

Schoolgirl 511

Chapter 511: Teach Us Quick. To The Training Ground

If Yun Jian had just said that she was going to teach them a killer move just now, perhaps none of them would believe her.

A lethal move was what assassins used! It was like what Yun Jian had said, one shot, one kill.

The biggest difference between an assassin's lethal move and ordinary techniques was that the former emphasized killing the target in one single move. It was simple and brutal—as long as the target was killed within the shortest time possible.

Nonetheless, everyone there understood that no Tom, Dick, or Harry could pick up the assassination techniques as they wished.

Even if they knew it, the military would not emulate it.

Assassins were swift and agile when they assassinated, but to become one of them or a secret agent who was fit for the job, they had to flirt with death and survival!

It was the survival of the fittest as death was a constant in the realm of assassins and secret agents.

Yun Jian wanted to train the rest of her six teammates, but she was not going to ask Chu Ning and others to compete and kill each other to bring up the best among themselves like how she was trained as an assassin.

This was what she had endured in the organization when she was still the secret agent Slaying God in her previous life.

She had other ways to upgrade her teammates' skills despite the short time.

What she said, however, had everyone there dumbstruck, including Shao Weiming and his comrades who were much farther away, as well as Ge Junjian who watched Yun Jian from the side.

"A kill-killer move? An assassin's technique? Yun Jian, you know how to do that?" Chu Xiangnan could not help asking as he stared completely flabbergasted at Yun Jian.

The question had Ge Junjian perking up to listen. He had even recalled the moment he had first sought Yun Jian to become an Advanced Special Forces candidate. It was because she was unmistakably accomplished when she had killed Wolf Blade who ranked tenth in the international assassin chart.

How should one picture that, you ask?

Those 20 people, the top ten in the assassin and secret agent rankings respectively, were graded 3S as globally wanted criminals. Who knew how much martial power had to be deployed and how many Special Forces elites had to be sacrificed to subdue one of these 20 people...

Yet, Yun Jian had killed Wolf Blade, who was ranked tenth in the assassin chart, alone.

Shao Weiming, Yu Fengcheng, and their colleagues were dumbfounded. Yun Jian knew an assassin's move!

Furthermore, the capability she had shown when Chu Xiangnan attacked her just now was evidently a common technique of an assassin!

"I've met an elder by chance and these are what he taught me." Yun Jian blinked, not her first time telling a lie. There was no nervous twitching of her eyes or a stammer in her words when she lied, so no one realized that she was doing exactly that.

Actually, there was some sense of truth in her words.

There was an elder back then who taught her hypnotism, this elderly person was important to her.

It was just that these assassination techniques were Yun Jian's years of experience as an international underground secret agent.

The militants bought her explanation immediately.

"Then teach us quickly!" Chu Xiangnan cried urgently, eager to learn what he was offered.

"There's no hurry." Yun Jian's chortle came in reply.

Shao Weiming and others who stood some distance away were also impatient to find out what Yun Jian's killer move was all about. From what they had seen just now, there was no doubt that she was capable!

These men did not realize that the reason for their impatience to see Yun Jian teach was because they hoped to expand their knowledge and learn together.

Alas, Yun Jian smiled as she continued to say, "Let's go to the training ground. I'll teach you there."

Each team had its own training ground while other teams were prohibited from entering one that was not theirs.

It stung Shao Weiming and others.

Chapter 512: I Won't Teach On The First Day

"Okay, sure! We should've gone there a long time ago. Oh, Yun Jian, we can't have snide copycats peeping at your brilliant techniques!" Chu Xiangnan was the first to exclaim with a clap.

As he spoke, he blatantly glared toward where Shao Weiming was.

It made Yu Fengcheng and others feel awkward. Despite that, Shao Weiming snapped his head away with a scoff, stubbornly muttering, "Must be horrible techniques! Who'd want to look at it? Hah, what good can there be?"

