

Schoolgirl 321

Chapter 321: Yun Jian's Promise, An Eager Buzz

"That's presumptuous of you, young lady. We, the Dragon Head Gang, we respect you as someone skillful, so we invite you to join us in good faith. Yet, you demand so much putting the bite on us!" A higher-up in the gang shouted at Yun Jian.

In a while, more people followed this man's sentiment and began throwing comments at Yun Jian.

To them, it was gratifying when Yun Jian won the knockout match and impaired the rude foreigner but right now, Xu Zetian was extending his earnest invitation for her to join the gang. How could she not see the favor? How dare she raise her condition and matter-of-factly say that she wanted to replace Xu Zetian as the boss and take over the mob?

Contrary to the indignation of the gang's senior members, Xu Zetian was much calmer as he wore a slight frown looking at Yun Jian.

Yun Jian was unfazed, even making her way leisurely over to a vacant seat nearby to sit down and cross her legs. She looked calm and collected, not at all ruffled by the senior members who flipped and pointed accusatory fingers at her.

When they were done lambasting her, Yun Jian turned around, staring with her round eyes at them, blinking and speaking softly, "You've all worked hard to throw mud at me. Sit down and have a cup of tea."

The men bulged their eyes at Yun Jian's words. A few higher-ups even huffed with widened eyes, looking like they were absolutely offended by her bluntness.

Xu Zetian was much calmer compared to them. As if noticing something, he stood rooted silently. It was until his senior gang members regained their composure later that he went to Yun Jian.

"Miss Yun, pray tell."

Xu Zetian stood in front of Yun Jian, maintaining his initial respectful and polite front and earning a squint from the girl.

The older man deserved his place as the top mafia boss in Longmen City. The value he held was incomparable by his high-ranking members.

Yun Jian extended her hand, the tip of her finger tapping the rectangular meeting table, and made a gentle knock before she stood up and turned to Xu Zetian.

"There's no doubt that you're Longmen City's mob boss. No one can take your place. It's secure, yes, but don't you want to take it a step further? Become the mafia boss of Zhe Province and even the whole nation?"

Xu Zetian was a mafia boss – that was only in Longmen City. Out of said city, he was as good as nobody.

What Yun Jian said felt like a gong hitting both Xu Zetian and the Dragon Head Gang's senior members.

All of them were happy with their current state. They had secured their positions in Longmen City but none of them had ever thought of, did not dare to think of, what Yun Jian had just proposed.

Dragon Head Gang was fully established in Longmen City. Could it expand to Zhe Province one day and become the province's top mafia group?

"Give Dragon Head Gang to me. I promise to make it the top mafia group of Country Z! Otherwise, you can write my name backward!" Yun Jian spoke abruptly, standing up and slapping the table as she did.

For some reason, when the men listened to Yun Jian now, they did not resist it as much as they did in the beginning.

Yes, everyone wanted to take a step forward.

It felt like there was magic in Yun Jian as her words startled the crowd. At the same time, they were filled with an eager buzz.

Perhaps, she could actually lead them out of Longmen City and make Dragon Head Gang the top mafia group in the country!

Chapter 322: Dragon Head Acquired. No Regrets

Xu Zetian felt a rush of electricity course through him at Yun Jian's words.

Dragon Head Gang was a gang Xu Zetian had built from scratch with his comrades. It was the blood, sweat, and tears of his lifetime and the hope of all the senior members.

It was not like Xu Zetian had never thought of leading his brothers of Dragon Head Gang out of the small Longmen City to become the top mafia group of Zhe Province or even Country Z.

He had never dared do it because he knew that he did not have the capacity and capability to.

He was a member of Gu Sha but his presence in the mercenaries was non-existent.

In spite of it, his heart that had long laid still was thumping again with fervor after hearing what Yun Jian said.

"What are you making your promise based on? It's been decades since the boss led us in establishing Dragon Head till now. During then, even we old men who have tens and even hundreds of more times of experience than you couldn't have uttered something so forward. What do you have that you think you can lead us to become Country Z's top mafia group!"

A senior member pointed out the issue once again.

