

Schoolgirl 201

Chapter 201: Do You Believe It? Throwing Chopsticks

“Hey, hey, so you were there too when it happened, Yun Jian?” One of the classmates quickly asked Yun Jian with brimming excitement.

Everyone in the class wanted to know.

Although the boy claimed that his aunt was around, he had only heard from his aunt after all. It was not something he had seen with his own eyes.

If Yun Jian was really there, then she would definitely know about the entire incident.

Actually, Chen Xinyi was rather eager to know about what happened in the mall as well, but it was not her intention to make Yun Jian the center of everyone’s attention, so she blinked apologetically at the girl.

In a good mood, Yun Jian returned a smile at Chen Xinyi and met eyes with the anticipating gazes in the class as she nodded. “Yup, I was there.”

“Tell us then! What happened on that day! Were those criminals really killed by a teenage girl?” The classmate who could not help his thrill asked Yun Jian again, his gaze gleaming in admiration.

There was a small upward tug on Yun Jian’s lips. She arched her brow looking at her curious peers. “If I said that I killed those terrorists, would you believe it?”

What?

The class was flabbergasted when they heard her.

She was the person who killed the terrorists?

Doing a double take, Yun Jian fit the description of a fifteen to sixteen years old.

The girl who was said to kill the terrorists was around this age too.

Did she really kill them?

“It’s just a joke.” Yun Jian dissolved the tense atmosphere in the next second.

Her half-hearted words, however, relaxed the kids.

That was more reasonable. How could she come back to school so soon after killing someone? She would have to be held in custody at the police station for at least a few days.

The class went off to their own business after that.

Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng, however, scampered to Yun Jian after the crowd dispersed.

“Jian Jian, you must be the one who killed those guys, right?” Chen Xinyi asked in a whisper, coming close to Yun Jian.

Zhang Shaofeng was only gazing at Yun Jian like he was worshipping a deity.

Yun Jian nodded unnoticeably and looked at Zhang Shaofeng. "Did you train on your own when I wasn't here?"

"Yes, of course I did! Master, I worked hard in training" Zhang Shaofeng who was pinpointed reeled in his admiration toward Yun Jian and flaunted his muscles, flexing them to Yun Jian in a silly manner.

Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi were already getting used to Yun Jian's logic-defying performances. After all, both of them were witnesses to enough incidents which took place previously.

"Master, so when will you teach me some more exciting tricks?" Zhang Shaofeng came forward asking with a grin after showing off some more.

"We'll see after you master throwing chopsticks." Yun Jian pressed her lips together into a small smile.

Throwing chopsticks was the first thing she asked Zhang Shaofeng to practice. It was simple.

Placing an empty beer bottle on the floor, Zhang Shaofeng was to throw chopsticks into it from afar. Each chopstick counted.

It was a no brainer, but in the future, when Zhang Shaofeng practiced enough and could easily throw chopsticks into a faraway beer bottle, his foundational work would be close to completion. It was because a whole lot of techniques were intricately tied to this seemingly simple action.

Firearms were one example, where the requirement was a precise aim. It was like throwing chopsticks. One would score with every chopstick thrown into the bottle, while one would shoot the target with every precise aim of the gun.

The theory behind it was the same.

Chapter 202: She Was Going To Si Yi

"Oh..." Zhang Shaofeng could not help feeling disappointed when he heard his training was throwing chopsticks again.

He understood, however, that foundational work could not be trained in one day, so he occupied himself with ideas to improve his chopsticks throwing precision.

Chen Xinyi made a funny face toward the direction that Zhang Shaofeng left in before turning to grin at Yun Jian while sticking her tongue out, looking adorable and cheeky.

It was also at this moment that the school bell rang, indicating the start of classes.

The students who had gathered amongst each other to chat and gossip returned to their seats while the teachers entered the classroom shortly with stacks of textbooks.

...

Yun Jian spent another period of time enjoying her peaceful life.

Now that Qin Yirou knew that she was training at the military camp, she could go to the training camp openly during the weekends.

At the same time, the first mission that was due in one month was approaching.

Completing the high intensity training and sweating profusely, Yun Jian had agreed to go to an exclusive club to let loose a little. She headed out with Chu Ning and the rest from the camp, but was stopped in her tracks upon seeing a deluxe sports car.

There was a deep frown on Yun Jian's face when she saw the person in the car.

It was him?

