

The Elite Assassin Becomes a Flat and Ugly Nerd! **#Chapter 41 – 50**

Blood Fountain –

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Chapter 41: Blood Fountain

Shan Yue was in a good mood at first. She thought that since this group of stupid killers had come to find her because of their grudge with the Zhou family, she could not do something as thankless as helping the Zhou family resolve their troubles. It would be best if she kicked the trouble back to the Zhou family.

But now, this guy actually dared to point a gun at her head and threaten her. No matter how patient and temperamental Shan Yue was, she could not tolerate it anymore.

“I have no grudge against you, and I can’t be bothered to get involved in your grudge with the Zhou family. I’ve already explained it, but you still want to kill me. Tsk, do you think you’ve lived too long?” The smile on Shan Yue’s face slowly disappeared. She actually ignored the life-threatening pistol in front of her and stared coldly at the man in the lead. It was as if she was looking at a lifeless corpse.

She wasn’t afraid at all? She even dared to threaten them? It seemed that this person could not be taken away as a hostage! The man frowned, and the bad feeling in his heart grew stronger. He was even more determined to kill Shan Yue, even if she looked like a weak high school girl.

The man said fiercely, “Since you’re unwilling to be honest, we’ll take your head and throw it to the Zhou family! You’re unlucky to have met us.”

With that, the man moved his finger and wanted to pull the trigger. Unexpectedly, Shan Yue was far faster than when his killing intent arose!

In the blink of an eye, Shan Yue’s figure had already disappeared. The leader was still surprised when he felt a chill on his neck. In the next second, a large amount of blood sprayed out of the wound on his neck like a small red fountain. His shocked expression was still on his face, but his head had already separated from his body and he fell to the ground.

The others were so frightened that their legs went weak just by looking at this strange scene. At this moment, in their eyes, Shan Yue's figure was like a ghost. They could clearly see the fat black shadow just now, but in the blink of an eye, Shan Yue flashed to another place.

In just a few breaths, all the killers present had been dealt with by Shan Yue. Just as Shan Yue raised the incomparably sharp dagger and was about to reap the last person's life, that person shakily spat out a mouthful of blood and struggled to ask, "Who... Who exactly are you?"

Shan Yue's method of killing was actually like the Ghost Shadow Steps that had been lost for a long time! This was definitely not a skill that an ordinary high school girl could have. She did not even blink when a head fell to the ground, and blood did not even splash on her body. In fact, this killer had never seen such a clean and terrifying method of killing in his life.

"My former code name was Ling Yue."

Seeing the man's eyes suddenly widen, Shan Yue raised her eyebrows and waved her dagger, ending his life under the man's incredulous and enlightened gaze.

When she finally finished dealing with this pile of stupid killers, Shan Yue's entire body was exhausted. Even her muscles began to spasm. She had no choice but to choose a place without blood and sit down.

At first, she thought that these people were just small fries, so she was only prepared to use the skills she had trained during this period to deal with them. Unexpectedly, they could still take out guns that were prohibited by the Federation and almost endangered her life. She could only be forced to use the Ghost Shadow Steps that she had used when she was a top assassin.

Although she had successfully killed this group of killers with the Ghost Shadow Steps that she had once memorized, her current body could not withstand such a huge consumption at all. There were even hidden injuries. Shan Yue did not dare to be rash anymore. She sat on the ground and carefully massaged her spasming muscles.

After resting in the forest filled with the smell of blood for half an hour, Shan Yue barely recovered some strength and stood up to go home.

Looking at the corpses on the ground, Shan Yue frowned and snorted unhappily. With her current stamina, it was absolutely impossible for her to clean up the corpses. It seemed that she had to contact her old friend in advance so that someone could help her clean up the aftermath.

She had only earned a million yuan from the Zhou family, but they had actually caused so much trouble for her out of thin air. Shan Yue would remember this grudge.

She dragged her tired body back to the Shan family's house and took a simple shower. After washing away the unpleasant smell of blood, she returned to her room and turned on her computer. She entered a long string of instructions and logged into the encrypted Internet channel that had once been dedicated to contacting her friends.

[Ye Ying, I'm Ling Yue.] Shan Yue raised her hand and typed these words.