Yun Jian's words stirred the passion within them but it was not like they were going to hand over the gang to her because of that.

What they had today was the fruit of everyone's painstaking effort, their lifetime endeavor.

Why? Why should Dragon Head Gang be passed to her just for a few galvanizing lines of hers?

All of them were no fools. They had the ability to identify right and wrong, black and white.

“Because I’m better than all of you! Because I’m the director of New Cruise!” Yun Jian kept a squint as she spoke confidently and assertively.

“What? Director of New Cruise?”

Someone finally gasped on the spot, astonished by her claim.

New Cruise was currently a household name, a renowned company in Longmen City. A new enterprise that was started not even half a year ago was showing exemplary results in the duration.

Not too long ago, the auto show that New Cruise organized was the biggest exhibition ever heard of across the nation and it even showcased three limited edition supercars simultaneously!

Which other large-scale auto show could compare to it?

Therefore, New Cruise rose in fame overnight – not just in Longmen City but the auto business nationwide. The company’s subsequent sales were steadily rising as well, reaching new heights. It was not at all an exaggeration to say that New Cruise was already a trendsetter.

Achieving all that, New Cruise took less than half a year.

Now, Yun Jian who claimed to be the company’s director stood before them.

It was not just the higher-ups of the gang, even Xu Zetian was staring at the beaming young lady in shock and stupor.

Yun Jian’s smile addressing everyone was sweet but it brimmed with an air that commanded submission.

Perhaps, she could really lead Dragon Head out of Longmen City to Zhe Province and even Country Z as the biggest mafia group!

Xu Zetian fisted his hands and clenched his jaw. Ultimately, he told Yun Jian in an unwavering resolute tone, “Alright! From now on, Dragon Head Gang is yours!”

Xu Zetian’s decision was made in consideration for his members. He had no regrets of giving the gang up!

Chapter 323: Falcon Hall. A Pleasant Cooperation

Xu Zetian was a good leader. From the beginning when he led his brothers in founding Dragon Head Gang, he had been hoping that he could lead them to thrive out of Longmen City as well.

This was his long last wish but he was not capable enough to do so.

Today, he was just planning to invite Yun Jian to join Dragon Head Gang, not expecting her to speak so boldly about replacing him. Truth was, however, the girl’s words went straight to Xu Zetian’s heart.

His brothers had been fighting alongside him for so many years but they were still contained within Longmen City. Xu Zetian had long thought about it; if there was someone stronger than him who could lead his men out of the city one day, he would gladly give up his position as the boss of the gang without wanting anything in return even if that was what was asked of him!

Today, this person appeared.

Perhaps Yun Jian's age and size did not fit her ambition of taking over the gang. It sounded impossible. Yet, she was New Cruise's director!

There was no doubt about it. Xu Zetian saw with his own eyes what Yun Jian did on the day of the auto show.

How could Yun Jian be a common girl when she could develop New Cruise to such height in less than half a year and become Longmen City to even the nation's reputable company director?

Hence, Xu Zetian agreed. He wanted to bet on it.

"Boss!"

"Boss... No!"

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The wave of disagreeing cries from Dragon Head Gang's senior members swept over.

With his eyes closed, Xu Zetian took a long moment to ponder before he raised his hand to gesture for everyone to keep quiet.

"Enough, I've decided." Xu Zetian was someone who was not afraid of dropping or picking up things in life. He waved to dismiss his men's noises.

"Miss Yun, I'll pass Dragon Head Gang to you!" Xu Zetian turned to look at Yun Jian and expressed his thoughts, "Dragon Head Gang's gathered my blood, sweat, and tears of this lifetime. I hope you can take care of and manage the gang well. If you could, lead my brothers and succeed outside of Longmen City on behalf of me."

This was the older man's plan.

Yun Jian nodded. With a slightly tipped chin, she looked at Xu Zetian before scanning the rest of the members, looking at them in a rare stern gaze.

"Your boss has passed Dragon Head Gang to me. All of you, listen up. No betrayal is allowed in my gang. So are trash who take protection rackets from people. Once I find out about it, you'll be killed without pardon."

"Next, Dragon Head Gang will be renamed to Falcon Hall, but your boss will still be taking over the management."

