The Schoolgirl Secret Agent

Chapter 26: What About Working With Me?

"Holy shit!"

When Yun Jian smacked the thick wad of Chinese Yuan on the mahjong table, everyone was stunned for a few seconds before they cussed in exclamation.

Ten thousand Chinese Yuan!

Although the men were involved with high interest rate loans and had seen more money than this usually, ten thousand Chinese Yuan was still a sum to behold!

It was especially shocking when it was tossed by a fifteen years old girl.

One must remember that Yun Jian's family could hardly make ends meet. How could they have so much money?

In other words, the men wondered where she got the cash from.

"Enough! Of course, it's enough!" There was no doubt that Zhang Zhifan was the leader as he was the first to react and pocketed the cash, nodding as he replied with a laugh.

There was even a surplus of five thousand Chinese Yuan!

Yun Jian smiled in return but she was not finished yet.

Extending her arm, she took out another bundle of cash from her bag and slapped it on the table again.

Zhang Zhifan was close to being stupefied seeing the repetition when he had just carefully kept the ten thousand Chinese Yuan.

What was she planning to do?

"The ten thousand just now is to clear the debt. This ten thousand is our meeting gift." Yun Jian smirked and scanned Zhang Zhifan and gang before saying, "Want to work with me? I want to set up a shop in Longmen City, not sure of the particulars yet, but I'll fund the capital. You only have to handle the business for me. Of course, the premise is that all of you are not allowed to be loan sharks anymore."

She planned to set up a business in Longmen City. The city was along the coast and was one of the rapidly developing cities in the country. The convenience of commerce and trade added to its immense potential for development.

Naturally, Yun Jian did not want to miss a money-making opportunity like this.

As for the reason she came to Zhang Zhifan and gang for handling the business, it was not without consideration.

Although they had provoked her, they did not harm her family.

It was impossible to recruit softies who looked gentlemanly but were mere followers when Yun Jian was starting up a business.

It was notable that Zhang Zhifan knew when to advance and retreat.

When he led his gang to dun for the debt at Yun Jian's that day, he was sharp enough to flee knowing it was time to retreat when his man was put through affliction.

He did not advance recklessly for all or nothing.

This characteristic alone matched a businessman's behavior perfectly.

One should advance when he could without backing down, but if the opponent is too strong then one must be able to bend and yield when he must.

"Business? A shop? And you look for us? No, no, we're a bunch of loansharking gangsters. How are we supposed to know how to maintain a business?" Zhang Zhifan looked at Yun Jian with his jaw dropped.

It was not just him. His group of men was also staring at Yun Jian in bafflement.

"I know what you don't know. I can teach you guys. Who knows how to trade since birth? Who can walk and run once they're born? Instead of living the life of a bandit, you might as well make something out of yourselves with me. You barge into people's houses to dun for debts, what about working with me?"

Yun Jian was still smiling as she looked at the gang.

In spite of it, her words surprised the gang.

The reality was, everyone here was not loansharking out of their own will; they had no way out other than resorting to this job because they needed money to survive.

Just like what Yun Jian said, what about trying? They dared to loanshark and breaking into houses for debts with the risk of being sent to the prison anyway.

"Alright! Since you present such an expensive meeting gift to us, we'll try it out with you!" Zhang Zhifan was silent for a few seconds with his fists clenched before he suddenly chuckled and began easily.

They need not contribute capital. They only had to be there. There was nothing to lose!

Furthermore, the girl in front of them was surely significant when she could produce twenty thousand Chinese Yuan in just a few days.

With Zhang Zhifan being the head, his men quickly agreed as well.

Yun Jian grinned.

Her first bang after her rebirth was going to be from Longmen City.

Chapter 27: I Don't Care About Rumors

Yun Jian went home to make lunch for Qin Yirou after the consensus was reached.

She would set up the business sooner or later, might as well do it as soon as possible. After this, she needed another trip to Longmen City and would have to stay there for a while to complete the tasks.

The next day, Tuesday morning, Yun Jian woke up bright and early for a morning run. She then stuffed a few books into her schoolbag and headed for school.

She had only taken a day of leave, so she had to attend class today.

Right as she got to the classroom door, she saw Lu Feiyan waving at her from her seat.

