

The Elite Assassin Becomes a Flat and Ugly Nerd!

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Read The Elite Assassin Becomes a Flat and Ugly Nerd!

Chapter 31 Online -

The Poor Two

When Shan Yue pushed the stiff Shan Chen out of the cell phone store, the sales lady even shouted enthusiastically behind them, “Thank you for your patronage! Please come again next time!”

At this moment, the expensive phone seemed to have become a time bomb in Shan Chen’s hand. When they finally left the phone shop, Shan Chen asked with a long face, “Sister, where did you get this money from? Tell me quickly, we still have a chance to return the money!”

Shan Chen was very worried. If this money was borrowed or stolen by Shan Yue and used to buy such an expensive phone, Sun Ling would beat her to death if she found out!

“Do I look like someone who would use illegal means to get money?”

Shan Yue did not know whether to laugh or cry. Looking at the uneasy Shan Chen, she quickly said seriously, “I promise you that this money is earned by my own labor and wisdom. It’s a legitimate income. You can spend the money you earn however you want. Don’t worry too much.”

“Alright.” Seeing Shan Yue’s confident expression, Shan Chen swallowed.

Thinking that Shan Yue could even solve such a difficult world problem, it should not be difficult to earn money. Only then did he relax slightly and follow Shan Yue to the second floor of the mall.

“Why? A few days ago, you said that I should bring you to live a good life when I become rich in the future. Why can’t you stand it now?” Shan Yue was in a good mood, so she chatted with Shan Chen while entering a familiar high-end clothing brand.

Shan Chen still felt like he was dreaming when his sister suddenly became rich. He said embarrassedly, “I-I was just joking...”

After all, who would have thought that Shan Yue, who was so poor that she couldn’t even afford a meal a few days ago, could already buy a phone worth tens of thousands of yuan without blinking today?

This huge difference in flying from the ground to the clouds almost scared Shan Chen unconscious.

Shan Yue casually picked up a light blue sportswear from the clothes display rack beside her and gestured at Shan Chen. She felt that it was not very suitable for Shan Chen's temperament. Just as she was about to put it back on the rack, she suddenly heard a very strange voice coming from the side.

"Don't touch the clothes with your dirty hands!"

Before the two of them could react, a thin and tall male salesperson ran over quickly. His leather shoes made a harsh sound on the wooden floor. The male salesperson snatched the clothes from Shan Yue's hand and said fiercely, "If you can't afford it, don't touch it!"

"Who can't afford it?" Shan Yue's face darkened when she was treated so rudely as soon as she entered the shop.

After carefully hanging the sportswear back on the rack, the male salesperson adjusted his glasses and looked Shan Yue and Shan Chen up and down with disdain. He covered his nose and sneered, "Two poor and sour people who are covered in junk actually say that they can afford clothes that cost a few thousand yuan. What a joke."

As he spoke, the male salesperson raised his orchid fingers again and pointed in the direction of the door. He urged, "There's no trash here that you want. Hurry up and get out."

This was the first time Shan Chen had seen such an unreasonable person. Her eyes widened. Although the siblings were not particularly rich, they had bought a phone worth 30,000 yuan just now. What right did this male salesperson have to say that they could not afford clothes worth thousands of yuan?

Perhaps it was Shan Yue's words and her generosity in buying the phone that gave him courage, but Shan Chen refused angrily. "We're not going out! My sister can afford it!"

Shan Yue saw through the male salesperson's vanity at a glance. He was a snob who looked down on others just because he was a high-end clothing salesperson.

Her eyes were so cold that the male salesperson felt his hair stand on end. "If we don't have money, we don't deserve to shop? Who set this rule? You?"

"I set it. What's wrong? I'm just afraid that you country bumpkins from the countryside will dirty the clothes in the shop! If other customers come and see you two tramps in the shop, it will ruin our reputation and class!" The male salesperson was aggressive. He changed his hands to his hips and looked rude and unreasonable.

“If you continue to pester me and refuse to leave, delaying my work and earning money, I’ll call security to chase you away!”

Chapter 32

Supreme Member

Seeing that the male salesperson was scolding them so badly and loudly, Shan Chen’s face immediately turned red with anger. However, his pride prevented him from cursing like the male salesperson. He could only retort angrily, “There’s nothing good about the clothes in your shop. We don’t care!”

With that, Shan Chen wanted to pull Shan Yue away and go to another shop. “Sister, let’s ignore such uncultured people. Let’s go!”

“I’m not leaving, it’s this sissy who’s leaving.” Shan Yue was furious and stood rooted to the ground. She snorted and looked at the male salesperson deliberately provocatively.

Wasn’t being humiliated in such an ambiguous manner and then leaving in a huff after saying some harsh words just as the other party wanted?

Shan Yue was not the type to make peace. She had to teach this male salesperson a lesson. At the very least, Shan Chen and her anger have to dissipate before leaving.

“Who are you calling a sissy? You’re a fat pig!” The male salesperson was so angry that his nostrils were wide open. He glared at Shan Yue angrily.

“Whoever takes it to heart.” Shan Yue smiled deliberately and mimicked the male salesperson’s gesture with an orchid finger.

