

Schoolgirl 331

Chapter 331: What Did She Discover? Yun Jian's Penchant

Others might not have caught what happened just now but Yun Jian saw it clearly, so she knew what was going on over there.

She was not surprised since Qing You's poison administration was stealthy.

When Xu Linbo approached them just now, Qing You had silently poisoned him with a drug that made one terribly itchy and made the victim want to scratch themselves incessantly. If the antidote was not provided, one could even scratch the skin off their body.

Other than Yun Jian, however, no one saw what happened because as mentioned, Qing You could poison someone faster than the human eye could visibly perceive.

She was not called Lady Venom for nothing!

That said, Yun Jian was able to see her administering the poison.

"Hmph, yap all he wants, how dare he slander my Sister Jian! He should have a taste of tearing his own skin apart."

Qing You pursed her lips as she glanced at where Xu Linbo was struggling and grabbed a cherry tomato from the table of food to pop it into her mouth before munching.

Xu Zetian caught her murmur and could not help tilting away from Yun Jian to take a look at Qing You.

He had seen Yun Jian's skills. She was fast, precise, and extremely brutal.

Looking at Xu Linbo again, the man was scratching himself moments ago, before his reaction grew bigger and started rolling around on the floor.

Matching it with Qing You's murmur, Xu Zetian could not help being startled.

Was Xu Linbo reacting like that because of what Qing You did?

Xu Zetian had thought that Qing You was just a young girl tagging along with Yun Jian, not at all considering her capability.

Now, he was greatly astonished.

Yun Jian was not the only expert here. The little girl she brought along was exceptionally skilled as well!

Xu Zetian had kept his eyes on Xu Linbo just now, watching the latter walk away, yet he did not even see Qing You doing anything.

She had already poisoned Xu Linbo then? How proficient must she be?

"Let's take a look over there." Yun Jian's gaze was indifferent, exuding a nonchalant vibe, but her eyes were bright and her features were delicate, making up a picture of exquisite beauty.

She had her eyes set somewhere, asking Xu Zetian and Qing You to go over there with her.

“Mm.” Xu Zetian turned serious naturally when he received the instruction. To him, there must be a reason once Yun Jian spoke.

“Heh, Sister Jian, this is what you discovered!” Qing You’s voice rang again.

What did she discover? Xu Zetian followed Yun Jian over more solemnly, assuming that she had found something crucial.

This was the vibe that Yun Jian gave off, the kind of person who was detached and cool even when met with something big.

Nonetheless, when he followed Yun Jian to a long table with all sorts of delicacies, he saw Yun Jian grab a big crab from it. Then, she worked the crab open to dip the meat with the soy sauce available on the table and began to eat.

Xu Zetian who had thought that Yun Jian discovered something phenomenal was stupefied.

The girl had led them here just so she could eat this crab.

Qing You giggled as she perched herself on the long table and told Yun Jian, “Sister Jian, this tea party doesn’t look like it amounts to much but the food they prepared is quite nice.”

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded with a hum and swallowed the last of the meaty crab before commenting, “The crab is very good.”

Yun Jian loved seafood, especially crab.

Qing You said what she did because she knew all too well.

Xu Zetian who stood at the side gulped, feeling speechless. So the girl looked uncaring but she had this penchant...

Chapter 332: The Arrival Of Green Tiger Gang. She’s Special

By the time Yun Jian had finished a whole crab to herself, it had been some time since Xu Linbo was rolling and tossing on the floor.

As he caused a scene, the personnel taking care of the tea party’s order stepped up to take him to the hospital. There were a lot of red pustules rising on his skin that was exposed in the air.

“He’s having an allergic reaction, how unfortunate!” someone shouted.

It did seem like an allergic reaction, so everyone in the venue just assumed that of Xu Linbo. Since it also did look severe, they could only send him to the hospital first.

After that, the tea party officially began.

What happened with Xu Linbo did not call too much attention.

It was when about a dozen bodyguards escorted a rather dashing man in his thirties with thick eyebrows and a piercing aura from the outside of the venue later that everyone’s attention was roused.

This rather good looking man was the host of this nationwide mafia tea party, the boss of the famous Ji Province's Green Tiger Gang, Long Youcheng.