Yun Jian knew the person and had seen him once after her rebirth. It was Snow Eagle, one of An Hun's four commanders. He was one of Si Yi's men.

Logically, she was rebirthed. Snow Eagle should not recognize her. Nonetheless, he had come all the way from Country M to Country Z to look for her? What did this mean?

"Who are you? Can you move your car? You're blocking our way," Chu Ning said when she saw Snow Eagle suddenly stopping his sports car in the middle of the pedestrian walkway.

This was reasonable. He had, after all, intentionally blocked the way when it was a pavement made for pedestrians. It was not like Chu Ning knew that Yun Jian knew Snow Eagle. That was why she spoke up.

"I'm looking for her." There was a slight furrow of brows on Snow Eagle as he pointed at Yun Jian. His innate hostility intimidated the rest of the group.

All four commanders of the An Hun Group were young handsome gentlemen who exuded grace. This was what Yun Jian knew.

"I know him," Yun Jian spoke up to her team as well after a two-second pause.

"You guys can go ahead. I think I'll pass on the gathering this time," Yun Jian told Chu Ning and the rest, knowing that Snow Eagle would not come to her for no reason. In addition, it had been so long since she received any news from Si Yi after he went to the catacomb. It dreading her.

"Huh? You're not going anymore?" Chu Ning muttered before pursing her lips and said, "Alright then."

Yun Jian replied with a hum before she hopped on Snow Eagle's sports car. The latter sped off a distance before finally stopping at a deserted spot.

"Did something happen to him?" Yun Jian asked anxiously before Snow Eagle spoke. Her tone was nervous, an emotion that she did not notice.

"Mm." Snow Eagle had a deep frown when he nodded at Yun Jian before speaking, "Young master went to the catacomb in the south with Ya Dang and Mo Sen and lost contact with us after a short period of time. The signal of the messenger was cut off in an instant. We... couldn't get in touch with him."

Snow Eagle's tone was grim and anxious.

"How long has it been since he went into the crypt?" Yun Jian asked quickly, disregarding what Snow Eagle would come to her after losing contact with Si Yi.

"About ten days. They brought food supplies with them when they entered but if they didn't get out still, I'm afraid..." Snow Eagle did not finish his sentence.

When one of the four commanders of An Hun was currently so solemn, Yun Jian knew that things must have been serious.

The sandalwood box and the catacomb in the south... What secrets did they contain?

Gritting her teeth, she told Snow Eagle after a beat of silence, "I'll head back to pack. Do you want to go to the catacomb with me?"

If something happened to Si Yi, she was going to find him.

Chapter 203: Arriving In Country A, To The Catacomb

Snow Eagle frowned, looking at Yun Jian as he said, "I have to stay in the group."

Si Yi had told him that he had to stay within the organization even if something had happened to him, in order to prevent others from taking advantage of the situation.

Coming for Yun Jian, it was not actually part of Si Yi's instruction. Snow Eagle knew that Si Yi did not intend to keep anything from Yun Jian and a woman who his young master could regard this way was definitely extraordinary.

That was the reason Snow Eagle came to Yun Jian, to ask for her help.

Clearly, Yun Jian did not disappoint him.

At the moment, Snow Eagle suddenly felt that Yun Jian was a perfect match to their young master!

"Okay." Yun Jian nodded. She understood what Snow Eagle meant.

The latter had to stay within An Hun Group, because An Hun was much like Gu Sha. Once all the authoritative figures were not in the organization, those lurking in the dark ready to wreak havoc would come out and do just that.

Yun Jian did not expect herself to go to the southern country out of the blue, but she was not able to keep still when she found out that something might happen to Si Yi.

There was a deep voice in her heart telling her that she must go to him. She had to see him in person if he was alive, or his corpse if he was dead!

When Yun Jian snapped herself out of the daze, she was already driving her LaFerrari toward Country A. It was the southern country where people dug out the sandalwood box from the catacomb.

As for her days of absence, she asked Ge Junjian to lie to Qin Yirou for her, citing that the military was conducting a closed intensive training to better cultivate the Special Forces candidates. She had even completed a report for the school.

Holding the detailed map that she had received from Snow Eagle, Yun Jian sped on the highway. She did not drive leaving Country Z. She parked her car at the province airport and bought a flight ticket to Country A.

When she arrived there, the country where the sandalwood box was unearthed from the catacomb and the country where it was relatively impoverished and barren, it was already four in the evening.

Yun Jian continued her journey to the catacomb without a break.