This meant that Yun Jian was only the boss by title. In the future, Xu Zetian was still going to be managing and making arrangements for the gang.

The rest of the men were astounded when they heard Yun Jian's decision, especially Xu Zetian.

Usually, when a new leader stepped into reign, the old leader would be driven out of the gang.

Yun Jian did not do so. In addition, she allowed Xu Zetian to continue taking care of everything in the gang.

In this case, everything was still going on as usual other than Yun Jian currently holding the title of being their boss.

The high-ranking members calmed down instantly, not one of them kicking up a fuss. After all, this was a win-win situation.

All of them wanted their gang to succeed out of Longmen City but they did not want Xu Zetian to leave. Logically, new bosses would never keep the old bosses but Yun Jian did the exact opposite.

Now, Yun Jian was seen stretching out her hand as she looked toward Xu Zetian with her fresh face and soothing grace with a small smile. "Boss Xu, let's have a pleasant cooperation."

Chapter 324: Yun Yi's Resolve. Training Them

"Yes, let's have a pleasant cooperation." Xu Zetian shook her hand.

He then put his hand down. Passing Dragon Head Gang to Yun Jian was something he had never thought about but since he did now, it was done after comprehensive consideration.

Similarly, he was not going to regret his decision.

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After Yun Jian took over Dragon Head Gang and renamed it Falcon Hall, she reorganized the gang from head to toe.

Because she kept Xu Zetian and even let him continue his prior responsibilities, despite her taking over Dragon Head Gang, the high-ranking members of the gang recognized her as their boss wholeheartedly.

Yun Jian was actually not in favor of taking over a small Dragon Head Gang, or Falcon Hall as it was now, but her home was here in Longmen City. Her mother was here too. She was going back to the conspiring world of battles in her past life sooner or later. Having another force of support would mean another line of safety assurance to her mother and brothers in Longmen City.

She had a mistake in her past life once, she was never going to have weakness seized by someone else again.

It was going to be the nationwide mafia group tea party in a few days but before that, Yun Jian was free.

Her free time was spent training Zhang Shaofeng. The latter's accuracy in throwing chopsticks had increased significantly.

Zhang Shaofeng was Yun Jian's first disciple. She would feel bad if she did not push him harder.

On the weekend, she called him out early in the morning. Waking up at four, it was still pitch black as the sun had yet to rise. Before Yun Jian left her house, she was stopped by Yun Yi who came back home for the weekend.

"Xiao Jian." Yun Yi was clad in a casual white t-shirt and a loose pair of pants, looking leisurely.

"Mm, you're up early today?" Yun Jian bent down to tie her shoelaces and got back up.

“Mn. Xiao Jian, are you going to work out?” Yun Yi wore his white sneakers as well as he asked Yun Jian, walking toward her on his long legs.

Yun Jian nodded at that. “Yes, Ge.”

She had never planned to keep the fact that she worked out from Yun Yi. Qin Yirou had known about her joining the Special Forces, so did her brother.

“Xiao Jian, I know that you’ve joined the Special Forces and have picked up many ways of training. I know that I’m weaker than you but I don’t want to keep hiding behind your back in the future. I want you to know that you have me as your support too! So I’m thinking of training with you from now on, is that okay?” Yun Yi spoke in a breath.

Each time something happened, it was his younger sister who stepped up. Yun Yi was a man, he had the resolve to become strong too.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. She knew that her brother was requesting her to train him. She had been worried about how her family would do when she was not by their side in the future, so if Yun Yi was determined to become stronger, of course she was going to nod and agree to it.

“Mm, of course it’s fine.” The corners of Yun Jian’s lips lifted as she beamed at him.

Since they were going to work out, she was going to make her brother someone powerful! She could exempt him from being a powerful killing machine, but her lowest requirement for her brother and Zhang Shaofeng was to be able to handle just small-time assassins.

“Let’s go then.” Yun Jian tilted her head and called her brother.

Chapter 325: Flexibility Training And A Fancy Dinner

The result of Yun Yi joining and training under Yun Jian him practicing throwing chopsticks after he ran morning laps with Zhang Shaofeng and his sister.

