

Schoolgirl 531

Chapter 531: Not Backing Down. Fierce, Violent And Ferocious

Each member in an assassin or secret agent organization had a symbol unique to their group. Gu Sha Mercenaries' was a skull insignia.

Inferno Ring, the assassin organization that came after An Hun Group and Gu Sha Mercenaries. The reason Yun Jian was so certain that the mark on the back of Hertz's hand was Inferno Ring's emblem was because she had studied it.

Ever since she found out that the organization that killed her younger brother in their previous life was Inferno Ring, the organization after An Hun and Gu Sha in ranking, she had been collecting information about the group.

Although Yun Jian's baby brother was back, she was not stopping now. Yun Jian had always been one to take revenge on grudges and requite favors. She was extremely biased to her own people and her limit must never be tested.

Her baby brother was her limit—and Inferno Ring had been the tip that touched that bottom line!

Yun Jian had not done anything to Inferno Ring previously because the old folks in Gu Sha were still active. It was simply irrational and unwise to confront Inferno Ring with Gu Sha's earlier state. A careless move would possibly turn the tables and cause Gu Sha to be wiped out by Inferno Ring.

Now that the senior folks in Gu Sha were just eliminated, the organization was still going through a revamp. Those old men had their influence stretched deep, after all, so Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard had their hands full these days.

It was still unbeneficial for Gu Sha to fight Inferno Ring with the current situation, thus Yun Jian stayed waiting.

Although her baby brother was back now, the state of his death in their previous life remained an unforgettable sight in Yun Jian's heart. She wanted the Inferno Ring to pay for what they had done!

While Yun Jian knew that Gu Sha Mercenaries did not currently have the capacity to square up to Inferno Ring, she was not going to watch her chance slip by when the latter had come knocking on her door today.

Since Inferno Ring dared hurt her brother, she was going to give them a significant Lunar New Year's gift in return!

Right after Hertz called the headquarters and pocketed his phone, Yun Jian stood up slowly. Her eyes were burning with hostility as she stared straight at Hertz and the rest of the men dressed in black from Inferno Ring.

Despite everyone's shocked gaze, Yun Jian stood up with her eyes trained on Hertz. Her tone was inexplicably furious. "You're from Inferno Ring?"

She was getting herself killed! Everyone in the room thought in alarm.

These men in black had gradually diverted their attention from them, meaning that they would not be shot dead like the three youngsters earlier. Yet, Yun Jian stood up so suddenly and spoke to Hertz who was the murderer in such a resentful tone.

Was she tired of living? What was up with her?

These men's attention was back to all of them again!

So she wanted to get herself killed—she should not be involving them!

Yu Luo watched Yun Jian stand up in terror, so did Coach Xu. Chu Ning, Chu Xiangnan, and the rest of Team Monarch were confused but they watched her in worry.

Everyone in the room was now watching Yun Jian. Hertz and his men shifted their gaze to her too.

“A little girl? Hah, you asked for death!” Hertz replied to Yun Jian in Chinese and raised his pistol, planning to kill her with a shot.

“Answer me, are you from Inferno Ring?” Yun Jian raised her voice.

Her sudden loudness caused Hertz's hand that was pointing the gun to Yun Jian and pulling the trigger to a halt.

“Heh, since you know about our identity, you have to die all the more!” Hertz cackled and continued to aim for Yun Jian with his pistol.

“Same to you. All of you from Inferno Ring have to die!” Yun Jian declared as her gaze turned piercing.

The gleam was a brief flash.

The occupants in the room were bewildered but they felt their hearts clench. How bold of her to be so savage with these criminals!

Chapter 532: Yun Jian's Wrath And Dodging The Bullet

Hertz's hand was about to pull the trigger from the shock of Yun Jian's ferocity. He was an Inferno Ring assassin; while he was unranked in the international assassin and secret agent charts, he still made a name for himself globally.

Since when was an Inferno Ring killer like him ever threatened by an anonymous little girl?

If words got out about how he was threatened by a mere girl today, he was going to be made laughing stock!

Hence, Hertz's expression was dark when he looked at Yun Jian again.

