

Schoolgirl 231

Chapter 231: Your Boyfriend. A Motorcycle Race

“Heh heh, you’re my friend too if you’re Xiao Ning’s friend. Let your boyfriend come along, you don’t have to be shy, girl!” Meng Xiyao told Yun Jian looking at her like they all understood what she was thinking.

It was because Chu Ning told Xiao Guizi that Si Yi was Yun Jian’s. It made Meng Xiyao assume that Yun Jian and Si Yi were a couple.

Yun Jian blushed harder when she heard his misunderstanding, but her expression did not look too taken aback.

“He’s not my boyfriend.” She cleared up the air.

Si Yi’s grin drooped a little but he was not angered. Instead, his side profile greeted everyone’s view as he continued after Yun Jian. “I’m not now but I’ll be soon.”

Direct.

It was hard to imagine that someone like Si Yi would say something so coquettish but as he did, it sounded as simple as “Have you eaten today?”.

Yun Jian felt her eyes twitching, not expecting Si Yi to really say such words aloud.

She was not blind to how Si Yi acted around her, but he had never said anything about it.

What he said now startled her.

Yun Jian had no idea that Si Yi had always stayed distant from women and he who had an aversion to women since he was a child, would forever love that one person once he fell in love. In addition, once he realized his own feelings, he would not conceal it. He would not hide it.

It was because of this that Si Yi would speak and act according to his heart in front of everyone else.

“Uh...” Chu Ning gasped but was the first to step up to alleviate the awkward atmosphere.

“Heh, alright, let’s go now. Let’s walk around before the sun sets!” Chu Ning was the first to move after wrapping her arm around Yun Jian as she spoke.

At the same time, Xiao Guizi who walked all the way at the back begrudgingly looked at the tall and handsome Si Yi beside Yun Jian before glancing at her own boyfriend, Meng Xiyao. She thought there and then that the latter lacked so much.

Why! She dug her fingernails into her clenched palms.

Why did she not meet a handsome guy like that first!

...

It would be the date of Yun Jian and the other candidates’ mission two days later.

Ge Junjian had reminded all of them that they were prohibited from a number of things during their mission, so Chu Ning ambled with Yun Jian, trying to have as much fun as possible before their mission.

The sun had set, hiding its light away from the sky now. The neon lights on the street were lit once after another.

“It’s dark now. It’s going to be boring to continue sauntering here. I have an idea. There’s a motorcycle race today at Pan Mountain Roadway. Those who are coming are people we don’t usually see. I heard that there are some international motorcycle racers too! Do you guys want to go check it out together?”

When everyone was bidding goodbye to go home after becoming tired from walking around and not piqued by anything interesting, a boy who looked rather enthusiastic questioned.

“Is it true? Is the news accurate?” another boy asked instantly.

Other than Chu Ning, the other girls were girlfriends of her friends. It was inevitable that these boys wanted to show off their courageous and knowledgeable side in front of their girlfriends. Therefore, they gathered around and decided to go watch the motorcycle race at Pan Mountain Roadway.

Chapter 232: Pan Mountain Roadway – A Motorcycle Race

“I’ll be excusing myself then,” Yun Jian told Chu Ning with a smile.

“Let’s gooo. Yun Jian Jianer, let’s go watch! Come on, come on!” Chu Ning tugged her sleeve and winked at her before whispering, “We’re going on a mission in two days. Let’s have some fun with the time we have left.”

Yun Jian took a glance at Si Yi who was beside her and ultimately nodded at Chu Ning.

She had not wanted to continue the stroll, but once she thought about having to walk alone with Si Yi after leaving Chu Ning and her friends, her heart thumped fast as shyness engulfed her.

Hence, she agreed to go with Chu Ning and her friends.

As for Si Yi, he did not oppose it. His eyes had only been on Yun Jian all the while despite his good looks attracting attention to himself. There were definitely many pairs of eyes that scanned him as they went along their way.

“Let’s go then!” Chu Ning held Yun Jian’s hand casually, like they had been long-time friends, and walked ahead.

The Pan Mountain Roadway was on a mountain located not too far from where they were.

The mountain was named Pan Mountain, so the main road was simply called Pan Mountain Roadway. It was built in the middle of the mountainside.