Chu Xiangnan did not point him out but Shao Weiming had taken it personally. What was more amusing was that the latter did not even realize that he had promptly admitted to being a copycat as mentioned.

This made Chu Xiangnan exchange a look with Chu Ning before both of them burst out laughing, leaving Shao Weiming who was at a loss that he had become their laughing stock.

"Let's go." Yun Jian suppressed her laugh but there was a tick in her lips, accentuating her dazzling charisma under the winter sunlight.

The group then made their way toward Team Monarch's training ground with Ge Junjian trailing after them as he had the right to.

As for Shao Weiming and others, they were dying to follow but they were stuck rooted due to their earlier contempt toward Yun Jian.

Yu Fengcheng was rather disgruntled about it but he chided Shao Weiming with assumed fairness and justice, "Xiao Shao, we're veterans in the troop. Stop being so rude to the newbies. We should be as harmonious as possible."

This was absolutely not how Yu Fengcheng would act before Yun Jian displayed her prowess.

What did he say about Yun Jian and her team previously? Back when they were on the way to Country A for their mission, he had called them arrogant and rowdy in front of all three teams. He was saying that the newbies regarded themselves too highly.

The complete one-eighty in his attitude right now was glaring.

A fool could see that Yu Fengcheng had transferred his indignation to Shao Weiming because Yun Jian was going to teach but was not showing them it.

Shao Weiming was aggrieved as he gritted his teeth but he dared not disobey his team leader and could only reply distractedly, "Yes."

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The seven of Yun Jian and team, plus Ge Junjian, had arrived at the training ground specifically reserved for Team Monarch.

The place was not exceptionally spacious but there was a complete plethora of training equipment available.

Before they became Advanced Special Forces, the team trained at the training camp. Now that they were official soldiers, they were allocated their training ground in the base.

This training ground was outdoors but it was in a segregated area. Shao Weiming and others could not come over to Team Monarch's territory. It also allowed each Advanced Special Forces team to discipline themselves and concentrate on improving their abilities.

"Yun Jian, can you teach us now that those copycats aren't around?" Chu Xiangnan was already itching to learn how Yun Jian had locked his wrist to a painful limp just as the team made their way to the training ground.

"The five-day training starts now but I won't be teaching you any killer move on this first day," Yun Jian said as she fished out an anatomy chart from her pocket to spread it out in front of everyone.

Chapter 513: Rote Learning And The Weak Spots

As the anatomy chart was laid open to a full person's height, the organs in the diagram had a one-to-one scale that matched a real person's body. The entire human body system was illustrated in the chart.

As Chu Ning and others watched Yun Jian take the folded piece of paper out from her pocket and spread it open to an anatomy chart, they were confused.

“This chart shows the human organs and the skeletal system,” said Yun Jian when she saw their puzzled gazes focused on her and added, “I bought this from the roadside.”

“Alright, back to the matter at hand.” Yun Jian led the team to a small round stone table with the diagram, laid it flat, and pointed at the chart. “Before you learn any assassination technique, you have to first understand the human body!”

“What an assassination technique requires is killing the target in one move—you need to be fast, precise, ferocious, and brutal!”

“Take a professional assassin for example, if he doesn’t even know the human anatomy when he wants to kill someone, what if he misses when he’s supposed to stab the target’s heart?”

“Once he misses and the target doesn’t die on the spot, the person who will be dead will be him instead! Because he doesn’t know the human body, he deserves death!”

As Yun Jian’s sharp gaze scanned the team, she caught their rather intimidated expression clearly. Perhaps what she said sounded too grim to them but it was the way of survival in the world of assassins and secret agents!

Death was deserved if one was incapable and made a careless mistake.

“I’m saying this not for all of you to become an assassin or secret agent, but for all of you to understand your opponent’s anatomy when you face them.”

“As long as you catch hold of a person’s weak spot, you can win with just one move!”