Zhang Shaofeng had been practicing it for some time, so he could already aim and throw precisely even when the empty beer bottle was placed dozens of meters away.

“Hey, master’s brother, you’ve got to follow the rules now that you also train under master. You got to call me senior brother!” Zhang Shaofeng teased gleefully as he pressed himself over to Yun Yi being the lively guy he was.

Knowing that Zhang Shaofeng was joking with him, Yun Yi smiled at him before going back to practicing throwing chopsticks.

The work was simple but when the empty beer bottle was placed tens of meters away, it was a challenge to make sure the chopsticks landed inside.

“Come here.” While Zhang Shaofeng was merrily teasing Yun Yi, Yun Jian waved to get the former to go to her.

“Huh? Master, what’s up?” Zhang Shaofeng asked but he pranced over to her anyway.

Yun Jian smiled as she watched him run to her. With a wider grin, she said, “Stretch your hand.”

Zhang Shaofeng who did not have a clue about what was going on rubbed his head before extending his arm in confusion, mumbling, "What are you going to do, master?"

Before he even finished the question, Yun Jian stretched her hand to grab his elbow and yank him over in the next instant, cracking all the bones in his body one by one.

"Ah! Ow, ow, ow, master..."

Zhang Shaofeng yelled in pain, sweating profusely at once.

"Xiao Jian, what are you doing?" Yun Yi tossed his chopsticks to run over to them when he saw Yun Jian picking at Zhang Shaofeng like she was handling a bad guy.

Yun Jian had already let go of Zhang Shaofeng then.

Like a pile of mud, the guy spilled onto the ground.

"Get up, you're not dead yet." Yun Jian patted Zhao Shaofeng who was sprawled on the ground looking like he was going to die.

With slight trepidation, Zhang Shaofeng moved his limb joints that Yun Jian pressed just now and had caused him suffocating pain.

"Huh? They don't hurt anymore?" Zhang Shaofeng shook his arms and stomped his feet, gasping in wonder. It was like the sweat that oozed from his agony was just an illusion.

"Do you want to have another go?" Yun Jian asked with a smirk.

"No, no, no. No thanks, master..." Zhang Shaofeng blurted English from how nervous he was.

He then shook his arms and looked at Yun Jian curiously. "Master, what was that just now about?"

Yun Yi was equally intrigued, looking quizzically at his younger sister.

"You two are very stiff right now and you won't become flexible overnight, so I stretched you a little just now. You can learn and do it on your own in the future," Yun Jian explained.

She paused for a beat and continued to say, "Flexibility is very important. Without it, your training method is no different from other people."

Once Zhang Shaofeng heard that this was a new technique since the long-time chopsticks throwing, he was thrilled, immediately going to Yun Jian and asking, "Master, master, teach me now..."

When Yun Jian was done teaching it to both the boys, it was past six in the morning.

Zhang Shaofeng who had other matters to tend to in the morning waved goodbye at Yun Jian and invited her before he left. "Master, master, my dad's company will be hosting a fancy dinner in a few days. You got to come then. Xinyi will be there too. I'll update you again about it!"

As he said that, he waved and left running away.

Yun Jian's smile was a silent agreement.

Going through Yun Jian's training, Yun Yi was soaked in sweat. His white t-shirt was drenched and so was his short hair.

Bidding goodbye to Zhang Shaofeng, both Yun Jian and Yun Yi went home together.

Chapter 326: Before The Tea Party. She Doesn't Need It

It had been some time after the New Year Joint Program, meaning that it was not too long before winter break as well as the final exam that came before that.

There were about three weeks before the final exam. Yun Jian woke up early this day. As usual, she ran laps and trained with Zhang Shaofeng and her brother, Yun Yi, who recently joined them. Afterward she headed to the headquarter building of Dragon Head Gang, which was now Falcon Hall.

Dragon Head Gang being renamed Falcon Hall had caused a buzz in Longmen City. The reason for it was, of course, the change of leadership in the gang!

Xu Zetian was no longer the mafia boss he was. The top mafia boss in Longmen City was said to be replaced by a woman with the moniker Slaying Luo.