The crypt was located in a deep valley. When Yun Jian arrived, she saw copious tents erected around the site. Carrying the items that she had previously packed, she was going to enter the underground tomb.

“Little girl! Wait!” A baritone voice stopped Yun Jian’s advancing stride and she turned around to see a serious looking middle-aged man with a pair of glasses perched on his nose, alongside a number of archaeological instruments in his hands.

Looking then at the team of people standing behind the man and their attire, it was undoubtedly that these people were archaeologists.

The discovery of the sandalwood box and the rumor of never exiting the crypt had attracted experts, scholars, archaeologists, and even renowned personages from all across the world. In spite of it, not many of them went into the catacomb.

There was a large group of people traveling from everywhere in the world to make their mark here, but there was only a rare handful of them who truly dared enter the catacomb.

Without a doubt, all of them were afraid of never coming out again once they entered. Just like the batches of people who had gone in previously, no one ever came out.

The middle-aged man had called out to Yun Jian in Mandarin, so it was a given that he was from Country Z. He asked, looking at Yun Jian, “Little girl, are you from Country Z too?”

Yun Jian gave a slight nod.

There was a furrow of brows from the man but he introduced himself first, “I’m Yu Bufan. These people behind me are my teammates. We’re members of Country Z’s Feilong Archaeological Team. What are you doing here, little girl? You wouldn’t be planning to go into the tomb, would you?”

Chapter 204: Let’s Go Together. Welcome!

The Feilong Archaeological Team was famous in Country Z, even those who were unfamiliar with the field knew of them.

Yu Bufan, in front of Yun Jian right now, and the group of people behind him were members of the enigmatic team.

Yun Jian was not familiar with the archaeological field but she had heard about the Feilong team too. She nodded at Yu Bufan. “Yes. I’m entering the crypt.”

It was not just Yu Bufan but his teammates who came with him too, that gasped when they heard Yun Jian.

Did the little girl not know about the situation inside the tomb? Why was she declaring that she was entering the tomb as though she was going for a walk in the park?

Did she not hear about the rumor of never exiting the catacomb?

“Uh, little girl, are you alone?” Yu Bufan swallowed and asked.

When Yu Bufan saw Yun Jian and her bulging backpack just now, he was just making a wild assumption that she was going into the catacomb, but never expected that to actually be the case. – Alone too, in fact!

“I’m Yun Jian. It’s just me,” Yun Jian replied, not in a hurry to go.

She had only arrived here. It would be useful to probe around and find out more about this place. She was sure about one thing, however, that was she was bound to enter the tomb.

“Cough, have you not heard about the catacomb’s rumor? We’ve quartered here for a long time and there have been many who went down but none of them ever come out alive! Are you still going in even when this is the case?” Yu Bufan reminded her kindly.

If Yun Jian did not come from Country Z, he might not stop her. He just did not want to see more unnecessary sacrifices.

“Mm, I have to enter regardless,” Yun Jian answered.

The main reason of course, was for Si Yi. The second was due to the secret of the sandalwood box contained in this catacomb. She wanted to know how and why she was rebirthed as well. She longed to seek the answer!

If she could be rebirthed and if she discovered the secret to it, could she revive her baby brother too?

It was nothing but wild fantasy, yet Yun Jian was willing to give it a try. Something as mystical as a rebirth happened to her, who was to say that her baby brother could not be brought back to life?

“Alright then. If you insist, I have two friends with me who are entering the catacomb too. If you don’t mind, you can go with them,” Yu Bufan offered.

To show that he was not a swindler, he explained further, “Both my friends have waited around for several days too, already gathering a group of people with similar intentions to enter the tomb. Since all of you are going and who knows what will happen once you’re in there, my friends planned to assemble more people to go together so they can watch out for each other too.”

What Yu Bufan did not say was that the group of people whom his friends had gathered were all from Country Z. This was also the reason Yu Bufan had asked if Yun Jian was from Country Z immediately when he saw her.

“Go together?” Yun Jian raised her brow and replied lightly after a pause, “Sure.”

Yu Bufan was delighted when he received her answer, taking her to meet his two friends.

On the outside, Yun Jian did not appear skillful, however, one more person was one more sense of assurance and security. It was nothing bad.

Yu Bufan’s friends were a tall man and a short man respectively. The tall and thin one was Bo Zhan while the short and plump one was Fu Xin.

Both of them were professional graverobbers and had raided plenty of tombs, even having a reputation internationally. Both of them were nice, welcoming Yun Jian to the team warmly.