“You, how despicable! I’m going to call security to throw you two vagrants out!” The male salesperson stomped his feet and picked up his phone to call mall security.

But Shanyue was faster than he was. A minute ago, she happened to see the brand headquarters hotline on the wall and had pulled out her new cell phone to call it. At that moment, she was connected. “Hello? Hello?”

“You, who are you calling?” The male salesperson felt inexplicably uneasy.

Shan Yue curled her lips slightly and stared provocatively at the dumbfounded male salesperson. She said in a clear voice, “It’s the X Sports brand headquarters, right? I’m currently at your branch in S City. I want to lodge a complaint.”

Shan Yue narrowed her eyes and seriously sized up the work pass on the male salesperson's chest for a while. Then, she continued to speak into the phone, "The male salesperson with the employee number 11349 has a bad service attitude. He chased away customers and attacked them personally."

"Are you complaining about me?" The male salesperson was stunned for a moment. He thought that Shan Yue had called for reinforcements, but he did not expect that it was just a complaint about him. No one would care about such a trivial complaint.

"It's useless no matter how you complain. Our headquarters will at most patronize a poor person like you. We won't deal with you at all." The male salesperson composed himself and said with disdain.

"Is that so?" Shan Yue raised her eyebrows and deliberately turned on the speaker mode of the phone. The customer service officer on the other end answered mechanically, "Alright, we have accepted your precious opinion in time. This complaint will be returned to you within 30 to 60 working days."

"Hahahaha, you have to wait for so many days, they actually can't be bothered with you at all! Don't tell me you really think you're something? You're just a poor guy, not a big client of our shop!" The male salesperson laughed gloatingly again and looked at Shan Yue as if she was a clown.

"Do you have a member in my shop? Or leave a contact number so that we can contact you in the future," the customer service officer continued coldly.

"How can you be a member of our brand when you can't afford a single piece of clothing when you're dressed in such rags?" the male salesperson continued to say disdainfully.

"Contact details, let's see, there did seem to be one in the past," mused Shan Yue.

When she was still the assassin Ling Yue, her daily entertainment was to shop at the major high-end stores. She basically only stopped after the entire store was emptied. If she remembered correctly, she once had an anonymous member account in this brand X store.

With her strong memory, Shan Yue gave her the number of the anonymous member account she had inadvertently left behind. According to her impression, although she didn't often buy things at this brand, she had probably spent millions.

The customer service officer on the other end was silent for a moment, then suddenly said solemnly, "Your account has been checked. You are a Supreme member of our brand. I'm sorry to affect your shopping experience. Please wait a moment. We will have a member service commissioner immediately deal with your complaint."

Supreme member? That was an identity that could only be obtained by spending more than five million yuan on a brand! The male salesperson's expression soured. If Shan Yue was really a Supreme member, who had he offended?

Chapter 33

He Change Your Face So Quickly

No, that was absolutely impossible. The male salesperson tried to find a reason to explain all of this. The siblings were wearing street clothes. Which person with the ability to spend millions would wear such shabby clothes?

"You're so poor. You must have stolen someone else's identity, right? Be careful or I'll call the police..." The male salesperson said with difficulty. Compared to his previous tone, his aura was much weaker.

"Who's poor? Did you see that? I just bought the latest phone. It's 16,000 yuan! Do you have it?" Shan Chen couldn't help but raise the new phone that Shan Yue had bought for him and deliberately waved it in front of the male salesperson.

It was really the most expensive new phone! The male salesperson recognized it. He had originally planned to save up for two months to buy this phone! Could it be that... this ordinary-looking fatty was really a Supreme Member?

As soon as Shan Yue hung up, the male salesperson's phone rang. He picked up the phone with an ugly expression. His tone was no longer as arrogant as before. Instead, he said in a low voice, "Manager... Yes, I'm in the shop. That-that supreme customer is also here. What? I-I didn't know I said the wrong thing..."

The voice on the other end of the line was furious. "You've only been at work for a month, and you've already offended our Supreme Member. Do you know how much she's spent on our brand? 5.7 million! You won't be able to earn it back even if you work for a lifetime! If you can't make her forgive you today, you can just get lost and not come to work!"

"Okay, okay, I will..." Faced with the anger of his direct superior, the male salesperson did not even dare to breathe loudly and replied repeatedly.

"You'd better be able to coax her to withdraw the complaint and then promote it properly." The manager's tone changed and he started scheming again. "This client must be a fool with a lot of money to be able to spend so much in the headquarters. Serve her well, apologize and please her. If she spends hundreds of thousands in our shop, it will be enough for us to eat for a month!"

After hanging up the manager's call, the male salesperson's attitude immediately took a 180-degree turn. He deliberately smiled obsequiously and wiped his sweat. "I'm really sorry. I was blind just now and mistook your identities. I didn't expect you to be a Supreme Member of our brand."

"You just said we stole someone else's identity!" Shan Chen said disdainfully.

"Enough. Shut up. My brother and I want to try on clothes." Shan Yue did not want to hear this sissy continue to choke out nonsense. She quickly interrupted him and said expressionlessly.

