

## Schoolgirl 501

### Chapter 501: I Should Apologize For Suddenly Hugging You

Even Qin Yirou who was dismayed by Lu Lanhua recovered at that, her radiant face stained with a light blush.

With her work going well and her children growing up well, Qin Yirou looked like a whole new person in a few short months since her burden was not as loaded now. The lines on her face, too, had vanished.

Qin Yirou looked more than a decade younger than she had been.

Furthermore, she had been a beauty. It was because she was overworking and wearing herself out previously that she looked like 50 to 60 years old despite being in her forties. As her pressure eased up now, her soft features were gradually resurfacing.

It was not difficult to see that Yun Jian got her beauty from Qin Yirou as well. Otherwise, both Yun Yi and Yun Jian would not have looked as stunning.

“Xiao Zhu, don’t say things so blatantly!” Qin Yirou was abashed, especially when it was divulged in front of Si Yi and Yun Jian. Although she did share a hug with Ge Junjian just now, anyone would usually feel embarrassed when they were exposed.

“Mama Qin, I’m not bluffing!” Yun Zhu spoke with a pout, looking at Qin Yirou with blinking eyes, as he stood at the stairs on the second floor, the sleepy fog slowly clearing up.

Qin Yirou pampered Yun Zhu usually, thus the boy was able to speak his mind freely.

She had wanted to hint Yun Zhu to rephrase what he said but alas, the boy was too young to be aware of how intimate his words sounded.

Qin Yirou’s cheeks were pink instantly, like she was bashful with emotions. When Ge Junjian saw it, his words to clear the air got stuck in his throat.

As Qin Yirou and Yun Zhu spoke, Si Yi had come to the latter and bent down to pick him up gently with a small smirk.

“Cough,” Yun Jian made an abrupt noise. Her eyes were on the floor before she said with a smile, “Mom, we’ll be heading up.”

It did not feel right for her to linger here judging by the situation.

“Mm.” Qin Yirou was still flushed but she nodded.

As Yun Jian jogged upstairs, she nudged Yun Zhu and Si Yi to the room on the second floor as well. There were only Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian left on the first floor.

It was only then Qin Yirou spoke up, “Thank you for just now, Officer Ge. It almost made the kids misunderstand... My apologies.”

“No need to be sorry. I should be the one apologizing for hugging you suddenly,” Ge Junjian replied.

The two of them fell into silence then.

After Qin Yirou drove Lu Lanhua away and went back inside the house, she teared up. No one could empathize the years of grievance she had gone through.

As for Ge Junjian, for some reason, looking at Qin Yirou felt like seeing his late mother. His late father had cheated on her and she spent the rest of her living days in tears.

Feeling a pinch in his heart, Ge Junjian was already hugging Qin Yirou by the time he was aware of his action. He did not even expect to do it. Hence, he was startled as well.

It was a coincidence that little Yun Zhu had woken up then and came to the staircase to witness the scene. Children meant no harm with their words, unafraid to babble whatever that was on their mind.

#### Chapter 502: Her Worry And A Duel

While Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian were staring at each other, Yun Jian who fled upstairs shoved Si Yi who was carrying Yun Zhu into her temporary room.

It was until they were all inside the room that Yun Jian took a deep breath.

She had not thought much about it when Ge Junjian stayed the night initially. He had come from Longmen City and it was rather late yesterday. It was fine for him to stay over since he was agreeable to it.

From what it looked like just now, Yun Jian could note the difference no matter how slow she was.

Qin Yirou's bashfulness and Ge Junjian's reaction... Yun Jian was sure that they were nothing like what Qin Yirou wanted to clarify.

Since Qin Yirou divorced Yun Gang, her days had only been better and it pleased Yun Jian to know that. What about when she got older, however? Was she going to spend the rest of her life alone?

Yun Jian had actually thought about finding a spouse for Qin Yirou but it was not like she could find one just because she wanted to. To prevent Qin Yirou from meeting someone like Yun Gang again, Yun Jian refrained from mentioning it.