Long Youcheng was currently being escorted into the venue by his convoy of bodyguards.

A big crowd of mafia bosses from everywhere in the country swarmed over, trying to gain his favor with the chance.

Green Tiger Gang was not only the top gang in Ji Province, it was also the leading mob in the northern region of the country.

This meant that the boss of the nation's northern territories was Green Tiger Gang.

That explained why Long Youcheng, boss of said gang, commanded attention once he appeared.

It was not only due to the fact that he was the leader of the mob. He was young and promising to the crowd; only thirty-one this year with good looks too, it was not an exaggeration to call him handsome.

Plenty of mafia bosses actually had the intention to forge connections with Long Youcheng using their daughters. If they managed to get into his bed, it would be the best; if not, it was good to gather whatever good luck they could.

Therefore, there was no one else standing their spots for the time being other than Yun Jian, Qing You, and Xu Zetian.

Long Youcheng scanned the hall and when his eyes raked over the trio, he paused with a start.

He had never known that such beauty existed in the world!

In addition, the ones currently present in the tea party were either mafia bosses or the mobs' fighters and high-ranking members. Yun Jian and Qing You's presences thus stood out sorely.

When Long Youcheng saw Yun Jian staying where she was and did not pander to him once he arrived, he was intrigued.

As the saying went, curiosity killed the cat, Long Youcheng made his way through the crowd to go to Yun Jian.

The latter was unoccupied as she stood there, her gaze flat, but she could feel Long Youcheng coming toward her.

"Beautiful, how should I address you?" Amidst the convoy and envy, Long Youcheng stood before Yun Jian and checked her out with mirth before asking.

Yun Jian merely looked up at him with a glance before shifting her eyes away and uttered faintly, "Slaying Luo."

When Long Youcheng saw that he was only spared a glance before the girl looked away to dismiss him, he was taken aback. Anyone here was eager to please him but this girl was special!

"Which province and gang are you from, may I ask?"

Long Youcheng's voice could possibly swoon any female on the spot but Yun Jian was unfazed, not even feeling like answering him.

"We're from Zhe Province's Falcon Hall," Xu Zetian who was unnerved that Yun Jian did not reply Long Youcheng answered on her behalf.

Interesting!

Long Youcheng squinted his eyes, staring at Yun Jian with spurred interest and a glint to his eyes, but he turned to leave when the latter ignored him.

Before he went away, he said, "Beautiful, I'll see you later!"

Chapter 333: The Match. More Than Enough

Long Youcheng's appearance did not fluster Yun Jian but it did Xu Zetian. He stood beside her and started worriedly. "Sister Jian, that's the leader of Green Tiger Gang, Long Youcheng! He's young and is already the boss of the north's biggest gang, Green Tiger Gang. Rumor has it that he's brutal and ferocious. Nothing he's set his eyes on ever escapes him! I think he's already set eyes on you, Sister Jian. Should we leave early?"

The reason the mobs feared and yet wanted to be on the good side of the Green Tiger Gang was because the latter was truly a capable gang.

In the early years when countless mobs, big or small, in the north fought for dominance, the Green Tiger Gang was already standing out. It was well-established with several hundred years of history too. It was even said that its wealth could rival a country's. That was, of course, only a metaphor; Green Tiger Gang was not as exaggeratedly brilliant.

According to Xu Zetian, however, Long Youcheng was young, only thirty-one years old, but his strategies and ways of conduct were extremely ruthless.

There was hearsay about him, that no woman or man whom he wanted could escape the palm of his hand.

As for Xu Zetian, he was only a small-time boss of Longmen City. He had never thought about rivaling the strongest Green Tiger Gang of the north. It was something impossible.

What Long Youcheng said earlier was explicit that he had his eyes on Yun Jian, so the only solution Xu Zetian could possibly think of was to flee.

"Leave? Do I look like the type to flee?" Yun Jian laughed due to what Xu Zetian said. Tucking some hair to the back of her ear, she questioned with a press of lips.

Qing You who was standing beside them giggled. Compared to the older man's worry, she had no qualms.