Chapter 205: Companions And A Trouble Instigator

“Nice to meet you. We welcome your addition.” Bo Zhan stretched his hand out to welcome Yun Jian but Yun Jian had only nodded slightly without the intention to accept the handshake.

Bo Zhan was not put off by her, diverting the conversation. “The others who will be going with us tomorrow have gone around the catacomb to check its surroundings, they will come back in a while.”

Not too long after he said that, a team of five or six people appeared in their field of vision.

Bo Zhan pointed at the group and introduced them to Yun Jian. “You guys are back. This is Yun Jian, she’s our newest companion and will enter the tomb with us tomorrow.”

“Oh my god! She’s going into the tomb?” Before Bo Zhan could finish, he was cut off by a woman who was dressed garishly.

The woman made a surprised face as she continuously studied Yun Jian from head to toe, before she spoke up like a sigh, “Little girl, have you reached eighteen this year?”

She even clicked her tongue after that.

Yun Jian gave her a glimpse but ignored her.

The woman stood out amongst the men as she was the only female in the group going to the catacomb. Her name was Ye Yunting. Her nice sounding name and her features were considerably pretty but she looked unnatural with makeup and eyeliner caked on her face.

Moreover, there was a stinging perfume fragrance on her that stopped people from genuinely liking her. Her tone of speech, too, repulsed others.

In spite of it, Ye Yunting was unaware. She was enraged once she saw Yun Jian turning away and ignoring her.

Yun Jian was the only girl other than her in the group, so Ye Yunting was only looking for a temporary friend to keep her from feeling more lonely. That was why she talked to her in the first place, not expecting that Yun Jian would blatantly turn a blind eye on her.

Ye Yunting was not a pushover. Immediately, she muttered in front of everyone disregarding Yun Jian’s feelings, “Please! She really thinks she’s that amazing! If you’re so good and so proud, why are you following us? Go down the tomb on your own!”

Ye Yunting was the classic “an eye for an eye” kind of person.

Nonetheless, her words did not rouse any anger from Yun Jian.

“Ye Yunting, can you behave for once!” A handsome man standing beside said woman who was in his late twenties, maybe around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, growled lowly at her.

The man then looked at Yun Jian apologetically. “Girlie, I apologize on her behalf. Don’t mind her.”

“Ling Tianhao, you’re scolding me over someone else. I’m not even at fault!” Ye Yunting shouted when she saw the man apologizing to Yun Jian.

The man who was addressed as Ling Tianhao frowned unnoticeably. His disdain toward Ye Yunting flashed. They were a couple, everyone there except Yun Jian knew. What they did not know, however, was that Ye Yunting's love was one-sided,

The reason Ling Tianhao had even agreed to be together with her, was because of Ye Yunting's elder brother. Both of them were soldiers, best friends, and also comrades back then.

Once on a mission, Ye Yunting's elder brother had sacrificed himself to save Ling Tianhao, at the same time entrusting his younger sister, Ye Yunting, to him.

Unable to refuse the request, he got together with Ye Yunting and it had been three years since then.

Not only did he harbor no feelings for the girl throughout the years, but he was also increasingly sickened by her, especially when she found fault with Yun Jian just now, even putting the girl down because the latter did not act as she wished.

Ling Tianhao was well aware of what was happening.

Chapter 206: Getting To Know The Group Before Entering The Catacomb

Yun Jian was able to guess Ling Tianhao and Ye Yunting's relationship with just a glimpse. She did not care about Ye Yunting's overbearing words but told Ling Tianhao, "I've never minded a dog's barks."

She was not here to argue, so she naturally did not mind Ye Yunting's stint.

The latter who was still hot headed fumed. Pointing at Yun Jian with the intention to approach her, she rolled up her sleeves like she was going to fight. "Did you call me a dog? How dare you call me a dog! You..."

"Enough! Do you still want to go to the tomb with us! That's enough from you. If I hear one more word you can pack up and go home!" Ling Tianhao bellowed at Ye Yunting in the next second.

To prevent the argument from heating up, he simultaneously dragged the indignant woman away.

The remaining people exchanged awkward looks but they were similarly unhappy with Ye Yunting.

After Ling Tianhao hauled the girl away, Yun Jian got to know the others, understanding that they came together with Ling Tianhao.

"We're actually from the Special Forces. The man who went over there just now was from our team. He's Ling Tianhao. We're going into the catacomb this time for a mission, being instructed to go in there and check things out."

