

## **The Elite Assassin Becomes a Flat and Ugly Nerd!**

### **#Chapter 21 – 30**

## **Read The Elite Assassin Becomes a Flat and Ugly Nerd!**

### **Chapter 21 Online -**

#### Insufficient Balance

The students waiting in line at the back were still waiting, and the deductible machine kept beeping, “There’s not enough balance.” The cafeteria lady was also urging her, but Shan Yue could not fork out any money no matter what.

The world’s number one killer, Ling Yue, actually had a day where she was stumped by a mere four dollars and sixty cents? Shan Yue wanted to cry.

In the past, she had spent money like water and received millions or tens of millions of yuan from just a few missions. Therefore, she had never treated money as something very rare. It was only at this moment that she realized what it meant to be poor!

I have to get more money. Otherwise, I won’t be able to support my daily expenses!

Shan Yue made up her mind.

“Why don’t I return this meal...” Shan Yue scratched her head awkwardly.

Just as she was about to return the meal, her eyes suddenly caught sight of a familiar figure. She hurriedly shouted, “Shan Xing, Shan Xing!”

Since Shan Xing had spent all the money in the Host’s meal card, she would let Shan Xing pay for it! Shan Yue thought very simply.

However, Shan Xing only glanced back. When she saw that it was Shan Yue, she immediately revealed a disdainful and disgusted expression, as if she was afraid that someone would discover her relationship with Shan Yue. Shan Xing hurriedly left.

This biological sister was even more vicious than a stranger! Shan Yue was helpless. Fortunately, Shan Chen rushed over when he heard the sound and paid for Shan Yue.

After the two of them sat down with their plates, Shan Chen said with concern, “Sister, are you out of money for your meal card? Isn’t it only Monday today?”

Shan Yue sighed. “Shan Xing borrowed my meal card last time and used up all my money.”

“Ah, how could she do that?” Shan Chen frowned. Without thinking, he took out his meal card and handed it to Shan Yue. “Take mine and use it first.”

“What about you? You can’t starve.” Shan Yue didn’t take it.

“I can ask Mom for living expenses the day after tomorrow. You definitely can’t. She’ll definitely scold you for this,” Shan Chen explained.

He was used to Sun Ling’s attitude towards Shan Yue at home. It was obvious what would happen.

“Alright, then I’ll accept it. Thank you, brother.” Shan Yue didn’t decline anymore and smiled friendly at Shan Chen.

Since Shan Chen had such intentions, she could not be vague. Now that she had money, she had to bring Shan Chen to buy some good clothes. The clothes he was wearing had a few holes in them.

Shan Chen’s eyes curved into crescents. Now that he was used to seeing his sister’s appearance, he actually felt that Shan Yue looked quite good when she smiled. He joked, “Sister, if you really thank me, when you become rich in the future, you can bring your younger brother to live a good life.”

Shan Chen did not take his words seriously. However, Shan Yue agreed seriously. “Alright, it’s a deal. There’s no need for that in the future. I’ll bring you to live a good life after some time!”

After school in the afternoon, the two of them returned home together. As soon as they entered the house, Sun Ling eagerly came over to help Shan Chen carry his bag and put down his shoes. She had an amiable gaze and completely ignored Shan Yue’s existence.

Shan Chen was thinking about the meal card. After putting away his bag, he said to Sun Ling, “Mom, my living expenses are over. Give me some more.”

Sun Ling smiled until her face was full of wrinkles. She waved her hand and said, “Okay, okay, okay. Mom will bring it to you after I wash my hands!”

When she heard that it was Shan Chen who came to ask for living expenses, Shan Xing walked over suspiciously and deliberately said, “Isn’t there no money in Shan Yue’s meal card today? Shan Chen, why are you asking Mom for money?”

Hearing Shan Xing’s words, Sun Ling immediately became suspicious. She sized up Shan Chen, whose expression was starting to turn ugly. She pointed at Shan Yue and scolded, “I knew my Chenchen wouldn’t use his money so quickly! It must be you, you

stupid pig. You spent all your money and cheated your brother off his living expenses, right?"

Shan Yue crossed her arms and did not reply. Instead, she looked at Shan Xing, who was almost clapping and cheering.

Shan Xing felt a little guilty, but she still chimed in, "Mom, she can't spend money like this. She must have gone to buy snacks. She's so fat because she ate snacks! We have to change her bad habit!"

How could she change it? Not give her living expenses and starve her to death? Shan Yue was so angry that she laughed.

### Waiting for a Good Show

Shan Yue deliberately said nothing, waiting for a good show.

When Sun Ling heard this, she immediately frowned and said coldly, "How much money do I earn after working for an entire day? Do you think money comes from nowhere? You think you can spend it as you please? Anyway, no matter how much you eat, you'll only become fatter. From today onwards, you're not allowed to eat lunch! It can help you lose weight!"

It was time for her to grow up. Shan Yue was already in her third year of high school and had a heavy workload. Sun Ling actually wanted to take the opportunity to deduct her food expenses and make her not eat lunch in the future?