“Therefore, all of you are required to memorize this anatomy chart today! Have it imprinted in your mind. I don’t have time for you to go slow. You have three hours. If you can’t recognize it by heart after three hours, don’t say I didn’t warn ya!”

Yun Jian said it in one breath before pulling in her small smile to look at all of them with unprecedented seriousness.

While she did, her six teammates and even Ge Junjian listened in full concentration.

Yun Jian took out five more similar charts and picked up the one on the table to distribute them to Chu Ning and others. Ge Junjian was not given any as Yun Jian had not expected him to watch her train them.

She did really buy the drawings from a roadside vendor.

Having heard what Yun Jian said, all six youths, including Jiang Weiwei who was sufficiently capable, accepted the anatomy charts and began to memorize the diagram.

There was only one way to memorize and know the chart by heart—rote learning. It was completely different from memorizing some text or language.

The six members were cooperative and capable, having learned the diagram by rote within three short hours. Yun Jian tested them, everyone had already memorized the chart fully except Chu Xiangnan who was still slightly confused.

It was only then that Yun Jian pulled out a red marker and circled a few parts on Chu Ning's piece of drawing. Capping her pen, she stated, "These are a person's softest parts. When you fight someone, remember to utilize this knowledge and attack these weak spots!"

Chapter 514: She's Going To Qing You's House

For the duration after that, Yun Jian did not teach them any technique, merely asking Chu Ning and others to memorize everything on the anatomy chart and commit it to memory.

The youths were hardworking, following exactly what Yun Jian said with faith and diligence.

Other than learning the human anatomy chart by rote, the team did not learn anything else for the first day.

Night crept upon them swiftly while they continued training until the night. By the time Yun Jian announced that they were done for the first day, her teammates could not help the breaths they sucked in.

Perhaps they had not felt fatigued at the beginning as all they had to do was memorize the anatomy chart but once they did that, they did it repeatedly, again and again. It felt like a torment—and this was only the beginning.

Ge Junjian drove his jeep and sent everyone home during the night, saying that he could send Yun Jian to Zhang Meihua's house in Xinjiang Town when she was the last one left.

It was a two-hour drive from Longmen City to Xinjiang Town, thus Ge Junjian had a perfect excuse to stay the night when he dropped Yun Jian off.

Yun Jian did not refuse his kind offer as she intended to go to Xinjiang Town anyway since Qin Yirou, Yun Yi, and Yun Zhu were all still staying at Zhang Meihua's place.

On the way back to their destination, Ge Junjian chatted with Yun Jian as they had nothing better to do. Suddenly remembering what happened between her mother and Ge Junjian, Yun Jian asked automatically, "Officer Ge, do you have a family?"

She was straightforward, preferring not to mince her words. The frankness took the man by surprise but he promptly smiled with a shake of the head. "I've parted ways with my ex-wife. I've got a son but he doesn't quite like me so he's now studying abroad."

The man ended it with a helpless sigh.

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded after that and it was the end of the conversation. This was Ge Junjian's personal affair. It would be strange if she had asked too much.

To go back to Xinjiang Town from Longmen City just to stay the night at Zhang Meihua's was actually a lavish decision. Gas was expensive during this era and they had to report to the military camp for the

next five days. If they were to do this every day, the depleting gas would amount to something exorbitant.

Nonetheless, Yun Jian could care less about the sum, as was Ge Junjian.

The latter did not usually have many rest days but as a high-ranking military officer, his monthly stipend was generous. He lived a comfortable life, owning a villa as a house that was located in the best area of Longmen City.

It was half past eight at night when they arrived in Xinjiang Town.

Yun Zhu was already in bed punctually while Qin Yirou was still cleaning up from dinner, Ge Junjian going to help her without being asked.

Everyone was there except Si Yi. He had gone back to An Hun and most probably would not be back for some time.

He had only left not too long ago but Yun Jian was already missing him. Gazing out from the window at the moon hanging in the sky, she was suddenly filled with emotions. Was he watching the moon too?