Some wealthy heirs, prestigious families, or big bosses of Longmen City had a penchant for thrills like car or motorcycle racing. These races would usually be held at the Pan Mountain Roadway.

Therefore, the road had another name, called “Roadway of Life and Death”.

Yun Jian and the teenagers walked there.

The night breeze was chilling but Si Yi stood beside Yun Jian to block the wind from her.

It was not a long walk from where they had been roaming to the Pan Mountain Roadway. By the time they were there, the spectators of the race were already cheering in gusto.

“Look over there!” The enthusiastic boy who suggested they come to the motorcycle race shouted. His name was actually Situ Dun.

With his shout, the others looked over to where Situ Dun’s excitement led him, only to see a man about twenty-five or twenty-six years old with a helmet in his hand waving at people around him who watched him in admiration.

“He’s the international motorcycle racer, Lin Wei! He’s Country Z’s pride. At the young age of twenty-five, he’s already the captain of the international motorcycle racing team! Not only is he excellent in motorbike racing, he’s tremendous in car racing too!” Situ Dun introduced the man who was the limelight to Yun Jian and the others in ecstasy.

His tone brimmed with a deep sense of pride, as if he was Lin Wei himself.

“He’s amazing!” One of the girls could not help looking over to said man in adoration.

Situ Dun was pleased when he heard her. His purpose in suggesting to come here was to flaunt his vast knowledge of motorcycle racing.

A boy like Situ Dun did not have other expertises. His only hobby was to study similar topics, so his chin was currently tipped like a proud little swan. In front of Si Yi, especially, he wanted to show that he was superior.

Actually since Si Yi had appeared just now, Situ Dun had not liked him. He was not like Meng Xiyao who was foolish enough to sincerely welcome Si Yi.

Even with the whole groups looks combined, Si Yi was far more outstanding in appearance compared to the bunch. Once he was here, all the girls’ attention was on him. That was why Situ Dun was desperate to show his best self forward and surpass Si Yi.

What Situ Dun did not notice was Yun Jian currently looking over to Lin Wei with squinted eyes.

She thought that he looked familiar. Lin Wei... Was he not the killer who ranked fourth in the assassin ranking? He was someone from An Hun Group too!

When Yun Jian turned to Si Yi subconsciously, she saw a small smirk playing on his indifferent expression, looking devilishly gorgeous.

Chapter 233: Stopping The Motorcycle With A Kick

Si Yi’s lips were lightly pressed together in a smirk. As he felt Yun Jian’s gaze, he turned to her, his soft tone making her heart stutter.

“What is it?” His rich baritone voice was melodious to listen to.

“Nothing.” Like a student who was caught red-handed by their teacher, she turned away from Si Yi, her cheeks burning in the next second.

She already knew that Si Yi was An Hun's leader, so Lin Wei was his underling.

Yun Jian knew Lin Wei as well. The reason she could recognize him at a glance was because the man was once her superior. He was in charge of training her in An Hun back when she was Slaying God in her previous life.

Lin Wei's style of assassination was decisive, he was incredibly brutal in his ways. Yun Jian had acquired her skills in her past life under his training.

Lin Wei was just an ordinary man out in the open, an international motorcycle racer. However what was not made known to the public, was that he was the fourth assassin ranked in the international assassin chart.

Yun Jian knew about it.

An Hun Group had four commanders, Snow Eagle, Ya Dang, Mo Sen, and the last one – Lin Wei. He was also one of the four An Hun commanders. At the same time, he was the most mysterious one out of them.

It took Yun Jian a long time before she managed to investigate Lin Wei's identity as one of the four An Hun commanders too.

As for Lin Wei ranking fourth on the assassin ranking, Yun Jian disagreed with his title. She was personally trained by the man. Although her competence in her past life had surpassed him, from what she knew about his capability, the man who looked harmless on the outside could at least rank second on the chart given his actual ability!

Now, she was provided with the new information that Lin Wei worked under Si Yi.

"It's starting, it's starting! The race is beginning!" Situ Dun disrupted everyone's thoughts as he was suddenly enlivened, pointing at the racing spot and making everyone look there as well.