Even if she lost weight, her stomach would definitely get sick from hunger!

After a moment of silence, Shan Yue said, "So you're punishing me like this because I overspend on food?"

"Of course!" Sun Ling replied without thinking.

Although she hated her daughter, Shan Yue, very much, and could not wait for her to drown the last time she fell into the water, she still said stubbornly in order to beautify her vicious behavior, "As long as you make a mistake, you have to be punished! Don't go out and say how I abused you. You were in the wrong in the first place. Even if it were Shan Chen or Shan Xing, I would still treat you the same!"

"Good." Shan Yue had been waiting for her to say that. She clapped her hands. "Then you misunderstand me. The money in this meal card was used up by Shan Xing, not me."

“What nonsense are you talking about? Shan Yue, you have to have evidence to frame me!” Shan Xing stiffened and continued to be stubborn in a panic.

“Previously, you said that you ran out of money for your meal card and borrowed it from me for the entire day. In the end, you spent all my money. Don’t you remember? You want evidence, right? I have it. It just so happens that I transferred the usage record from the Student Affairs Department after school. Why don’t I show it to you?” Shan Yue was already prepared. She took out a page of the meal card consumption record from her bag and said.

Sun Ling was still in disbelief. She snatched the consumption record and read it carefully.

Shan Yue even thoughtfully asked the teacher from the Student Affairs Department to pull out the surveillance cameras at that time. It could be seen very clearly that the first few large purchases were all paid for with Shan Xing’s meal card.

“Xingxing, did you really spend this money?” Sun Ling was stunned.

“Not only did you spend all my food expenses, but you also want to blame it on me. How interesting.” Shan Yue’s lips twitched slightly. To have a sister who liked to cause trouble and distort the truth, the Host had suffered a lot at home. It was really too tragic.

Seeing that Shan Yue really had evidence, Shan Xing immediately panicked. Her eyes flashed as he replied, “I, I forgot that I used it before...”

Shan Xing had another idea and quickly changed the topic. “Shan Yue, why are you so aggressive? Are you deliberately using this to make Mom blame me?”

At this point, Shan Xing immediately put on a pitiful expression. Her eyes were red and she looked like she was about to cry, as if she had suffered a huge grievance.

“Huh? Didn’t you say that you have to be punished for your mistakes? Now, Shan Xing won’t be able to eat lunch in the future!” Shan Yue looked at Sun Ling and said expressionlessly.

She had never expected Sun Ling to treat her and Shan Xing fairly. It was purely because she hated it when others wronged her and deliberately wanted Sun Ling and Shan Xing to reveal their true colors.

As expected, as soon as Sun Ling realized that Shan Xing had made a mistake, her heart immediately ached. “Why are you so fierce to your sister? You’re usually useless, but you’re so good at fighting among yourselves! You’re not like my daughter at all, like a debt collector...”

“Which eye of yours saw me being fierce to her? It was the two of you who came to find trouble with me like a show, and now you’re blaming me?” In the face of the mother and daughter’s strange thinking, Shan Yue was so angry that she almost laughed.

Seeing this, Shan Xing quickly went to Sun Ling’s side and shook her arm coquettishly. She said pitifully, “Mom, I was too hungry in school, so I swiped my meal card to buy food. Don’t be angry. Sister must have been too angry, that’s why she retorted you like this!”

While trying to curry favor with Sun Ling, she did not forget to emphasize to Sun Ling that Shan Yue was contradicting her and taking the opportunity to anger Sun Ling. Shan Xing’s move was really too sinister. Shan Yue was simply amazed.

Unfortunately, she was not the original owner of the body. She would not be sad because of her mother’s different treatment and her sister’s bullying. She had never bothered to participate in such scheming.

### Giving In For Your Sister

“Shan Yue, are you rebelling? You’re the elder sister. What’s wrong with giving in to your younger sister? Even if she spent your food expenses, it’s only right!” As expected, after Shan Xing’s provocation, Sun Ling started to flare up again.

“Whatever. It’s none of my business anyway.” Shan Yue picked her ears and looked like she didn’t take Sun Ling’s words seriously. She stopped looking at the furious mother and daughter and went back to her room first.

In fact, Shan Yue was also very busy at home. She had to be busy losing weight and familiarizing her body with combat techniques. It was not easy to train a fat person like Shan Yue to the high mobility and fitness figure she had when she was an assassin.

Hence, for the next few days, Shan Yue maintained the state of changing into sportswear and going out for a run after dinner. She only returned late at night and did not meet her family at all.

On this day, Shan Yue was about to run to the stadium and return home as usual when it suddenly rained heavily. She did not bring an umbrella, so she could only stay in the stadium to hide from the rain and wait for the rain to stop before running home.

However, this wait lasted until late at night. By the time Shan Yue ran all the way back to the road beside her house, there were almost no cars or pedestrians on the road.

Under the dim streetlight, Shan Yue stepped onto the wet alley road with familiarity, wiping her sweat as she walked home.

After this period of familiarity, Shan Yue had become very familiar with the surrounding area. She knew every alley and small hole in this slum very well. It could be said that the natives who had lived here for decades might not be as familiar with the terrain as Shan Yue.