“Xiao Jian.” Yun Yi’s voice came from her behind.

Without turning around, Yun Jian hummed her reply, “Mm, ge.”

Yun Yi came to stand beside Yun Jian and looked up at the moon through the window as well, asking after a moment of hesitation, “Xiao Jian, do you know she... uh, where’s she now?”

Yun Yi was referring to none other than Qing You.

Yun Jian perked up immediately upon his question. Pulling back her gaze, she shifted it to Yun Yi and grinned. “Qing You went home. I’m going to visit her on the 12th day of Lunar New Year. Hmm... do you want to go too?”

Yun Jian asked purposefully but Yun Yi nodded without any show of hiding. “Yes!”

Chapter 515: A Developing Relationship And The Start Of A Duel

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded.

Qing You was a high-ranking executive in Gu Sha Mercenaries but she was not an orphan. She was learning poison and drug administration under Snake.Lizard before she was taken in by the latter to assist her.

When Qing You was brought into the organization, she was already a young child with past memories. By the time she was working closely under Yun Jian and Snake.Lizard, she was capable on her own. By pulling some strings, finding her biological parents was not a challenge.

If it had not been for the military, Yun Jian would have gone to pay Qing You a new year’s blessings a long time ago.

After Yun Jian hummed her reply, Yun Yi stayed quiet. Both of them were silent as they stared at the moon strung up in the sky.

“Ge, I’m going to bed.” Yun Jian pressed her lips together before blinking up at Yun Yi. “Still need to wake up early tomorrow.”

“Mm, I’m turning in as well.” Yun Yi nodded and went back to their respective bedroom alongside Yun Jian.

Since Yun Yi trained with Zhang Shaofeng under Yun Jian, he had not stopped training. He woke up early every day for a morning run or practiced throwing chopsticks like what Yun Jian had taught him, enjoying the process.

In his opinion, his younger sister was amazing. As her brother, if he did not work hard, how could he shamelessly be her elder brother?

The night slipped away peacefully.

When morning came, Yun Jian woke up early as usual, her circadian rhythm rousing her from sleep at a little past four in the morning. When it was half past four, she would get up from bed.

Yun Jian did not have the habit of sleeping without clothes. It was a practice she carried over from her past life because she had to remain alert no matter when it was. She was the best of the best on the international secret agent chart—it was an identity and status that evoked jealousy from her peers and colleagues, so there were naturally a lot of people who wished her dead in order to replace her.

If she had undressed herself to sleep, she would not have the time to wear any clothes if someone ambushed her in the middle of the night. Therefore, she went to bed without much routine and without removing any garments.

Ge Junjian was already up when Yun Jian emerged from the dark. He was wearing his shoes seated on a stool downstairs. From the looks of it, he had just woken up as well.

They had to assemble in the military camp at half past six and they needed at least two hours to arrive there from Xinjiang Town. Hence, Yun Jian and Ge Junjian had agreed on waking up at half past four in the morning.

“Officer Ge, let’s go,” Yun Jian said when she saw that the man was done wearing his shoes.

“Sure!” He agreed breezily and turned to head out with Yun Jian.

“Wait, Xiao Jian! Officer Ge!” Qin Yirou’s voice came from the kitchen behind them. She hurried out and thrust two eggs and four steamed buns to the both of them.

“Take these to eat along the way. No way you aren’t having breakfast!” Qin Yirou chided good-naturedly.

As she spoke and passed the food to Yun Jian and then to Ge Junjian, her fingers brushed past the latter’s callused hand. Blushing, Qin Yirou turned around nervously.

“Let’s go!” There was a smile on Ge Junjian’s dashing and principled face as he said to Yun Jian.

Yun Jian saw Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian's interaction. After finding out about Ge Junjian's family situation and knowing that he had gotten a divorce from his ex-wife, she was no longer opposed to the idea of the two adults getting together.

The two-hour journey zoomed past. As usual, the team was gathered at the training ground in full attendance.