Yun Jian's gaze followed Situ Dun as well. Seeing Lin Wei, who had a strong build, already put his helmet on and was seated on his motorbike with a leg on the ground. With the referee's gun made a bang and he sped off with his motorcycle.

The atmosphere at the mountain reached its peak.

Situ Dun, like the crowd, rallied, "Go, Lin Wei! Victory for Lin Wei!"

His shouts were extremely loud, as if he was afraid of others not knowing that he was a fan of Lin Wei.

The result was predictable. Lin Wei won.

Yun Jian was not the least bit shocked. After all, she was taught by the man and was well aware of his capabilities.

It took a long time after Lin Wei arrived at the finishing line until other motorcycles caught up and reached the end of the race as well.

"Ah! I lost control of my bike! Help!" A black motorcycle charged out from the winding road into the watching crowd.

People screamed and shrieked, trying to escape; some who got scraped past by the motorcycle were flung away from the speed.

The motorcycle rammed straight ahead and came catapulting toward where Yun Jian and her friends were.

“Ah!” Xiao Guizi was the first to cry out, completely terrified.

Chu Ning blanched as well. She had been training her skills but the speed and momentum of the motorcycle were too much! She did not have the strength to defend against it.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. Just as she was about to act, when a tall figure flashed past her.

When everyone snapped out of the daze, the motorcycle was already kicked to the ground by that tall figure.

The momentum and velocity that the vehicle carried were halted at once.

It shocked the crowd when they finally realized it.

It was Si Yi!

Yun Jian was equally astounded.

She knew that Si Yi was good but she never expected him to possess such speed! Even if the speed of her past life was increased ten fold, she would not be able to contend with someone like him!

Chapter 234: Tinkered With. First Kiss In The Bush

“Hiss...”

Everyone there gasped, both horrified and floored by what happened.

Yet, Si Yi slipped his hands back to his pants pocket after kicking the motorcycle that lost control down to the ground. He went back to stand beside Yun Jian, as if nothing had even happened.

Only the motorcycle lay on the ground with swirling wheels and the rider’s cry for help as he was stuck under the bike, unable to hop off in time. It was evidence that what happened just now was a reality.

The person who was the most alarmed was Situ Dun. He did not like Si Yi, assuming that he was just a pretty boy, however, he was actually skilled!

In spite of it, his astonishment did not stop there.

When Lin Wei caught the noises of the accident here, he turned around and froze when he espied Si Yi who was here. With a large stride, he came to Si Yi the fastest he could and bowed to Si Yi respectfully. “Young master!”

An international motorcycle racer was bowing down to Si Yi. What in the world did this mean?

The crowd felt their eyes twitching, especially Situ Dun.

He had been blowing his trumpet leveraging the little facts he knew about Lin Wei and the latter was now acting reverently toward Si Yi. Once Situ Dun thought about what he boasted about earlier, he felt like he had just made a fool out of himself.

The boy felt like sobbing but there were no tears to be cried.

“Mm.” Si Yi nodded at Lin Wei with a soft hum. He then glanced at the motorcycle that lost control and told the latter, “You know what to do.”

“Yes!” Lin Wei replied.

Yun Jian blinked, her sharp eyes studying the motorcycle as well. She noticed the anomaly too – the motorcycle had been tinkered with. Otherwise, why would it suddenly lose control?

Even then, there were so many people here. Why did the motorcycle run toward where they were of all places?

Coincidences did not happen in this world. It was apparent that someone had planned this with the target being Si Yi.

“Let’s go.” Yun Jian was still scrutinizing the motorbike when Si Yi turned and grabbed her. His deep eyes were trained on her while holding on to her hand, as they walked back along the route they came from.

“Yun Jianer, are you guys... leaving?” Chu Ning instantly called for Yun Jian when she saw her leaving. She was a little hesitant as she was quite scared of Si Yi at this moment.

“She has to leave.” Si Yi tugged her away before Yun Jian could answer Chu Ning.

“See you two days then,” Chu Ning swallowed and called out in spite of her fear toward Si Yi when she recalled his piercing gaze.

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded with a hum but she was already some distance away, yanked ahead by Si Yi.

The way down the mountain was dark without any street lights.