All of this was because of the professional upbringing of a top-notch assassin. Remembering the escape routes around her was something that she had subconsciously done.

Just as she reached the end of the alley and was about to enter the small courtyard of the residential building where the Shan family lived, Shan Yue suddenly heard some extremely faint sounds.

Almost in the blink of an eye, Shan Yue quickly completed her side dodge and then reached out to grab him. Someone hiding in the dark was about to grab Shan Yue, but he missed.

“Who is it?” Shan Yue growled. She grabbed the man’s wrist and pulled off his black mask.

A pale, very young man’s face appeared in front of her. He was handsome and looked familiar.

Looking at the red mole on the man’s right earlobe, Shan Yue immediately locked onto his identity: the young master of the number one consortium in the Federation, the Zhou Corporation, Zhou Yang.

The reason why Shan Yue could recognize him was purely because the Zhou Corporation was extremely wealthy. She had previously had designs on the Zhou Corporation, so she had also investigated the Zhou family.

Coincidentally, she bumped into Zhou Yang at her doorstep today. Zhou Yang was the nephew of the head of the Zhou Corporation. He had been pampered since he was young and was like a flower in a greenhouse. He was not of much use, and his only advantage was that he was rich. What Shan Yue lacked the most at this moment was money!

Seeing that Shan Yue was just an ordinary high school girl, although fat, her body was agile and her vigilance was high enough, Zhou Yang could not control her for a moment. He deflated and leaned against the wall softly, saying hoarsely, “If you don’t want to die, hurry up and leave!”

How did the young master Zhou Yang end up like this? Shan Yue took a closer look and realized that Zhou Yang had been holding his stomach tightly with his other hand. He seemed to be injured and blood was flowing down his clothes.

“Is someone after you?” Shan Yue frowned slightly as she looked around. In the quiet night, there was indeed unusual movement not far away.

“There are many of them. If you don’t want to die, hurry up and leave—” Zhou Yang endured the pain and dizziness of his wound and warned Shan Yue. However, he did not expect his body to completely lose its strength and slide down the wall weakly.

If she could save the young master of the Zhou Corporation, she would at least be able to earn a considerable amount of gratitude money, right? Shan Yue started making plans in her mind.

“I can save you. Follow me!” Shan Yue did not waste any more time. She bent down and picked up the limp Zhou Yang, bringing him into the small courtyard of the residential building.

### Saved Your Life

Shan Yue remembered very clearly that there was also a small abandoned warehouse in the corner of the small courtyard of the old residential building. It was originally for people to store bicycles. Over the years, the young and strong people in the residential building had all moved away, and the automatic garage had been changed to a warehouse.

As no one had used it for a long time and the lock had rusted, the small warehouse had been completely forgotten. Now, it came in handy.

Shan Yue dragged Zhou Yang into the small warehouse and made him sit against the wall. Then, she squatted down and wanted to check Zhou Yang’s wound.

“What are you doing! Who are you?” Seeing that Shan Yue was familiar with the place and was not afraid even when she saw blood, Zhou Yang could not help but become vigilant. He used his hand to stop her from looking at the wound.

“Why do you care who I am? Other than me, who else can save you now? Shut up if you know what’s good for you!” Shan Yue said coldly. She slapped Zhou Yang’s hand away and took a closer look under the weak light.

Indeed, other than waiting for death, he could only trust the girl in front of him. Zhou Yang gritted his teeth and closed his eyes, looking resigned to fate.

Zhou Yang’s wound was on his abdomen below his left ribs. It looked like he had been stabbed with a knife. This stab was extremely deep.

"If this wound is not treated, even if you are not killed by the people who are chasing you, you will die from excessive blood loss!" Shan Yue said in a low voice.

The girl in front of him sounded calm, as if she was used to such bloody scenes.

"Yes..." Zhou Yang's lips had already turned pale from bleeding too much. His entire body trembled as he replied. For some reason, when he heard Shan Yue's calm voice, he felt a sense of security for no reason.

In the next second, Zhou Yang shook his head self-deprecatingly. Did he lose too much blood? Was his brain muddled? He actually felt that this fat girl could really save him! Just as he closed his eyes to think about his last words, he suddenly heard the sound of clothes being torn. Then, Zhou Yang felt Shan Yue quickly wrap something around his abdomen.

Zhou Yang opened his eyes and realized that Shan Yue had actually torn her sweatpants and bandaged the wound on his abdomen.

Shan Yue was very familiar with bandaging wounds. In the past, when she worked for the organization, she had suffered such injuries countless times. Her entire body was covered in all kinds of scars, and she was already used to it.

"This bandage can save your life for the time being, but if this drags on, you will still die." Shan Yue was highly focused. As she listened to the commotion outside, she instructed Zhou Yang in a low voice.

As expected, after the wound was bandaged, the bleeding stopped. Zhou Yang heaved a sigh of relief and said worriedly, "But they're chasing very closely. The terrain here is complicated. I got lost when I came in. I can't escape."