It was not like fleeing was ridiculous according to Xu Zetian. If Yun Jian was really just that, the boss of Falcon Hall, fleeing instantly was truly recommended when she was coveted by the boss of the northern region's biggest gang, Long Youcheng.

It was too bad Yun Jian was not.

Fleeing has no entry in her dictionary.

The tea party went on for some time, during which the mafia bosses and high-ranking members of gangs who attended did as simply as having tea and tasting delicacies.

The harmony was only disturbed when a host from Green Tiger Gang stepped out to organize the venue.

“Everyone, may I have your attention. All of you here are mafia bosses and executives of gangs across this country. First of all, allow me to welcome you.”

“Next, as per custom, the mafia tea party each year ranks the abilities of gangs, so I’d like to invite all the skilled gang members here to prepare yourselves. The friendly match will start in a bit.”

“Would the gang members taking part come over to the field, please.”

Green Tiger Gang would host a tea party annually and invite nationwide mobs to attend it. At the same time, it would organize a ranking of the gangs’ capability. This meant that the mafia bosses were to bring along the elites of their groups to attend the event and have them join the contest.

It went without saying that the elites of the gangs would represent their own mobs.

“The first round of the contests is marksmanship. Please make your way to the backyard of the venue.”

After the host made his announcement, he led the guests to said place.

“Let’s go too,” Yun Jian turned to tell Xu Zetian and Qing You. The three of them then followed the crowd to the backyard.

“Sister Jian, I’ll go. I haven’t used a gun in a long time but it’s more than enough to handle them,” Qing You said rubbing her hands together when they came to the venue’s back.

Chapter 334: Qing You’s Shot. The Martial Match

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded, not refusing her.

Qing You was terrific in administering poison but her marksmanship was not the best.

In spite of it, no matter how bad she was, she could still be the best among these people in a mafia tea party like this.

Xu Zetian did not comment as he knew that Yun Jian must have her own reason for agreeing.

Yun Jian stood at the corner, relatively hidden among the three of them, but she was still the most eye-catching.

When Long Youcheng talked to Yun Jian just now, it had attracted a lot of attention to the trio. Hearing that she was the boss of Falcon Hall, the other guests were even more curious who they would send to join the match.

“Falcon Hall will probably send the middle-aged man who looks more robust out for the match. The two girls look utterly unconvincing! And the first round tests marksmanship. They probably have never even touched a gun before.”

People began talking about them.

“I also think it’s the man who will join too.”

...

The crowd was actively giving their opinions. Out of Yun Jian, Qing You, and Xu Zetian, two were girls and only the man was older in age. He looked stronger too, so everyone assumed that he was going to represent Falcon Hall.

“Beautiful, we’ve met again. Tsk... Do you want me to help you? I can lend you a man,” Long Youcheng who left just now had come to the venue’s backyard too and asked Yun Jian looking at her with a flirty look.

“Qing You, go along,” Yun Jian turned to tell Qing You, ignoring Long Youcheng without sparing him a glance.

“Mm.” Qing You moved to shuffle toward the spot where all the gang elites were assembled at.

Qing You had a sweet baby face. When she made her way over there, someone finally shouted, “Goodness me, is this for real? They... they’re sending this little girl for a shooting match?”

Someone answered the cry, “Hah, Falcon Hall’s boss, Slaying Luo, probably knows that she has no one good enough and sent this girl. Even if she loses, it’s not embarrassing it’s mentioned in the future.”

“Looks like Falcon Hall’s boss isn’t all they made her up to be. Boring.”

Gossipers were already conversing noisily.

Each year, the climax of the tea party was the capability ranking match between the gangs. It was when everyone was the most engrossed in.

“Hah, beautiful, you heard it too. Isn’t it absurd to send a little girl to shoot a gun? I’m being kind when I offer a man to help you, why aren’t you accepting it?” Long Youcheng could not help muttering as he stood near Yun Jian.

He was brimming with skepticism regarding Qing You’s ability but before he finished his words, continuous shots were heard from the field.

Bang, bang, bang...

A series of ten shots were heard when Qing You picked up the pistol and began firing after taking aim at the target.

All ten shots hit bullseyes without a miss!