The upright looking man who spoke chuckled humorlessly. This man exuding the air of a militant was Sun Jianxiong. He waved his hand with the same chuckle and made a gesture toward the direction Ling Tianhao and Ye Yunting had left toward. He lamented, "Sigh... Tianhao is such a good man but this is what befalls him. When Old Ye passed, he really shouldn't have entrusted his sister to..."

While Sun Jianxiong sighed, a muscular man beside him nudged the former's stomach with his elbow to cut him off.

"Quit it, Old Sun. If Ye Yunting hears that, we won't see the end to it!"

“Yes yes, no good with more talk. I’ll stop here!” Sun Jianxiong let out a dry laugh and turned to ask Yun Jian, “Right, young girl, why are you going down the crypt too? One mustn’t go down unless required to. It’s dangerous inside, you...”

Sun Jianxiong meant well but Yun Jian smiled and cut him off, continuing. “I’m Yun Jian. I have a compelling reason to go in.”

Since she said so, the men could not further question.

Yun Jian took the opportunity to understand the group formation.

Bo Zhan and Fu Xin were together. They were members of the Feilong Archaeological Team and friends of Yu Bufan. Both of them heard about the danger in the crypt and had gathered people here to enter the adventure together. That was how they ran into Ling Tianhao, Sun Jianxiong and the others.

Other than Ye Yunting who forcefully attached herself to the group, Ling Tianhao and the other men were members of Country Z’s Special Forces and were going to the crypt for a mission.

Yun Jian knew that Country Z had a lot of Special Forces, but there were few who could be enlisted to the Advanced Special Forces. As for whether the men were related to Ge Junjian, she had no idea.

Ye Yunting and Ling Tianhao came back when the sky darkened. Who knew how he had placated Ye Yunting as both of them were significantly cooled down when they were back.

A few of them erected a tent for Yun Jian and went away to pack their belongings, preparing items that were necessary for tomorrow’s catacomb adventure.

Yun Jian pulled out her things from her backpack as well to check.

“Hey look, there’s another car coming from there.” A sturdy SUV sped over the soil and past the group. There was a large unique skull shape in front of the car that caught a few of the men’s attention.

The one who spoke up just now was Sun Jianxiong while Bo Zhan widened his eyes when he saw the vehicle that drove past.

Pointing at the SUV’s trail, he made a soft gasp, “That’s – Isn’t that a Gu Sha Mercenaries’ car! I won’t mistake the logo on the car! No one dares imitate it!”

The group was on edge from the words.

Bo Zhan was a tomb-raiding expert. It was natural that he knew such things.

Chapter 207: Nonsense. I’ll Go First

Gu Sha Mercenaries! It was that internationally renowned mercenary organization!

Bo Zhan’s words appalled Ling Tianhao, Sun Jianxiong, and their comrades.

Yun Jian raised her brow. She saw the logo on the car too. There was no doubt it was her Mercenary. It was just that it was too dark and she could not distinguish who was in the car.

“What Gu Sha Mercenaries? Ye Yunting asked with a disdainful arch of her brow.

“Must be a small group and look how frightened you guys are. It’s not like we’re in a sci-fi movie!” she muttered again.

She was the typical young miss who was taken care of. Having grown up in her childhood home without any awareness of the assassination and mercenary organizations that operated on a global scale.

It explained why she scoffed at the terror-stricken faces of the group when Gu Sha Mercenaries were mentioned.

When Sun Jianxiong and others heard her, they nearly gave her a slap.

It was fine that Ye Yunting said what she did among themselves. If she had said it in front of the Gu Sha members, it would not just be her, everyone else here would die with her!

“Ye Yunting, shut up!” It was the first time Sun Jianxiong had roared at Ye Yunting who had nothing to do with him.

“Gu Sha Mercenaries are not people we can afford to offend! You better keep yourself in check, Ye Yunting. Otherwise, don’t come with us,” Fu Xin who had always kept to himself warned her as well.

In spite of it, no one explained the reason to her.

Ye Yunting did keep her mouth clamped after being shot down by the men as she was worried for Bo Zhan and Fu Xin refusing to take her along. Even if Ling Tianhao insisted on bringing her, it would still be a futile effort. Nevertheless, she did not truly let it slip.

She felt wronged, gritting her teeth to herself.

What Gu Sha Mercenaries? How good could they be? Please, she did not believe it!