Since it was not the time for their self-study session yet, Lu Feiyan left her seat to skip over to Yun Jian instead and asked, "Xiao Jian, why were you absent yesterday? The teacher said you were sick. Are you alright now? Why don't you rest a bit more if you don't feel well?"

Lu Feiyan's concerned tone surprised Yun Jian as she recalled that her excuse to the homeroom teacher yesterday was that she was not feeling well. She did not expect that it would make Lu Feiyan worried for the whole day.

Feeling a gush of warmth, Yun Jian replied, "I'm fine."

"Your health is your most precious asset. You must take better care of yourself!" Lu Feiyan obviously had no idea of what happened in Yun Jian's family as she told Yun Jian animatedly.

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded and entered the classroom with her friend.

Once she did, the noisy classroom suddenly quieted down.

"Look! It's Yun Jian who's back. I thought that she wouldn't dare come back to school anymore. She's the one who got the principal's daughter in hospital last Friday! One of Lin Mengyu's rib bones was even broken!" A mischievous boy in the class spoke as if he was the witness to the case.

There were classmates who chorused him immediately.

"Wow, really? Yun Jian became so strong out of a sudden? Tsch, tsch, not bad, not bad. She dared hit the principal's daughter huh!"

"Yun Jian's probably doomed!"

"That's her own fault. Who can she blame?"

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No one knew about the incident on Friday but as time passed, rumors spread as someone received the news.

They did not even care to avoid being heard by Yun Jian.

Yun Jian did not mind listening to them. It was Lu Feiyan who instead got furious.

"Xiao Jian, don't be angered. They have a loose mouth and know only to spew nonsense!" Lu Feiyan comforted Yun Jian before stomping to the group of gossipers and spoke louder. "Stop saying nonsense! It's Lin Mengyu who bullied Xiao Jian first! I can be witness!"

"Hah! Witness? For what? Is there a point? Lin Mengyu's the principal's precious daughter!" An impish boy who crossed his legs high on the chair looked at Lu Feiyan, chuckling as he replied to her.

Lu Feiyan had never been the tough type. To be jabbed like that she was incredibly frustrated but had no way of retorting.

"Do you have nothing to do?" Yun Jian who had kept quiet said suddenly when the group of students pointed fingers at her, as their words grew progressively ugly.

"Ah?" The crowd was stunned for a moment.

"Bored? Lonely? Feeling empty?" Yun Jian spat and smirked. "If you are, go on chatting. I don't mind.

In other words, they had nothing to do in addition to being bored, lonely and feeling empty if they continued the topic.

Chapter 28: You Look Very Much In Need Of A Beating

The delight in the faces of the students who had been whispering to each other and gloating about Yun Jian's situation vanished instantly as their expressions fell.

In the beginning, they did not believe it when they heard that their classmate Yun Jian had caused the arrogant Lin Mengyu of the first class to be admitted to hospital.

They knew what sort of a person Lin Mengyu was. Not only was she the daughter of their principal, but she was also the leader of the ninth grade mean girls. Her feistiness required no additional mention.

What about Yun Jian? Yun Jian used to be a wimp who stayed invisible in class and dared not make a sound or rebuttal when she was scolded. A fight? How could she?

However, now she had put Lin Mengyu into hospital and shoved her classmates' words back into their mouth instead of running out with a sob as she used to when they told tales about her.

Even her aura had changed!

"Yun Jian, drop your pretense if you're that good. We're just making a few comments about you, not like it'll do anything. Do you have to be so calculative? What now? You can't bear hearing what you've done being spoken about?"

Among the crowd, a girl as tall as 1.75m stood up and looked snobbishly at Yun Jian with a tipped chin as she talked righteously.

The girl was Mu Xiang. She was average looking but was taller than most boys. Despite being in charge of class sports, she was not really popular among the boys. At the same time, she was extremely jealous of Yun Jian.

Yun Jian was not the tallest but she had a delicate face, the one that you would be fond of at a glance. Her features were pretty too, her complexion clear with rosy cheeks.

It was a stark contrast against Mu Xiang.

This was the reason Mu Xiang was always plotting ways to bully Yun Jian in the original memory of the latter's body.

With what happened today, Mu Xiang thought that she had caught Yun Jian's wrongdoing, thus standing up to taunt her.