Long Youcheng clamped his mouth shut instantly. The people who were talking about Yun Jian, Qing You, and Xu Zetian zipped their mouths too.

When Qing You was done firing all ten shots, she ran back to Yun Jian and spoke cheerfully, "Sister Jian, I'm done. The shooting targets are so close, it's really easy!"

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded without much reaction, looking as if what happened was expected.

After that, the elites of each mob fired their ten shots as well, registered by the personnel responsible.

Then, the host came back again and continued to speak with his not-so-melodious voice, "Cough, cough... All the members we have here performed outstandingly. We'll now continue with the second round, the martial match. Taekwondo, wushu, mixed martial arts, you can use any martial arts."

"We will have a tournament of duels to finally come up with the ranks."

Chapter 335: A Bet. I Know What I'm Doing

Once martial prowess was announced to be the next round of contests, Qing You waved her hands and turned to Yun Jian, pressing her parched lips together and saying, "Sister Jian, I can't do martial arts."

Qing You was an expert in poisoning and her marksmanship was fairly adequate. Speaking of martial prowess, however, she could only defend herself against attacks from some high level secret agents and assassins. That was just defending herself. In a martial contest like this that required one's initiative and brawl, Qing You would never be one to do well.

A lot of people were perking their ears to tune in to Yun Jian, Qing You, and Xu Zetian.

The trio was undeniably prominent. What was more, Green Tiger Gang's boss, Long Youcheng, seemed to be interested in Yun Jian currently. Moreover, the shooting skill Qing You had shown was shocking when all of them underestimated her, even when she was not the only one to have struck all ten bullseyes.

People who took part on behalf of their gangs here were elites. There were no incompetent participants, but Qing You stood out because of her age.

It was impressive that a girl who was only a teenager was so skilled in marksmanship.

When they heard that Qing You admitted to her lack of martial ability, however, the crowd could not help their exclamation. God was fair, after all. Qing You was proficient in shooting but she could not stand a fight.

It was just that these people did not know that even when Qing You could not handle a fight, she had a thousand ways of silently killing everyone here with her poison.

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded.

The guests began guessing again. Who would Slaying Luo be assigned from Falcon Hall to fight the round?

"It should be the man this time! There's no one else except for him from what I see. There are only three of them here! She couldn't possibly step out herself", someone said looking over to the trio.

"Beautiful, would you dare bet with me?" Long Youcheng could not help asking as he stared at Yun Jian.

“What’s the bet?” This time, Yun Jian parted her lips to reply to the man.

“If Falcon Hall is ranked top ten among the mobs in this martial round, I’ll agree to any of your terms. But if you fail to do that, you’ll have to be my girlfriend. What do you think?” Long Youcheng was being unreasonable.

Forget that he was already thirty-one years old and was a whole decade older than Yun Jian. He thought that Yun Jian was easy on the eyes and was very special when he took his first glance at her. His interest was piqued, thus he made the suggestion.

To what he thought, there were only three of them. Qing You was not taking part and Xu Zetian did not exactly look like he was very skilled.

His request of Falcon Hall ranking top ten out of all the mobs here in the battle round was not something easy. Furthermore, there were more than one hundred mafia groups here. It was more than a challenge to break into the top ten out of these people.

In addition, the first place of the past battle contests had always belonged to the Green Tiger Gang. The other groups were not too bad themselves.

Falcon Hall used to be Dragon Head Gang. Long Youcheng had the confidence to suggest a bet with Yun Jian, because he had a fair amount of impression that Dragon Head Gang used to rank after the hundredth position.

Even if Dragon Head Gang, which was currently Falcon Hall, improved by leaps and bounds, could they push right into the top ten from a hundred something?

There was a sudden smirk from Yun Jian. Everyone watched as she agreed to Long Youcheng’s wager. “Sure.”

“Sister Jian, this can’t do...” Xu Zetian called out anxiously from the side.

“I know what I’m doing.” Yun Jian told Xu Zetian and stood up to make her way toward the field.

As Qing You had gone on a round just now, Yun Jian’s participation was no longer surprising.

The opponents of the duels were decided from drawing lots. Yun Jian drew her lot and went up the stage to prepare for the match.