“Pack up and sleep early. We’ll go down the catacomb first thing in the morning,” Bo Zhan said with creased brows.

The group dispersed to do their own activity after that.

Yun Jian pursed her lips together, wondering who from Gu Sha was in the SUV. Perhaps she would see the person when they were in the crypt. After she checked all her belongings, she returned to the tent.

The night passed peacefully.

When the next day came, the sun had yet to rise at between four-five in the morning. It was currently fall, transitioning into winter. The sky was a wash of black still.

Yun Jian turned and got up.

When Bo Zhan and the rest woke up, she was already done with her morning training and put on all her gears.

“Gather round and we’ll depart,” Bo Zhan announced when everyone else got up.

He then said his goodbye with Yu Bufan and others before the group headed for the catacomb.

Yun Jian walked last, observing the surroundings along her way. When they arrived at the entrance of the catacomb, it was already half past eight in the morning.

What greeted the group was an ancient well.

When the catacomb was discovered, it was through this dried up well. It was also the only way in, going down this deep withered well.

“Who’s going first?” Bo Zhan asked after securing the ropes.

“Ye Yunting, since you’re so good, why don’t you hop down first?” Sun Jianxiong suggested his dislike toward the girl.

“I – I...” Ye Yunting shuddered, taking two steps back when she looked apprehensively at the well. She would never be the first one to go down.

Suddenly, she was struck with an idea and pointed at Yun Jian. “You’re the last to join us. You go down first!”

There was no logic behind her words.

The first person to enter the crypt might trigger the secret mechanism accidentally, so Ye Yunting dared not take the risk regardless.

“I’ll go down first then,” Bo Zhan said after that.

“I’ll go first.” Yun Jian blinked. She walked over to pull on the rope and hopped off and down into the well without any hesitation, acting fast and lithe.

The group was stunned. After all, their minds were still replaying the advice of “no survivors upon entry in the catacomb”. Who knew if those people before them were killed directly by the secret mechanism once they went down into the crypt?

Yun Jian was only – fifteen or sixteen years of age. Was she not afraid of dying?

Chapter 208: No Way Out. Here’s The Mechanism

Despite their disbelief, one by one with Bo Zhan leading, they went into the underground tomb after Yun Jian.

Ye Yunting was pushed down by Ling Tianhao. She was already reeling back upon witnessing how deep the well was, but she was later mercilessly dragged by him and went down as well too.

Yun Jian who got down first switched on her flashlight with a snap. Observing her surroundings, there was a secret passage in the bottom of the well. When she looked up toward the mouth of the well, it was pitch black as the sun could not even reach where she was.

She could not see Bo Zhan and others who were standing outside the dried well either, let alone hear their voices.

It felt eerie.

In spite of it, the group came down one after another before long.

“How is it? Is there a way?” Bo Zhan asked Yun Jian when he came down while toying with the communication device in his hands. The signal was at full bars.

“There’s only one way,” Yun Jian said pointing at the only available passage in front of them.

“Everyone’s here. Let’s go then.” Bo Zhan turned his flashlight on and had Yun Jian keep hers off before he led the way in front.

Not intending to be a show-off, Yun Jian acted accordingly and followed behind the man.

“Are – are we really going? It’s so dark here... and so narrow and small...” Ye Yunting swallowed fearfully as she looked around in caution.

“You’re scared now? You were the one asking to come along and confidently declaring that you aren’t afraid of anything. Now? It’s too late!” Sun Jianxiong scorned at Ye Yunting.

“Alright, enough from the both of you. Let’s just keep up with them.” Ling Tianhao mediated the situation and without waiting for the girl, he joined the group.

When Ye Yunting saw him leaving, she quickly followed.

The passageway was narrow and tiny, merely fitting one person through it while keeping a hunched position.

Someone who was bigger in size would find it hard to squeeze through. Fu Xin was fat but it was not too much of a challenge yet.

“Follow closely.” The fluttering sound of wind swept past the ears as Bo Zhan reminded the people at the back.

They were stepping on thick soil, observing plenty of other footsteps trailed on it, as they trudged further into the tomb.

It was plain that there were many people entering the catacomb but not one pair of footsteps has headed the way out.

Over ten minutes of walking later, Yun Jian realized that the narrow path began to gain width the deeper they traveled inside. Toward the end, not only could they stand up, it was still spacious with their arms stretched.