"Mu Xiang, be reasonable! You – you – Don't think that I don't know that you're jealous of Xiao Jian being prettier than you. That's why you keep targeting her. Have some face!" Lu Feiyan lost her cool before Yun Jian and argued for her again.

Mu Xiang whose true demeanor was exposed widened her eyes suddenly. She glared at both Lu Feiyan and Yun Jian, unable to accept the fact that she was uglier than Yun Jian.

"Scram! Who's jealous of her? Lu Feiyan, stop accusing me! Heh, what are you girls so proud of? The teacher will probably be looking for you later. Haha, I'll just wait for the two of you to cry later since you dared hit the principal's daughter! Hmph!" Mu Xiang cussed.

Their classmates watched the fierce argument but no one stepped out to stop them. Most of them were just watching the drama.

Mu Xiang was known to be trouble in class. It was said that she had learned Taekwondo and was harder to beat than Lin Mengyu who was often involved in fights too!

Were they going to fight now?

The students would very much like to find out who was the better fighter between Mu Xiang and Yun Jian who had gotten Lin Mengyu into hospital.

"Do you know why I beat Lin Mengyu up?" Yun Jian crossed her arms in front of herself and scanned the crowd before locking her gaze on Mu Xiang.

The students were stunned.

Mu Xiang and Lu Feiyan were flushed from their heated debate but they, too, were caught off guard by Yun Jian's words.

Yun Jian was then heard continuing her speech at Mu Xiang.

"Because she's just like you, looking very much in need of a beating."

The entire class was dead silent. Everyone was shocked.

What sort of reason was that?

Chapter 29: Choice Of Senior High School. Meeting Once Again

Mu Xiang was stunned before she caught on swiftly that Yun Jian was throwing insults at her in a roundabout way. Infuriated, she instantly pointed at Yun Jian and lashed out. "You're the one in need of a beating! Yun Jian, don't think that you're great just because you've beaten Lin Mengyu up. Let me tell you, if it weren't for the punishment for fighting in school, I'll whack you down on the floor and let you stay there!"

As she spoke, she rolled up her sleeves for intimidation.

She was trained in Taekwondo, after all!

Fighting had always been an ability that Mu Xiang was proud of.

She had started learning Taekwondo since elementary school and was already blue-red belt now!

It was not a high belt level but Mu Xiang was very confident in tackling Yun Jian.

Yun Jian smirked, suddenly feeling that Mu Xiang's temper was just like a baby. She turned around to ignore Mu Xiang and signaled at Lu Feiyan before returning to her seat.

If they continued arguing, it would be endless. She did not have the time.

"Afraid huh, Yun Jian? Hmph, this isn't settled, I tell you! Just you wait!" Mu Xiang threatened Yun Jian angrily when she saw that the latter left without responding to her.

"I'm waiting." Yun Jian was already back to her seat. Turning around, she wore a sly smile.

Those who wanted her dead were as significant as assassins and secret agents on international ranking, to as petty as politicians but since when had she been afraid?

What was more, this was just a threat from a junior high school girl.

. . .

The morning slipped away in a chorus of textbook recital. Teachers gave their lessons one after another but none had come for Yun Jian about the incident of last Friday.

Yun Jian herself felt rather puzzled.

Yun Jian and Lu Feiyan sat on a grass patch during the free time in PE in the afternoon and watched their classmates play in the field.

"Xiao Jian, we're in ninth grade now and the senior high school entrance exam is approaching. Have you thought about the senior high of your choice?" Lu Feiyan asked while she stirred the soil on the grass patch holding a branch.

"Longmen City's top senior high school," Yun Jian replied casually.

Longmen City's top senior high school was the most prominent high school in the city. It was also the school her elder brother Yun Yi attended.

Yun Jian wanted to study there too.

Once Lu Feiyan heard her, however, her eyes bulged. "That's the best senior high school in our city. The admission score is incredibly high! There's probably only one or two students from our school who could qualify. Xiao Jian..."

It was not that Lu Feiyan looked down at Yun Jian. Yun Jian's result was honestly not the best in the past.

It was difficult for her to even score within the top hundred in their year.

Only students who scored the first few places in their year would qualify for a chance to apply for the prominent high school.

"I'll get it. We still have a year to study, haven't we?" Yun Jian blinked and smiled.

She had already fully comprehended the syllabus of junior high school in her past life. There was nothing to worry about.