“Someone’s ambushing you just now?” Yun Jian asked.

She already knew that someone was out to assassinate him.

“Mn.” Si Yi made a deep nasal sound.

Just as he hummed, his deep and sharp eyes glinted.

Yun Jian, too, noticed the difference in their surroundings.

Someone was coming over!

When she had her eyes narrowed and was about to react, Si Yi wrapped his arm around her waist and rolled into a tall, dense bush at the edge of the mountain speedily.

Fighting off the dizziness, Yun Jian then saw Si Yi’s magnified handsome face above her.

If there was someone around, one would see them hiding in the bush in a suggestive position, one on top of the other.

Yun Jian was going to push Si Yi away when she heard a clutter of footsteps. She froze immediately.

There were people here!

These were, of course, people who wanted to kill Si Yi!

If it were not for Si Yi and Yun Jian's sharp hearing, they would not be able to catch onto the sound.

Si Yi's breathing grew labored as he pinned himself on top of Yun Jian. The girl's milky scent was assaulting his nose while her rosy lips were presenting right in front of him, enchanting like a piece of delicious dessert.

The footsteps came nearer then.

With a tug of his mouth, Si Yi suddenly dipped his head down and pressed his lips on the girl's supple red lips.

Chapter 235: It Wasn't On Purpose

Mm!

Yun Jian who was suddenly kissed widened her eyes, staring at Si Yi's further magnified face.

Shock, terror, and panic ran through her.

From her past life to her current one, she had at least lived for some sixteen or seventeen years, but she had never been in such an intimate situation with a guy.

Not only had she never kissed, she had not even held hands or intertwined them with a man.

Yet, Si Yi had kissed her! – what was more, there were assassins hunting around for him!

Of course, it was also because they were around that Yun Jian did not make a single sound, else she would push Si Yi away in an instant.

As the price to pay for not making a sound, it was Si Yi's frenzied kisses.

He had never kissed a girl before. It was his first time. It was also his first time to want to cage the girl in front of him under him securely.

The hitmen hired to kill Si Yi were nearing. Yun Jian stayed frozen while Si Yi controlled his strength, moving his lips against Yun Jian's but not eliciting any sound that could be heard.

Yun Jian was blushing furiously, holding her breath whilst being kissed.

That wasn't all, she suddenly felt a pulse of warmth on her chest.

He – he... He had placed his hand on her chest and had even made a grab!

Yun Jian's pretty eyes bulged as she finally shoved Si Yi away.

Si Yi, who left his guard down, was pushed away.

During then, the assassins after Si Yi had already left.

As a secret agent in her past life, there was no doubt that Yun Jian had learned about the skill of seduction. Some secret agents did not mind sacrificing their bodies in their act to entice men, only to kill them in the next instant.

Yun Jian had never tried it. No one could contend with her since her debut. In other words, she was so strong that she did not have to stoop so low.

It was also because she had learned such situations that she knew that the female secret agents killed their male targets when they were the most susceptible, as they were immersed with engagement.

Obviously, Si Yi was truly fixated in the moment just now that Yun Jian could shove him away.

Wiping her lips, Yun Jian stood up and walked ahead.

Si Yi made a quick grab at her wrist when he saw that she was angry, explaining, "I didn't do it on purpose."

It really was not his intention to... cough – grope her breasts.

She was just too enticing, that it was hard for him to keep himself in check.

"Go away." Yun Jian glared at him and harshly swung her hand a few times only to realize she was not able to fling his hand away.

Yun Jian's heart hammered against her ribcage like it was going to jump out in the next second. She wanted to calm down herself but she could only feel the speed it was racing in.

"I didn't do it on purpose." Si Yi repeated. There was a sheen to his captivating eyes. Someone who was supposed to stand above the rest was willing to bow low because of Yun Jian. His tone tinged with a plea for forgiveness.

Yun Jian pressed her lips together, suddenly remembering when he pressed his own against hers; she felt her cheeks in flame again.

"I'm going back." Yun Jian cut to the chase.

"Sure." Si Yi wore a charming smile before giving her a onceover in a tender gaze and took her hand in his to go down the mountain.

Yun Jian no longer resist him. This was her first time feeling powerless. Her resistance was futile against Si Yi.