"Okay, okay. Please sit over there. I'll bring the clothes for you to try." The male salesperson immediately nodded and bowed to get the clothes, like a pug wagging its tail to please its owner.

The siblings sat on the sofa in the shop and watched the male salesperson run around sweating. From time to time, Shan Yue would assign him some difficult and cumbersome tasks and deliberately make things difficult for him.

"Sister, this person changes his attitude so quickly. He's so disgusting!" Shan Chen said in disdain after witnessing how the male salesperson went from being arrogant to being humble.

"Although he's nodding and bowing now, he might be scolding us behind our backs. But it doesn't matter. He just wants to earn our money now. We can order him around as much as we want," Shan Yue said with her legs crossed.

Seeing the male salesperson coming over with a large pile of clothes, Shan Yue shook her head and said, "I suddenly don't like it anymore. Find me all the sizes of that, that, and that one. If I'm in a good mood, I might buy them all."

Shan Yue pointed out a dozen clothes at once and wanted all the sizes. This meant that the male salesperson would have to make a few more trips to the warehouse and climb up and down.

However, when he thought of the money he could earn later, no matter how unwilling the male salesperson was, he could only do it obediently. "Alright, as long as you're satisfied, it's fine. Please withdraw the complaint."

"Depends on my mood." Shan Yue took a sip of the coffee the male salesperson had made earlier and waved him away.

Two hours later, when they had rested enough and their anger had mostly dissipated, Shan Yue stood up and said coldly, "The clothes in your shop are getting worse. None of them are good enough for us."

Chapter 34

Doing Bad Things With Good Intentions

“Shan Chen, let’s go. Let’s take a look at the shop opposite.” Shan Yue glanced at the male salesperson and realized that his face was instantly flushed.

In the brand store opposite, the siblings received an extremely warm reception. The shop assistant did not show any disdain for their appearance. She even gave professional suggestions and helped them match their clothes.

Shan Yue was in a good mood, so she helped Shan Chen buy four sets of clothes and four sets of clothes for herself. It cost more than 100,000 yuan in total. She immediately asked Shan Chen to change into the new clothes.

When the siblings walked out of the clothing store with full shopping bags, the male salesperson was still standing at the door staring at them. His expression was as ugly as it could be.

Shan Yue deliberately flaunted the shopping bag in her hand to the male salesperson. Her eyes were extremely mocking. Sure enough, the male salesperson’s expression became even worse. Looking at that gaze, he wanted to skin Shan Yue alive.

“It’s good to be rich!” After putting on the new clothes, Shan Chen felt his back straighten a lot. After seeing the ugly expression of the male salesperson who had insulted the siblings, Shan Chen felt relieved and said sincerely to Shan Yue.

“Of course. That’s why you have to work hard. When you have the strength, you’ll realize that the entire world is accommodating you,” Shan Yue replied, humming.

Shan Chen nodded heavily and made up his mind to work hard to earn money in the future so that his family could live a good life. Thinking of how he had slapped the arrogant male salesperson just now, Shan Chen said nervously, “Sister, that person said that you spent 5.7 million yuan in your membership account. Do you really have that much money?”

What happened today was completely beyond Shan Chen’s imagination. He, who usually only had 100 yuan on him, was so shocked that he lost his ability to think when he saw Shan Yue spending 10,000 yuan. He didn’t even dare to think about 5.7 million yuan.

In order to prevent any psychological damage to her simple brother, Shan Yue hid her former terrifying financial resources and said humbly, “No, that’s a member of a friend of mine. I borrowed it from her.”

Shan Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. A satisfied and happy smile appeared on his face.

It was not convenient for them to continue shopping with their bags, but before they went home, Shan Yue led Shan Chen to the largest and most luxurious well-known sneaker shop in the mall. As soon as they entered, Shan Yue went straight to the counter. "Hello, I want a pair of size 42 men's black gold sneakers."

When the shop assistant saw that the two of them were dressed expensively and were carrying high-end branded shopping bags, she knew that the two of them were rich and quickly went to help Shan Yue get her shoes.

Shan Yue pulled Shan Chen to a seat at the side and said, "The last time I saw you, you had a lot of pictures of these shoes, so I took the initiative to bring you here to buy them."

Shan Chen had accidentally seen these black-and-gold sneakers when he passed by the specialty store three years ago. With just one look, he had fallen in love with them. After scrimping and saving for two semesters, Shan Chen had come to the store with 2,000 yuan and wanted to buy the sneakers he liked.

However, when he thought that he could buy the best shoes for 2,000 yuan, he entered the shop and asked. Only then did he know that this pair of shoes actually cost more than 60,000 yuan. He was so shocked that he felt inferior and disappointed as he walked out of the shop.

Later, he got into a car accident and his right leg became permanently disabled. Not only could he no longer play basketball, but his walking was also affected. From then on, Shan Chen kept his favorite black-and-gold sneakers in his heart. Occasionally, he would take out pictures to look at them, his heart filled with regret.

