl who had run in through the door.

She put herself between Liu Xiuxiu and Chen Xinyi once she ran in, telling her, "Xiuxiu, don't be like this! They've picked the beds first, we came in late."

After that, she turned around to smile awkwardly at Chen Xinyi and Yun Jian. "Hey junior sisters, sorry, Xiuxiu has always been like this. Don't mind her."

Seeing that the girl seemed sincere, Chen Xinyi did not plan to harp on the subject. She turned around to pick another two beds with Yun Jian and unpacked her luggage.

"Tsch! Who do you think you are..." Liu Xiuxiu was placated by the girl but she glared daggers at Chen Xinyi and Yun Jian, still holding a grudge.

Liu Xiuxiu was a top student, Di Yi Senior High School's top student.

In spite of it, what caused others' aversion about her was that she gave everyone the cold shoulder thinking that she was the best student in her grade, even assuming that everyone else should bow down to her as they deserved to be her stepping stone.

The girl who came to mediate the situation was Tong Yulan.

Tong Yulan excelled in her studies too, being another student in Di Yi Senior High School.

Nonetheless, she was only above the average line in a place where prodigies and scholars thrived, like at Di Yi Senior High School. What made her stand out was probably her English results.

She and Liu Xiuxiu were classmates but they were not friends. It was due to certain reasons that Liu Xiuxiu accepted her friendly gesture.

If it were not due to this study trip abroad and the fact that they were the only two girls in the class, Tong Yulan was unwilling to hang around someone like Liu Xiuxiu.

The petty fight did not end here. Liu Xiuxiu's favorite thing to do was to hang on to trivial grudges like this. Since she held a grudge against Yun Jian and Chen Xinyi, there would be a continuation...

At this time, Liu Xiuxiu did not even understand the saying that one would not die had they not flirt with death. Of course, this was all in retrospect.

After Chen Xinyi and Yun Jian unpacked their belongings, they went downstairs to assemble.

Miss Maqi was already there waiting for them.

When the girls got down, they saw Yun Yi and their peers standing there as well from afar.

What varied from the earlier gathering was that there were a handful of foreign students who looked about their age among them, but the atmosphere did not seem amiable.

The fair-skinned foreign student who stood in the center was teasing the group in fluent English, "You brats from Country Z look frail and weak just like a bunch of sticks."

The foreign student had even flaunted his muscles. "This is what a real man should look like!"

His words were indirectly mocking Yun Yi and the other boys whose bodies looked like a woman's.

Chapter 179: Test It. A Somersault

The foreign student's name was Charlie Lawson.

Lawson was always up to mischief, usually pulling pranks on his teachers. Now that he saw Yun Yi and the other boys, his instinct was tingling as he went ahead with his taunts.

The other foreign boys standing beside Lawson cackled when they heard his remarks.

Miss Magi was put in an awkward position and was helpless in this situation.

"Your muscles are huge and look very manly." Right when the Country Z boys were seething with clenched fists, Yun Jian's melodious voice spoke in native English, surprising the group.

While they were shocked at the eloquence of Yun Jian's English, Country Z's students were boiling with anger.

How could Yun Jian compliment Lawson?

Lawson was not just making fun of them just now, he was ridiculing everyone of Country Z yet Yun Jian was helping an outsider?

Yun Yi was astonished too but he knew that his younger sister would never deride her own people.

When Lawson heard Yun Jian's compliment, he laughed, nearly exclaiming out loud about his charisma that captivated even the girl from the opposing side.

Yun Jian's offhand comments continued. "It's too bad that your muscles are big but you're good for nothing. You look strong on the outside but you aren't actually capable. You're just a joke."

Yun Jian's tone was blasé but the indifference was unnerving.

Country Z's students were impressed by Yun Jian. She had given their opponent a hard jab yet at the same time gave him a compliment.

They felt satisfied by Yun Jian's retort.

"What?!" Lawson looked scandalized as he fumed.

Being pointed out as having just the looks without any substance by a small girl enraged him.

"Didn't you hear me?" Yun Jian blinked prettily and said, "I said that... you're just a joke!"

It was a mock but when it came from Yun Jian's mouth, it sounded as innocent as a casual reply.

Even then, Lawson was raging.

"You! Good job!" Lawson spat through his gritted teeth. He glared at Yun Jian menacingly and jeered in extreme provocation, "Since you say that my muscles are just all looks and do nothing, let's have a 1v1 from anyone of you against me if you have the guts!"

Lawson's 1v1 referred to a brawl.

Teachers in Country Y were not opposed to students fighting and challenging each other, so Miss Maqi did not stop them.