This was her home ground. How could he not escape? Shan Yue sneered in disdain but did not reply. Instead, she listened carefully.

After hearing a group of approaching footsteps not far away, Shan Yue stood up and stared at Zhou Yang. "I saved your life. You have to give me money."

Before Zhou Yang could reply, Shan Yue had already quietly left the warehouse and closed the door. The yellow light outside was immediately blocked.

This girl knew how to bandage wounds, but she did not panic in the face of such a dangerous situation. She was definitely not as simple as she looked. Zhou Yang sat in the darkness and thought in a daze.

Shan Yue casually took a broom from the corner of the wall and stood in the courtyard, muttering to herself, "What kind of damn weather is this? The sun is out during the day and it's raining heavily at night. How annoying!"



“It’s raining heavily and there’s water on the first floor. I have to get up and sweep the water out of the courtyard. I’m so tired. I’m really unlucky…”

Shan Yue was acting like she was an innocent resident who had been forced to come out to drain water because of the heavy rain. Wherever Zhou Yang passed by, there would be bloodstains. She had to race against time to sweep away the eye-catching bloodstains with a broom, lest she was discovered by the killers.

Just as Shan Yue finished sweeping the last pool of blood to the sewer, a deep male voice suddenly came from behind her. “What are you doing here in the middle of the night?”

### Fake Plainclothes Police

Shan Yue pretended to be shocked. She turned around and patted her heart. She said loudly, “I wanted to ask you guys—what are you doing downstairs in the middle of the night?”

These men were all wearing masks and ordinary clothes. They seemed to be holding something in their hands. They were well-trained and looked like professional killers.

The leader originally wanted to take the opportunity to attack Shan Yue, but seeing Shan Yue shouting loudly, he was afraid that the nearby residents would find out and cause trouble, so he endured it.

Faced with Shan Yue’s doubts, the man panicked for a moment, but quickly came up with an answer. “We’re plainclothes police. We’re chasing a thief. Did you see anyone pass by just now?”

There was a faint smell of blood in the air. If they stayed here for too long, these killers would probably become suspicious. When Shan Yue heard this, she immediately pretended to be very excited and smiled. “So it’s the police! It’s so late and you’re still working on a case. You’ve worked hard!”

With that, Shan Yue quickly scratched her head again, looking a little ashamed of talking too much. She added, “I did see someone walking towards the alley a few minutes ago. I thought it was a nearby resident who came back from work.”

Following the direction of Shan Yue’s finger, the man looked at his accomplices behind him and confirmed his target. He immediately moved to continue chasing after Zhou Yang.

Before they left, the leader didn’t forget to finish his act. “Thank you for the tip. Security hasn’t been good recently. Don’t go out at night.”

“Yes, yes. Police officers, you’ve worked hard. Chasing thieves is important. Hurry up and go!” Shan Yue nodded repeatedly and watched with a smile as the killers crawled into the alley she pointed at.

A bunch of fools. Once they entered this slum that was even messier than an ant’s nest, they wouldn’t be able to get out easily! Shan Yue was almost amused by these stupid peers.

When she returned to the warehouse, Shan Yue’s expression relaxed a little. “Those people are far away. They might come back later. Let’s go. I’ll take you out.”

“Your acting skills are really good! You actually tricked them!” Zhou Yang said in amazement after listening to the conversation between Shan Yue and the killers.

“They’re just a bunch of small fries.” Shan Yue didn’t take those killers seriously at all. Even a straw bag like Zhou Yang could escape from them. Those people were simply a disgrace to the killers!

Zhou Yang did not know that Shan Yue was looking down on him in her heart. Now that he had a glimpse of hope, he seemed to have come back to life and asked excitedly, “Who are you? I feel that you’re very powerful...”

“I’m just an ordinary person. Stop talking nonsense. No matter what, you have to give me the money I deserve. Come this way!” Shan Yue helped him out of the small courtyard quickly and led him in the opposite direction where the killers had left.

“Why didn’t you go that way?” Zhou Yang looked puzzled and pointed at the alley that faced the main road. After leaving the alley, it would be the roadside. Wouldn’t it be safer with street lamps and surveillance cameras?

“Are you stupid? If they can chase us all the way here, there will definitely be people lying in ambush on the streets nearby!” Shan Yue was almost convinced by Zhou Yang’s intelligence. With his intelligence, how did he escape from a group of killers?

Without saying anything more to Zhou Yang, Shan Yue carried Zhou Yang through the various dark alleys of the slums like she was carrying a chick. She did not alarm anyone and turned left and right. In the end, she almost made Zhou Yang dizzy.

Finally, she brought Zhou Yang to a safe exit a few kilometers away. Shan Yue wiped the sweat off her forehead and took out a marker pen. She pulled Zhou Yang’s sleeve and wrote down her bank card number and name. “I saved your life, remember to transfer the money to me. You’re near Wutong Street now. Those killers definitely won’t be able to find you here. You can call your family to pick you up.”