She was the top rank in the international secret agent ranking, the boss of the mightiest Gu Sha Mercenaries. However, it was also a fact that she could not win over Si Yi.

Chapter 236: Pick Your Weapon Before The Mission

When Yun Jian and Si Yi returned to the villa, Dong Ruan and Qin Yirou were already back there for some time.

Both the women were sitting in the living room, chuckling as they watched the drama on the television whilst having some dessert.

Dong Ruan was rich, so it was not a wonder for her to be able to afford a television in this era. As for Qin Yirou, it was apparent that she was going to relax for the day as she enjoyed the drama played on the television with Dong Ruan, both of them giggling and chattering.

When they saw Yun Jian and Si Yi coming through the door, Qin Yirou did not notice much, merely greeting them, "Xiao Jian, A-Yi, you guys are back. Wanna watch some TV together?"

On the other hand, Dong Ruan knew that her nephew must have done something major when she saw the kids entering one after the other, with Yun Jian wearing a questionable blush. In spite of it, she acted like she did not see anything, greeting both of them like Qin Yirou.

"Mom, I'm tired from walking around. I'll go to bed first," said Yun Jian.

"Sure, go up and rest, Xiao Jian," Qin Yirou replied.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded and went upstairs.

"Auntie, I'll go back to my room." Si Yi followed Yun Jian up with a straight face.

"Are these kids feeling unwell?" Qin Yirou looked at the boy going upstairs worriedly, wanting to go up and ask about them.

"You call them kids too, we adults should stay out of their matters. They're all teenagers anyway, they should know what's going on. They'll know to speak up if they feel sick!" Dong Ruan stopped Qin Yirou and said with a smile.

Qin Yirou let the issue slip, feeling relieved as she continued watching the drama.

Right as Yun Jian got to the first floor, Si Yi was right behind her but he did not do anything. He watched the back of her tiny frame and said, "Good night."

Yun Jian was stunned for a beat when she heard Si Yi's salute, but she stepped into her room after that.

Two days later, classes were as usual since it was still a schooling day.

Ge Junjian had already applied for Yun Jian's leave in advance.

Si Yi was not in Longmen City as well. After all, he was the leader of An Hun Group, he had a lot of matters waiting for his attention. It was just that he had left everything to stay in Longmen City during the weekends where Yun Jian was not staying in the school to spend time with her.

When she arrived at the military training camp, the other six in her team were already there. Yun Jian thus joined the team.

When all seven of them reported themselves in headcount, Ge Junjian told them seriously, "I've mentioned that the mission this time is difficult but I believe that all of you will complete it successfully!"

"Each of you is to pick a weapon you feel comfortable with from the armory now and reassemble here. Remember, you can only pick one."

Ge Junjian finished and stood on the spot with his hands on his back.

The seven teenagers went to the weaponry room at once.

The armory was actually a room that housed secret weapons. It was well-equipped with a collection of different weapons.

Once they entered, Chu Xiangnan could not help exclaiming, "Wow, there are so many weapons here! It's so cool!"

"Pick something you're comfortable with, then quickly and gather outside." Liu Shiyun who was more composed picked a pistol and headed out.

"Yun Jianer, what are you going to choose?" Chu Ning asked Yun Jian, unable to make up her mind as she scanned the weapons in excitement.

"This one." Yun Jian flipped her palm with a smirk, her weapon of choice lying on it.

It was a butterfly knife.

The weapon she had mastered in her past life was the butterfly knife.

Chapter 237: Mission Starts: To Country X

"Pft, inexperienced fool. You can buy this weapon anywhere. How useful can it be!" Jiang Weiwei was still disgruntled about Yun Jian emerging as the first place in the off road race. Thus, she could not help scoffing at her when she saw her picking a butterfly knife.

"What does the weapon of my Yun Jianer's choice have to do with you? Jiang Weiwei, take care of yourself first!" Chu Ning jabbed back for Yun Jian instantly.

Jiang Weiwei glared harder at them.

She had looked down on them from the start, especially Yun Jian who had just joined the team. Yet it was this newbie that she held in disdain who surpassed her in the last off-roading!