“Interesting, interesting! I didn't expect an interesting kid like you here at this wretched place!” Hertz was in no hurry to kill Yun Jian. He cackled. His gruff voice with accurate Chinese pronunciation sent chills down the captives.

No matter how they thought about it, Hertz had killed three people—three innocent lives! That was the cold hard fact. His regard for lives was as good as none.

It draped a blanket of resistance and terror over everyone toward Hertz. As for what Yun Jian did, almost all of them were resentful about it. She had attracted these men in black's attention over to them again.

All of them were aware of one thing for now—they were doomed!

Those men dressed in all black had guns!

No matter how skilled Yun Jian was, could she be as swift as the bullets? Dream on!

“Yun Jian'er...” Chu Ning watched Yun Jian stand up to face Hertz in worry. She was anxious but she wanted to try her luck pulling Yun Jian down so they could avoid the attention of Hertz and his men.

No one dared make a sound in the face of the firearms.

Yun Jian shuffled away from Chu Ning's tug unnoticeably. It was about when Hertz called her “interesting” that she stepped out and stalked toward the man under Yu Luo and others' terrified gaze.

“Hey hey, you wanted to seek death! I'm not to be blamed!” It was rare for Hertz to meet someone so interesting. Cracking his neck, he cackled before raising his pistol with a menacing smirk.

The man was taking his sweet time to kill Yun Jian because he was confident that this girl in front of him was close to no threat. When Yun Jian walked over to him, Hertz thought that while she was fascinating, there was no need to keep someone who was disobedient.

Bang!

As Yu Luo and team, Coach Xu and the youth stared in horror, Hertz fired a shot at Yun Jian. It made everyone's heart squeeze.

When Chu Ning and the team saw Yun Jian moving toward Hertz and showing no sign of running despite being held at gunpoint, they panicked.

Hertz pulled the trigger in the next second!

When Chu Ning and team recovered from the shock, the girl shrieked in dread, “Yun Jian!”

Nothing should really happen, right? Yun Jian was so skilled... Yet, how could she be faster than a bullet no matter how swift she was?

Dead! Everyone could already picture a bullet going through Yun Jian's head and blood splattering everywhere. They were mortified, only to see...

Hertz cackled, so sure in his expectation that he would kill Yun Jian on the spot. Pulling the trigger, the moment the bullet fired, Yun Jian instantly collapsed to the floor like a zooming racing car and avoided the shot.

As she ducked to the floor in avoiding Hertz's shot, a twirling butterfly knife shot out from her hand.

Hertz who stood farther away had no sense of preparation and kept his guard down. By the time he realized it and scrambled, the butterfly knife had flown straight into his left eye!

“Ah!” He screamed in agony right away.

When the hostages looked over to him, all they saw was Hertz's left eye being pierced by a butterfly knife. The eyeball erupted and blood spurted.

Everyone there, including Yu Luo and Coach Xu, were thoroughly petrified by the change of events.

She had actually... dodged the bullet!

Chapter 533: Dirtied My Knife. Dog Eat Dog

All of them were thrown aback and were stupefied by the situation. From what they knew so far, those who could avoid bullets should probably be deities. How could a mere mortal avoid the bullets?

In spite of their belief, what Yun Jian had achieved was completely mind-boggling.

While she had dodged the bullet with a close call, she threw a flying dagger to pierce through Hertz's eyeball at the same time!

She pierced it through their eyeball!

Brutal! The speed and accuracy she had flung the flying knife was precise too, without a hair's width of deviation!

How could the observers not be stunned?

Yu Luo and her team members had dropped their jaws a long time ago as they took in Yun Jian's unexplainable skills with wide eyes. Coach Xu and the youth of his martial club were also completely dazed. As for Chu Ning and the rest of Team Monarch, they were in the know of Yun Jian's ability, but what she had just done still renewed their impression of her.

Ability? Someone like her was what you would call capable!

"Argh!" Hertz went down slowly with a palm over his left eye as he let out an excruciating cry. The men dressed in black behind him pointed their guns at Yun Jian immediately.

Nonetheless, these guys dared not act recklessly after Hertz's shot was countered by Yun Jian's flying dagger.