“Uh, thank you...” Zhou Yang looked at the string of numbers on his sleeve and blinked. He wanted to thank Shan Yue, but before he could finish speaking, Shan Yue had already left.

Seeing Shan Yue’s strong figure crawl back into the dark alley like a fish, Zhou Yang was stunned for a long time before realizing that he should be asking for help. He quickly walked to the nearest phone booth and dialed his home number.

### Give Her A Million

Twenty minutes later, the Zhou family rushed over. As a result, Zhou Yang was successfully rescued and placed on a stretcher. Dozens of medical staff surrounded him and carried out emergency treatment.

At the last second before his consciousness disappeared, Zhou Yang was still holding the sleeve of the shirt that Shan Yue had written her bank account number on. He muttered, “Remember to transfer money to her... transfer money...”

The next day.

“So, you were saved by an ordinary high school girl. She tricked the killers who were after you and sent you to a safe place?” Zhou Xuan held Shan Yue’s personal information in his hand and said with a frown.

Zhou Yang had already woken up. Due to Shan Yue’s timely treatment, his wound did not worsen. After successfully saving him, he still had the energy to talk to Zhou Xian. “Uncle, don’t doubt me. She’s very powerful...”

As he listened to Zhou Yang’s nagging, Zhou Xuan carefully read through the personal information about Shan Yue again. She was 18 years old and in her third year of high school. Because of her obesity and poor grades, she was isolated by her classmates and was not valued at home.

Stroking the expensive ring on his hand, Zhou Xuan felt even more suspicious. No matter how he looked at it, Shan Yue was just an ordinary and even somewhat incompetent little girl. How could she have done the heroic deed of saving Zhou Yang?

Zhou Xuan could not see any traces of this information about Shan Yue, so he stopped studying it. He temporarily put this doubt aside and continued to listen to Zhou Yang.

“...So, she saved me and even left me her bank account number, but she didn’t say how much money she wanted me to give her. How much money should I give her?” Zhou Xuan told her about Shan Yue’s request to transfer money to her, his expression conflicted.

"You're an adult. Decide for yourself," Zhou Xuan said coldly.

Although he and Zhou Yang were very close by blood, the contrast between the two of them was huge.

In terms of appearance, although the two of them were very outstanding, Zhou Yang was a sunny and handsome boy, while Zhou Xuan's facial features were deeper and more defined. He was cold and hard, revealing the charm of a mature man.

In terms of intelligence, Zhou Xuan was much more scheming. He grew up with Zhou Yang, but he was like a parent who thought about everything for Zhou Yang. When he was still underage, he took over the Zhou Corporation and managed it in an orderly manner. At the same time, Zhou Yang was still a young master who only knew how to be silly.

Until now, Zhou Yang was still a carefree person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been kidnapped and almost killed while traveling outside. Zhou Xuan had the intention to train him, so he deliberately didn't guide him and wanted him to think for himself.

"Hmm..." Zhou Yang pondered for a long time. He was worried that giving too much money would scare the child of an ordinary family like Shan Yue. If he gave too little money, he would not be able to express his gratitude.

"Then, I'll give her a million yuan?" Zhou Yang looked at Zhou Xuan tentatively and asked.

Zhou Xuan did not give Zhou Yang any answer. He only waved his hand helplessly, indicating for Zhou Yang to go out and think on his own.

Recalling Shan Yue's appearance when she left alone, Zhou Yang continued to nag, "She left in a hurry and didn't listen to me carefully. I have to go to S City again and thank her in person!"

Zhou Xuan was very helpless against his unruly nephew. He said coldly, "The doctor instructed you to stay in bed and recuperate. Don't move around. Have you forgotten? It won't be too late to look for her after you recover!"

"I know, I know. Why are you so fierce?" Zhou Yang felt a little wronged. Seeing that Zhou Xuan seemed to be a little impatient, he quickly left.

When he was alone in the office, Zhou Xuan picked up another document on the table. The name on the cover was Ling Yue.

"The world's number one killer, Ling Yue, died in the Federal Confidential Building a few days ago. Even her corpse was reduced to ashes. What a pity." Zhou Xuan rubbed the space between his eyebrows and said with a regretful expression.

After flipping through Ling Yue's thick stack of excellent resumes, the most eye-catching one was the "Top-notch medical skills". Zhou Xuan sighed, and a hint of worry appeared in his eyes.

If even Ling Yue, the only person who could cure his father's illness, was dead, where else could he find someone to save his father? Zhou Xuan's head hurt even more.

For a long time, there was only a soft sigh in the large and empty office.

### Want Her Reputation Ruined

After school in the afternoon, Shan Yue received a message that her bank card had been wired with a million yuan.

After putting away the old-fashioned cell phone that could only answer calls and send messages, Shan Yue rolled her eyes unhappily and complained, "The young master of the Zhou Corporation is only worth a million yuan?"

She had thought that there would be at least ten million yuan, or at the very least, five million yuan. She did not expect that she would only be given such a small sum in the end. She had really never seen such a stingy person.

Shan Yue was very depressed. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn't have spent so much effort to bring Zhou Yang to a safe place! She would have let him fend for himself!