In the following four days, Yun Jian kept her words. She was not killing her teammates but she made them feel like dying was a better choice.

Whether it was the execution or speed of a technique, Yun Jian punished the six of them if there was a slight mistake and it often ended up with them barely having the energy to pick up their arms.

As the six of them cried and moaned, grunted, and huffed, the four days that felt longer than years finally passed.

On the fifth day, the duel between Team Monarch and the Advanced Special Forces candidates who Ai Guoxun had trained officially began!

Chapter 516: Meeting In F Province

Ge Junjian took Team Monarch to F Province early in the morning on the fifth day.

Ai Guoxun was the officer for F Province's Advanced Special Forces and the candidates he had been training were elites selected from youth across the nation.

This time, the higher-ups had informed Ge Junjian to take Team Monarch to F Province's military base for the duel.

It was fortunate that the province was not too far, not that it was close either. They had to drive five to six hours to the military base from Longmen City.

F Province was the area closest to the sea in Zhe Province. It was basically a city that sat by the ocean. The economy here was above average too as it was one of the trade frontiers of the country. It was even titled the City of Ocean.

Going to and returning from F Province would require more than a dozen hours of driving. As it was dangerous to drive for long hours, Ge Junjian had arranged for them to stay the night at a hotel there.

He planned for them to head to the military base first once they arrived in F Province for the duel against Ai Guoxun's candidates. No matter the result, he was taking the team out at night for some fun since they had come all the way to F Province. It was not like they had an opportunity to visit the City of Ocean every day.

After checking in their hotel, Ge Junjian drove his jeep to F Province's military base.

"Ah, what do we do? Yun Jian'er, I'm so nervous!" Chu Ning had pins and needles. Once she thought about how the duel later would be deciding if they could stay as Advanced Special Forces, she felt butterflies in her stomach—even when she clearly felt that the five days of training had significantly bettered her!

“Don’t fret. Just follow the matter of course.” In contrast, Yun Jian was composed with a piece of paper between her fingers.

The paper she held was printed with the name list and resumes of the ASF candidate team they were going up against. Battling Dragons—that was the team’s name. The sheet of information in Yun Jian’s hand had the name, sex, and age of each team member.

“We’re here. Don’t be nervous. It’s alright even if we lose,” Ge Junjian told the youngsters in his car after parking it by the entrance of F Province’s military base.

He was not going to put the blame on them even if they had lost.

“Mm!” With Ge Junjian’s words of encouragement, their overwrought hearts regained warmth instantly.

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A line of people had long stood by the entrance of the military base of F Province.

The person who stood front and foremost was a middle-aged man donning the Advanced Special Forces uniform who slightly lacked in terms of looks compared to Ge Junjian, but was also exuding the upright air of a militant. He watched as the jeep slowly drove over.

This man was Ai Guoxun, Ge Junjian’s nemesis.

The moment he saw the jeep, he turned to look at the belligerent youngsters behind him. “You’re only allowed to win in this duel, understand?”

“Yes, sir!” The group of juniors behind him answered at once.

There were seven people in this group and only one of them was a girl. This was Battling Dragons, the ASF candidates who were challenging Team Monarch.

They watched as the jeep slowly came to a halt. When the door was opened, a beautiful girl hopped off the vehicle lithely. The girl’s appearance made them do a double take—she was so pretty!

Chapter 517: His Grudge And The Fools

Yun Jian’s fresh and bright charm made everyone’s eyes shine, especially the six young men of Battling Dragons who gasped involuntarily after a closer look at her face.

Chu Ning and others alighted the jeep as well after Yun Jian. Ge Junjian then took them to the entrance and faced Ai Guoxun and his team.

“Officer Ge, it’s been a long time!” Ai Guoxun’s gaze turned piercing once it met Ge Junjian’s.

As both nemeses met, there was naturally a gritted sense of loathing in their tone.