Standing in front of the escort of men, Yun Jian did not budge. She was not even fearful of the pistols that were aimed at her.

"Kill her! Kill her!" Still covering his busted eyeball, Hertz did not pull out the butterfly knife. Instead, he withstood the searing pain and ordered his men.

"You've dirtied my knife." Yun Jian's monotonous voice rang again just as Hertz glared at her through his only functional eye in boundless resentment with one hand holding his pierced left eye.

Yu Luo and others felt their heart stutter in terror when Yun Jian spoke with complete calmness despite being the target of so many pistols.

It was at that moment that they were aware of one thing—Yun Jian was not even human!

These men in their black getup were criminals! Criminals who had guns!

Yun Jian was unruffled. She was not only unafraid, but she also hit back. She blinded the criminal's eye and had the guts to tell him things like he had dirtied her knife.

Did she not know that she would trigger the men?

If the firearms these men were gripping were shot, everyone in the martial club could forget about leaving the place alive.

"Ah! Kill her! Kill her! Kill this girl! Die!" Hertz had never been humiliated like this. Staring at Yun Jian with one eye, he began to growl in berserk the moment he opened his mouth.

"Yes." Hertz's subordinate who was standing beside him, Jay, nodded.

He picked up his pistol and took aim where Yun Jian was.

Bang! He fired a shot.

It was just, the instant he pulled the trigger, he shifted his pistol from Yun Jian back at Hertz's heart.

The loud gunshot killed Hertz there and then. When he collapsed, he looked at Jay who shot him in surprise. Disbelieved, he roared at Jay using his last sliver of strength, "You..."

"I'll kill her and I'll also take over your place. So, please die, Hertz." Jay watched the man succumbed to his wound without an expression.

Hertz fell with a thud, dead.

The hostages were baffled once again.

It was a dog eat dog case with these people!

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes slightly but the murderous glint in them grew more obvious. Hertz clearly did not have Jay's boldness.

"That fool didn't manage to kill you but I should send you on your way now." After wiping out Hertz, Jay turned to tell Yun Jian.

Chapter 534: A True Slashing God. A Slit To The Throat

Jay who killed his colleague seemed more terrifying than Hertz to the hostages. He killed someone on his side! What kind of heart did he have to be able to act so ruthlessly?

"Yun Jian'er..." Chu Ning was overwrought for Yun Jian, scared that something would happen to her. She was so anxious that she could feel her heart trembling.

"It'll be alright. Yun Jian's so skilled. She can take care of it on her own! We can't go out there or we'll burden her and throw her off instead!" Chu Xiangnan had somehow grabbed Chu Ning's hand and patted it to comfort her.

Worried that she would become Yun Jian's trouble instead of her savior, Chu Ning hummed her agreement at the boy before nodding. Her gaze, however, stayed on Yun Jian who was some distance away.

The latter was staring straight at Jay with her captivating eyes as she stood rooted. There was no response from her after listening to Jay's insolent declaration.

Jay did not dare act on impulse as well.

After all, what Yun Jian did just now was intimidating. Small-time assassins could barely avoid Hertz's firing, some might even take a non-lethal blow. Yet, Yun Jian got away!

In addition, Yun Jian threw a butterfly knife that went accurately to Hertz's left eye at the same time she avoided the gunshot.

To be honest, if Yun Jian had not triggered Hertz's rage by piercing his left eye, Jay would not have the opportunity to kill and replace him.

Yun Jian was not enraged by Jay's provocation nor was there a change in her expression. As Jay kept his guard up, Yun Jian moved her right leg suddenly. The man got defensive instantly, shocked by the abrupt motion.

He did not forget that Hertz had his left eye busted because he underestimated the girl just now.

Judging by the handful of hints earlier, this girl was not some easy target!

Yun Jian who picked up her right leg, to which Jay was skeptical of her intention, made her way to Hertz who was dead amidst the bubbling uncertainty of the criminals as well as Yu Luo and the stunned hostages.

Jay had even moved aside subconsciously when he saw Yun Jian making her way to him, sparing her access to Hertz's corpse.

What Yun Jian did just now was petrifying but now, she went to Hertz and stepped on his body mercilessly as she pulled out her butterfly knife from his left eyeball.