Nonetheless, she was wholly supportive if Qin Yirou ended up together with Ge Junjian.

Not only was the man notable in status, but he was also virtuous and just. He also took good care of Yun Jian and the other Advanced Special Forces candidates. All in all, he cared about his people.

If Ge Junjian had a family, however, Yun Jian was not going to agree to it. If his wife was still around, that would make Qin Yirou his love affair!

Being a mistress was nothing commendable. It was a presence everyone loathed.

If Ge Junjian did already have a family, Yun Jian would be the first to stop any budding relationship.

Standing in her temporary room, Yun Jian rested her chin on her palm as she stared unblinking at a spot on the floor. Her high ponytail emphasized her youthful zeal.

There was also a delicate beauty amidst her exuberance and it elicited an itch within Si Yi.

If he was not carrying Yun Zhu, he would have bitten Yun Jian's juicy pout at once.

Little Yun Zhu had no such patience. Flailing arms and waving hands, he shook in front of Yun Jian for some time, calling out impatiently, "Jiejie, jiejie..."

The last of his calls finally caught Yun Jian's attention.

"What is it?" She looked up at Yun Zhu.

"Jiejie, Xiao Zhu wants your hug..." Yun Zhu grinned mischievously with stretched arms in anticipation of his sister's hug.

The girl easily carried the boy over from Si Yi's hold.

...

Staying the entire afternoon in their room, it was only during dinner that Yun Jian and Si Yi took Yun Zhu downstairs.

Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian were back to how they used to act, words flowing in a casual and seamless conversation between them like the earlier awkwardness had never happened.

It was worth noting that both of them seemed to have endless topics to talk about.

When the man saw Yun Jian and Si Yi coming down with Yun Zhu, he waved at Yun Jian. The latter was confused but she tucked Yun Zhu's small hand to Si Yi and went toward Ge Junjian.

"Yun Jian, I've just received a notice from the higher-up. All members of Team Monarch are to gather in the military camp on the tenth day of Lunar New Year because there's a new team of Special Forces candidates who's around your age but has very strong abilities."

"The order from the higher-up is that they want both teams to have a duel!"

### **Chapter 503: A Quota**

"Considering that there's a quota for Advanced Special Forces, if they win this duel, the ASF positions all of you are currently holding have to be passed to them."

"This is the higher-up's decision. I can't do anything about it. But I believe that you can do it, Yun Jian."

Ge Junjian finished with exceptional seriousness.

He had just received the notice via text message on his cellphone as well. When he first read it, he felt his eyes twitching.

Ge Junjian was not the only leader of the Advanced Special Forces. Country Z was so huge, of course, he was not the only one.

The other party were candidates trained by an officer standing against Ge Junjian and they were around Yun Jian and her teammates' age too.

Recently, the newcomers were said to be exceptionally skilled, five to six times better than past ASF candidates. All of them were nearing the ability of an official Special Forces soldier!

Once these people accomplished their first achievement, they requested to challenge the official Advanced Special Forces positions of Team Monarch.

This was the reason Ge Junjian's superior texted him to ask seven of his members to assemble in the camp on the tenth day of the Lunar New Year.

As a matter of fact, it had almost never happened for Advanced Special Forces candidates like Yun Jian and team to be promoted directly as Advanced Special Forces. It was only because the seven of them had performed outstandingly in their last two missions that Ge Junjian had applied to his superior for their quota, thus elevating them to official ASF members straightaway!

This was an extremely high honor because no ASF candidates who were picked from the military had ever skipped being a Special Forces soldier to an Advanced Special Forces soldier.

Candidates like Yun Jian and team were selected due to their abilities and capable youths like them had always begun as ASF candidates. When they were accepted into training as candidates, these youths had an absolute upper hand compared to members who became Special Forces soldiers from graduating military school through conventional pathways.

Once one was an ASF candidate, it was only a matter of time in becoming an ASF soldier. Nonetheless, it was still rare and scarce to qualify as an Advanced Special Forces member. There were probably less than a hundred ASF soldiers within ten thousand SF soldiers.