Humph, so what? She could be good at running, but that doesn't mean she excels in everything else. In addition, she, Jiang Weiwei, came from a military family. She had been training since she was a young child.

She might have lost to Yun Jian in running but that might not be the case in other aspects!

Jiang Weiwei was genuinely a competitive person.

Chu Ning and Jiang Weiwei argued but it stopped there, no one making another sound as they ignored each other. Yun Jian did not care for what Jiang Weiwei said either.

Shortly, all of them exited the armory with something of their preference.

Other than Yun Jian, the rest of them picked firearms with those settling on pistols taking the majority.

Standing outside, Ge Junjian watched as the youngsters reformed their line after making their choices. He took a glance at the weapons on their grasps and could not help halting when he saw the butterfly knife in Yun Jian's grip.

Except for her, the others had gone for pistols or weapons that posed greater damaging ability. She was the only one who had opted for something that would solely be effective based on the bearer's competence, such as a butterfly knife.

"Report, we've chosen our weapons." As the team leader, Liu Shiyun made a headcount and reported to Ge Junjian.

"Mm." The man nodded before he began to announce the mission that the candidates would be going on.

"The location of your mission is Province H of Country X. There are two gangs in Country X who will be conducting a firearms transaction not too long after this. Your goal is to raid military weapons and equipment. Remember, even if you can't do it, you must at least sabotage their transaction!"

"As for the time and location of the gangs' dealing, we only have a rough idea. You'll have to investigate them on your own when you're in Country X."

"A car will send all of you to Province H in Country X later. Keep in mind that you can only address each other by your pseudonyms during the mission!"

Ge Junjian's tone was dead serious. "Also, Country X is much behind in its economic development. The safety there isn't comparable to what we are accustomed to in Country Z. Killing someone and burning down buildings are more than usual especially for the gangs! So you must be careful!"

The youngsters tensed under Ge Junjian's stern and grim mannerism.

"Yes!" All of them replied.

"Then gear up and get ready to depart!" ordered Ge Junjian.

Country X was actually quite far from Country Z but there was no ocean separating both nations. One could arrive at the foreign land with a car after crossing the border.

Ge Junjian sent the team to Country X. The trip took them a full day before they arrived. When the men sent them to Province H, they left immediately after.

Liu Shiyun and members lodged in an inn shortly with some Country X currency that Ge Junjian had given them.

Country X was underdeveloped, this much could be seen from the structure of the houses.

The houses here leaked during rain and were built incredibly simple, even the inn where they took shelter was the same.

Chapter 238: Probing And – Oh!

When night came and darkness engulfed the sky, Yun Jian and her members sat around a short ragged round table that looked like it would fall apart with just a simple nudge.

Liu Shiyun, their captain, held a few sets of documents before he distributed them to the members and scanned them.

“This is the information regarding the range of our targets,” said Liu Shiyun.

The others immediately browsed what they were given while Yun Jian took a glimpse at the paper.

Both the gangs were dominant in Country X.

With the approaching transaction of armament between them, it was considered a crucial affair to the nation.

These mafia groups were the Go-Flying Club and the Steel Lock Mob respectively. These were gangster organizations.

While the population was scarce in Country X, there were probably over a thousand members in both the gangs.

Ge Junjian was unable to investigate the transaction’s time and venue, even when these were the key if they wanted to wreck the dealing. Yun Jian and her members would have to depend on themselves to search for the answer.

It was why this mission was unsuitable for the Advanced Special Forces who were frequently out on missions. Ge Junjian had previously reminded them not to arouse suspicion from the enemy during the mission. This was because the youngsters would have to slip into both mafia gangs to spy on the situation to seek the information they needed. If they were caught and their identities were exposed, they could only wish to leave Country X alive given how carelessly Go-Flying Club and Steel Lock Mob would kill people in the nation.

When it came to the matter of life and death, things got serious.

Liu Shiyun was deep in thoughts with a frown locked in place for a long time, before he suggested, “As we don’t know Go-Flying Club and Steel Lock Mob’s particular time and place of transaction, we need to find out in the shortest time possible.”

“Cap, I suggest we probe around both mobs tonight,” Fang Xiaoran voiced out.