Sticking her hand into her pocket, she pulled out a few pieces of tissue to wipe the bloodied knife naturally.

"Filthy," she commented quietly.

Currently, Yun Jian had her back facing Jay and his men. The latter had wanted to take the chance and shoot Yun Jian.

"I hope your blood doesn't spoil my knife." Still with her back against the criminals, Yun Jian's melodic voice rang.

"What?" Jay's hand that held his gun halted.

Shortly, Yun Jian who was done wiping her knife turned around slowly. Yu Luo and the others felt a shadow before their eyes in the next second—Yun Jian moved!

As she flashed, she pounced and rolled, coming to Jay's lackeys in the blink of an eye. Her murderous streak began.

She moved like a ghoul. Everywhere Yun Jian passed through saw a black-dressed man collapsing, too late for them to react.

A true Slaying God! She slayed like she was cutting grass.

Yun Jian weaved through the men, none of them surviving where the blade of her butterfly knife swiped across. Ultimately, Jay snapped out of his shock only when all the men behind him had gone down.

In that moment, all the men who were clad in black and were killed, shared the same cause of death when the spectators trailed their gazes over them—a slit to the throat!

Chapter 535: Irreconcilable—Annihilating All Of You

The girl's tall figure became noticeable during that time. Yun Jian's tall and lean form, as well as her long, smooth flowing high ponytail, were exceptionally eye-catching in the martial club under the fluorescent lighting.

She was now a vision of terror and shock to Yu Luo and others.

She killed people! Those men fully dressed in black did not even know how they died! Was this the extent of her ability?

Yu Luo, Lin Kuan, and the team were overwhelmed by a jolt of fright. Although they were Advanced Special Forces, it was something else entirely from going on missions tasked to kill someone.

These criminals deserved to die. They had killed people in the martial club and threatened the police. There was no doubt that Yun Jian as an Advanced Special Forces member had the right to execute these criminals on the spot.

However, as an ordinary citizen, especially a ninth grader in school, yet Yun Jian did not show a tinge of horror. Going as far as killing the criminals without the slightest bit of fear!

If it had been Yu Luo, the girl swore that her legs would turn into jelly when her enemy intimidated her. The members of Battling Dragons were praised to be high and mighty but there was ultimately a limit to their heroism.

Yun Jian, on the other hand, had kept breaking the limit.

She was mysterious and tough to figure out!

Jay was genuinely scared when he witnessed the scene. He had been standing beside his men and out of the dozen of them, he was the only one left alive!

The young girl was killing people right before him and there was not even time for his men to pick up their guns and shoot her back. They got killed swiftly.

Was she still human?

For the first time, Jay felt fear creeping up from the bottom of his heart.

“Your turn.” Yun Jian aimed her butterfly knife at Jay.

The pistol in Jay's hand should have been the more convincing weapon as Yun Jian was only holding a butterfly knife—even fools would know whether a gun or a knife was faster—but everyone was betting on Yun Jian's knife.

Her performance just now had made them think that it was impossible for her to lose. She would not lose either!

“Inferno Ring shares no grudge with you. Young girl, why do you want to kill me!” Jay's hand that was holding the pistol trembled a little but he kept a level gaze at Yun Jian, as if trying to buy himself some time and see if he could stay alive.

No one would want to die. If they could stay alive, who would pick death?

“Grudge?” Yun Jian flicked the butterfly knife gently. Looking down at it, her brother's severed head and his dried tear tracks from her past life resurfaced in her mind.

It was not that Yun Jian was reluctant to walk away from the cruel reality of her previous life. Her character did not allow her to step back. Her baby brother Yun Zhu was treated so inhumanely—he was only eight!

Although Yun Zhu did not mention it, Yun Jian could see how deeply the incident had affected the boy from his actions in this lifetime.

Little Yun Zhu had never dared sleep alone. Back when he wanted to sleep with Yun Jian, he was pulled away by Si Yi. Said young man was nice to him, thus he depended on him. For the eight-year-old boy, these were all caused by the trauma before his death in his previous life.

Being killed so brutally, it was not like Yun Zhu's memory from his past life was wiped away. The trauma that would accompany him for life was nothing a simple word of 'grudge' could contain...