When Yun Jian and team had taken the spots as legitimate ASF members despite their young age, it roused a lot of envy.

As for the new ASF candidates who were trained by Ge Junjian's nemesis—another Advanced Special Forces leader, Ai Guoxun—they had requested for a duel against Team Monarch to replace them because they were prodigious as well.

Such battle posed zero benefit to Ge Junjian and Team Monarch.

This was people coming to snatch their spots. If Yun Jian and the other six members lost, they had to give their ASF positions to their opponents. Once that happened, the seven of them would have to start all over again as ASF candidates!

Ge Junjian was not worried about Yun Jian but when it came to a duel, it was a team effort. If one of their team members was weaker, it would affect the entire group.

Ge Junjian and Ai Guoxun did not see eye to eye. It was probably why the latter had sought a group of capable talents to fight for Team Monarch's official spot as ASF—just to step over Ge Junjian in reputation.

Hence, Ge Junjian looked incredibly grim at this moment.

#### **Chapter 504: Five Days Is Enough To Make Them Better**

"Tenth day of the Lunar New Year? So we still have nine days from now?" Yun Jian raised her brow with a quirk of her lips. There was a flash of brilliance on her face that made her look zealous.

Her high ponytail cascaded from the top of her head like a waterfall but it miraculously made her look enthusiastic.

Yun Jian had not cut her hair since her rebirth. It was black, shiny and smooth. Even when she tied it up high, it was already reaching her waist.

This look accentuated her beauty.

Yun Jian was currently 16 years old since it was Lunar New Year. The 16-year-old girl was still going through puberty, her ample bosoms making soft curves despite being wrapped snugly under a thick down jacket.

It was not like Ge Junjian was paying attention to these. His gaze on the girl was proper as he nodded seriously. "Yes."

The notice he had received was for Team Monarch to participate in a duel with Ai Guoxun's ASF candidates on the tenth day of Lunar New Year.

Time was running out.

Ge Junjian was not worried about Yun Jian because he was more than confident about her. He was anxious for the other six members of Team Monarch.

He did not have to fret over Jiang Weiwei's ability either. Although she was nowhere near Yun Jian's level, she was the best out of the candidates Ge Junjian had ever trained, except for someone impossibly skilled like Yun Jian.

In spite of it, a duel was team against team. The group's overall ability was crucial!

To be honest, the other five members aside from Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei were only at the above average standard.

Ai Guoxun's team of ASF candidates also consisted of seven people like Team Monarch but their capability was averagely distributed and each of them was only a notch weaker than Jiang Weiwei.

The situation was worrisome to Ge Junjian. He was not going to be happy if Ai Guoxun managed to surpass him.

"Five days is enough! Ask all Team Monarch members to gather at the military camp on the fifth day of Lunar New Year for me," Yun Jian said softly after a press of lips and a glance at Ge Junjian's heavy and grim gaze on her.

"Huh?" Ge Junjian lifted his head in surprise before his gaze at Yun Jian turned astonished. He could not help asking, "You're..."

Was Yun Jian planning to train the other five weaker Team Monarch members? There were only five short days until the tenth day if they started training on the fifth day anyway.

Could she really improve the five of them within five days?

It did not sound realistic.

After all, a military troop placed high emphasis on persistence. Daily training and daily demand on one self was how one could achieve significant progress in long term grinding.

“Just make the arrangement.” Yun Jian pressed her lips together, a captivating smile adorning her natural face.

Her fair complexion without powder and rouge made Si Yi who was holding Yun Zhu on the side arch his brow.

“Because I have my ways to make them better in a short time.” Yun Jian turned to look at Ge Junjian once more before turning to go to Si Yi and Yun Zhu, picking up the little boy’s hand from the young man.

It was true that she had ways to enhance a person’s ability in a short period of time. She could even make them a professional assassin or secret agent in a few short months. It was just that the price it took and the training method was nothing an ordinary person could imagine or endure.