A brawny man walked up from the opposite. This was obviously her opponent and when people saw who the man was, they gasped aloud.

“Gosh, isn’t that the second-in-command of Green Tiger Gang, Teng She? It’s said that he’s killed an international underground female secret agent before! It’s hard to say if this little girl can even strike an attack facing him!”

Chapter 336: A Big Kid. Strangely Similar

“What do you mean it’s said that? It’s true! Teng She is Green Tiger Gang’s second-in-command. His capability isn’t a folk tale! Do you know that he’s always taken first place representing his mob in past duels?”

“Really? He’s that good?”

“Why would I be bluffing?”

The spectators were engrossed in their comments.

The friendly match of the mobs was actually just sending the strongest fighter in their gang to participate. As for the best fighter, he represented the whole gang, carrying the name on his back.

An elite was well worth countless high-ranking members, so everyone placed high regards on this friendly match.

After all, the person sent by his gang and emerging champion meant that the mob was highly capable.

The guests spectated with enthusiasm but Xu Zetian wore a long face on the side. Contrary to his reaction, Qing You took her seat on a stool leisurely to munch on some sunflower seeds served as snacks.

Long Youcheng sat in the highest position, narrowing his eyes and certain that Yun Jian was going to lose.

As for Yun Jian who was assumed to lose without a doubt, she stood in the ring side-eyeing her opponent, the muscly Teng She who was 1.93m tall.

Compared to Yun Jian who was only around 1.6m tall, the difference of their height was baffling.

Absolutely no one thought that Yun Jian was going to win with the disparity of their sizes, including Xu Zetian.

Although Yun Jian did win against boxer Shiniji who almost got into the international competition, Teng She and Shiniji were not on the same level in terms of abilities.

Teng She was a retired Special Forces. When he was still in service, he had killed an international underground female secret agent with his bare hands.

No matter how competent Yun Jian was, Xu Zetian thought that she was still just a small girl. Could she really fight Teng She who killed a secret agent who would not bat an eye to kill someone?

“You’re fighting me?” Teng She creased his brows unnoticeably when he saw that his opponent was Yun Jian.

It was not that Teng She looked down at Yun Jian. As a legitimate retired Special Forces, it put him at a loss to fight an underage young girl.

“Yes.” Yun Jian stared right into Teng She’s eyes without any hint of fear.

The spectators began to cheer when they saw it but it was for Teng She.

“Teng She! Beat her! Make her go home and cry for mommy! What a nuisance for a kid to come here asking for a beating!”

“I’m not fighting a small kid.” Teng She kept his gaze on Yun Jian for two seconds, announcing in front of everyone before he turned to leave the ring.

“Huh? He’s not fighting? The match hasn’t even started!” Someone lamented in disappointment.

Just as Teng She was leaving, the girl’s bright melodious voice drifted from the back. “Too bad then. I usually fight big kids.”

Saying he was a big kid? Teng She was taken aback at her words. When he turned around, he was greeted with a figure charging toward him so speedily that he was unable to visibly make out.

In the next second, the silhouette had kicked him in the stomach and Teng She distinctly felt himself being lifted off the ground as he was flung several meters away. His chest burned as he fell outside of the ring.

The girl’s speed was indescribable.

He had killed an international underground female secret agent and that lady’s killing method was strangely similar to the kick he had just received!

While Teng She was still dazed on the floor, the girl’s melodic voice spoke up again. “I’m good at fighting big kids. You lost.”

Chapter 337: Can’t Beat Her. I Almost Died

Teng She lost before they even fought?

The spectators were dumbstruck.

Plenty of them who were watching were Teng She’s fans and to them, what Yun Jian did just now was considered an ambush. Someone sprang up from their seat and shouted at her without a care, “Little girl, you ambushed him! It doesn’t count! If Teng She means business, you’d go home and ask mommy for milk anytime now!”

Some people stood up as well, chorusing to speak for Teng She and even accused Yun Jian, “That’s right! You’re so young yet you cheat by ambushing! Have some face! Go home! Get out!”

In an instant, people who cursed at Yun Jian hiked in number.

Long Youcheng who sat down there had already felt something amiss when Yun Jian struck just now. His brows were locked together as his eyes zeroed in on Yun Jian, as if he was going to see through her.