“You Inferno Ring and my Gu Sha Mercenaries shall forever stand irreconcilable! I, Slashing God, will annihilate all of you even if it takes all I have!” Yun Jian answered curtly with a sharp glare.

“Slash-slashing...” Jay stammered.

He was suddenly struck with realization. Slashing... Slaying?

“Slay-slaying...” Jay was flummoxed. By the time he recovered and thought of Yun Jian's identity, his eyes went wide at her.

He was unable to get the last word out as a butterfly knife had flown over when he was caught in a stupor. It slashed his throat, nipping his last dreaded word in its bud.

Chapter 536: Of Joker Xiangnan Getting Brazen

Jay was dead.

People in the martial club were terror-stricken, but facing Yun Jian who had killed these gunned criminals with a knife, they were paralyzed with fear.

Yun Jian had now gone up to retrieve her butterfly knife and fished out another tissue from her pocket to wipe the blade gently.

Compared to Yu Luo and her team members, Chu Ning and the other five teammates were much less startled. After all, this was about the level of Yun Jian wiping out the mafia group single handedly back then.

Moreover, that was a mob. There were certainly firearms and other weapons in the mafia group. When Yun Jian could annihilate a gang like that, this was positively a walk in the park for her now.

Chu Ning was the first to stand up in delight when she saw that Yun Jian was fine.

“Ow, ow, ow! Go gentler!” cried Chu Xiangnan when he was caught off guard in being pulled up consequently due to Chu Ning’s motion since he had been gripping her hand from comforting her just now.

“You... I... Why are you holding my hand? Shameless Chu Xiangnan, getting brazen, are we?” It was only then Chu Ning realized that the former had been holding her hand.

As she spoke, she sprang up to give Chu Xiangnan a good knock on the head. Receiving a whack, the young man wailed again noisily.

It was a sense of relief from having escaped a life threatening crisis.

When those criminals were killing people recklessly and aiming guns at them, these people held hostages could lose their lives at anytime. However, someone had popped up and taken the threat head on. Now, all of them did not have to live in apprehension of whether the criminals would kill them as they wished.

One who had never experienced the relief that washed over a person after surviving such a disaster would never understand the consolation.

“Yun Jian’er, thank goodness you’re alright!” Chu Ning scampered to Yun Jian right after she jumped up to give Chu Xiangnan a rap on the head.

Having her back against everyone, Yun Jian’s eyes were still alarmingly icy when she turned around after wiping her butterfly knife. It ran a shudder through Chu Ning before the girl quickly composed herself.

“Mm,” Yun Jian hummed with a nod, reeling back her belligerence as she looked at Chu Ning.

Chu Xiangnan as well as Liu Shiyun, Jiang Weiwei, Fang Xiaoran, and the rest of their team stood up consecutively afterward. Yu Luo and others who were still doused in fear and horror picked themselves up respectively as well.

As Team Monarch got up, they followed Chu Ning and Chu Xiangnan to go to Yun Jian.

“Haha, Yun Jian, you were so freaking cool! I’m in fervent admiration!” Chu Xiangnan stood there and mimicked several of Yun Jian’s earlier moves. He looked back at Yun Jian with a glowing grin. There was a wash of pride on his rather handsome face.

Yun Jian was from Team Monarch which they were all in!

“Right, why was the man so scared after finding out that your pseudonym Slashing God, Yun Jian? Heh, has your reputation as Slashing God already spread high and far?”

After his exaggerated reenactment, Chu Xiangnan asked Yun Jian curiously.

As Yun Jian tilted to glance at the handsome face of a jokester Chu Xiangnan was, she was suddenly struck with a faint thought that Chu Xiangnan's joker nature did not deserve his good looks.

"Guess." Yun Jian smiled before turning to head out of the martial club.

"Is it because Slashing God sounds nicer? No way, my moniker's Thor! Thor... It's cooler than yours no matter how you look at it! Haha!" Chu Xiangnan preened.

"Enough of it, you!" Chu Ning sprang up to land another rap on his head.