Chapter 42: Contacting Ye Ying

On the top floor of a magnificent building on the other side of the ocean, a blond man with blue eyes was hugging a naked female model in his arms. He subconsciously held a glass of red wine in his right hand and shook it slowly, allowing the female model to flirt in his arms. The man did not care at all. He tilted his head and looked at the beautiful sunset in the distance. His eyes were sad as he muttered to himself, "Ling Yue, you're such a powerful person. You definitely won't die... If you're still alive, please send me some information..."

Thinking of his past memories, the blond man took a bitter sip of red wine and sighed desolately. Suddenly, he acutely heard the communicator that had been silent in the room for a long time ring. He originally thought that it was an illusion caused by missing Ling Yue too much, but another notification made him jump.

"Ling Yue! You're back!" The blond man shouted neurotically. He laughed and skipped as he strode to the communicator and watched the screen quickly type out line after line of messages.

[Ling Yue, is that you?]

[I knew you wouldn't die! I missed you so much after you disappeared for so long! I missed you so much that I couldn't eat or sleep well!]

[You don't know how much has happened since the news of your death spread. I'm about to die of work, but you're actually enjoying life elsewhere. Let me tell you...]

On the other side, Shan Yue sat on the narrow bed and looked at the large number of messages from Ye Ying that appeared on the computer screen on her lap. She held her forehead helplessly.

Ye Ying was a blond boy she had casually saved from the wild wolves when she was abandoned by the organization for training when she was young. She was the one who gave him the name Ye Ying.

She had thought that the two of them would never interact again. Unexpectedly, eight years later, when Ling Yue was on a mission, she accidentally discovered that the target of the assassination was Ye Ying. Ye Ying also recognized his savior and agreed to her taking his life without resistance.

Ling Yue was rarely moved by the mission target as she looked at Ye Ying's sincere blue eyes. That was the only time she took the initiative to give up the assassination mission with a high bounty and silently left Ye Ying.

From then on, she and Ye Ying gradually became good friends who knew each other well. She became the world's number one killer, and Ye Ying established the strongest mercenary group independent of the Federation, named H.

Ye Ying was good at everything, but his only problem was that he talked too much. He rambled a lot and was simply like an endlessly noisy sparrow. This gave Shan Yue a headache and she interrupted him irritably.

[Ye Ying, stop talking. Help me solve something.]

[Alright, tell me. I'll definitely do it well!]

After sending the location of the stupid killers and the ins and outs of the matter, Ye Ying immediately expressed that he would help her deal with it properly. Shan Yue immediately heaved a sigh of relief and yawned, feeling sleepy.

Ye Ying sent another message: [What about you? How are you going to take revenge? I'll definitely help you with all my might!]

[Remember not to tell anyone that I'm still alive. The level of encryption of the communication network of the computer I'm using at the moment is not high enough. I'll contact you after I change to a new device. I'm a little sleepy now. I'll tell you in detail tomorrow. Goodbye.]

After typing this line, Shan Yue turned off her computer without hesitation. She covered herself with the blanket and prepared to sleep.

On the other side, Ye Ying rubbed his red eyes. Seeing that there was no reply to the message sent to Shan Yue, he could not help but curse angrily, "This heartless guy slept just like that. Damn it!"

As he scolded, he couldn't help but laugh again. He washed his exhausted face with cold water and pulled himself together to deal with the mission Shan Yue had given him.

Late at night in S City, when everyone was sleeping soundly, a few black shadows appeared in the small forest where Shan Yue had fought. They quietly dealt with all the corpses and traces and erased everything that had happened here that night.

Chapter 43: Repaying the Favor

The next morning, in the Zhou Residence in the central city of the Federation.

“She was targeted by those people because she saved me. I have to protect her!” Zhou Yang was stopped by a group of bodyguards. He could not struggle and shouted indignantly.

“Young Master, don’t be anxious. President Zhou has already sent two bodyguards to protect that girl last night.” The butler persuaded him earnestly.

Early in the morning, someone told Zhou Yang that the group of people who had chased after him last time had escaped back to S City. Zhou Yang made a fuss and insisted on rushing to S City to protect the girl who had saved his life, saying that he wanted to repay the kindness.