Denounced, Yun Jian was unfazed. She hooked her little finger at Teng She who was on the floor with a gleam in her eyes. “You can fight me now legitimately if you’re indignant.”

Yun Jian was not even planning to win just by ambushing the man.

The reality was that Teng She would have left, judging by his character if she did not do something like that.

Teng She who was sprawled on the floor looked back at Yun Jian, but the underestimating tint to his gaze was gone. Yun Jian’s kick just now was not hard but it was enough to inflict pain on Teng She despite not hurting him more severely.

Patting dust from himself, Teng She flipped himself off the floor. He kept his eyes on Yun Jian with a frown for two seconds before his face fell again.

“I admit my defeat,” he told Yun Jian in front of everyone.

Teng She was a smart man. He had to be shrewd when he managed to climb to the position of second-in-command in the Green Tiger Gang and worked under Long Youcheng for so many years.

To others, Yun Jian’s kick might seem like an ambush just now but he knew it was more. Despite the seemingly ordinary ambush, he was well aware that he would face the same end even if he faced off Yun Jian in a legitimate battle, instead of the ambush—that was, he would still be kicked through the air!

Teng She had been a long-reigning champion of the battle round. Once he surrendered, it was a high chance Yun Jian would win facing others after this.

After all, her kick just now did happen!

The crowd no longer dared underestimate Yun Jian and knew that she must be somehow skilled since she dared set foot in the ring.

In spite of it, Teng She admitting defeat still shocked all of them—mostly, Long Youcheng was the one most appalled by it.

He was the first one to stand up, ordering Teng She as the boss of Green Tiger Gang with a slap to the table, “Admitting defeat before a battle, how could a man from Green Tiger Gang be so cowardly!”

Long Youcheng was actually afraid of Yun Jian rising to top ten when Teng She surrendered. After all, he was still waiting for Yun Jian to fulfill her part of their promise!

Teng She was unmoved hearing Long Youcheng. Why would he surrender if he could win?

He was not a fool, quick to send himself to his demise when he knew that he could not overpower his opponent.

“Boss, I’m not a coward. I really can’t fight her. You guys think that her kick was nothing special but her technique was exactly like the international underground secret agent I killed back then—no, even better!”

“When I killed the female secret agent back then, I was severely wounded too, I almost died!”

“I can’t win against her in this battle, that’s why I surrender!”

Teng She’s words felt like thunderbolts struck through everyone.

His high opinion of Yun Jian swept waves within the spectators.

Yun Jian was better than the international secret agent whom he had killed?!

Chapter 338: Emerging First, Surrounding Her

The international female secret agent who Teng She killed was considerably an elite said to rank top fifty in the secret agent chart!

That was global, to rank top fifty on the assassin or secret agent chart was already tremendous as there were plenty of them in the world. To rank top ten in either of the charts, the layman phrase would be freaks crawling out from the corpse mountain.

These twenty people who were top ten in the assassin and secret agent ranking were all devils with blood dripping from their hands.

These were people whom the gang members present in the tea party would never think about. It was not like they had it in them to encounter any of these people since the latter were at the top of the world.

Hence, Teng She who had killed an international female secret agent received the reverence of everyone as someone who was undoubtedly powerful.

Today, however, this elite, Teng She, was saying that Yun Jian's skill was better than the secret agent whom he almost died killing.

Who dared fight with Yun Jian now given the scenario?

If, in addition, they knew that Yun Jian was the crème of the crème among the twenty devilish presences, they would probably be scared witless.

"As for whether I'm a coward, boss, I, Teng She, am never a coward! But I'm also not one to play with my life, so I admit defeat in this battle round!" Teng She told Long Youcheng with a palm cupping his fist before he turned to leave the ring heading for the guest area.

Teng She's words shocked Long Youcheng, but his rather sculpted face instantly wore a hint of menace.

"Cough, since Teng She surrenders this round, Slaying Luo wins!" The host continued to emcee the event.

Yun Jian still had to fight the members of other gangs although she defeated Teng She in the first round. However, with Teng She as the precedence, those who met Yun Jian assumed bad luck and surrendered as well.