### **Chapter 505: Probing—One Of Her Own**

Ge Junjian was once again astounded by Yun Jian but the bewilderment was only fleeting since it was her. After all, he had often been at the receiving end of the shock Yun Jian causes.

It was also not like he had other solutions aside from trusting Yun Jian nor was it possible for him to summon everyone in Team Monarch back to the training camp in the first few days of Lunar New Year. It was simply not realistic. These several days were public rest days where people usually stayed home.

Ge Junjian was too much of a decent person to hurl all of them to go back to the military training camp. Moreover, it was only nine days even if they were to start training now; how could a person’s ability be upgraded?

Even if there was some improvement within the nine days of training, it would not make much difference.

When Yun Jian said that she was capable of making Chu Ning and the rest better in just five days, Ge Junjian was quite skeptical but he was determined to do as he was told. It boiled down to only one reason—Yun Jian had never made empty promises! It was why Ge Junjian decided to trust her unconditionally.

“I’ll make the arrangement,” Ge Junjian told her from the back.

“Mm.” Yun Jian did not turn back to reply but lowered her gaze with a small smile.

Honestly, Yun Jian thought that it was conceivable for Ge Junjian to get together with her mother.

“Jiejie, let’s go out and play!” Yun Zhu’s hand went to hold Yun Jian’s. He was a good boy, and had been staying quiet because he knew that Yun Jian and Ge Junjian were discussing important matters just now. It was until both of them were done talking that the little boy suggested to Yun Jian.

His obedience struck a tender spot in Yun Jian, making her nod right away. “Okay.”

“Come back early, Xiao Jian. Dinner’s ready soon. We can eat when your grandma and the others come back,” Qin Yirou popped her head from the kitchen to remind Yun Jian when she heard that the girl was taking Yun Zhu out to play.

“Yes, mom.” Yun Jian nodded at the woman.

Yun Yi was also out and about.

Before he studied in Longmen Di Yi Senior High School, he went to the same school that Yun Jian used to go to for junior high. When he was in Xinjiang Junior High School, he did not know his current best friend, Xu Haozhe, yet but that did not mean he had no friends in town.

That explained why he was not home but he was always punctual for dinner.

“Let’s go.” Yun Jian bent down to squeeze Yun Zhu’s supple cheeks fondly before tugging him along with a glance at Si Yi, hauling both of them out the door.

When Yun Jian and Si Yi took little Yun Zhu out, Ge Junjian slipped into the kitchen to help Qin Yirou.

Toward the end, he could not help speaking for Si Yi. “What do you think of the young man around Yun Jian?”

Ge Junjian did not know Si Yi’s name yet.

His question paused Qin Yirou before she answered with a smile, “A-Yi had a tough life, losing his mother since he was a child. Poor boy.”

Ge Junjian did not mean much. He just wanted to probe Qin Yirou for Yun Jian and Si Yi. Who would have known that Qin Yirou did not even think in that direction...

“Uh, I mean... in another aspect,” Ge Junjian tried again.

This time, Qin Yirou dropped what she was doing and contemplated seriously, replying after some time, “A-Yi’s excellent. If he’s happy to, I’ve already taken him as one of my own.”

### **Chapter 506: You’re Interested In Her Huh?**

Qin Yirou had long treated Si Yi like her own child but that did not come with too much thought. She had only sympathized with the boy for losing his mother at a young age.

As for Si Yi hanging out with Yun Jian, Qin Yirou saw that purely as them sharing a good relationship, like siblings. Other than that, she could not relate to any other reason.

After Ge Junjian asked what was in his mind and received a correspondence, he ceased the topic. Although he did not know Qin Yirou for long, not even a day from yesterday till now, both of them hit it off.

It was hard to find someone who knew and understood you, but Ge Junjian thought that he had most probably found that someone this time. Qin Yirou could understand his push and strain like he could empathize with her pains and struggle.

