

## THE ELITE ASSASSIN BECOMES A FLAT AND UGLY NERD!

### Chapter 2

#### Rebirth

Looking at the news on the television, Ling Yue suddenly felt a splitting headache, as if something was tearing open her brain. Before she could react, a large unfamiliar memory surged into her mind.

“We just checked. She’s fine now, but she’s still very weak and needs to rest. Are you sure you want to discharge her now?” the doctor asked.

Ling Yue woke up slowly. The memory that surged into her head was too violent, causing her to faint again. However, after waking up this time, she completely understood what had happened.

The killer, Ling Yue, was indeed dead, but her soul had thrown itself into this high school girl named Shan Yue and had received all the memories of the original owner. Unfortunately, only her soul was hers. The strong physique that she had trained as an assassin for many years was gone. Now, her body was fat and ugly. She would even pant when she took two steps.

Even so, Ling Yue was not discouraged. Since she had occupied his body, she had to live well for the original owner and cherish this opportunity to be reborn! From now on, she was Shan Yue!

“Of course we have to be discharged. Our family doesn’t have that much money to waste on this useless thing!” Sun Ling said in disdain. When she thought about how the 300,000 yuan compensation she could have asked for had turned into nothing, she gritted her teeth in anger. She wanted to beat Shan Yue to death.

She threw the clothes to Shan Yue. Sun Ling was still furious. She pointed at Shan Yue’s nose and scolded, “Why didn’t you wake up earlier or later? Why

did you wake up when I was talking to others about money? You caused our family to lose hundreds of thousands of yuan for nothing! You plague star, why didn't you drown yourself directly! It's better to be a vegetable than to live..."

"Alright, alright. Honey, stop scolding. Let's hurry home," Shan An advised.

Shan Yue endured Sun Ling's scolding and silently changed her clothes. From the Host's memories, she knew that her mother was usually the most mean and hateful to her. If she dared to retort, Sun Ling would scold her for the entire day.

Therefore, it was best to remain silent now. Shan Yue moved quickly and quickly packed up, completing the discharge procedures.

When she returned home, Shan Yue was already drenched in sweat. This body was really too weak. It looked very strong, but in fact, there was only fat all over the body. It was so weak that it could collapse with a gust of wind.

In Shan Yue's opinion, the Host's family environment was the most miserable. Her mother scolded and ordered her around, her sister despised and hated her, her younger brother was indifferent to her, her father was afraid of his wife and turned a blind eye to her pain. The Host lived every day in misery, living a life worse than death.

The Host could tolerate this anger, but she could not! It seemed that it was time for her to reorganize her family.

When she saw that it was barely nine in the morning, Shan Yue yawned and decided to go back to her room to catch up on her sleep. She would only have the energy to continue planning after she had slept enough.

However, she was still shocked when she saw the room that belonged to Shan Yue.

The area was only four to five square meters. There was not even a window. In the room that was so small that it could only fit a small bed, there was an additional small wooden table, a few large cardboard boxes that were filled to the brim, and various miscellaneous items and daily necessities.

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The toilet faced the door to her room. Not only was it easy for the stench to drift in, but people were walking past her room. There was no privacy at all.

The worst thing was that with her current bloated and fat body, it was very difficult for her to turn around in the room. If she was not careful, she would squeeze something and fall.

Oh my god... What kind of living environment was this? It was probably worse than a kennel! Shan Yue was speechless.

She then looked at the room next door where her younger sister, Shan Xing, and her younger brother, Shan Chen, were. Putting aside how it was decorated, at least it was bright and spacious. It was simply worlds apart from her little black room!

They were clearly children, but Sun Ling doted on Shan Xing and Shan Chen even more. She treated Shan Yue like she was raising livestock. It was obvious how biased her cheap mother was!

When Shan Yue was carrying out missions outside in the past, although she had also lived in the wild, as soon as the mission was completed, what greeted her was a luxurious villa and all kinds of luxurious treatment. This was the first time she had to suffer on a small bed!

Forget it, she would just treat it as training. Shan Yue quickly adjusted her mentality and prepared to wash her face before sleeping.

A face that was swollen like a steamed bun appeared in front of the mirror. Shan Yue felt that if she shook her head at this moment, the fat on her face would sway. Although it was difficult to accept, Shan Yue had to admit that the people in the Host's memories who had called her a fat pig and mocked her for looking like a monster had indeed hit the nail on the head.

Her current body was so fat that there was no place for her to grow. She could only pile layer after layer on her body. She was as ugly as she could be.

Such excessive obesity was already seriously harmful to her health. If she suffered from diabetes, high blood pressure, and fatty liver disease, she would really be crippled. Therefore, her top priority now was to lose weight.

However, when Shan Yue carefully examined her appearance in the mirror, she realized that her facial features were actually extremely beautiful. She had big almond-shaped eyes, a tall and exquisite nose bridge, and chubby lips. If she lost weight, she would definitely be a peerless beauty. It was just that her facial features were currently covered by the fat on her face.

Shan Yue slept until dark, but she was still woken up by a knock on the door.

Stretching her limbs that were curled up uncomfortably on the small bed, Shan Yue opened the locked door and met Shan Chen's eyes. "What's wrong?"

Shan Chen glanced at her and immediately turned his head away. "Mom and Dad called you to eat."

With that, Shan Chen turned to leave. He seemed to have thought of something again and turned his head slightly. His expression was a little unbearable. He frowned and whispered, "Try to be faster, or they'll blame you again."