Come on, how would they dare brace themselves against her when this was a woman not even Teng She could fight? Were they on a suicide mission?

Therefore, Yun Jian cinched first placing in the martial round without even working a muscle!

Emerging first in the martial prowess event simultaneously meant that Falcon Hall had topped Green Tiger Hall this year and became the overall champion of the tea party.

The first place!

Due to Qing You's outstanding marksmanship in the first round and Yun Jian's first placing in this round, Falcon Hall was undeniably the overall champion.

The result flabbergasted everyone and put a glower on Long Youcheng.

Initially, he had made the bet with the plan that Yun Jian and her Falcon Hall would never go through to the top ten. Now? Falcon Hall replaced Green Tiger Gang in becoming the champion of this tea party contest!

Yun Jian who didn't do much at all, returned to her place. She was not in a hurry to get seated but she looked over to Long Youcheng with her pretty eyes and asked, "Does the wager with Boss Long earlier still count?"

Long Youcheng looked thoroughly pissed. He was embarrassed in front of everyone for a woman! Furthermore, the woman was only a city level mafia boss yet she dared be relentless.

Truth was, Long Youcheng had never planned to keep his side of the promise. He sprang up with a slap on the table almost at the same time Yun Jian finished speaking, pointing at her, and said with the pride of a mafia boss who reigned the northern region, "I've never not gotten a woman I want! Surround her!"

Chapter 339: Coming To Rescue And Uprooting Green Tiger Gang

Long Youcheng was Green Tiger Gang's boss and looked passable with features that matched up quite well. It was just that how many members involved in the mafia were upright men?

Yes, gang members were loyal and principled but it did not apply to Long Youcheng.

The reason Xu Zetian had been scared of him since the beginning was because this place was the latter's territory but more so because Long Youcheng did not have a good reputation among the gangs.

Some people said that he fell out with people faster than one could fall down. Like what was mentioned previously, there was nothing Long Youcheng could not bag once he wanted it.

As for his instant switch to a conflict, everyone attending the tea party was more than eager to avoid it.

The person in question, Yun Jian, was now surrounded by circles of nearly a hundred of Long Youcheng's members. She looked completely unfazed, like Long Youcheng's sudden clash was expected of her as well.

The man was already up and walking toward Yun Jian, looking down at her as he stood before her.

After two seconds of silence, he told her, "Hah, you're clever. I won't go in circles with you. I, Long Youcheng, have countless women but I've never met someone I'm satisfied with."

"Those women only have their eyes on my identity and status but you, you're different—you're special! So I'm giving you another chance. Be my woman!"

Long Youcheng's tone allowed no room for negotiation. His implied meaning was blatantly saying, "I'm regarding you highly in letting you become the woman by my side."

Yun Jian merely squinted her eyes. Her petite frame was wrapped under a plain down jacket but she looked surprisingly enchanting.

"And if I refuse?" Yun Jian arched a brow, enunciating her words clearly without any wash of fear.

"Haha, then Falcon Hall can disappear from the underground scene!" Long Youcheng threatened loudly, a rush felt within him as he kept his eyes on Yun Jian's figure.

Yun Jian was not like other women. She seemed to have a lot of secrets on her. Her soft lines and attractive figure, too, seemed to be constantly tempting Long Youcheng.

The man was eager to have her. He could not help growling in his mind, he must have this woman, he wanted her to be a prize in his bed!

“Are you sure?” Yun Jian flattened her smile with the same squint. There was an unreadable menace on her beautiful face.

Xu Zetian and Qing You were currently standing behind her, rooted to their spots as they were also surrounded.

Beads of sweat were already seeping out from Xu Zetian. Sister Jian did not bring any of their members and this had to happen! He was terrified that Yun Jian would be wrecked by Long Youcheng.

“Hah, beautiful, all of this can naturally be avoided as long as you listen.” Long Youcheng recovered to his initial state as he moved forward to Yun Jian with a grin.

The girl’s fair and milky skin reflected in his eyes. Unconsciously, his hand was outstretched to touch her face.