However, it had not been long since Zhou Yang’s accident. He had yet to recover from his injuries. If he were to go to S City in this condition, Zhou Xuan would definitely lose his temper at Zhou Yang again once he found out. Hence, the butler could only stop him on tenterhooks.

“How can two people be enough? Besides, I can walk now. Of course I have to thank her in person! Get lost, all of you. Who gave you the guts to stop me?” Zhou Yang was even more anxious, but the bodyguards surrounded him and he could not leave at all.

“Young Master, lower your voice. President Zhou is still resting...” The butler wiped the sweat off his forehead and said nervously.

“I gave them the guts!” An unhappy shout immediately frightened the group of people so much that they froze on the spot, especially Zhou Yang. He was so frightened by Zhou Xuan’s shout that he had goosebumps all over his body.

“Uncle, that’s not what I meant. Let me explain...” As soon as Zhou Xuan appeared, Zhou Yang immediately became a docile little sheep, no longer shouting.

“What are you trying to do by making a fuss at the door so early in the morning?” Zhou Xuan glanced at him indifferently and said coldly.

The last time Zhou Yang ran out, he was kidnapped and almost lost his life, so Zhou Xuan ordered that Zhou Yang was forbidden to run out before he recovered. He had to stay at home and recuperate. But when this kid heard that the girl called Shan Yue was in danger, he was in a hurry to run out. Could it be that he wanted to rebel?

Zhou Yang choked and did not dare to be rash in front of Zhou Xuan. He explained honestly, "Uncle, no matter how smart Shan Yue is, she's only an ordinary high school student. She doesn't have the ability to protect herself. If she's harmed by those killers because she saved me, I'll feel guilty for the rest of my life. Therefore, I have to take a look personally and confirm her safety before I can be at ease."

Zhou Xuan pondered for a moment and understood Zhou Yang's mood. His expression softened and he said, "The doctor has instructed you that if you don't want to have any sequelae in the future, you have to stay at home and recuperate. Don't you remember?"

"But—" Zhou Yang wanted to say something but hesitated. He wanted to struggle again.

"There's no need to say anything else. If you're really worried about her, I'll go in your place. After all, I'm your biological uncle." Zhou Xuan waved his hand, indicating for the butler to bring Zhou Yang back to his room to rest.

"Ah, then, Uncle, I'll leave it to you!" Seeing that there was no other way, Zhou Yang could only give in. Before he left, he did not forget to give Zhou Xuan a serious look.

After getting into the car, Zhou Xuan looked down at his watch and sat up straight. After the morning meeting, Zhou Xuan happened to be free to make a trip to S City. He was quite curious about Shan Yue, the high school girl who had saved Zhou Yang from a group of killers and convinced him.

"Knock knock knock—" Shan Xing raised her hand and knocked on Shan Yue's door. Seeing that there was no response in the room, she bit her lip and mustered her courage to knock again.

"Uh, Shan Yue, are you sleeping? I'm here to bring you breakfast." Shan Xing held a tray in one hand. On the tray was a bowl of soy milk and fried dough sticks buns. She had specially bought them from outside to please Shan Yue.

After her and Sun Ling's observation of Shan Yue during this period of time, they determined that Shan Yue must have mastered some way to earn money by chance, or she had good luck and won a big prize. She had so much money that it was as if she could not spend it all.

They could only watch helplessly as Shan Yue bought all kinds of things for Shan Chen and Shan An, but there was no share for the two of them. They were jealous and envious, so Sun Ling instructed her to come over and build a good relationship with Shan Yue so that they could obtain benefits from her. At the same time, they could investigate the secret of Shan Yue earning money.

Chapter 44: Five-Star Hotel

The door to Shan Yue's room finally opened. When Shan Xing saw Shan Yue's fat face, she suppressed her disgust and smiled ingratiatingly. "Sister, you're finally awake."

However, before Shan Xing could finish speaking, Shan Yue reached out and suddenly grabbed her neck, pushing her against the wall. In her fear, the tray in Shan Xing's hand fell to the ground. Soy milk spilled all over the ground, and buns and fried dough sticks rolled to the ground.

"You're not worthy of calling me sister. Disgusting." Shan Yue's expression was cold as she stared at Shan Xing with killing intent.