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In the evening, Yun Jian and Si Yi took Yun Zhu to bed right after dinner. The latter had burrowed himself into the blanket at once.

The night was silent with the frosty wind constantly billowing. It was extremely cold outside the house and warmth was minimal inside. Village and town homes in 1998 had no winter luxuries like an electrical warmer. Once winter came, people hid in their sheets as early as they could, warming themselves with their body heat and blanket.

It was only expected that Si Yi was unable to share a bed with Yun Jian tonight. In addition, Qin Yirou had prepared his sheets. He was sharing a bed with Ge Junjian but both of them were using separate blankets.

Yun Zhu slept with Qin Yirou. The boy was still young, so it did not pose a problem of distinguishing sexes. Moreover, Qin Yirou was meticulous in taking care of children; she had brought up Yun Yi and Yun Jian, after all, thus was well equipped with tricks of her own.

Zhang Meihua was not exactly poor, being one of the better to do households in the village. She had wooden building blocks for kids at home, bought by Qin Laiqian for his daughter, Qin Fenger, and kept until now.

To curry favor with Yun Jian, Zhang Meihua ransacked her house to move all available building blocks to the room Yun Zhu was sleeping in for the boy to play with.

As Yun Zhu huddled up in his bed, Yun Jian was also in his room while Qin Yirou had not returned for rest yet. Si Yi stayed as well, lingering in Yun Zhu's room.

For now, Si Yi was watching Yun Jian, Yun Jian was watching Yun Zhu, and Yun Zhu was watching himself fumble with the building blocks, occasionally exclaiming, "Lion, it's a lion! Jiejie, Si Yi-gege, I made a big lion! Heh, this lion will bite—Awoo! It'll eat Si Yi-gege first because he's a boy and jiejie is a girl!"

A child's logic was simple. It put a smile on Yun Jian and Si Yi's face.

"Alright, Xiao Zhu should sleep now. it's almost nine." Qin Yirou was clad in her pajamas and a thick down jacket as she came in.

"You guys go to sleep too. A-Yi, I've made your bed. The blanket is new, no one's used it." Qin Yirou was aware that Si Yi was relatively selective coming from a wealthier background; it was discernible from the Lamborghini he came in. It was why Qin Yirou made sure to give him a new blanket that no one had ever used when she prepared his bed.

Since the woman had spoken, Si Yi could only watch Yun Jian go back to her room before turning to go to Ge Junjian's room.

Ge Junjian who was still awake at night was suddenly struck with a thought as he turned to look at Si Yi, unable to stop himself from asking, "Young man, you're interested in Yun Jian huh?"

## **Chapter 507: The Fifth Day Of Lunar New Year**

Both of Si Yi's hands were pressed behind his head as he lay on the bed pillowing on them. He was taken aback by Ge Junjian's question but his expression remained unfazed.

The room was completely dimmed but the moonlight that spilled from the curtain allowed Ge Junjian who was lying right in front of the window to see Si Yi's action clearly. His instinct told him that the latter was not a simple man, that much was visible from Si Yi's words and movement.

In spite of it, Si Yi was not answering his question.

The night was quiet. There was nothing else outside the window except the silver glow of the moon.

Just when Ge Junjian thought that Si Yi was not going to reply to him, the latter spoke up. His voice was gentle at the mention of Yun Jian.

"I only want her in this lifetime!"

It was not just being interested, having a crush or some puppy love. When Si Yi had decided on it, it was lasting an entire lifetime. He was a man of his words!

Listening to the answer, there was a beat of pause from Ge Junjian as he was startled, not expecting Si Yi to feel so deeply for Yun Jian.

In this lifetime! Countless couples had expressed their love in a similar fashion when they were in love but how many among them could stand against the test of time?

Si Yi might not be eloquent in expressing his love, he might not tell Yun Jian sweet nothings, not even having said a simple "I love you", but true love was kept in the heart—not on the edge of the lips as sugared words to woo girls.

Ge Junjian could feel Si Yi's sincerity distinctly. It was a sense of determination that he was unable to achieve.