Chapter 537:

Looking Grim, Someone's Coming Out

"Ow... What? I wasn't wrong... Chu Ning, your pseudonym is Still Bloom. Still Bloom... Still Bloom... It sounds just like a flower. That's tackier!" Chu Xiangnan was relentless and dragged Chu Ning into it.

This made the girl fume. Springing up promptly, she had only stopped after thwacking Chu Xiangnan's head dozens of times. The poor boy gaped his mouth in grievance but ultimately was not bold enough to say more.

"Yun Jian, where are you going?" Jiang Weiwei noticed Yun Jian's course of action while Chu Ning and Chu Xiangnan bicker.

The fact that Yun Jian was currently heading out pulled the question from Jiang Weiwei involuntarily.

Jiang Weiwei was no more like how she used to be. She had tucked away her initial haughtiness even toward the rest of Team Monarch.

Some people would not realize their mistake for life when they did something wrong while some people were quick to notice given the chance and correct themselves once they discerned that they had erred.

Jiang Weiwei was clearly the latter. In the beginning, she had been proud because of her military family background and her distinctly outstanding ability. When Yun Jian came into the picture, however, she registered that her previous behavior had been wrong.

Yun Jian was better than her but it stood out that Yun Jian had never been hubristic. She had never showcased what she could do just to show off or for similar reasons. She carried herself in a low profile but she worked effectively. This was Yun Jian's principle.

Yun Jian's work ethics affected Jiang Weiwei visibly. If Yun Jian who was much stronger than her was this low profile, on what ground was Jiang Weiwei acting high and mighty?

That was Jiang Weiwei's strength, redressing her faults. It was like how she could maintain being the most capable out of the initial team; she corrected her faults the moment she noticed her mistakes when she trained. This trait of hers came hand in hand with her competence.

"I'll take a look outside," Yun Jian, who was already at the dome door of the martial club, made a half turn to tilt her pretty face back and replied Jiang Weiwei.

Her long eyelashes fluttered with a blink when she raised her brows with a smile. “The police siren probably won’t stop if I don’t go out there.”

Everyone in the martial club had noticed by now that there was a fleet of police cars outside, having obviously come to capture these criminals whom Yun Jian had killed.

A police officer was speaking to them repeatedly through a megaphone from the outside of the martial club. “Release the hostages, surrender immediately. The police offer a lenient penalty as long as you let go of the hostages!”

Barricading the martial club, yet being too cautious to do anything since the black-clothed men had taken hostages, the police were parched shouting into the megaphone time and again.

They had requested backup from their superiors as well. The officer of the city’s Advanced Special Forces, Ai Guoxun, rushed to the scene shortly after he received the support notice.

Finding out that Battling Dragons, which he had trained in earnest, were held hostage here in the martial arts club, Ai Guoxun who was informed had to come even if he did not want to.

A while later, even Ge Junjian who was resting in the hotel scurried to the scene upon receiving the news.

A police officer who had been directing the venue’s order and traffic briefed both men who had just arrived. “Those criminals have firearms with them! They ran into the martial club as a result of being pursued by us. There are plenty of hostages inside and we’ve been informed by those around the vicinity that they heard gunshots. Things are looking grim for the people inside...”

“Someone’s coming out! God, it’s a young girl!” A police officer who had been watching the martial club entrance screeched pointing at the door.

Startled, everyone directed their eyes to said entrance.

A young girl looking exuberant with a high ponytail was seen waving at them with a smile as she stood at the entrance.

Chapter 538:

She Must Have Been Coerced

The instant they saw Yun Jian, the police who had been surrounding the martial club, the officer who updated Ai Guoxun and Ge Junjian regarding the current situation, and both named men were befuddled.

Officer Bao who was the policeman to oversee the scene’s law and order, specifically, was flabbergasted. He had been here since Jay came out to blackmail them—if they sent anyone in or caught any of them, the hostages would be killed.

Furthermore, those criminals inside were equipped with guns! No matter how skilled those who were taken captives, it was impossible they triumphed against those with firearms!

Officer Bao later received news that candidates of Advanced Special Forces, Battling Dragons, and official Advanced Special Forces soldiers, Team Monarch, were in there too.

Despite both teams being in the martial club, they were surely repressed—the criminals knew what they were doing!