This was no doubt Yun Jian and she had been the one to come up with the pseudonym.

She was not planning to take the position of Longmen's top mafia boss with her real name but she was also too lazy to think of another name.

Slaying God was her moniker when she was the ace of secret agents, so she could not use it again. Slashing God was her pseudonym as the Special Forces, so it was inappropriate to use it now. Hence, Yun Jian took the word Slaying from her past life's pseudonym and made up a new moniker with the word Luo – Slaying Luo.

What spread the most in this scene was that a woman called Slaying Luo had now taken over the place of Longmen City's top mafia boss. It was even rumored that this woman had gone right into Dragon Head Gang's internally, but she did not do away with the initial boss, Xu Zetian, but had him continue managing his previous works.

Someone commented about Falcon Hall's new boss, "Is this woman a fool!"

People could say what they wanted as no one was capable enough to gain firsthand news. Everything then became hearsay.

As for now, Yun Jian carried a shoulder bag as she made her way to Falcon Hall's headquarters.

There was a small shop near the building that Yun Jian went in to buy herself a pack of gum and blew a few bubbles from chewing it before she strolled to her destination.

When the two men who guarded the door saw her, they could not help calling out joyfully, "Boss!"

Everyone in Falcon Hall had heard about Yun Jian and no one did not recognize her as the new boss. It was already a known fact in the gang that their new leader was the director of New Cruise! She had taken less than half a year to build the company to where it was today. It was only unimaginable how capable she was.

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded and hummed at the men before entering and heading inside.

Not a while later, she came out again. This time, she did not come out alone. There were two other people beside her.

On her left was Qing You and on her right was Xu Zetian.

Oh, right, Yun Jian had carried the shoulder bag with plans to go to the nationwide mafia group tea party – and she was planning to bring only two people along, Xu Zetian and Qing You.

Initially, the senior members rejected the arrangement. Yun Jian was the boss now and she was the biggest boss of Longmen City’s mafia groups. It was only a matter of security that she took enough people with her when she was attending the tea party consisting of mafias of the whole country.

However, Yun Jian did not plan to bring anyone extra except for the two mentioned. Her reason was in the form of five words – she did not need it.

Chapter 327: The Tea Party And The Lady Boss

The national mafia group tea party of Country Z was held at F City of Ji Province that was far from Zhe Province and Longmen City.

The gang to host it was the provincial mafia group of Ji Province, the Green Tiger Gang.

Green Tiger Gang was founded a very long time ago. It was said that since the late Qing dynasty to the early republic period, Green Tiger Gang had established itself locally, going through rebellion and revolution, and remained at the top in Ji Province to this day.

There were over ten thousand members in the Green Tiger Gang spread out across cities in Ji Province. Its influence and status was nothing like the initial Dragon Head Gang.

Nonetheless, Green Tiger Gang and Falcon Hall had no conflict of interest as the former was in Ji Province and the latter was based in Zhe Province’s Longmen City. Moreover, both gangs were not on the same level.

One was a provincial presence while Falcon Hall was, at most, the top mafia group in Longmen City. Based on the latter’s current position, it was not even influential in Zhe Province.

For now, Yun Jian was driving her favorite car, LaFerrari, toward F City in Ji Province.

The sports car could take passengers at the back too, so it was no problem taking in Xu Zetian and Qing You.

The reason Yun Jian chose to drive her LaFerrari to attend the tea party despite the distance was the fact that she had modified the car. The vehicle’s gorgeous exterior was a plus too.

She had modified the sports car and installed various bulletproof setups on it. If something undesirable happened and she had to flee driving the car, she would be unscathed if someone shot her from behind with pistols or rifles.

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Ji Province was far. Even when Yun Jian sped and kept up to 200km/h on the seemingly endless highway, it took them six long hours before they arrived.

Ji Province was not as safe as Zhe Province in terms of law and order, thus gangs flourished here.

Yun Jian drove into F City soon and was speeding toward the venue of the tea party.

Ji Province, F City, venue of the mafia group tea party.

There were plenty of cars coming in and out but, the majority of the vehicles that drove in were escorted by more vehicles. Those who stepped off the automobiles, the bosses of mafia groups, made their way into the venue.