Shan Chen did not expect that even his insignificant secret could be detected by Shan Yue and brought him to fulfill his dream. For a moment, Shan Chen could not help but tear up.

With a nasal voice, Shan Chen lowered his head and said, "Sister, thank you for your kind intentions, but there's no need to buy them. These shoes are too expensive, and... I can't wear them to play basketball anymore."

At this point, Shan Chen punched his right leg awkwardly, and two crystal tears fell.

Her original intention was to help Shan Chen buy the sneakers that he had liked for a long time. Shan Yue did not expect that it would make Shan Chen recall the sad past and become sentimental about his disabled right leg. She had done something bad out of kindness.

She couldn't bear to see Shan Chen feel inferior and hate himself for the rest of his life because of his limp.

Shan Yue said firmly, "I know a very powerful doctor who can even save a person whose body has been split into two, let alone your leg. Don't be discouraged, it will definitely be cured!"

Chapter 35

Spending One Million

When Shan Chen heard this, he thought that Shan Yue was comforting him. After wiping his tears, Shan Chen thought it through and smiled kindly at Shan Yue. "No matter what, Sister, I'm really grateful to you!"

Seeing that the shop assistant had already brought the shoes over, Shan Yue still insisted that Shan Chen try them on. "You should buy them. In the future, when your legs recover, you can wear them to play basketball!"

Unable to reject Shan Yue's kind intentions, Shan Chen finally took the black-and-gold sneakers that he had been longing for for a long time. After carefully putting them on, he took two tentative steps. "It's very comfortable!"

"As long as you're comfortable. Pay the bill." Shan Yue paid the bill neatly, took a taxi, and returned home with a pile of things.

When they reached home, the rest of the Shan family were not at home. Shan Yue was thinking about treating Shan Chen's leg, so she left the house alone with her phone. When she was alone, she made a call. "Hello, is it Huang Ruo?"

The so-called doctor who could treat Shan Chen's leg, even if his body was broken into two, was actually herself!

Other than being the world's number one killer, her other identity was the world's number one ghost doctor with superb medical skills and the ability to revive the dead! However, very few people knew her identity, and without a sky-high consultation fee, she wouldn't easily make a house call.

Huang Ruo was a black market merchant that Shan Yue had met during an escort mission. On the surface, he looked like an old man sitting on a small bench by the roadside. In reality, he had countless black market resources and a wide network.

The reason why Shan Yue called him was to ask for the most important medicinal ingredient to treat Shan Chen's leg: pearl blood.

On the other end of the line, an old man tapped his cigarette and replied hoarsely, "It's me. Eh? This is my private number. Who is this? You don't sound like an acquaintance."

Although Shan Yue had a deep friendship with Huang Ruo before, at this moment, she did not want to expose her rebirth so early. She only said, "Help me find a medicinal herb called Pearl Blood, the sooner the better!"

Huang Ruo's eyes narrowed slyly when he heard that they were here to discuss business. He stroked his beard and smiled. "Pearl blood? That's not easy to find! It only appears once every few decades. A small gram costs millions."

Huang Ruo changed the topic and probed, "But I happen to have one on hand. It's just that there are too many people fighting over it, and I don't know who to sell it to. Boss, I don't know why you need this strange medicine. If it's urgent, I might be able to help."

Facing these experienced methods, Shan Yue ignored them and said coldly, "Just help me settle it. I won't shortchange you. I'll give you a deposit first. I'll come personally in a few days to collect it!"

Since she could come and get it personally, it meant that Shan Yue knew his actual location and knew a lot about him. For a moment, Huang Ruo was a little afraid. He also put away his thoughts of scamming Shan Yue. "You..."

After saying that, Shan Yue hung up the phone and transferred the remaining 800,000 yuan over.

The black market merchants valued money the most. She transferred the 800,000 yuan directly. She did not believe that Huang Ruo would not be tempted. After finally resolving the matter of the medicinal herbs, the account that originally had a million yuan became empty again. Now, she still had to pay the balance of the Pearl Blood. The pressure to earn money immediately increased. Shan Yue heaved a sigh of relief and thought about the method to earn money again.

What kind of money could come without any risks or legitimate means without attracting too much attention? Did she have to follow the previous method and choose rich people like Zhou Yang to earn money?

Shan Yue pondered as she walked to a street. When she looked up, she saw a flier that made her eyes light up. "Friday evening, there will be a racing competition at the foot of Fengye Mountain. The winner will receive two million yuan! I sincerely invite all the high-end racing enthusiasts to challenge me!"

Friday? Wasn't it today? And she could earn two million yuan at once, which was equivalent to saving two Zhou Yangs! Shan Yue was instantly delighted. Seeing that the sun was about to set, she hurriedly hailed a taxi and rushed to Fengye Mountain in the suburbs.

Chapter 36

Do You Dare to Bet?

At the foot of Fengye Mountain, a bunch of rich kids were gathered together and talking with relish. Beside them were several flashy and expensive racing cars.

The main character of this race was actually Dong Yan, who was wearing sunglasses and a top-notch branded outfit in the middle of the crowd. At this moment, he was proudly listening to the compliments of the rich second-generation heirs around him.