“I think so as well.” Liu Shiyun nodded at Fang Xiaoran before he contemplated again. “Who should we send then?”

“Slashing God and I, naturally. We were the fastest runners in the off-road race. We could back out in time even if we’re caught.” Jiang Weiwei glanced at Yun Jian, already addressing her by her pseudonym.

Jiang Weiwei looked down on Yun Jian. At the same time, she was disdainful about everyone else here except for herself. Her disdain would spur her to play tricks on those she frowned upon. However, if she could redeem herself with one trait, it was that she would put her despise aside when it came to a critical moment so they could finish the mission. Soon after, she would go back to avenging her grudge.

Liu Shiyun nodded after another moment of consideration. “Okay.”

He then turned to Yun Jian. “Any objections?”

“No comment,” Yun Jian agreed with a grin, flashing her pearly whites.

“Do we go now?” she asked instead.

“Yes, get ready.” Liu Shiyun stood up, a hint of seriousness on his good looking face,

“I don’t have to.” Yun Jian smiled and unzipped her backpack to retrieve a black bandage from it.

She then tied her only weapon, the butterfly knife, against her waist with the black bandage securely and easily. After that, she dropped her clothes and stood up.

So you could hide a weapon like that? The others were dumbstruck.

Jiang Weiwei, specifically, was still hesitating if she should bring her pistol out, holding the obvious weapon. The size of a pistol was much larger and was harder to hide. Even when one hid it on the body, it was still easily noticeable.

A butterfly knife was different. Unless someone flipped Yun Jian’s clothes, no one would realize she hid a knife on her waist when she tied it around herself.

That was why she had picked the butterfly knife as her weapon!

Chapter 239: Penetrate – Blend In

The most awkward one among them had got to be Jiang Weiwei.

She had mocked Yun Jian for choosing the butterfly knife as her weapon. Now that she thought about it, she was the clown, was she not?

Jiang Weiwei froze a little before tossing her pistol on the table and grabbed a small Swiss knife from her backpack to stuff it into her pocket.

The pistol was too obvious, they were unable to bring it, but a knife was different.

Moreover, they were only checking out the situation tonight. It was not the start of their operation yet.

“Let’s go.” Yun Jian looked over and headed out first, her tight and secured ponytail swishing behind.

It was directed to Jiang Weiwei. Although Yun Jian did not quite like her, she would not be bothered by the girl during the mission as long as she did not do anything over the line.

Jiang Weiwei did not reply to her words but she followed her out.

When Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei left, Liu Shiyun and the remaining members did not sit around either.

“Let’s split up in teams to probe around what the residents know about the Go-Flying Club and the Steel Lock Mob. We gather back here an hour later,” Liu Shiyun told the rest of the members.

The group separated swiftly.

People in Province H of Country X spoke Mandarin too. Only a minority were influenced by foreign languages. Hence, a language barrier was not an obstacle.

On the other end, Yun Jian dashed in the dark, her long hair swinging into a beautiful curve as she ran in the night. Behind her, Jiang Weiwei sprinted with all her might and barely caught up with her.

Nonetheless, Jiang Weiwei’s speed was commendable. If it had been someone else, they would have long been left behind.

The information they were given included the locations of Go-Flying Club and Steel Lock Mob's den. Any more than that, however, was not detailed. They had to discover additional information on their own.

Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei decided to probe in Go-Flying Club first because it was a bigger gang than the Steel Lock Mob.

The den of the Go-Flying Club was situated in the busiest street of Province H.

In Country X, the size of a province was more or less the size of a town in Country Z.

A five-story tall modernized building at the corner of the street marked its visibility among the rounds of shabby houses.

This was where Go-Flying Club's joint was.

At the entrance of the building, two men stood guarding. One was tall and another was short, both of them watching the bustling people in front of the door.

Entering the building that was Go-Flying Club's lair, the ground and first floor's lobby were both premium casinos.

"How are we going in?" Jiang Weiwei would still ask for Yun Jian's opinion during necessary times. They were a team now. Even when Jiang Weiwei did not like Yun Jian, she would not act alone.

"What do you think?" Yun Jian glanced at the girl.

"Barge in?" Jiang Weiwei said with a sharp gaze, her hand pressed on her pocket that held the Swiss knife.