In comparison to the dramatic entrance of the other mafia bosses, like those who were escorted into site by dozens of bodyguards in black uniform, a limited edition Ferrari sports car in red was unusually striking.

Once said sports cars drove into the area, it attracted attention as everyone cast their gaze toward the only car to drive in without protection.

As the Ferrari sports car slowly drove into the garage, a pair of white canvas shoes greeted the crowd first. Then, a sixteen-year-old young girl who was pretty and delicate in outstanding looks with a sling bag slung on her shoulder hopped off the driver's seat.

A young girl?

Everyone froze in their gaze.

There was a teenage girl here on the day where mafia bosses gathered?

"Oh my, Sister Jian, my back hurts from sitting at the small seat behind for six whole hours!" The crowd then heard another girl's grumble before the owner of the voice hopped out from where the dashing girl with a sling bag came out from.

Another sixteen years old? Fifteen perhaps?

If they did not know that a mafia group gathering was held here and all the mafia bosses were coming together, those around the area would have thought that this place was a playground.

Maybe, one of these girls was really a certain gang's boss? It did not seem likely.

"This is the place." The passenger seat of the Ferrari sports car opened next as a middle-aged man got down.

It was only then the crowd looked appeased. It seemed that this middle-aged man was the boss of a gang.

Chapter 328: Not Bad. A Provocation

This was a mafia boss they were speaking about. How could it be possible that it was a young girl?

Asking a teenage girl to manage an actual gang? This was no child's play!

The same thought ran through everyone's mind but they did a double take on the trio still.

Although they assumed Xu Zetian to be the boss and Yun Jian and Qing You to be his underlings, it was still astonishing.

A mafia boss bringing two young ladies to attend a national mafia group tea party – was he planning to embarrass himself?

Anyone and everyone knew that this tea party was a friendly match for the best fighters in the mafia groups. Put plainly, it was a contest to see which gang had a higher combat power.

The fighters others brought were sinewy and broadly built and then there were Yun Jian, Qing You and Xu Zetian...

Xu Zetian whom everyone assumed to be the boss stood in front while Yun Jian and Qing You stood beside him.

When outsiders took a look at the girls, they would think both of them were incapable innocent young ladies.

Were they here for the competition? Was the man sure he did not bring his children here for a holiday?

The crowd then watched as Yun Jian led Xu Zetian and Qing You into the tea party. When they arrived at the door, there was someone there for registration.

"Which area and which gang?" Without lifting their head, the person at the door asked.

"Zhe Province Longmen City, Falcon Hall." Yun Jian's crisp girlish voice made the registration person look up.

When the procedure was done, the person then told three of them, "You may go in now."

He watched the trio enter before rubbing his nose and could not help exclaiming, "Do kids attend events like this too nowadays? Sigh, children nowadays mature so early!"

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Yun Jian, Qing You and Xu Zetian were already inside the venue of the mafia group tea party.

This was a nationwide event, so the scale was impressively large with a distinct mood.

As the hosting gang and the top gang of Ji Province, Green Tiger Gang made sure to set up a spectacular occasion.

Falcon Hall, which used to be Dragon Head Gang, was not exactly prominent among the many mafias.

As Yun Jian and Qing You caught attention, Xu Zetian who was with them received some to himself as well.

"Sister Jian, this is the first time I'm attending a mafia gathering that's national," Qing You said leisurely as she picked a piece of dessert from the table and munched on it.

In Yun Jian's past life, Qing You had gone to plenty of banquets and events with her that were nothing smaller than this tea party. It explained her ease when facing an event on this scale.

"Mm," Yun Jian replied with a hum as she stood her spot, relaxed with her arms crossed in front of her chest.

She wore form fitting thermal wear today with a down jacket on the outside. If one looked at her face and her slim figure wrapped in the jacket, she was a focal point naturally.

Qing You's baby face was a limelight as well. She was now popping a grape into her mouth and commenting, "This tea party is nothing like the banquets in the past but these snacks taste great."

As she said so, she picked up a grape and pushed it to Yun Jian. "Come on, Sister Jian, have a try. It's nice."

