

THE ELITE ASSASSIN BECOMES A FLAT AND UGLY NERD!

Chapter 15

Saying Bad Things About Me

Although Shan Yue's main body had died, she was unexpectedly reborn into this body. The connections and resources she had when she was an assassin could be used well.

However, she had to be careful. After all, she was alone now and did not have the ability to protect herself. If the organization realized that she had been reborn...

Shan Yue was still thinking about something when a small paper ball suddenly hit her. Shan Yue frowned and turned her head to look. A group of male classmates sitting not far from her were all looking at her with malicious eyes.

"Hey, Shan Yue, I heard that you almost beat up Zhao Rui from Class Three before class today and even scolded Yu Hao?" A boy with a buzz cut said to her with a shifty look.

"Are you serious? Doesn't the fat pig girl scream when she sees a worm? She doesn't have the guts!" A boy who had once grabbed a worm and stuffed it into the Host's desk to scare her said.

"Could it be that the fat pig evolved and became super fat pig form to become powerful?" Before Shan Yue could speak, another boy continued.

After that, a bunch of boys laughed out loud at this clumsy and not very humorous joke. Even dogs despised those stupid teenage boys. Shan Yue didn't even look at them. She focused on what she was doing.

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The laughter below the podium was too loud. The math teacher, Li Xiao, was spitting as she spoke. The laughter even drowned out her lecture, so she could not continue. She looked at the back row with a dark expression.

The seven or eight boys in the back row were laughing happily. They held their stomachs in an exaggerated manner and pointed in one direction from time to time. Li Xiao looked over and saw that it was indeed Shan Yue, the worst student in the class.

Although Shan Yue was silently reading her book, Li Xiao's anger was still ignited.

The few boys who were laughing and joking were all troublemakers in the class. Their families were all rich second-generation heirs with power and influence. Li Xiao could not afford to offend them, but she still had the confidence to lecture this poor student who could be bullied by anyone.

"Ahem, everyone, be quiet!" Li Xiao coughed lightly and stared at Shan Yue, who was in the corner. She vented her anger and said in disdain, "It's because of a rat poop that our class became so messy! I can't continue my lesson!"

Her classmates followed her gaze and looked at Shan Yue. Realization dawned, and they let out small snickers. As for Shan Yue herself, she was still seriously thinking about her revenge plan and seemed to be unaware of it.

Seeing that Shan Yue did not even raise her head, Li Xiao was even more disgusted. Every time, it was because Shan Yue only scored four to five points that she dragged down the average score in the class, causing her to not be able to get a bonus every year!

"My suggestion is that since some female classmates look like pigs and have the IQ of pigs, they shouldn't waste money to come to school, right?" Li Xiao rolled her eyes and deliberately said sarcastically.

“Yes—” The students all liked to laugh at Shan Yue and responded.

Hearing the unusual movement in the class, Shan Yue looked up and realized that everyone in the class was looking at her. She immediately understood what had happened. Every time the Host suffered such targeted bullying, she would always bury her head and cry. When others saw that she was easy to bully, they would bully her even more fearlessly.

Shan Yue’s expression was calm as she welcomed the gazes from all directions and asked, “Miss Li, are you talking bad about me?”

Li Xiao did not know whether to answer or not. She said angrily, “I thought you didn’t have ears! Shan Yue, come up and answer this question. If you can’t do it, stand at the door until school is over!”

Answer the questions? Everyone in the class knew that Shan Yue was a math idiot who couldn’t even understand the most basic three-digit addition and subtraction.

Therefore, Li Xiao’s words were clearly meant to make Shan Yue stand up all morning and deliberately find an opportunity to punish her for talking back.

“Shan Yue, stand as punishment! Shan Yue, stand as punishment!” The boys who laughed the loudest at first saw that not only was Shan Yue taking the blame, but she was also punished to stand outside until school ended. They all gloated and cheered.

In their opinion, Shan Yue did not even need to go to the podium to write the questions. She could directly get lost.

Amidst the commotion, Shan Yue calmly stood up and naturally walked to the podium. She took a piece of chalk and looked up at the question on the blackboard.