Compared to Dong Yan, the young master of a top-notch wealthy family from the central city of the Federation, the ordinary second-generation heirs of S City seemed much more mediocre. All of them were eager to please Dong Yan so that they could use him to integrate into the top-notch upper-class circle.

At this moment, Han Ye, the son of S City's mayor, was smiling obsequiously. "Young Master Dong, it's already so late. You've already defeated three challengers. I believe no one in S City is more skilled than you."

Dong Yan loved racing. He came to S City this time to challenge the steep terrain of Fengye Mountain. To put it nicely, he wanted to train his racing skills.

So the rich second-generation heirs of S City held a racing competition in the name of sparring with racing enthusiasts just to get to know Dong Yan. Dong Yan was extremely confident in his racing skills. With a wave of his hand, he set up a two million yuan prize to attract others to challenge him.

Although the prize money was two million yuan, everyone present knew very well that racing was a sport that only the rich could play. Among a bunch of rich second-generation heirs who only knew how to enjoy themselves, Dong Yan had no opponents.

The winner of this competition could only be Dong Yan. The others were just here to accompany Dong Yan and make him happy.

As soon as Han Ye finished speaking, fawning voices sounded one after another. "That's right, Young Master Dong's racing skills are invincible. You're simply amazing!"

Hugging a big-breasted beauty in one hand, Dong Yan listened to everyone's praise for him and was very pleased. "I've already said that my racing skills are not inferior to professional racers! In the entire S City, no one can defeat me!"

When Han Ye heard this, he was about to lead the surrounding people to applaud and satisfy Dong Yan's vanity when a voice suddenly jumped out from behind the crowd. "Why is it gone?"

Immediately after, a fat girl squeezed in from the middle of the crowd.

Shan Yue looked around and quickly locked her gaze on Dong Yan. "It's two million yuan if I win a duel with you, right? Let me do it."

Looking at Shan Yue's somewhat comical appearance, Dong Yan laughed disdainfully. "You? I'm not someone anyone can challenge!"

"Where did you come from? If you know what's good for you, then get lost!" Han Ye saw that Shan Yue looked extremely unfamiliar and was not from the circle of rich second-generation heirs at all. He immediately wanted to chase Shan Yue away.

"Hahaha, a fat girl like you wants to challenge Young Master Dong? You probably can't even hold the steering wheel!" The surrounding people also mocked.

Under everyone's gaze, Shan Yue was not afraid at all. She just stared straight at Dong Yan and said coldly, "Fight me. Do you dare?"

Dong Yan frowned. He did not take Shan Yue's provocation seriously at all. At this moment, with a beauty in his arms, he had no intention of racing at all. He said in disdain, "Who doesn't dare? It's just that you're late. I'm going back to the hotel!"

Seeing that Dong Yan was about to leave with the two beauties, Shan Yue did not allow the duck that was about to reach her mouth to fly away. She simply goaded him. "Let's have a competition. You won't even compete. Either you don't dare to compete, or you can't bear to part with the two million yuan, right? How stingy!"

Dong Yan, who had always regarded money as dirt and squandered it lavishly, had never been called stingy before. After hearing Shan Yue's words, Dong Yan was instantly furious. "I won't even blink if I lose this two million yuan like it's trash. But you—"

Looking at Shan Yue, Dong Yan deliberately made things difficult for her. "I can compete with you. If I win two million, you can have it. If I lose, you have to give me four million. Do you dare to bet?"

"Bet!" Shan Yue agreed without blinking.

Although she did not have a single cent in her pocket, she was absolutely confident in her strength. She could easily defeat Dong Yan!

As soon as they heard that Dong Yan wanted to race with the fat girl who had suddenly appeared and even raised the stakes, the people around them became excited and started to jeer.

Chapter 37

The Way to Die

As everyone cheered, Shan Yue casually sat in a racing car and then lowered her head to study some of the components on the car.

Seeing that Shan Yue was studying around like an amateur, Dong Yan was even more disdainful. "You're still a newbie, right? Don't say that I'm bullying you when you go out! I'll give you twenty seconds headstart, let's end the battle quickly!"

In fact, Shan Yue had not touched a racing car for almost ten years and was only familiarizing herself with the operation at the last minute. After taking a rough look, she recalled how to drive a racing car and said calmly, "There's no need. Let's begin."

Seeing that Dong Yan was really going to compete with this fat girl who had suddenly appeared, Han Ye had no choice but to stand between the two cars and act as the starter. Seeing that the two of them were ready in the car, Han Ye shouted, "Three, two, one, the competition begins!"

As soon as Han Ye finished speaking, the racing car that Shan Yue was driving quickly rushed out. The sound of it tearing through the air shocked everyone.

"The race has just begun, and the horsepower is already so high?" one of the onlookers exclaimed.

Dong Yan was still sitting in the car bragging to the people beside him, but Shan Yue had already rushed out. At this moment, she had already turned a corner and was heading towards Fengye Mountain's peak.

This ferocity made it obvious that she was an experienced racing driver. At the very least, she was a fearless newbie who pretended to know nothing to deceive him! Dong Yan had a bad feeling and his face darkened.