He kept quiet after that.

Although he went silent, Ge Junjian knew from the bottom of his heart that Si Yi and Yun Jian were going to end up together sooner or later.

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Yun Jian had gotten up early the next morning. Actually, everyone in Zhang Meihua's house had risen bright and early.

The second day of Lunar New Year was an auspicious day. Zhang Meihua had invited all direct-relatives to pay respect to Qin Youfu this morning.

It had been some years since Yun Jian's grandfather, Qin Youfu, passed away. Among those from Qin Yirou's birth family, Qin Youfu was the only one who was genuinely nice to them. It was unfortunate that he had passed early.

As Qin Youfu's wife, Zhang Meihua was materialistic but she was also extremely truthful to her husband. Even after he had passed on, she had never thought of finding someone new.

Rising early on the second day of the Lunar New Year, one could already feel the piercing wintry wind with a hand out of the blanket despite being in an enclosed room.

It was when Yun Jian went downstairs and opened the door that she discovered the outside world was a splash of snow white.

Longmen City in Zhe Province was located in Country Z's southern region and rarely had snow throughout the year.

When Yun Jian got up, however, there was already a thick blanket of snow outside. Taking a breath with slightly parted lips, a gust of air escaped her lips and rose into the clouds.

Yun Jian waited for Zhang Meihua and the other adults to pack what they needed like joss sticks and other ritual items before following them to visit her grandfather's tomb. She could vaguely make out how much this grandfather of hers whom she had never met loved her from the original owner's memory.

Si Yi had gone along since Yun Jian was going. Out of politeness, Ge Junjian went as well.

When they came back home from visiting Qin Youfu's grave, it was already noon. Yun Zhu spent the day playing snow outside ecstatically while Yun Jian and Si Yi started a snow fight with him.

The days slipped by swiftly and it was the fifth day of the Lunar New Year in the blink of an eye.

#### **Chapter 508: Five Days Of A Daydream**

Yun Jian had only left Xinjiang Town with Ge Junjian on the fifth day of Lunar New Year.

Due to her, Zhang Meihua was now courteous and decent to Qin Yirou. The latter had nowhere to go to during the new year, so she stayed on in Xinjiang Town while little Yun Zhu followed.

It had been some days since Si Yi rushed here on Lunar New Year's Eve. An Hun Group was naturally busy but he had abandoned his tasks on the eve, throwing them all to poor Ya Dang and Mo Sen, to come over to Yun Jian.

Right now, Yun Jian had gone to the military training camp and would most probably be occupied these days. Si Yi thus took the chance to go back to An Hun.

Riding on Ge Junjian's military jeep, Yun Jian arrived at the site with the man. Her six other team members were already waiting at the camp having received the notice. When they saw Yun Jian and Ge Junjian getting off the jeep, Chu Ning and the others hurried to them.

"Everyone's here? Gather around, headcount." Ge Junjian who was usually casual and jovial turned strict when it came to a professional setting.

Seven of them fell into line at once and reported their headcount.

"Report, all seven members of Team Monarch are here!" shouted the leader, Liu Shiyun.

Having called everyone back to the military camp on the fifth day of Lunar New Year when winter break had just begun and people were just in the midst of celebrating the holiday, there must be something important.

The teenagers had already known what was happening, so no one was complaining about Ge Junjian asking them to report to duty so soon.

People were coveting their spots as the Advanced Special Forces!

Not one among them was willing to give up on their position—there was no doubt about it!

“Mm. I believe all of you have already known why I’ve asked all of you back so early. I will make it clear now. The overall standard of members of that team is surely above yours!”

“Other than Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei, the rest of the five of you aren’t their worthy opponents!”

Ge Junjian was frank but Chu Ning and others were not disgruntled because he was honest. Instead, all of them were earnest about bringing glory to Team Monarch; none of them wanted to become the weakest link.

“The duel with their team is set on the tenth day of the Lunar New Year. Right now, you have five days of preparation.”