Yun Jian was not fussy. She accepted what she was given and peeled the skin when she popped the grape into her mouth, answering after a few beats, "Not bad."

Just as the three of them stood around minding their own business, a voice came in out of the blue but it was not directed at Yun Jian and Qing You.

It came with the flagrant tone of provocation toward Xu Zetian. "Hah, look, isn't this the ex-boss of Dragon Head Gang – Pft, I mean, the ex-boss of Falcon Hall? Tsk, tsk, how are you still here?"

Yun Jian followed the goading voice and saw a bald man in his thirties standing in front of Xu Zetian, taunting him in a scornful voice.

Chapter 329: Aren't I Here? The New Boss

This bald man in his thirties took a glance at Yun Jian and Qing You who stood near Xu Zetian and as if catching something hilarious, he guffawed immediately.

Pausing, he told Xu Zetian in a mocking tone, "Haha! We haven't met for some time and you've brought two little girls to attend this tea party. Xu Zetian, what's gotten into you?"

The bald man began to look conceited. "Right, where's the new boss of Falcon Hall, Slaying Luo, who people talk about so much? Tsk, tsk, I heard that it's a woman?"

Undisguised provocation. There was no doubt this bald man was here to find fault.

"Xu Linbo, enough from you!" Xu Zetian who did not manage to hold himself back finally growled at the bald man when Yun Jian made no move to respond.

The man who was called Xu Linbo dug his nose, flicking his booger away after rubbing it between his fingers, and faced Xu Zetian with his chin tipped so high, one could only see his flaring nostrils.

"Oh, I know. Xu Zetian, you're not the boss now but don't tell me that your new boss, Slaying Luo, of the Falcon Hall dares not make an appearance? Hah, I mean, who can blame her? It's said that Slaying Luo is a woman. A woman. How could she dare come to the gathering place of us men?"

Xu Linbo looked absolutely haughty.

It was obvious that he knew Xu Zetian.

The fact was, both the men had ties from way back. Xu Zetian used to be the mafia boss of Longmen City in Zhe Province but Longmen City was not the only city in Zhe Province. There was a city next to Longmen City called Yuzhou City.

Xu Linbo was the boss of Yuzhou City.

Both these bosses of the neighboring cities shared a lot of history and even had a huge conflict back then for a certain matter.

Now that Xu Linbo saw Xu Zetian in this national mafia tea party, he certainly also knew that the latter was no longer the boss of Falcon Hall. As nemeses, it was inevitable that he had to come over and deride him for the sake of it.

After all, both of them had never been friends. How bad, you ask? They nearly declared an intercity gang fight.

It did not happen in the end, of course.

While Xu Linbo was gloating and was in complete ignorance at Yun Jian and Qing You, a girl's crisp voice sounded incongruously against the chattering tea party, "Who says that I dare not come? Aren't I here?"

Yun Jian butted in abruptly. Her sudden acknowledgment caught Xu Linbo who had been blustering and even patting himself on the back off guard.

Since she was replying to his taunt just now, it must mean that she was the current boss of Falcon Hall, the woman named Slaying Luo.

No matter how insignificant Falcon Hall was, it was the top mafia in Longmen City and an established gang with thousands of members. When news broke that Dragon Head Gang had been taken over by a young woman called Slaying Luo, Xu Linbo and others were utterly flabbergasted.

A gang, taken over by a woman? Many people would wonder how a woman was taking command of a gang as the boss, especially as mafia bosses were the place of men!

It was already shocking that Falcon Hall was acquired by a woman but now, this woman named Slaying Luo was this young girl less than eighteen years old in front of them?

Was this a joke?

Truthfully, Xu Linbo had not even spared a glance at Yun Jian and Qing You since the beginning.

No matter how they looked at them, Yun Jian was delicate and pretty with a fresh charm while Qing You was baby-face and brimming with guilelessness. Both of them were thin bony girls!

To become a mafia boss, what mattered the most was being capable. With capabilities, only then would the members of the gang listen to your orders and work for you wholeheartedly.

Yun Jian and Qing You, right here, hardly looked exemplary.