“Hold on, there’s no way in anymore.” Bo Zhan was greeted with walls made up of mud and rocks on all sides in the end. There was no path that they could continue going.

“What? we came in through the only entrance here – how could there be no path anymore? Did you guys take the wrong turn? Are you messing around?” Ye Yunting yapped at the top of her lungs.

“There’s surely a hidden mechanism.” Bo Zhan narrowed his brows and turned to his partner, Fu Xin.

“Old Xin, find it with me.” Speaking, he uncovered plenty of tools from his backpack.

Both Bo Zhan and Fu Xin were professional grave robbers, so they were familiar with searching for hidden mechanisms.

Ling Tianhao, Sun Jianxiong, and the others stood on their spot waiting patiently as they were not well versed in this task.

Before Bo Zhen could brandish all his tools, a melodious girly voice rang, "No need to find it."

Yun Jian said, approached the corner in front and continued. "The mechanism is here."

"Like you'd know where the mechanism is. Hah, stop disrupting the flow. Who do you think you are? You..."

Since Ye Yunting held prejudice against Yun Jian from the beginning, it was like she had caught her blunder now as she began her verbal attack like a machine gun.

"Boom..."

Yun Jian had already reached the corner by then. Tapping away the sand on the ground, a small mechanism was revealed. With a press, the center of the ground, where there had been no path ahead suddenly sank. Looking back again, a pathway leading to the passage downward appeared before everyone.

Chapter 209: Under The Stairwell. The Skull Marking

The activated mechanism revealed the path.

Ye Yunting who was just bashing Yun Jian turned silent. She was basically clowning with herself. What a joke.

"Yun Jian, how did you know that the mechanism is here?" Bo Zhan was the first to ask Yun Jian with shock written on his face.

"The soil looks loose. Someone probably activated it before us, so it was not hard to spot it," Yun Jian explained before sweeping the sand back to cover the mechanism up.

"Since someone's activated it, why'd they conceal it? And why are you doing the same too?" Ling Tianhao who stood on the side asked in puzzlement.

"Those who came here naturally don't wish for anyone else to come after them and snatch the treasure in the catacomb away." Yun Jian cracked a toothy grin before she pursed her lips together and continued carelessly. "Me too."

She actually did not do that for this reason.

Bo Zhan and Fu Xin who were experts in tomb raiding were also fans of studying various mechanisms of the catacombs.

Although it was Yun Jian's answer that kept them surprised.

The mechanisms in a catacomb were linked to each other. If the person who went in covered up the mechanism here, there must be a reason behind it. Copying the actions would at least ensure that they would not trigger other dangerous ones.

As for Yun Jian's smart reply, they could not help doing a double take at her.

This fifteen-year-old young lady whom they assumed to be the weakest link in the group was not a simple character!

“Cough, let’s head down now.” Bo Zhan led the way with his flashlight.

Yun Jian followed and the group continued in their previous manner.

“Boom...”

Oddly, the mechanism behind them closed automatically after Ye Yunting, who was the last one, walked into the downward passage.

“Ah! It closed on its own! Why is it doing that? It closed automatically! How are we supposed to go out then? The rumor must be true! Those who come in cannot exit! Oh no, what do we do? Are we dying here...”

Ye Yunting was yowling as she trembled, her voice increasingly piercing and panicky.

“Shut up! One more sound and I’ll kill you first!” Yun Jian suddenly turned around and glared daggers at the girl from the wide staircase.

The intensity of her glare in addition to the eeriness of the inky black underground passageway gave Ye Yunting the chills, too scared to make any more noise.

The reason Yun Jian was suddenly savage was that she heard voices somewhere below the stairwell. – Yes, human voices.

That was why she snapped at Ye Yunting, who was making too many unnecessary shrieks, to shut up.

“What is it? Did you discover anything?” Bo Zhan asked, turning back to look at Yun Jian.

After Yun Jian’s instant unearthing of the mechanism, Bo Zhan no longer treated her like a child. The mechanism had been obvious but he who was famed for raiding graves could not discern it in just a glance too. It was apparent that Yun Jian was not an ordinary girl.

“There are people down there,” Yun Jian said with her eyes cast down and went past Bo Zhan to hurriedly head down.

Was he down there?

“People down there? Why didn’t we hear a thing?” Sun Jianxiong was stunned.

“That’s cause your hearing is going bad,” A muscly man beside him retorted with a chuckle.

The group continued their way down until they arrived at an empty plot of land.