Ge Junjian and Ai Guoxun were both high-ranking militants and leaders of Advanced Special Forces, but their grudge went a long way back. 20 years ago, Ge Junjian, Ai Guoxun, and another man around their age were three sworn brothers.

They trained and lived together, sharing a bond so strong that they could talk the entire night away under their blankets. There was even once when they were caught by their superior doing that and were punished by holding a horse-riding stance for the whole night.

They collapsed come the second day but their camaraderie had only turned stronger. It was until Ai Guoxun did something Ge Junjian would never forgive him for, not even when he died.

It was an S grade mission, a high level of difficulty. Three of them were sent to annihilate a criminal den but Ai Guoxun was seized after he exposed himself. Ge Junjian and the other man had defied their superior's order to withdraw and risked their lives to rescue Ai Guoxun.

They succeeded. Yet, Ai Guoxun had grabbed their brother to shield a threat during the very last moment. The latter died, for Ai Guoxun.

Special Forces soldiers faced death constantly. While Ai Guoxun took their brother as his shield, he reported to their superior that the man was killed by the enemy instead because he was eager for success.

Ge Junjian came from a good family but his family background was nothing compared to Ai Guoxun's. Utilizing the powerful background he had, Ai Guoxun erased all his mistakes and carried on living his perfect life—all while their brother died for him in vain.

After the incident, Ge Junjian's relationship with Ai Guoxun turned from the closest comrades to the most resented enemy. Until this day, Ge Junjian was unable to walk out of remorse.

He regretted it. He should have stopped his brother. He should not have wasted his precious life for someone like Ai Guoxun.

It was all too late...

"Pleasure to meet!" Ge Junjian glared at Ai Guoxun, his tone reflecting nothing relevant to his words.

Ai Guoxun did not regard him too highly either. He looked at Ge Junjian before scoffing in his glance at Yun Jian and others who stood beside the man. Noting that all of them looked skinny and small, he felt good about it.

"After you." It was cursory when Ai Guoxun said it.

Ge Junjian snorted coldly before waving at his team to enter the base after him.

As this was a duel between two teams under the Advanced Special Forces leaders and they were fighting for ASF quota, a superior ranked higher than both men were attending. Before he arrived, the contest would not begin.

As Yun Jian and her teammates stood their ground, Chu Ning and the rest had begun doing warm-up exercises that Yun Jian had taught.

"Haha, look, what are they doing? They look like fools!" A heavy young man who was more than 100 kilogram from Battling Dragons taunted.

Chapter 518: A Definite Defeat—A Flatland

Battling Dragons consisted of six males and one female. The latter did not speak much while this bigger sized young man who was over 100 kilogram stood out the most among the six males.

In terms of size, members of Battling Dragons looked to be much larger than Team Monarch, especially the hefty guy called Lin Kuan. People would think that he was immensely strong judging by his build. As for Yun Jian and the team, they were lean and tall, like they did not possess much strength.

Ge Junjian who distinguished the contrast of both team's physical appearances could not help frowning while Ai Guoxun glimpsed at him challengingly. He had long heard about it, that only Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei were better out of the seven members in Team Monarch; the other five were lacking in ability.

Ai Guoxun came prepared this time. All seven youngsters in Battling Dragons were equally matched in their ability, so it was fine if two of them lost to Yun Jian and Jiang Weiwei—as long as the other five won.

This was a team duel, after all. Ai Guoxun gloated inwardly. He was going to trump Ge Junjian this time!

“Chief Yuan's here!” A Special Forces soldier who was on duty for reception called out in excitement when he saw a figure making his way over.

Chief Yuan was Ge Junjian and Ai Guoxun's superior. He was also going to be the decision-maker in the duel between Team Monarch and Battling Dragons.

Ge Junjian and Ai Guoxun gave a military salute to their chief instantly.

“You're here? Everyone's present, right?” Chief Yuan asked with a squint, looking at the youth of Team Monarch and Battling Dragons amiably instead.