“Huh? Wait, you – you mean you’re Falcon Hall’s new boss? The woman, Slaying Luo?” Xu Linbo cried in astonishment.

His shriek immediately gained the attention of the people around them.

Actually, it was not that there were no female bosses in modern society. They were just a rare case. Nonetheless, an underage girl as a boss was never heard of in history!

Hence, those who had been paying attention when Yun Jian and Qing You entered just now looked over upon Xu Linbo’s cry, freezing in shock.

Chapter 330: Qing You’s Trick To Punish Xu Linbo

Everyone’s gaze was on Yun Jian waiting for her answer.

The boss of Falcon Hall was a female? The news was simply baffling.

Yun Jian smirked despite being the center of attention and answered Xu Linbo. “Hmm? Do I not look like one?”

The crowd could not help muttering in their mind at her reply, ‘Excuse me, of course not? You don’t even look the least bit like one!’

Xu Linbo gulped, snapping out of his shock after another two seconds of staring at Yun Jian.

“Hmph,” Xu Linbo snorted, more or less unsettled when he did just assertively state that Yun Jian, the boss of Falcon Hall, was not around.

Although there was no resentment between Yun Jian and him, Xu Linbo’s grudges against Xu Zetian were too deep. Now that she took control of Falcon Hall, Xu Linbo carried his hatred over to her as well.

Therefore, Xu Linbo spoke up swiftly, intentionally side-eyeing Yun Jian amidst it, “Humph, imbecile!”

He then shifted his eyes to Xu Zetian, his tone dripping with contempt. “Heh, Xu Zetian, you’re pretty amazing. Weren’t you quite the arrogant one? Yet you pass your gang to a juvenile! Oh ho, I, Xu Linbo, would keep my eyes wide open and see how long Falcon Hall will last!”

He was indirectly ridiculing Yun Jian, implying that Falcon Hall would fall sooner or later in her hands.

Xu Zetian was not one to blow up in fury at mere instigation but anyone who heard that would lash out in rage. Just as he was about to shoot a barbed repartee back at Xu Linbo, Yun Jian pulled the hem of his clothes.

“Sister Jian, you...” Xu Zetian questioned with a frown, staring at Yun Jian’s action.

The latter did not look back at him nor answer him. Her gaze was on Xu Linbo, the murderous glint shining bright in her eyes. “Well, you can keep your vile eyes open and see for yourself how much stronger the gang I lead will be compared to a varmint like you!”

All it took for Yun Jian to squash someone like Xu Linbo was one hand.

She was the ace of secret agents. She had survived to this day stepping on countless corpses who others called powerful.

Yes, Xu Linbo was Yuzhou City's mafia boss, but Yun Jian would disregard him similarly even if he was the armament tycoon of Europe!

The young girl's overbearing words rang aloud in the venue.

For a moment, countless big guns in the scene were stunned.

Who cared if Yun Jian was capable. She at least silenced the hall now!

Xu Linbo was rather intimidated by Yun Jian, especially when he was met with the flaring killing intent in her eyes. It sent tremors through him. Out of pride, however, he had to hit back at her.

"Hmph, I'll be waiting!"

With a bruised ego, Xu Linbo then walked away.

The commotion that came to a simmer dissolved at once.

"Who's that? He's so annoying," Qing You said as she clung to Yun Jian by the table, peeling yet another grape and popping it into her mouth.

"He's Xu Linbo, the boss of the so-called Gang of the World in Longmen's neighboring city," Xu Zetian explained from the side.

"Hah, Gang of the World? Gang of the end of the world I think. Pretty bold of him to sneer at Sister Jian, he'll know what he got himself into later!" Qing You slapped the sticky grape juice off her hands and went to Yun Jian.

"Huh?" Xu Zetian who did not quite catch what Qing You meant and made an inquiring sound.

Yun Jian squinted. Others might not understand what Qing You said but she knew well enough.

A moment later, a man's scream came from the crowd suddenly.

"What's going on? Ah, it's so itchy! Itchy! Why do I feel so itchy all over? What's happening? Ow, itchy, itchy!"

It sounded just like Xu Linbo. Yun Jian merely smiled when she heard him.