Officer Bao did not know where these criminals came from, but when he was there with the team to capture them, they were already on the loose.

What they were doing before that was an attempt to assassinate F Province's deputy mayor! Their mission failed. Fortunately, nothing happened to the deputy mayor except some minor shock.

The culprits who were exposed fled to the martial club, then, and held everyone there hostage.

It seemed that they must have known that they were unable to escape since the province was in a lockdown, so they ran into the club to buy themselves time.

Officer Bao was not slow. He had long guessed that these criminals most probably belonged to an organization. He was already planning to inform the superiors for more backup when the young girl appeared at the martial club entrance out of the blue.

"Don't go over! Not now! It could be a trick!" Officer Bao was about to go to Yun Jian's location with some men only for Ai Guoxun to stop them with a righteous air.

Since Ai Guoxun was a higher-up of F Province's Advanced Special Forces, Officer Bao halted his steps at his words.

It could possibly be a trick. Otherwise, how was Yun Jian the only one to come out? What about the criminals?

Ai Guoxun did not think that the girl alone could subdue the bunch of bad guys. They had guns! No matter how skilled she was, could she avoid their guns and overpower them instead? Hah, she was not one of those terrifying presences famed worldwide!

At the sight of everyone pausing their track, Ge Junjian did not find it in himself to blame them. After all, the police had to consider the bigger picture during circumstances like this.

Ge Junjian headed for the girl himself. He knew Yun Jian well. She had once killed the tenth person on the international assassin chart. What could a bunch of gunned criminals do to her?

Actually, when Ge Junjian first heard that his team was caught in the martial club as hostages, his heart lurched. While he had a son, his son was not exactly close to him, thus he treated the seven youngsters of Team Monarch like his own children.

His first reaction when he was informed was what he was supposed to tell Qin Yirou should something happen to Yun Jian. From the woman's past actions, Ge Junjian knew that Yun Yi and Yun Jian were Qin Yirou's life and everything.

Just because of this alone, Ge Junjian must not let anything happen to Yun Jian!

When he walked toward her, the girl was similarly making her way to them.

“Stand there! Stop right there!” Ai Guoxun retrieved his pistol from the casing on his hips once he saw Yun Jian making her way over—she was not even down the stairs yet. He pointed at Yun Jian and shouted at those around them, “Don’t come over! It’s a trick! She must have been coerced by the criminals!”

Chapter 539:

Can’t Believe Her. How’s That Possible?

Even Officer Bao could not help frowning when he saw Ai Guoxun pull out his pistol.

The average police officer was issued pistols while Ai Guoxun, as a leader of the Advanced Special Forces, had the right to carry a pistol.

Despite that, he had no right to point the pistol at Yun Jian.

Yun Jian was already an ASF soldier, but she was also just a 16 years old girl!

Even if she were truly controlled by the criminals, Ai Guoxun had no right to hold her at gunpoint! What he did pinched a deep crease between the brows of the police officers around them.

“Ai Guoxun, what are you doing?!” Ge Junjian scrunched his brows immediately at the sight of the man aiming his pistol at Yun Jian. Taking a large stride, he covered the tip of the pistol in Ai Guoxun’s hand so it was not directly against Yun Jian.

To say Ge Junjian was fuming was an understatement. He knew that Ai Guoxun had done that purely because of his resentment toward him. Unable to do anything to Ge Junjian, Ai Guoxun transferred his grudge to Yun Jian.

“What could I be doing? She must’ve been influenced by the criminals. Ge Junjian, you shouldn’t be covering for her like this even when you’re reluctant to admit it. You’re a militant. Think with your head. She’d never triumph over those criminals. I’m doing this for the sake of everyone here!” Ai Guoxun sounded self-righteous.

With a slap, Ge Junjian smacked the pistol in Ai Guoxun’s hand away, glaring at him in seething wrath.

“Ai Guoxun, try laying a finger on my troop!” Ge Junjian was shaking in anger. So enraged, he pulled out his pistol from his hips too and perched it right against the man’s head as he growled.

Officer Bao shuddered at the sight. There were two military officers arguing in front of him and both of them were leaders of the Advanced Special Forces! What in the world should he do during a situation like this?