As one trekked forward and down the stairs after activating the mechanism, who would have imagined that there was a space as large as a quarter of a basketball court under the withered well?

Currently, there were two groups gathered here.

Yun Jian scanned the mass but failed to find the person she had been dying to see. Instead, she espied the skull marking on the arms of one of the group’s members. It was so very salient.

Chapter 210: Bear.Might's Wrath. Send You Along

Yun Jian was flooded with disappointment.

It was expected that she would encounter these people who had skulls tattooed on their arms. They were Gu Sha Mercenaries' members, those who drove past Yun Jian and the group in the SUV last night.

In spite of it, Yun Jian knew none of them after taking a glimpse.

Not that it was puzzling.

Yun Jian was Gu Sha's boss. Other than Snake.Lizard, Tiger.Leopard and other high-ranking executives of Gu Sha whom she came across in her past life, she did not know of any other members.

Just like how she did not know Xu Zetian despite his identity as Longmen City's mafia boss and his significant influence there. He might not even get into the ranking in Gu Sha, forget about Yun Jian knowing of him.

In spite of it, the fact that these people had the skull markings on them as proof that they were indeed from Gu Sha Mercenaries. It was the reality.

What was certain, however, was that they were not high-ranking members of the organization.

As for the other group there, they were men in their prime who were all robust and brawny. Their background was unidentifiable.

In comparison to Yun Jian, the group of men, and her group with Bo Zhan were horrified when they saw the Gu Sha group with the skull markings.

They had actually bumped into Gu Sha Mercenaries!

"Tsk, how merry..." The man who stood in front of them all with a skull tattoo on his arm chuckled but his sharp eyes were unforgiving.

This man was a member of Gu Sha with the moniker Bear.Might.

Every member of Gu Sha had their own pseudonym. They never identified themselves in public with their real names.

Bear.Might was not Gu Sha's high-ranking executives nor was he ranked top in any chart, but he was top ninety-ninth in the organization!

This was enough capital for him to boast around in the field.

Each member of Gu Sha Mercenaries would be ranked according to their competence. The top twenty spots were usually taken up by the high-ranked executives, while the top fifty were Gu Sha's super elites. Therefore, if one could be ranked within a hundred in Gu Sha, it was something worth bragging about.

Someone like Xu Zetian was only ranked tens of thousandth in Gu Sha. It was only imaginable that Bear.Might's rank was truly sufficient for his swaggering, as long as he did not run into some tougher figures.

“Where are you guys from?” Bear.Might scanned the vicinity. His belligerence caused everyone else to lower their head feeling slightly cowered and meek.

“We...” Even Bo Zhan and Fu Xin could not help yielding under his intimidation.

Nonetheless, Ye Yunting’s dauntless voice boomed again.

“So they’re those Gu Sha Mercenaries? I don’t see anything so impressive about them! They’re just humans like us, a pair of eyes, a nose and a mouth!”

Ye Yunting had not been able to vent since before. Now that she saw everyone so scared of the mercenaries, she actually forgot all about the warnings she was given from Sun Jianxiong, Fu Xin, and others.

She had voiced it all out to snag the spotlight.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes, keeping quiet on the side.

Bear.Might who looked rather pleased glowered as soon as he heard Ye Yunting’s disparagement.

He was arrogant but he was not one to hear someone belittling Gu Sha Mercenaries.

He hooked out a Browning pistol from his pocket right away and growled at Ye Yunting, “F*ck you, how dare you insult Gu Sha Mercenaries!”

Bear.Might’s retrieval of the pistol made Bo Zhan and others gasp. They were cussing at how Ye Yunting was insensible and regretting their decision to allow someone as stupid as her to join them.

Suddenly, Ye Yunting’s legs gave up on her as she kneeled on the ground. She was shaking like a leaf when she saw the authentic pistol in Bear.Might’s grip. She finally understood what trouble she had caused from her spew of nonsense.

“Ah! A gun! A gun!” She blanched as she staggered back.

“For insulting Gu Sha Mercenaries, I shall send the bunch of you along with this b*tch!” Bear.Might loaded a few bullets and threatened looking at Yun Jian, Bo Zhan, Fu Xin, Ling Tianhao, and the rest of the group.

Ye Yunting’s individual mistake had cost everyone else! This was the bare reason why it was a taboo and fear of everyone to have provoked anyone from Gu Sha.

People from Gu Sha Mercenaries took lives like it was a game. They would kill anyone just for the sake of it.