"No problem," Yun Jian answered with her arms crossed in front of her chest. Her flippant gaze enraged Lawson further.

"Come on." Yun Jian hooked her pinky finger at Lawson.

Did she mean that she was going to fight Lawson?

The students from Country Z widened their eyes. What Yun Jian did just now was gratifying but she... How was she going to fight Lawson?

It was not just because girls are generally not stronger than boys, look at Lawson – he was at least 1.9m tall and the size difference between him and Yun Jian was heaven and earth! He was muscular too.

Yun Jian would probably be flung with just a punch.

"You?" Lawson was startled as well before he recovered and chuckled in disdain. "No, I'm a man. I don't hit women!"

"We'll know if you manage to hit me by testing it out!" Yun Jian narrowed her eyes suddenly after speaking and darted towards Lawson like a bolt of lightning.

In the next second, she was already beside Lawson and had pinned his arm down. With a kick, her thin arm snaked its way to Lawson's back simultaneously. She then hauled him up and with a somersault. Yun Jian smashed Lawson to the floor.

Everything was done in one smooth move.

Lawson did not even manage to react.

It was when he landed with a thud that everyone broke out of the daze but Lawson was already flipped to the floor.

It was pin-drop silence then. No one made a sound as they all stared at Yun Jian with dropped jaws.

Chapter 180: Cunning Foreigners And Computing

Despite everyone's astonishment, Yun Jian's flippant and mocking voice sounded. "Tsk, tsk... you can't even fight me, how can you fight our Country Z boys?"

Yun Jian's words had further put Lawson who was on the floor to shame.

In spite of it, Chen Xinyi who stood farther away nearly tripped herself and fell from the shock when she heard her.

Yun Jian was someone who killed the tenth person on the international assassin ranking! Who amongst them right here could beat her?!

When she said it like that, it was stating that Lawson could forget about fighting the boys when he could not even win against a girl. He was weaker than a girl!

Chen Xinyi honestly did not expect Yun Jian to be able to lie through her teeth, so she covered her mouth at once to muffle her laugh.

"That's right, you can't even win a girl from Country Z, how are you going to fight us?"

"Hahah..."

The boys cheered along Yun Jian's words, feeling fervent, while they felt a sense of respect toward Yun Jian.

Lawson picked himself up from the floor struggling in pain. Yun Jian did not deal a hard blow just now, so he was still able to stand up on his own. After he did, he scowled at Yun Jian and pointed at her, speaking with indignation, "That was an ambush! You're sly! You cunning scoundrel!"

"Do you want another round with me?" Yun Jian squinted as a murderous intent suddenly flared from her petite frame.

Her glare froze Lawson as he shuddered from inside out.

He was mischievous but he knew where his limit was. He could feel Yun Jian's indomitable strength from that one exchange just now and guessed that the end was probably the same even if he had gone in with his all.

He was just calling it an ambush to save some face.

Now that Yun Jian was asking if he wanted another round, of course, he would not agree to it.

"No, since you guys have come all the way from Country Z, we shouldn't be brawling and killing each other even if we're exchanging opinions and skills. We should contest something else!" Lawson said and wiped the sweat on his face away with his sleeve.

How cunning! The rest of them scorned in their mind.

Lawson's words were phrased very well, given the fact was that he could not win Yun Jian in a brawl and planned to compete against her with something else.

Shouldn't be brawling and killing each other? Then why was he fighting with Yun Jian just now then!

"Anytime." Yun Jian crossed her arms and looked at Lawson with indifference.

Did he want to contend in something else? She would accept the challenge at any time.

It was because of his thoughtless remarks just now that Yun Jian would make him understand the theory of social comparison is the thief of joy.

When she was Slaying God, she had tried everything. From assassination, explosives, heavy firearms, racing to programming, she was involved in any specialty that one could think of!

Lawson suddenly wore a smirk that looked both fierce and frightening. "Alright, let's try our hands in computing, shall we?"

In the year 1998, he knew that Country Z rarely had computer lessons in schools. Computers were not yet a thing. Maybe Yun Jian and her friends did not even know what a computer was.

On the other hand, their school had already been offering computer courses. He definitely had an advantage in this field.

Therefore, he was going against Yun Jian in computing.

When Lawson made his suggestion, the Country Z students were outraged.

"You're too cunning, you shameless foreigner!" Someone shouted.

Most of the Country Z students here had just begun to learn about computers while some of them had not even laid a finger on one before.

For Lawson to suggest it, he was blatantly oppressing them with the advantage that he had!

"Sure, computing, no problem," Yun Jian's unfazed tone rang once more.

Everyone was astounded but they reacted in fervor when they snapped out of it.