However, no matter how she thought about it, she had indeed received the one million yuan. At this moment, she had a little money and it was much easier for her to do anything she wanted. Shan Yue exhaled and walked to the bus stop to wait for the bus.

After school in the afternoon, the students of the ordinary class were dismissed early, and the top class still had to continue with two more tutoring classes. Therefore, Shan Chen could not accompany Shan Yue home. Shan Yue's back view as she stood alone at the bus stop waiting for the bus felt inexplicably lonely.

Behind her in the flower bed, Chen Min stood with a few ruffian-like hooligans, staring maliciously at Shan Yue.

Ever since that day when Shan Yue scared her so much that she peed her pants, for some reason, this news spread throughout the school. Everyone treated her as a joke, and Yu Hao was unwilling to see her.

Chen Min had lost all her reputation. She didn't even want to go to class anymore. She had already taken a few days off to stay at home. She thought that Shan Yue must have

spread the news. She couldn't take it lying down, so she spent money to hire a few hooligans to take revenge on Shan Yue.

"Do you see that fat pig in front? We'll teach her a lesson tonight!" Chen Min gritted her teeth and ordered the hooligans viciously.

Looking at Shan Yue's muscular back, the hooligans almost vomited their lunch. They looked troubled and said, "No way, Sister Min. We thought that the person you wanted us to rape was some beautiful young girl. We didn't expect it to be such a big sow! Let alone rape her, just looking at her makes us lose our appetite!"

"I don't care! Since you've accepted my money, you have to do as we agreed at the beginning. I want her to lose her reputation and never be able to raise her head again!" Chen Min hated Shan Yue to the core. Since Shan Yue had embarrassed her in front of the entire school, she might as well do things even more ruthlessly.

She was going to hire these hooligans who would do anything for money. She was going to destroy Shan Yue's chastity and then spread it to the school. She was going to make Shan Yue suffer ten times more than she did!

"That won't do. You'll have to pay more!" the thugs protested. They all looked like they were going to quit.

She had already thought of how to mock this disgusting and slutty fat girl after Shan Yue was raped by the hooligans. How could the hooligans not do it? Chen Min's eyes widened. She had no choice but to compromise. "I'll give you another forty thousand, okay?"

"Too little!" A hooligan with buck teeth grinned. At this moment, Shan Yue was no longer a fat girl who would have nightmares at night, but a golden money tree.

"It can only be 60,000 at most. I don't have any money either!" Chen Min's heart ached, and her face darkened.

"Fine, fine, fine, deal! We'll stake out her neighborhood tonight. You'll be waiting for our good news tomorrow!" The hooligans were leering and giggling.

The hooligans waited in the unfinished building near Shan Yue's house until it was dark. When they were about to fall asleep, they finally waited for Shan Yue to come back from her run. The hooligans were all rubbing their fists in excitement.

They were the kings of the nearby area. Although they usually did many things like raping women and robbing and stealing, they were paid to do it today. It was an extremely novel experience.

Shan Yue had actually long noticed this group of hooligans who had been waiting in the dilapidated building next door. However, she did not take these ants seriously at all and finished her training step by step. Only then did she have the time to deal with these scumbags.

Shan Yue waited at the entrance of the small courtyard for a long time, but the hooligans did not attack. She shouted impatiently, "Why aren't you coming out?"

Calabash on the Skyway

"You little girl, you even came to me." The hooligans quickly jumped out and looked at Shan Yue maliciously.

There were many of them and they were used to bullying students like Shan Yue. They thought that Shan Yue would immediately beg for mercy after being frightened by them. At that time, they could do whatever they wanted. Therefore, they did not take Chen Min's reminder seriously. Shan Yue seemed to know how to fight.

Looking at Shan Yue's fair and slightly sweaty face, the hooligans immediately became lustful and revealed lewd smiles.

"Yo, on closer inspection, there's still some charm to it. It's not to the extent of turning off the lights to do something," a hooligan said with an evil smile.

"Your skin looks quite tender. I wonder what it feels like to touch it. Hehe," another added.

After this period of hard training, Shan Yue had indeed lost a lot of weight. Her facial features were becoming more and more obvious, so it was obvious what kind of disgusting thoughts the hooligans had.

Shan Yue was extremely disgusted. As she moved her wrist, she asked dangerously and coldly, "Who sent you?"

"Hehe, think about who you've offended recently! Little girl, don't cry later—" The hooligans laughed wildly.

"Chen Min?" Chen Min's name immediately appeared in Shan Yue's mind, and she asked suspiciously.

And from the looks on the hooligans' faces, she knew she'd guessed right. She sneered to herself. Unexpectedly, although Chen Min's brain did not grow much, her heart was blacker than carbon. Not only did she push her into the lake to kill her, she even specially called a bunch of hooligans to trample on her!

A senator who could give birth to such a vicious daughter was definitely not a good person. It just so happened that Shan Yue could take this opportunity to give this family a big gift!

Without giving the hooligans another chance to speak, Shan Yue narrowed her eyes. It just so happened that she had mastered a new combat technique that she could try on these hooligans.