“I’ll hand this duration over to Yun Jian and she’ll be training all of you.”

Ge Junjian had always been short and concise with his words.

He added toward the end. “I hope that all of you can upgrade your prowess to your best ability within these five days. I don’t ask for you guys to overpower your rivals but at the very least, do not lose! Secure your places. This is the most minimal request I ask of you!”

Ge Junjian’s words lit a fire within everyone.

“Yes, sir!” All of them answered in unison.

They must not be defeated by their opponents—as long as they could maintain a tie.

Nonetheless, this was already a huge challenge to the five weaker members.

“No. Five days. I’ll make all of you capable of beating your opponents.” Yun Jian’s airy words rang then.

She was going to put Chu Ning and the rest through living hell of a training in five days but once they persevered, those Advanced Special Forces candidates were not going to be their rivals.

They could even escape easily if they met professional secret agents or assassins!

“Pft, you? Do you think everyone’s like you? Five days for everyone to turn the table around? Keep on daydreaming!” A sneer came from their back while they stared at Yun Jian in shock.

### **Chapter 509: Like Child’s Play**

Yun Jian knew who it was without turning around.

It was Shao Weiming. Back when they were on a mission to retrieve Zhe Province’s stolen antique, this person from Champ Squad, one of the three teams Ge Junjian had sent, was the one who got into a fight with Chu Xiangnan in the bus.

Shao Weiming had never gotten along with Yun Jian and her team, more so when Team Monarch completed the mission successfully and caused Champ Squad and Flying Dragons to be reprimanded by

Ge Junjian. Shao Weiming and his leader, Yu Fengcheng, as well as all the members from both teams, resented Yun Jian and her team.

The reason they were rebuked was simple.

Champ Squad and Flying Dragons were members of the Advanced Special Forces and had been veterans in the military!

Yet, Yun Jian and her team, supposed candidates of Advanced Special Forces, newbies who had just enlisted in the military, had surpassed them in accomplishing the task.

Ge Junjian was delightfully surprised by the outcome but he had also sternly reproached Champ Squad and Flying Dragons.

Due to the incident, the difficulty of the training that both teams were in was elevated several times compared to its previous intensity.

All this had Yun Jian to thank for!

Consequently, Shao Weiming could not hold himself back when he heard Yun Jian's assertive and confident declaration.

"Shao Weiming, shut it! Go back to your team right this instant!" Ge Junjian growled at said man with a frown the moment he heard the latter mocked Yun Jian right in front of him.

Shao Weiming and the rest of the two teams were punished to come back early to train in the military training camp on the fifth day of the Lunar New Year by Ge Junjian. This was their penalty for not having done anything in the last mission.

When the man was barked at by Ge Junjian, he scoffed at Yun Jian disdainfully before stalking off. He would love to see what Yun Jian could amount to. Hah, she had just managed to retrieve the antique in advance the last time because she could speak Country A's local language!

She was all noodle legs and noodle arms. No matter how Ge Junjian sang praise about her, could she be better than him? Shao Weiming was 29 years old this year, considerably younger in Champ Squad, but he had already spent more than a decade in the military!

No matter how good Yun Jian was, that did not mean she was omnipotent!

In spite of it, Shao Weiming, Yu Fengcheng, and the others had never witnessed Yun Jian's skill. During the last mission when they met Team Monarch, Yun Jian had already completed the task.

It did not take any resentment Shao Weiming had for Yun Jian away.

He was Ge Junjian's subordinate but he would rather Ai Guoxun's underlings trounce Yun Jian. He would rather lose his pride and see his officer, Ge Junjian, lose than for Yun Jian to amaze everyone again!

After Shao Weiming left, he stood some distance away to watch Team Monarch.

It was now in the middle of frosty winter but Yun Jian and her team were outdoors, staring back at Cham Squad and Flying Dragons.

Both latter teams were observing Yun Jian and team, not that the girl could not feel it but they were not relevant to her. She had not even cared about it.