"Hey, Yun Jian! You guys have PE for this period too?" A familiar voice of a boy cut in when Yun Jian and Lu Feiyan chatted.

Yun Jian turned to see Li Xiangyi whom she met yesterday morning standing before them. He held a basketball in his hands too, obviously here to play the game.

She also saw a group of boys behind Li Xiangyi, the same group she saw gaming with him in the internet café yesterday.

Chapter 30: Do I Qualify Now?

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded. They were also having PE in this period.

"Wow, you guys know each other, Xiao Jian?" Lu Feiyan shifted her gaze between Yun Jian and Li Xiangyi in surprise.

"We met twice." Yun Jian explained.

Lu Feiyan nodded with an "Oh".

Li Xiangyi scratched his head out of habit and raised the basketball in his hands quite shyly. "Hey, um, the weather's pretty good today, so the few of us are out to practice basketball. Yun Jian, do you know how to play?"

Actually, it was a stupid question to ask a girl if she knew how to play basketball.

A boy who stood beside Li Xiangyi laughed clapping the latter's shoulder and spoke first, "Say, Li Xiangyi, isn't it a waste to ask? The most a girl could do playing basketball is tapping the ball twice and trying to shoot. They won't be able to play in a match! Are you actually thinking to ask this girl to join our team?"

Chuckling awkwardly, Li Xiangyi had still kept his gaze at Yun Jian.

They were going to have a basketball match a few days later. It was a friendly match between them and another school.

A player in their team got injured and was certainly unable to participate in that match, thus they wanted to recruit another player despite how unrealistic it seemed. After all, people who really knew how to play basketball were scarce.

It did not make sense for them to play against another school with a missing player as well. It was not fair to them.

When Li Xiangyi saw Yun Jian today, the scene of her killing the cobra replayed in his mind once more.

If Yun Jian knew how to play basketball and could join their team, the chance of their team winning would be higher with her amazing agility!

Of course, Li Xiangyi was not sure if the girl knew how to play the sport.

Unexpectedly, Yun Jian smiled a little and nodded whilst the teenagers watched. "I know a bit."

She knew a little about basketball; shooting at the basket was just like throwing various flying knives and daggers during assassinations. Relatively speaking, basketball was bigger in size and simpler.

"Huh, Xiao Jian, you know how to play? Why didn't I know!" Lu Feiyan exclaimed in shock.

"I learn from my brother, so I know some." Yun Jian lied effortlessly.

"That can't do it!" The boy beside Li Xiangyi commented again and paused to talk to Li Xiangyi with a slightly stricter tone, "It's not realistic at all to let a girl join our basketball team and compete against boys from other schools. Can she shoot? She'll burden our team instead. Li Xiangyi, I'm the first to disagree with this. Don't even think about it!"

The boy who disagreed was one of Li Xiangyi's good friends, Wu Kui, who was also a member of the Xinjiang Town Junior High School basketball team.

Yun Jian finally made out that Li Xiangyi was proposing for her to join the basketball team for a competition from his conversation with Wu Kui.

In spite of it, she could also deduce from Wu Kui's tone that everyone else other than Li Xiangyi seemed to be brushing off her statement of being able to play basketball.

Forget basketball, she could kill a person with a needle by striking their fatal point even from a far distance. In comparison, basketball was nothing.

"You want me to join your basketball team?" Yun Jian turned to ask Li Xiangyi.

The boy was stunned for a brief second before nodding dumbly. "Yeah."

"Okay, I will." Yun Jian smiled in a friendly manner.

"Hold up, we haven't agreed to it! She's not qualified to take part in the match with us!" Wu Kui rejected her strongly seeing that Yun Jian did not take the hint and took the initiative instead.

Who said that they wanted her in the team? Did they all agree?

Right after Wu Kui spoke, Yun Jian stood up from the ground and hooked the basketball in Li Xiangyi's hands to herself.

What happened next astonished everyone on the spot.

Yun Jian held the ball with both hands and tossed it.

With a beautiful arc, the basketball flew toward the basket that was thirty to forty meters away.

Then, it went in!

The basketball stand was so far away it was basically the length of a basketball court, yet Yun Jian had actually made a shot from where she was.

Everyone who watched was dumbstruck.

Gosh! Did their eyes play a trick on them?

They then heard the girl say with a smile, "Do I qualify now?"