"Why isn't Young Master Dong moving? Did he forget that he's in the competition?" Someone asked curiously when he saw Dong Yan's car still parked.

"I don't know. He seemed to want to give that fat man twenty seconds, right?" another added.

Thinking about how he had bragged about giving Shan Yue twenty seconds, Dong Yan waited for another ten seconds to save face. When he saw that Shan Yue's red car had already appeared halfway up the mountain, Dong Yan could no longer sit still. He hurriedly stepped on the accelerator and rushed up.

After Dong Yan left, the discussion in the crowd immediately became lively. The group of people stared at the two cars on the mountain path as if they were watching a show.

"Look! Young Master Dong's car has been chasing after the red car, but it can't catch up!"

"That fat guy was almost at the finish line. She's going to win, right?"

"Did any of you know her? From whose family?"

This round ended very quickly. Shan Yue drove the entire track from the top of the mountain to the bottom of the mountain almost effortlessly. By the time Dong Yan reached the finish line with a dark expression, Shan Yue was already drinking water.

Had he somehow lost? Impossible!

"This round doesn't count! You drove it before I could react. You didn't follow the rules! I request another round!" Dong Yan shouted as soon as he got out of the car. If he hadn't waited for another twenty seconds, he would have had no problem winning against Shan Yue.

Feeling everyone's gaze on his face, Dong Yan glared at Han Ye, who was the starter. "And you! Your voice is so soft, who can hear you?"

For the sake of two million, Shan Yue didn't mind competing again to convince Dong Yan. Therefore, she replied readily, "Alright, let's do it again!"

The two of them started racing again. In order to prevent any accidents, Dong Yan specially changed to a top-notch modified racing car with more horsepower, while Shan Yue drove the most ordinary club racing car.

Han Ye was under a lot of pressure at this moment. He was worried that if Dong Yan lost again, he would vent his anger on him. If he had known earlier, he would have asked someone to chase this fat woman away!

"... Start!" After the order, the two racing cars flew out at the same time. However, when Dong Yan became serious, the advantages of a top-notch modified racing car were immediately revealed. The acceleration was even faster than the car that Shan Yue was driving. Therefore, in less than half a minute after the start of the game, Shan Yue's red racing car was left behind.

"I knew it! Young Master Dong is still capable. He won't lose to a newbie!" Someone sighed.

At this moment, Dong Yan, who was sitting in the racing car, also smiled. The depression from being inexplicably defeated just now was swept away. It seemed that it was purely a fluke that the fat woman could defeat him just now!

Just as he turned the steering wheel easily, a red car suddenly appeared behind him. It was Shan Yue.

Chapter 38

Her Identity

At this moment, they were at a bend. Dong Yan subconsciously slowed down, and Shan Yue's red car stepped on the accelerator again fearlessly. The tires made a huge friction sound against the ground, and the red car drifted to the same level as Dong Yan's car.

Dong Yan was already shocked by the high difficulty method of overtaking the car. What surprised him even more was that when Shan Yue saw another sharp turn in front of her, she did not turn the steering wheel at all and rushed straight towards the gap in the curve!

The reason why the racing lanes of Fengye Mountain attracted Dong Yan was that there were many bends, and Dong Yan, who drove steadily and quickly at the bends, could display his skills.

However, after seeing Shan Yue's wild actions, he was shocked. Could it be that this person was crazy and wanted to end the competition?

Just as Dong Yan was in a daze, Shan Yue's racing car leaped into the air like a vigorous antelope and crashed into a large patch of leaves before landing steadily on the opposite road. No wonder this guy was so much faster than him. He was using this suicidal method to take a shortcut!

However, even if Dong Yan understood, there was nothing he could do. He could only watch helplessly as the red racing car left him further and further behind.

In the end, the scene of losing was repeated: Shan Yue had already reached the finish line to rest, and Dong Yan arrived late in his racing car.

This time, he had lost again. How was that possible? Dong Yan was dumbfounded.

Seeing that Dong Yan had been sitting in the car in a daze as if he was doubting his life, Shan Yue raised her eyebrows and asked Han Ye for money. "He's having a mental breakdown now and can't give me the money. So you give it to me, lest he gets angry when he hears about the two million and finds trouble with you."

Han Ye, who had witnessed the entire competition, foolishly felt that what Shan Yue said made sense. He hurriedly transferred two million yuan from his card to Shan Yue. When he saw Shan Yue get into a taxi and leave without looking back, he finally reacted.

The person he wanted to please was clearly Dong Yan! Why did he have to listen to this fat woman?

After a while, Dong Yan recovered from the shock of being defeated. Although he knew that the people who competed with him had deliberately given in to him, he had never felt such a huge difference in strength!

Moreover, the other party had won his top-notch racing car that had cost more than 10 million yuan with an ordinary racing car!

As soon as he took off his helmet, Dong Yan began to look for Shan Yue. He felt angry and shocked, but more than that, he wanted to ask her how she accelerated the drift and how she flew through the turns. He usually spent a lot of money, but he could not find a master who could teach him these skills.