Under the bright moonlight, a vigorous figure shuffled through the crowd of hooligans. Soon, one figure after another fell and rolled into a ball with a scream. As if she didn't think it was enough, Shan Yue casually picked up an abandoned door with a nail on it, raised it high, and smashed it at the hooligans.

The next day, on the bridge at the crossroads of Shan Yue's school, seven hooligans were hanging from a rope. They swayed in the air like a string of gourds, looking terrifying and comical.

There was also a loudspeaker hanging beside them. It had been playing the recording of the hooligans saying that Chen Min and her father had used money to bribe them to do many dirty things.

In order to force the civilians to vote, Chen Min's father, Chen Qing, asked the hooligans to smash other people's houses and force them to agree. His opponent's daughter was only in junior high school. Because of a disagreement, Chen Qing asked the hooligans to kill the little girl with a car and make it look like an accident. His opponent resigned because he was too sad. Because he had an argument with a female classmate in school, Chen Min paid the hooligans to rape her...

All of these were played out by the loudspeaker. Chen Qing and Chen Min had committed all kinds of crimes, but they were still enjoying the wealth and status that the commoners had painstakingly paid taxes for!

The hooligans had been hanging here for the entire night. After being tortured by Shan Yue, they all obeyed her orders and only hoped that Shan Yue would let them live.

After all, after Shan Yue subdued them, she also used many inhumane torture methods on them. For example, she washed their eyes with chili water and pulled out their toenails. It was like a hellish experience on earth, making the hooligans believe in Shan Yue's threat.

They knew that this demoness would really do something to chase them into their homes and kill them. Between the option of losing their lives and betraying their former employer that Shan Yue had suggested, they had a clear choice.

However, they did not expect Shan Yue to cause such a huge commotion. It was so serious that the entire city was in an uproar. They had to be beheaded!



If they could start over, the hooligans would definitely not choose to accept Chen Min's money and go against Shan Yue!

By the time Chen Min's father, Chen Qing, drove to the scene of the incident, the onlookers had already surrounded the bridge. Some of the crowd had even spontaneously begun to march and protest, shouting that they wanted to kick Chen Qing off the stage immediately. "Evil Councilor Chen Qing, step down! We value the basic human rights of civilians!"

It was obvious that as soon as Chen Qing got out of the car, he would be torn to pieces by the angry crowd.

### Cannot Become an Official Anymore

"What exactly is going on?" Chen Qing was about to go crazy from anxiety. He looked at the groups of reporters who had squeezed in front of the hooligans and started reporting, but there was nothing he could do.

He had used many connections to settle the chaos today, but the other party had told him not to be anxious and to wait for instructions from his superiors for the time being. However, this was going to be a huge mess, so how could he not be anxious!

Meanwhile, the police had already arrived at the scene to maintain order. However, they all thought that it was some big shot who wanted to deal with Chen Qing, so no one dared to put the hooligans down without permission.

"It seems that... something happened to the hooligans that Eldest Miss found yesterday. She transferred 160,000 yuan from her card yesterday..." Chen Qing's secretary said with a trembling voice.

"What? It was you!" Chen Qing immediately looked fiercely at Chen Min, who had not dared to make a sound. He did not expect that the daughter he had always doted on would cause him such trouble!

"Dad, I-I don't know either! I just want to teach that bitch a lesson!" Chen Min had never seen such a scene before. She was so frightened that she could not speak properly.

"This is the critical moment of my election as mayor. If you cause me to lose my career, I will definitely not let you off!" Chen Qing's eyes were bloodshot. At this moment, the Chen Min in his eyes was no longer a cute daughter, but an enemy.

"Ring—" The phone suddenly rang. Chen Qing immediately picked it up respectfully. Then, he heard a piece of news that shocked him. He had been dismissed by his superiors and could no longer be an official!

It was over. Everything was over. His wealth and status, which he had worked hard for decades to obtain, were all destroyed.

“What’s the use of raising a b\*tch like you!” Chen Qing was furious. In his extreme anger, he got out of the car and opened the back door. He pulled Chen Min out of the backseat and threw her to the ground.

Smack! Chen Qing gave Chen Min a tight slap.

“Dad, you, you hit me? You hit me!” Chen Min’s head tilted to the side from the slap. Then, as if waking up from a dream, she covered her swollen face and wailed. How had her father, who had always been doting on her, become so terrifying? She could not believe it!

When the surrounding reporters saw Chen Qing appear, they all ran over. Chen Qing raised his hand high up towards his daughter.

When Shan Yue went to school, she only glanced at the chaos not far from the school gate and did not continue looking. Instead, she walked forward calmly.

Shan Chen stuck his head out and wanted to join in the fun. “Sister, it seems to be that Chen Min who bullied you in the past. Something happened to her father!”

“Just mind your own business. We’re going to be late. Let’s go,” Shan Yue urged, turning him over.

“But...” Shan Chen wanted more. Suddenly, he reacted and said in surprise, “Sister, you’ve become so much stronger!”