In her memory, although Shan Xing was related to the Host by blood, she did not treat the Host as an elder sister at all. She made things difficult for her and bullied her endlessly. No matter what, she would never forgive Shan Xing for the Host. After she became rich, Shan Xing's fake fawning appearance disgusted her even more. Moreover, she was still sleeping early in the morning when Shan Xing woke her up loudly. It really made her frustrated.

Shan Yue's murderous eyes stared at her, and the force from her neck made her unable to move. Shan Xing's entire face was pale with fear, and she even forgot how to speak.

"Ah! You wretched girl, what are you trying to do by strangling your sister?!" Sun Ling happened to pass by and saw this scene. She was so frightened that her soul was about to fly away. She jogged over to pull Shan Yue's hand away.

Shan Xing's neck was slender. In Shan Yue's hand, it was like a tiny reed that could be shattered with a gentle squeeze.

Sensing that Shan Yue's temper was a little out of control, Shan Xing quickly panted and apologized, "I'm sorry, I-I won't call you that anymore!"

Shan Yue let go of her hand and glanced impatiently at Sun Ling, who was standing at the side. Sun Ling was immediately so frightened that she froze on the spot.

"Tsk." Shan Yue snorted disdainfully. She ignored the two of them and the mess on the ground and walked towards the washroom.

After Shan Yue left, Shan Xing's tears fell belatedly. Shan Xing hugged Sun Ling's arm in fear. Even her voice was trembling. "Mom, she really wanted to kill me just now."

When did Shan Yue become so terrifying? In the past, no matter how she bullied and insulted her, Shan Yue would not lose her temper!

Sun Ling was also frightened by the scene just now, but at the thought that she could not get any benefits from Shan Yue, she gritted her teeth in anger and comforted Shan Xing. "This wretched girl is definitely not far from going crazy. Looks like we have to be more careful..."

When Shan Yue came out after washing up, Shan Xing and Sun Ling had already disappeared. It seemed that they had deliberately avoided confronting her. Only Shan Chen was holding a mop and helping Shan Yue clean the soy milk stains left at the door of her room.

Seeing Shan Yue come over, Shan Chen said with some heartache, "Sister, it's a pity that your breakfast was spilled. Don't do this next time. It won't be good if you starve."

Shan Yue was amused by her brother's words and her mood immediately improved. She patted Shan Chen's shoulder and said brightly, "So what if it spilled? Let's go. I'll bring you out for breakfast."

Shan Chen originally thought that the place where Shan Yue brought him to eat breakfast was just an ordinary roadside stall. He casually put on a pair of slippers and pajamas and went out. Unexpectedly, Shan Yue brought him onto the road and hailed a taxi to rush towards the city center.

When they entered the dazzling five-star hotel, Shan Chen looked even more uneasy. He felt that his tattered pajamas and old slippers looked out of place here. His exposed toes subconsciously curled up.

"Sister, why don't... I change my clothes before coming over?" Shan Chen said uneasily.

"It's just breakfast. There's no need to be so proper." Shan Yue did not care at all. She casually pulled out a chair, sat down, picked up the menu, and started to order. "Silver-ear soup, black truffle fried eggs, French red wine fried foie gras..."

Glancing at Shan Chen, Shan Yue said considerately, "I don't know your taste, so I get them to serve all the signature dishes. Try them all, you can order it again if they're delicious."

Seeing the well-dressed waiter bow and leave with the menu, Shan Chen's mood immediately became complicated. He hesitated and said, "Sister, although I know you're very rich now, there's no need..."

Chapter 45: Spending Money Like Water

What Shan Chen wanted to say was that there was no need to spend money like this! Based on his rough estimation just now, this breakfast had cost nearly 10,000 yuan. Even the richest family in S City would not be so extravagant, right?

Shan Yue did not mind. Her current consumption had actually only recovered to her lowest level in the past. Now that she had contacted Ye Ying, she could slowly build up her idle businesses in the past, let alone worry about the source of money.

However, in order to comfort her sentimental brother, Shan Yue explained, "Isn't money earned to be spent? As long as you spend it happily, it's worth it. Besides, your sister will earn more money in the future. Breakfast like this is the basic standard. You have to get used to it."