However, Shan Yue had already taken the money and left. No one present knew who she was or where she had gone. Dong Yan, who was anxious to find her, was instantly unhappy. He looked at Han Ye and said unhappily, "Since you gave her the money, you have to find out her identity!"

On the other side.

She had earned two million yuan just by going out. Shan Yue was in a good mood and hummed all the way home. After a simple exercise and washing up, she went to bed to rest.

"Bang bang bang! Shan Yue, get out here!"

The next morning, Shan Yue was still sleeping when she was woken up by Sun Ling's ear-piercing voice. For some reason, she yawned and opened the door for Sun Ling. "What's the matter?"

Shan Chen was also standing behind Sun Ling. When he saw Shan Yue, he frowned and was about to say something when Sun Ling immediately shouted, "You short-lived brat, where did you get the money to buy these things? You even dare to buy so many new clothes. Are you tired of living?"

In the morning, she went to Shan Chen's room to help him pack his clothes. Unexpectedly, she found several bags of brand new clothes. When she asked Shan Chen, she realized that Shan Yue had bought all of them. How much did she pay Shan Yue every month? Where did she get the money to spend?

Without waiting for Shan Chen to explain, Sun Ling angrily looked for Shan Yue to settle the score.

Without waiting for Shan Yue to reply, Sun Ling pushed her away and barged straight into her small room. The moment she opened the door, she saw the same few bags of new clothes and even a new phone on her small table.

Such a dazzling scene immediately provoked Sun Ling to shout, "Tell me! You bought so many things, did you steal them or rob them? How did our family have such a shameless person like you? Not only did you not behave yourself, but you also harmed your brother!"

Chapter 39

Teach the Mother and Daughter a Lesson

As she spoke, Sun Ling was about to rush over to hit Shan Yue, but she was stopped by Shan An. "Maybe it's a misunderstanding. Don't hit Yueyue!"

Shan Yue took a closer look and realized that Sun Ling was carrying the new clothes she had bought for Shan Chen. She said unhappily, "I bought them with my own money. I didn't steal or rob!"

"You earned it yourself? How can you earn money with that pig-like appearance of yours?! You're clearly the one who stole these things. Don't you have any shame? The face of our ancestors for eighteen generations is about to be lost by you. A dead pig like you can't even get money even if you sell it. Who else do you want to cheat?" Sun Ling was furious and cursed.

Hearing Sun Ling's nasty scolding, Shan Chen could not help but stand in front of Shan Yue and explain for her, "These things were indeed bought by Sister with the money she earned. She's very powerful..."

"Then tell me, how did she earn her money?" Sun Ling's eyes were red with anger.

"I..." However, Shan Chen indeed did not know how Shan Yue earned money. He stammered and could not speak.

At this moment, Shan Xing walked out of the room again and gloated. “She must have stolen the family’s money. What else can she do?”

However, Shan Xing suddenly reacted after staring at the pile of clothes for a few seconds. Wasn’t this brand a high-end brand that cost at least a few thousand yuan for a piece of clothing?

As if she had discovered a new continent, Shan Xing covered his mouth and screamed, “Mom! The clothes she stole are so expensive! These must cost at least 70,000 to 80,000 yuan! Oh my god, this phone is also the latest model. It cost more than 10,000 yuan!”

Shan Xing spoke louder and louder. At this moment, her attitude was different from her previous attitude of watching a good show. Instead, she was jealous of Shan Yue. Why could Shan Yue use such good things and she didn’t?

“What?” Sun Ling and Shan An thought they had heard wrongly when they heard that these clothes cost seventy to eighty thousand yuan and the phone cost more than ten thousand yuan.

Sun Ling was especially shocked. At first, she thought that these things would add up to at most one or two thousand yuan. She did not expect it to be almost 100,000 yuan. A whole 100,000 yuan. She and Shan An would have to work for five years to save up!

Sun Ling’s face turned pale at the thought of the huge amount of money. If it was really a crime, she would be jailed for at least a few years. Her lips trembled as she looked at Dan Chen in panic. “You jinx, you don’t want to live anymore. Don’t drag your brother down with you. He’s going to get into university in the future...”

Shan Xing’s eyes were filled with hatred as she gritted her teeth and said, “This damn fat pig Shan Yue just can’t bear to see our family living well. She must have deliberately gotten these things to take revenge on us!”

The mother and daughter had gone crazy for no reason. Shan Yue’s eyes were cold. “If the two of you spout nonsense again, I won’t be polite.”

“If I had known that you were such an inhuman thing, I would have strangled you to death!” Sun Ling’s eyes were red. Without any explanation, she reached out to slap Shan Yue.

This slap missed. Shan Yue firmly grabbed Sun Ling’s wrist. She exerted strength in her hand, causing Sun Ling to cry out in pain. “It hurts, it hurts! How dare you hit your mother, you trash...”

Seeing that Shan Yue actually dared to fight back, Shan Xing was furious. She glared at Shan Yue and wanted to pull her hair. Shan Yue kicked Shan Xing and sent her flying into the door.

“How—how dare you kick me? I’ll kill you!” Shan Xing was crying and howling with rage.