“Yes! Chief Yuan, can we start now?” Lin Kuan's excessively fat body shook as he tossed another taunting look at Team Monarch. In spite of it, his goading gaze toned down once it landed on Yun Jian.

She was too pretty! Lin Kuan could feel himself itching just looking at her.

Other than the girl, all six young men in Battling Dragons were actually checking Yun Jian out.

“What about you all?” Chief Yuan shifted his gaze to Team Monarch and asked kindly.

“We're always ready,” Yun Jian answered without looking up. Team Monarch had taken her as their pillar of strength.

“Oh?” Chief Yuan made an inquisitive sound, as if interested in what Yun Jian said. Her ability did alarm all the senior officials across the country after all.

Chief Yuan had seen Yun Jian's photo, so he could not help asking out of curiosity.

“We're always ready because it's definite that they're losing!” Yun Jian repeated and supplied.

How insouciant! Even then, they felt a shudder from Yun Jian's words.

“Pretty girl, don't speak so fast. What do you mean we're losing? Don't you know there's always a taller mountain and someone better?” Lin Kuan's hot gaze roamed around Yun Jian openly.

Right in front of Ge Junjian and Chief Yuan, as well as everyone else, the girl looked back at Lin Kuan and spoke imperiously, "If you're that mountain, we'll make you a flatland today."

Victory was Team Monarch's!

Chief Yuan could not help the squirm on the corner of his lips when he heard Yun Jian's brimming confidence.

Chapter 519: A Salacious Fatty

"Interesting! A flatland! Haha!" Chief Yuan let out a bark of laughter at that.

The Battling Dragons were chagrined the moment they heard him laugh so easily.

As his guffaw died down, Chief Yuan announced, "I declare the official start of Team Monarch and Battling Dragons' duel!"

Everyone perked up at that as Chief Yuan began elaborating on the match.

"As an outstanding Advanced Special Forces member, I think physical strength and stamina is a basic requirement. I've set up two rounds for this duel. The first is hiking," Chief Yuan said and tilted to reveal the mountain that was located behind him.

"I've asked for 14 mini red flags to be placed at the peak. Your mission is to go up to the top the fastest you can and come back here with the mini red flags," said the senior official with a meaningful smile.

He continued. "I'm only looking for which team is the majority among the first seven who came back. That'll be the winning condition. I regard teamwork highly, not individual accomplishment. Alright, you may start now!"

Just as Chief Yuan finished, Battling Dragons sprinted toward the mountain like berserk animals. On the contrary, Yun Jian was composed as she waved at her teammates and told them in front of the adults, "Maintain a constant speed and don't push for a sprint. Don't talk when you hike. Alright? Let's go!"

She gestured for all of them to start running toward the mountain after that.

As Chief Yuan stood there listening, he was incredibly shocked. A young girl like her was able to possess such foresight and strategy?

Battling Dragons had sprinted right away the moment he started the match. While they were ahead in the race now, the result was... not necessarily the case.

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The way to the peak was a winding route that wrapped around the mountain in layers.

Anyway, Battling Dragons who were leading in the race were far ahead and were preening about it.

"Haha, they won't be able to catch up! Not one of them! The first seven people will all be from our team, they're losing for sure!" A young man, who was quite muscular and was 1.75 meters in height, besides Lin Kuan could not help turning around to laugh at Yun Jian and team.

His ridicule received zero response from Chu Ning and friends because Yun Jian had told them not to speak during their hike. They were to save their energy and keep a constant speed.

As the hiking trail grew steeper, Battling Dragons had gone from sprinting to a pace as fast as a snail crawling, when they were nearing the pinnacle.

Lin Kuan and his teammates were overwrought.

“What should we do? They’re catching up!” the only girl in Battling Dragons spoke up.

Yun Jian and the team were close to cutting the members of Battling Dragons.