Yun Jian had come down from the stairs then, stopping leisurely some ten meters away from both men confronting each other.

“Those people are dead.” Standing where she was, her gaze was level as she looked at Ai Guoxun and Ge Junjian before the shocking words left her lips gently.

Those people were dead? The criminals? How did they die? How was it possible that they died? Unless...

All the police officers, Ge Junjian who was pressing a pistol against Ai Guoxun's head, Ai Guoxun, and Officer Bao stared at Yun Jian, astonishment filled with terror evident in their expression.

Then, it was dead silent.

A short moment later, Ai Guoxun was the first to snap back into reality. He slapped Ge Junjian's pistol that was on his head away and nagged at Yun Jian, "Dead? How's that possible!"

As Ai Guoxun spoke, he rushed toward the martial club only to stop two steps later as if he remembered something. He picked up his pistol again and held it with one hand supporting the grip to move cautiously to his destination.

He still did not believe Yun Jian.

Casting her gaze down, Yun Jian found it funny when she watched the man walk past her carefully.

"Let's head in as well." Ge Junjian kept his gun and gestured at Officer Bao, the handful of them marching toward the martial club afterward.

Yun Jian shrugged in vain before she followed them back to the building.

Chapter 540:

Are You Looking For This?

When Yun Jian had gone back to the martial club, staying behind Ge Junjian, she saw Ai Guoxun standing frozen at the domed entrance before she could see said door.

There was a clack—Ai Guoxun's pistol had slipped off his slacked grip to the floor while he was completely stupefied.

"What is it? What happened?" Officer Bao panicked, raising his police baton alongside other police officers, as he looked over the door in apprehension.

From where they were, they could only see the dome door but not the inside of the martial club. Ai Guoxun stood in front of the dome entrance, where everyone could see him.

This caused Officer Bao to think that Ai Guoxun had dropped his pistol in fright when he went to the door, potentially because he saw the criminals inside aiming their guns at him. That was why the police brought up their batons.

After all, they did not know Yun Jian and were doubtful about what she said earlier.

Ge Junjian frowned but he moved toward the dome door fearlessly. Yun Jian glanced at the police officers who were rooted to their spots before she went after the man.

As Ge Jun Jian moved ahead, Ai Guoxun was still numbed with immobility, Officer Bao and his colleagues creased their brows in confusion before throwing caution to the wind and went after Ge Junjian.

With Ge Junjian walking in front, Yun Jian in the center, and Officer Bao alongside his colleagues at the back, the group came to the dome-shaped door swiftly. The cohort peeped inside and jumped when they did.

When the police saw the state the martial club was in through the small arched entrance, their batons fell from shock as well.

“I-It... It-It’s...” Going around a few people to the arched door to look behind it and scan the area, Officer Bao stuttered continuously to summarize the situation, words plucked out of him from the stupefaction.

All the police officers were stunned.

Scattered around the inside of the martial club was about a dozen dead bodies on the floor. There were three teenagers among them while the rest of them were the criminals who intruded the club earlier.

Other than Hertz’s body, these dead criminals all shared the same fatal wound—a slit to their throat. This meant that they were killed without any trace of struggling.

Based on the analysis, the person who killed these criminals must certainly be skilled!

As for the hostages, they were still cowering in corners, each of them wearing the initial trepidation on their face—obviously not having recovered from the terror that struck them. It was impossible that any of them killed the criminals.

Even Yu Luo who was hiding at a corner did not dare stand up for the time being, same for the other members in Battling Dragons.

Coach Xu had slowly picked himself up while Chu Xiangnan and the rest of Team Monarch were standing near the corpses of the criminals.

The scene had left Ai Guoxun speechless with a gaping mouth while Officer Bao pointed at the dead bodies and stammered in his cry, “Wh-wh-who killed them?”

His question was directed to the crowd quivering in the corner.

“Is this the answer you’re looking for?” A crisp youthful voice sounded abruptly right after Officer Bao raised his question.

When they followed the voice, they were greeted by the sight of a standing Yun Jian toying with a butterfly knife around her fingers swiftly wearing an unsettling smile.