The other mafia bosses who dared not make a sound on the side shook their heads in their minds. Yun Jian was good but how could they fight Long Youcheng when there were only three of them? This beautiful young lady was most probably doomed here!

The moment Long Youcheng was going to stroke Yun Jian’s supple cheeks with a grin, something flashed in front of everyone.

Tss!

A soft sound accompanied a dazzling bullet that was shot from a distance as it pierced straight through Long Youcheng’s hand that was going to touch Yun Jian!

“Ow!” Long Youcheng groaned loudly once the bullet shot through his palm.

All of the guests were stupefied by the sudden event before they looked toward the direction that the bullet came from.

A nineteen-year-old young man made his way to them escorted by two men in their twenties.

The man in the center was the one who fired the shot and right now, his long legs parted as he walked over.

His eyes were tinged red looking at Long Youcheng, his lips slightly furled. His wrath was obvious as he spoke to the men behind him, his voice deep and rumbling.

“Kill him, abolish the Green Tiger Gang!”

Chapter 340: Kneel And Beg, It’s My Young Lady

The person was Si Yi while the two men behind him were none other than Ya Dang and Mo Sen who were constantly following him around.

Once the three of them made their appearance, they stirred up a commotion. All three of them were drop-dead gorgeous but in comparison, Si Yi was even more mesmerizing than the other two men.

Those around them were enthralled.

Initially, Long Youcheng was considerably more handsome and stood out the most among the crowd. Now that the three men came into sight—it was not even Si Yi, but the two men beside him were already charismatic enough to make one forget Long Youcheng’s presence. Si Yi who was standing in the center? No words could even describe how stunning he looked.

However, currently, everyone was panicking about what Si Yi just said.

Kill Long Youcheng and wipe out the Green Tiger Gang?

All of them felt their heart lurching but they calmed down swiftly. So what if Si Yi shot Long Youcheng’s palm once he came in? This was the Green Tiger Gang they were talking about.

The top mafia in the northern region, the Green Tiger Gang!

It was not a mob that could be annihilated just because one wanted to.

“Yes, young master,” Mo Sen who stood on Si Yi’s left answered, as he fished out his phone to dial a number.

“Who—who are you! How dare you speak so audaciously and say that you want to kill me and abolish the Green Tiger Gang!” Long Youcheng’s face was contorted as he spoke through the pain with one hand pressing on the palm that was penetrated by the bullet, taking two steps forward to stand right in front of Si Yi.

“You aren’t worthy to be informed of our young master’s identity. Hah, as for a mere the Green Tiger Gang, how could the An Hun Group not be able to uproot it!” Ya Dang, the ever hot-tempered one, sprang to scoff at Long Youcheng.

An Hun Group? The An Hun Group!

An Hun was that infamous assassin organization that had trained countless international elites! Even the secret agent who was ranked top in the charts, the one who took the world by storm and petrified countless magnates, politicians, and international mafias alike, Slaying God, was from An Hun!

Here, these men were also from An Hun!

Once Ya Dang spoke, Long Youcheng’s already pale face from his gunshot wound blanched further like a colorless sheet. He froze on the spot.

An Hun Group and Gu Sha Mercenaries were parallel presences, each taking the title of the top assassin organization and the top mercenary organization! Someone had once said that one would be mere steps away from death once you offended anyone from An Hun Group.

It was just that Long Youcheng did not expect someone from An Hun to be here at his tiny tea party!

With a bullet shot through his palm, Long Youcheng could care less about the piercing throb as he kneeled down, already crawling his way to Si Yi.

“Please have mercy, pardon my gang! I don’t know how I angered you guys but please be forgiving! Pardon me this once!” Long Youcheng was shaking, his words too, trembling.

God! An Hun members—he, Long Youcheng, infuriated someone from An Hun!

Forget about the Green Tiger Gang, even rounding all the mafia groups here in the tea party would not be enough to graze the edge of An Hun Group. This was the disparity of their capabilities.

“Don’t know how you angered our young master? Psh, you challenged our young lady in public and you said you didn’t offend our young master?” Ya Dang paced to the front of Long Youcheng and mercilessly landed his foot on the back of Long Youcheng’s hand as he spoke word by word.

While he did so, Si Yi was already walking towards Yun Jian.