“I’ll stop them! You guys run to the top, get the red flags and run down! As long as we get four out of the seven places, we win!” Lin Kuan halted his steps and told his other teammates.

They moved on without him as he turned around and stood rooted to block Team Monarch with his heavy weight.

Lin Kuan weighed more than 100 kilograms and was robust like a thick fleshy wall. He was completely in the way just standing in the center of the path, successfully stopping all seven of Yun Jian and teammates from going past him.

When Team Monarch approached him, Lin Kuan was suddenly struck by a gross idea and smirked at Yun Jian who was running front and ahead. “Pretty girl, forget getting through me today! However, I can make you an exception. Just give me a kiss and let me feel you up, I’ll let you and only you go through. What do you think?”

Lin Kuan sounded like he was being merciful.

Chapter 520: Knocking The Fatty Down And Sprouting A Ploy

“Eww! Yun Jian’er, beat him up!” Chu Ning who ran at the back could not help blowing up when she heard Lin Kuan’s offensive suggestion. She could care less about Yun Jian’s earlier reminder. The fatty was gross! She wondered how someone like this got selected as an Advanced Special Forces candidate.

“Heh heh.” Lin Kuan stood unmoved with his bulky weight of more than 100 kilograms. Not only was he on the heavier side in Battling Dragons, but he was also the strongest, being able to forcefully uproot a small tree.

He was just stopping the seven of Team Monarch from crossing a path that was less than 1.5 meters in width.

Meanwhile, all Lin Kuan could think of was Yun Jian’s shapely figure. It must be utterly satisfying if he could grope an enticing beauty like her just once!

Lin Kuan was still dreaming about it when Yun Jian had already come to a step below him. With a smirk, Yun Jian extended her leg and swept a kick toward the step above her without a word.

“Hah, pretty girl, you might as well give up struggling. This is you we’re talking about and you want to kick me? Can your kick even move me? Dre...” Before he could say “dream on”, Lin Kuan could feel the immense power of Yun Jian’s kick that his heavy form fell to the side directly,

Boom!

What came next was the loud plop of Lin Kuan's heavy falling weight.

When he felt Yun Jian's power, his round eyes widened comically. It was until he collapsed on the floor with his more than 100 kilogram weight and the excruciating pain hit, that numbing terror engulfed him whole from a corner of his heart.

Yun Jian had already gone past him and ran forward without so much of a word for him.

Chu Ning and others moved past Lin Kuan who was on the ground consecutively and ran toward the mountain peak. The girl was unable to hold herself back. When she passed by Lin Kuan, she spat harshly, "Stupid fatty, you're flirting death for even thinking about laying a finger on our Yun Jian'er. Hah, serves you right!"

With that, Chu Ning moved to catch up with her team without looking back.

After Lin Kuan fell, the pain and throbbing hurt so bad that he did not even have the strength to stand back up.

As for Team Monarch, Yun Jian had led her members in running toward the peak. Other than Lin Kuan, the other six members of Battling Dragons were just in front of her.

"Sh*t, they're catching up. Didn't fatty stop them?" A bony young man from Battling Dragons turned back and gasped in surprise.

His name was Xu Rui and was probably the thinnest male in Battling Dragons. In spite of it, he rose to a height of 1.8 meters with looks that leaned toward the type that schoolgirls would fawn over.

"We can't let that happen no matter what. We have to win this round. If we lose, the most we can accomplish is a tie, a tie means that we've failed!" The only girl in Battling Dragons said with a frown.

The girl's name was Yu Luo. What she said made complete sense.

There were only three possible outcomes from this duel, winning, losing, or ending with a tie.

The former could qualify Battling Dragons to the second round against Team Monarch, but if they had lost or tied with Yun Jian and members, this meant that Battling Dragons were unqualified to replace their rivals.

They had to win to go through to the second round, not even a tie could achieve that for them!

"They look pretty good! Listen..." A ploy sprouted within Yu Luo as she signalled for her teammates to tune in to her whisper while they ran.