Seeing that Shan Yue looked calm and confident that she could earn a lot of money, Shan Chen swallowed his saliva and inexplicably looked forward to it.

Thinking of something, Shan Chen asked again, "Sister, what do you rely on to earn money?"

During this period of time, the Shan family had seen Shan Yue's extravagance. Her spending power had increased by several levels. They were all very curious about how Shan Yue earned this money.

Shan Yue left early every day and returned late every day. She was usually nowhere to be seen. Even Shan An and Shan Chen could not find the right time to ask. It was rare for Shan Yue to mention this matter, so Shan Chen voiced the question that had been buried in his heart for a long time.

"Uh... I'm relying on..." This question stumped Shan Yue for a moment. Although she had earned the three million yuan relatively easily recently, the payment for saving Zhou Yang's life and the prize money from racing seemed to be from an unjustified source.

Moreover, after spending the two million yuan, she wanted to ask the Zhou family for remuneration for helping them deal with that group of killers. This source of money was not easy to talk about.

Could she tell the innocent high school student, Shan Chen, that his sister was a cold and heartless killer?

Seeing Shan Yue hesitate, Shan Chen came up with a brilliant explanation for her. "Sister, I accidentally saw a program running to get some information on the computer in your room previously. Did you earn money by helping others write programs?"

Shan Yue was stunned and immediately reacted. "That's about it. Shan Chen, I didn't expect you to understand the code."

Coincidentally, the program that Shan Chen saw was indeed to get information, but it was not a formal program. It was a virus program that Shan Yue used to monitor the organization's various strongholds.

Later on, Shan Yue gave up on such a channel because it was not very useful, and turned to other more efficient methods of listening.

"I can only understand a little." Shan Chen smiled in embarrassment, his eyes filled with light.

"Are you interested in that? Do you want me to teach you?"

As soon as he heard Shan Yue's question, Shan Chen revealed a surprised and shy expression and quickly nodded. He said nervously, "Sister, will it delay your earnings? I feel like you're very busy every day."

Shan Yue also wanted to not be busy, but all kinds of strange things would still come to her. She was also very helpless. However, it was a pleasant surprise that Shan Chen was interested in programming. With Shan Chen's intelligence, she might even be able to nurture him into a new generation of top hackers.

"It's just convenient to earn money. If you want to learn, I can teach you." Seeing that Shan Chen was already full, Shan Yue stood up and smiled. "Let's go. It just so happens that I'm going to buy new equipment today. I'll buy one for you too."

"Then can I become as powerful as Sister?" Shan Chen looked longingly at the remaining food on the table and followed her like a little tail.

"Of course," Shan Yue replied with a smile.

The two of them arrived at the largest computer city in the city center. Shan Chen was already very interested in these things. As soon as he entered, he looked around curiously, while Shan Yue walked straight in.

"Sister, aren't you going to buy a computer? I think this shop is not bad. Why don't you take a look?" Shan Chen was attracted by the shopkeeper's shout and gently tugged at Shan Yue's clothes.

Glancing at the shop that Shan Chen had taken a fancy to, Shan Yue smiled mysteriously. "This shop doesn't have what I want to buy."

Chapter 46: Business

“Aren’t these types very complete?” Shan Chen scratched his head in confusion, unable to understand Shan Yue’s goal.

The two of them circled the computer city for about ten minutes. Finally, Shan Yue stopped in front of an extremely small computer shop with messy accessories.

Shan Yue confirmed the name of the shop again and nodded in satisfaction.

A young man with messy hair and unshaven beard crawled out from behind the pile of cardboard boxes as soon as he saw a customer. He narrowed his eyes and sized up the siblings before grinning. “You want to buy a computer? My shop looks dilapidated, but it’s not cheap.”

Hearing this person’s words, Shan Chen immediately looked a little embarrassed. He took a small step back and lowered his voice to persuade Shan Yue, “Sister, it’s obvious that this person isn’t doing business seriously. The shop is also broken. Why don’t we buy it from another shop?”

Shan Chen’s voice was not loud, but it was still heard by the young shop owner at the side. He snorted and said, “If you want to buy a computer and not be scammed, keep walking forward. The two shops around the corner are economical and affordable. It’ll satisfy your needs.”