“I’ve been exercising for so long, how can I not be strong?” Shan Yue smiled. Suddenly, she turned to look at Shan Chen and asked, “Are you free after school this afternoon? I’ll take you somewhere.”

“Of course! I’ve already finished the course. I just have to tell the teacher and I can leave early.” Shan Chen’s eyes were sparkling with anticipation.

“Yeah, have a good class. Bye.” Shan Yue waved at him.

However, due to the huge impact of the incident between Chen Qing and Chen Min, the teachers all went out to watch the commotion.

The day’s lessons ended quickly. When Shan Chen followed Shan Yue happily to her destination, he was shocked.

Shan Chen had never expected that the place Shan Yue brought him to was actually the largest and most luxurious mall in the city.

Shan Yue had originally planned to help Shan Chen buy some things. After all, Shan Chen had helped her a lot during this period of time. Therefore, as soon as the money was transferred, she brought Shan Chen to shop.

Pushing open the glass door of the mall, Shan Chen was still a little timid. "Sister, why don't we go out..."

The Shan family had always been poor, and the sensible Shan Chen had never entered such a high-end place. Therefore, before he entered, he felt a little timid.

Shan Yue smiled. This guy had already frightened so much just by entering the mall. The glory and wealth were still to come. He had to be more mentally prepared.

In order to comfort Shan Chen, Shan Yue patted her waist bag boldly. "I've made a lot of money recently. Don't be nervous!"

### Buying a Phone

"Ah, really..." Seeing that Shan Yue had already strode away, Shan Chen scratched his head and mustered his courage to quickly follow. At the same time, he looked around curiously and cautiously.

On the ground floor of the mall were some fast-selling brands. It happened to be a weekday, so there were no customers in the mall. It seemed empty.

The salespeople standing at the entrance of every shop would intentionally or unintentionally size up the siblings. Their old clothes and rustic appearance made it obvious that they had no spending power. After a few disdainful glances, they treated the siblings as air.

Shan Chen was very sensitive to the probing and sizing gazes of the people around him. He lowered his head deeply and followed Shan Yue timidly like a poor little chick. He also tried to adjust his walking posture to keep up with Shan Yue.

After walking for a few minutes, they finally saw a relatively large cell phone store. Shan Yue's heart skipped a beat as she pulled Shan Chen in.

The phone she used for communication was an old push-button cell phone from more than a decade ago. It had no function other than to receive messages on the phone. Shan Chen was only slightly better off. He used the small touch-screen phone that Sun Ling had used three years ago. Not only was it lagging, but his Internet reception was often poor.

Having a handy communication tool would undoubtedly greatly improve the convenience of life. Hence, as soon as Shan Yue entered, she said without hesitation, "I want two of the most expensive and best phones here!"

Seeing that business was here, the salesperson quickly came out to welcome them. When she saw Shan Yue and Shan Chen, she was in disbelief.

These two poor high school students wanted the best and most expensive cell phones. They were bragging. Did they come to her for fun on purpose?

However, out of good professionalism, the sales lady quickly took out a phone from the counter and introduced it to the two of them. "This is our store's flagship phone. It has excellent performance in all aspects and is extremely cost-effective. The event price is only 6,899 yuan. You can buy it in installments."

Six thousand yuan? That was his parents' monthly salary! Shan Chen was a little surprised. His hands, which had been clenched into fists since he entered, were slightly sweating.

Did his sister want to buy this phone in installments? Would she not be able to repay the money and get scolded by his parents? Shan Chen was already starting to worry.

Seeing that Shan Chen was silent, Shan Yue thought that he didn't like it, so she pointed to a phone in the middle of the counter that clearly looked more substantial and designed. "What about this?"

"This... is the best phone in our shop. It's a new high-tech phone released last week. It's waterproof and has perfect performance. We only have ten phones in our shop." The salesperson was a little embarrassed and had no intention of taking the phone that Shan Yue pointed at out of the counter.

"The main clientele of this phone is business people who value privacy and security. The price is 15,999 yuan. Little girl, why don't you look at something else..."

Privacy and security? That suits her perfectly!

When Shan Yue heard this, she immediately liked it. Moreover, this phone had two colors, one pink and one white. She and Shan Chen happened to have the same color each, so she immediately replied, "Alright, then take two of these. Pay by card!"

"Ah? Uh, okay, I'll settle the bill for you now..." Before the shop assistant could react, she saw Shan Yue really take out a bank card and hurriedly operate the cash register system to settle the bill.

When the screen showed that Shan Yue had successfully paid more than 30,000 yuan with her bank card, the shop assistant realized that the two poor high school students in

front of her were not bragging. They really had the money to buy the most expensive and best cell phone.

The latest model of 16,000 yuan could not even be sold in their shop for a week. Unexpectedly, she accidentally picked up 30,000 yuan today! Previously, she had foolishly thought that the other party had no money and specially recommended a cheap cell phone to her. She had almost missed a huge order!

Thinking of this, the saleslady immediately put on her warmest smile and respectfully handed the two phones to Shan Yue and Shan Chen. "These are your phones. You can check them."