"Blend in." Yun Jian threw her another glance.

After that, she mussed up her own hair and tore her clothes to make them look ragged. She even swiped some mud and dirt to rub on her clothes and fair face, before she left the darkness and headed toward the building.

Jiang Weiwei was nonplussed but she followed what Yun Jian did, making herself grimy, and went forward with her.

"Who are you?" The tall man stopped Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei in front of the brightly lit casino entrance.

"Mister, we're here to find our dad. He took away the last of our family's savings to gamble here. We're starved for two days, we're so hungry. Mom is sick too. We have nothing to eat. We can only come to look for our father. Can you let us in to find him, mister?"

Yun Jian held Jiang Weiwei as she spoke, feigning a pitying look as she looked at the tall guard, blinking like a poor soul.

Chapter 240: Hitting On Her And Making A Bet

It was unmistakable that Yun Jian's acting was superb.

As a secret agent in her past life, she had received specific training.

A secret agent must not only have a lethal strike, one that could end the target's life in a single blow, they must also be able to blend in the crowd so that they can end the target's life in a single strike when the target was the least defensive and suspicious.

This was undoubtedly what Yun Jian was the best in.

And she was planning to do just that here.

Perhaps it was her accent that mirrored the locals of Country X's Province H, her piteous look and her torn clothes – Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei were thin to start with, so they actually looked like poor people who had starved for a long time, the tall guard softened. He took a moment to discuss with the short man and both of them let the girls in.

Jiang Weiwei had only snapped with realization when she entered the building that Yun Jian was so skilled in acting! Of course, they would never be suspected when they came in like this.

Yun Jian merely wore a smile. Entering the building and making a turn to leave the field of vision of the two men guarding the door, Yun Jian made a beeline to the nearest washroom.

Fortunately, there was no one in the corridor. Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei sneaked into the washroom together.

Washing the dirt on her face briskly, Yun Jian retied her hair. Jiang Weiwei mimicked her actions. Yun Jian patted her clothes down too, smoothing away the dirt on it with some water. She then cleaned herself up and instantly, she transformed, like the forlorn little girl before was just an illusion.

The torn clothes picked up a distressed style on Yun Jian. There was a fashionable sense despite the holes.

Jiang Weiwei was befuddled.

What?

Without waiting for her, Yun Jian was already making her way to the casino on the first floor. Jiang Weiwei quickly followed after patting the dirt off herself.

Gamblers grouped up in front of different tables on the first floor, shouting and cheering, painting a rowdy picture of a casino.

No one noticed Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei's arrival. – Well, not exactly no one.

Yun Jian was too pretty for her own good. Even without makeup, her skin was glowing and radiant, soft and supple like a newborn.

“Hey, beautiful, you alone?” A man who was relatively handsome wearing a crewcut walked over to strike up a conversation with Yun Jian.

“No, I'm with my friend.” Yun Jian smiled easily and pointed to Jiang Weiwei.

She was just wondering how she could blend in this place without a trace when someone hit on her. What a timely flirt.

The man glimpsed at Jiang Weiwei in slight awkwardness, apologetic that he did not notice her just now, before he extended his hand to Yun Jian to introduce. "I'm Mi Lun."

"You can call me Xiao Li. She's Xiao Xue." Yun Jian did not take his handshake but had made up names, introducing themselves to Mi Lun without giving away any clue that she was currently lying.

"Oh, nice to meet you girls!" Mi Lun retracted his hand easily and made a 45 degrees bow, a seemingly gentlemanly way to express his amiability.

"So, what games are you pretty girls looking for here in the casino?" Mi Lun asked and scanned Yun Jian from head to toe again, his gaze naked with lust.

A lecher indeed.

Yun Jian pretended like she did not notice anything. Blinking, she asked innocently, "What games do you have?"

Mi Lun was one of the people in charge of the casino, thrilled when he heard what Yun Jian said. He looked like he was going to undress Yun Jian with his eyes, thinking that it had been a long time since he got to lay his finger on an innocent schoolgirl like this!

"Want to make a bet? I'll do what you say if I lose and you'll do what I say if I win," Mi Lun coaxed.