Standing before Chu Ning and the rest of her teammates, Yun Jian stayed watching them. It was after some moment that she continued what she was saying. "Five days is enough. I'm not playing. But I must mention that all of you have to sacrifice what it's worth in order to improve within this duration. I won't make you pay the price of death but I'll make sure your lives are no better than death! Once you've gone through my training, though, I'm certain it'll be like child's play for you all to defeat those people five days later."

Yun Jian's lips curled upward as she spoke to the end.

### **Chapter 510: Killer Move—One Shot, One Kill**

When Ge Junjian notified Chu Ning and the others, he had told them about the current situation and pointed out that the last five days of training would be conducted by Yun Jian, but the process would definitely be arduous.

Ge Junjian had also told them unsparingly that their title as Advanced Special Forces would possibly be plucked away without these five days of training.

There was still hope to keep their title with the grueling training but without it, their identity as official Advanced Special Forces would be ripped right off.

All six people aside from Yun Jian chose to go through the demanding training without hesitation. They would never give up on their ASF positions and be replaced when they had an opportunity to enhance their abilities!

"Yun Jian'er, we can take it no matter how tiring and strenuous it is!" Chu Ning looked at Yun Jian seriously, gone was her usual cheeky demeanor and in place was solemnness.

"Yes, I, Chu Xiangnan, am not afraid of hardships!" Chu Xiangnan chorused.

The team was blazing with fighting spirit.

They had seen Yun Jian's skills. She was young but her ability was nothing an ordinary person could compare to.

In addition, they had spent a long time together since they first got to know each other. Yun Jian had never made an empty promise nor had she done something she was incapable of. Each time, it was her who had led them forward.

It was not even an exaggeration to say that the glory and their status as Advanced Special Forces were achieved under Yun Jian's guidance.

There was not one among the six of them who did not believe Yun Jian. Even if they did actually lose their rank as ASF this time, they held no regret for believing in Yun Jian!

"Who else can we believe in if not you?" Even Jiang Weiwei who had been scornful of the rest spoke up with a determined gaze at Yun Jian.

“Alright, let us begin then.” Yun Jian smiled.

Her confidence startled Shao Weiming and others who stood far away. Nonetheless, said man was quick to snort, “Please, what’s she being so cocksure for!”

No one paid attention to him.

“Let’s start! Yun Jian, are we increasing the intensity of our training?” Chu Xiangnan stretched and asked the girl. According to his thought, it was a matter of course to add to the initial distance or weight of the off-road running to make headway.—All of them thought so.

After all, what other ways were there to instantly boost one’s ability?

Under Ge Junjian, Team Monarch, as well as Champ Squad and Flying Dragons’ watchful gaze, Yun Jian shook her head and denied Chu Xiangnan’s opinion.

“Nope.”

“Then...?” Chu Xiangnan was confused, so was everyone else, actually.

Logically, Ge Junjian would never keep the method to himself if there were indeed a way to speed up the improvement of everyone’s ability within a short period of time. Therefore, no one, including the leader himself, could guess Yun Jian’s method.

“Yun Jian’er, spill it, come on!” Chu Ning was eager and urged Yun Jian.

The latter did not state it explicitly but stretched out her hand and hooked a finger toward Chu Xiangnan. “Fight me. Don’t hold back and try to defeat me.”

Chu Xiangnan was perplexed, as was everyone else around them.

They were confused and doubtful about Yun Jian’s decision.

Nonetheless, Chu Xiangnan launched his attack with his full force after the initial shock. He was the weakest in Team Monarch but he was still a lot better than ordinary people!

As Chu Xiangnan’s hand flew to Yun Jian, the latter sidestepped and avoided his attack before his hand could come into contact with her body. At the same time, she grabbed Chu Xiangnan’s wrist and pressed down on his joint.

“Ah, ow, ow, ow....” Chu Xiangnan wailed before he was locked.

Yun Jian let go immediately and looked at her team, explaining slowly, “What I’m teaching all of you is a killer move, commonly used by assassins. One shot, one kill!”