Such a tone indicated that he treated Shan Yue and her brother as poor students who did not have much money and still pursued cost-effectiveness.

Shan Yue was not angry at all. She patted Shan Chen’s shoulder with a smile and explained, “Don’t be anxious. This boss misunderstood our intentions and deliberately wanted to chase us away. After all, they don’t do ordinary business here.”

“What do you mean?” The shop owner was stunned.

Shan Yue first sized up the orderly shop in the chaos before looking up at the inquisitive shop owner. “Your name is Guo Hu, right?”

“Yes, that’s right. Wait, how did you know?” The shop owner looked surprised. In his eyes, Shan Yue was just a fat student who did not look very smart. It was really unbelievable that she could know his real name.

Seeing that Shan Yue was only touching her chin with a mysterious smile, Guo Hu immediately stood up straight. “Young lady, how do you know me? You’re not simple.”

In fact, Shan Yue had found out about Guo Hu at the last minute this morning. The accessories she needed could not be bought on the formal market. They were technological accessories that were prohibited from circulating in the Federation. Guo Hu was such an accessories dealer who only did illegal business.

In the current Federation, there were huge restrictions on the technological items that the public could use. What could be bought on the market were all low-end technologies, far less than half of the real technology level. Under such circumstances, the computers bought through official channels could not run the intrusion program designed by Shan Yue.

Shan Yue had hacked into Guo Hu's private purchase order through hacking technology. Only then was she certain that Guo Hu had everything she needed. As soon as she entered the computer city, she went straight to Guo Hu's shop.

Without answering Guo Hu's question, Shan Yue frowned and said, "Boss Guo, I want a lot of things. You'd better take something and note it down."

"Oh, okay."

At this point, Guo Hu understood that Shan Yue was definitely not as stupid and harmless as she looked. He also perked up and took a small notebook. He could not help but remind her, "This thing of mine is five points more expensive than others. Recently, the Federation has been very strict. Business is not easy, so we have to collect more hard work fees."

"Of course." Shan Yue nodded.

What kind of computer did she buy that actually involved federal control and hard work fees? Shan Chen's eyes widened. He vaguely felt that he had seen an unknown side of his sister.

"Use any old model from a few years ago for the appearance. It's best if it's black and low-key. Get me two motherboards first. One was removed from the Federation's guard NH03 robot last year, and the other is the yellow QIOP-112 from black market ..." Shan Yue spoke clearly and quickly reported her needs.

Chapter 47: Rich and Generous

Guo Hu hurriedly noted it down. At the same time, he reported the price to Shan Yue. The more he reported, the more shocked he became. Just the price alone was almost 200,000 yuan. Not to mention that single items were difficult to find and the risk factor

was high, just the motherboards and a few small components that Shan Yue wanted could only be obtained through tampering with the federal agencies. If he was not careful, he would lose his head.

What exactly did this young lady want such top-notch configuration for? To hack into the Federation's security system? For the first time, Guo Hu felt so pressured to be a second-hand dealer.

"Uh, we don't have the Ruixue M99 chip you want in the shop," Guo Hu said regretfully.

"Huh? No?" Shan Yue turned around and carefully scanned Guo Hu's entire body. Her sharp gaze made goosebumps rise on Guo Hu's back.

She had also seen two of these chips in Guo Hu's purchase order this morning. They were her main goal for this trip. The Ruixue M99 chip was used in the control room of the Federation warship. Every chip was strictly controlled. Although she did not know how Guo Hu had obtained it, she was determined to get it.

She didn't think much of these according to the standards of the equipment she used in the past. However, at this moment, due to the local conditions and the fact that Ye Ying was far away on the other side of the world, she could only settle for the next best thing in order not to expose any information about her being Ling Yue. She searched for low-end versions of various accessories through the black market channels where they were good and cheap.

"I've checked your purchase order. Two pieces were just flown in from the border this morning. It's impossible for you not to have them," Shan Yue said calmly as she stared at Guo Hu.

Guo Hu's throat tightened. This young lady had actually found his purchase order? It seemed that this young lady's hacking skills were definitely above his. He immediately felt a sense of fear that he had been seen through. However, he was unwilling to give this chip away before he could warm it up.