“Yueyue, let go of your mother! Xingxing, calm down!” Shan An was caught in the middle of the chaotic people and started to mediate.

After Shan An and Shan Chen worked together to pull Sun Ling and Shan Xing away, Sun Ling saw that she could no longer control Shan Yue and sat on the ground. She wailed, “What happened to our family? We actually gave birth to such a beast. She hit her mother and sister. She dared to hit someone now, she will kill someone in the future. We can’t live like this anymore!”

After warming up her wrists, Shan Yue said in disgust, “Haven’t the two of you beaten me enough in the past? I’ve already told you that I earned this money myself. It has nothing to do with you. If you don’t believe me, call the police. I’m not afraid anyway. If you continue to spout nonsense, I’ll smash your mouths!”

With that, Shan Yue pretended to slap the two of them. Sun Ling and Shan Xing were so frightened that they fell silent.

When she finally calmed down, Shan Yue glanced coldly at the mother and daughter. If not for the existence of Shan An and Shan Chen in this house, she would have long dealt with the annoying mother and daughter and gone out to have fun!

Chapter 40

Every Debt Has Its Owner

Filled with hostility, Shan Yue returned to her room and slammed the door, shutting out the messy family. She put on her earplugs alone and went back to sleep.

Outside the house, Sun Ling saw that Shan Yue had slammed the door and started making a fuss again. “Shan An, you useless thing, I want to divorce you—”

After Shan Yue taught them a lesson, the mother and daughter became much more obedient. When they bumped into Shan Yue at home, they quickly avoided her as if they had seen a ghost.

However, the two of them often secretly sized up Shan Yue, as if they were plotting something. Shan Yue did not take them seriously at all and simply ignored them.

It was night.

In the CEO's office on the top floor of the Zhou Corporation in the Federation's Central City.

"President Zhou, there's news! The assassins who once kidnapped Little Young Master were last seen in S City!"

S City? Zhou Xuan revealed a thoughtful expression. During this period of time, he had been sending people to hunt down the killers who had stabbed Zhou Yang back then. However, at every critical moment of the arrest, a few of them would always escape, as if they had gotten the news.

"President Zhou, could their headquarters be in S City?" The secretary could not help but ask.

"Not necessarily. They might also be going for the people who saved Zhou Yang." Zhou Xuan's eyes darkened. If these killers were going for Shan Yue, she would be in trouble!

At the thought of this, Zhou Xuan made a prompt decision. "Send a helicopter and two bodyguards to Shan Yue's side as soon as possible to protect her!"

"Yes!"

Shan Yue was busy in her room when she suddenly noticed a slight movement. She remained silent and pretended that nothing had happened. She closed her computer and left the house.

After leaving the house, Shan Yue waited in the yard for a while longer, as if admiring the moon overhead. Then, after a few more warm-ups, she started jogging out of the suburbs as usual.

When she finally reached a small forest with few people and no surveillance cameras, Shan Yue stretched her body and listened to the soft rustling around her. She completely lost her patience and said in a low voice, "How long are you going to hide? Come out!"

She had long discovered that a group of people had been hiding in the dark and lying in ambush for her, so she specially ran out to give the other party a chance to attack. Who knew that this group of people were as timid as rats and had been hesitating to attack, wasting her time?

Sure enough, after she spoke, seven or eight men with weapons walked out from the shadows behind her. They were the group of people who had disguised themselves as plainclothes policemen to chase after Zhou Yang a few days ago. However, all of them

had bloodshot eyes and stubble on their faces. They clearly looked exhausted and desperate.

Shan Yue did not expect that this group of extremely stupid killers would actually come to her. She sneered and said, "Are you crazy? Every injustice has its perpetrator, and every debt has its debtor. Why are you looking for me instead of Zhou?"

When the assassins saw that Shan Yue was not flustered at all despite being surrounded, they became even more wary.

The leader's voice was hoarse as he stared at Shan Yue. "That day, you helped Zhou Yang escape death, but we were chased by the Zhou family for several days and nights. Several of our brothers died. We had no choice but to capture you to exchange for our lives with the Zhou family."

She had nothing to do with the Zhou family. How could these people use her life to ask the Zhou family for a way out? They would probably be wiped out by the Zhou family together!

Shan Yue was so angry that she almost laughed. She kindly reminded them, "I have nothing to do with the Zhou family. It's useless for you to arrest me."

"Impossible! If it had nothing to do with you, why did you take such a risk to save Zhou Yang back then?" The man in the lead denied it. The way he looked at Shan Yue became more and more dangerous. "Since you don't want to tell me, I'll capture you and ask the Zhou family personally!"

"Would you believe me if I said I did it for money?" Shan Yue's lips curled into a casual smile.

An ordinary high school girl, no matter how smart she was, was no match for a group of people. Could it be that a group of killers could not deal with a little girl?

Seeing that the killers surrounding them were slowly approaching, Shan Yue flexed her wrist and was about to attack when the leader suddenly took out a pistol and aimed the black muzzle at Shan Yue's head. "If you move again, your head will explode!"