"How can I give such a precious and rare chip to you just like that! I think you know your stuff. At least this amount—100,000!" Guo Hu's expression became extremely conflicted. In the end, he gestured with his hand.

"100,000 yuan a piece? Why don't you rob someone!" Shan Yue couldn't help but say. Although he didn't have money, he still had some understanding of the market price of computer parts. 100,000 yuan was enough to buy several top-notch chips licensed by the Federation!

"Hmph, what does a brat like you know? You should follow your sister and see more of the world. It's just 100,000 yuan. It's not easy for me to earn this money." Guo Hu rolled

his eyes at Shan Chen, his tone disdainful. At the same time, he stole a glance at Shan Yue, who was deep in thought.

Although he offered 100,000 yuan, he expected the price to be about 80,000 yuan. After all, this chip was not expensive. What was expensive was the channel of purchase. He could still earn more money and wait for Shan Yue to bargain.

Unexpectedly, Shan Yue nodded slightly and said, "Deal. I want another computer with the same configuration."

This guy actually didn't bargain at all and directly made a deal? Guo Hu immediately felt that he had lost a lot by selling these things. He cried and was a little unwilling. However, under Shan Yue's meaningful warning, Guo Hu still obediently helped the two of them assemble the computer and packed it carefully.

The bill came out to be 600,000 yuan. Shan Chen's eyes widened as he watched from the side. His hands were trembling as he carried the two computers. Shan Yue was in a good mood and even waved at Guo Hu friendly before she left.

Guo Hu, on the other hand, smoked gloomily. If he had known that this young lady was so rich and generous, he would have asked for a higher price!

The siblings wasted a lot of time in the computer city. After buying the computer, Shan Yue brought Shan Chen for a meal. When they returned home, it was already evening.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone on her body, making her feel warm. Shan Yue and Shan Chen walked side by side and answered Shan Chen's questions about computers and programming from time to time. The atmosphere was relaxed and harmonious.

Zhou Xuan, who had rushed all the way from the central city of the Federation, was sitting in a car on the street, silently watching Shan Yue and Shan Chen leave.

Chapter 48: Her Secret

With a click, the assistant and driver beside Zhou Xuan took a photo of the siblings' backs and sent it to Zhou Yang, who was being forced to recuperate in the Zhou Residence. At the same time, he muttered, "The thin and tall boy beside her is quite handsome. Is he her little boyfriend?"

Zhou Xuan turned his head slightly and did not reply. Instead, he stared silently at Shan Yue's back.

Ever since he received the news that the killers had arrived in S City yesterday, he had urgently sent two powerful bodyguards to protect her. However, when the bodyguards arrived in S City, the reply was that the killers had indeed appeared near Shan Yue's house last night, but after that, they had all disappeared.

Shan Yue, who was surrounded by danger, was safe and sound. The next day, she seemed to be in a good mood, as if she had not encountered any danger.

"It's also possible that it's her younger brother. Her appearance is so bad, but her younger brother is quite good-looking. This family is really strange," the assistant muttered again.

Suddenly, Zhou Xuan chuckled, causing the assistant to stiffen. He thought that he had said something he shouldn't have, and a chill ran down his spine.

Subconsciously following Zhou Xuan's gaze, the assistant realized that the fat girl, Shan Yue, had just glanced suspiciously in this direction. After staring at the car they were in for a few seconds, she turned her head back.

"Little girl, you're quite sharp," Zhou Xuan said calmly after laughing.

"Uh..." The assistant did not dare to continue. What did the boss's laughter mean?

"Sister, what are you looking at?" Shan Chen noticed that Shan Yue suddenly looked back, but when he looked back, there was nothing.

"It's fine. I might have seen it wrongly." Shan Yue turned around and shook her head gently.

With the sharp senses of an assassin, Shan Yue sensed a hot and probing gaze staring at her. She looked back, but she could only see a black car in the distance. The other party had covered the window glass with anti-phosphorescence film, so she could not see who was in the car.

This person should be coming for her. She could feel that he had no ill intentions. Could it be someone from the Zhou family?

Shan Yue was very confident that the Zhou family could not find any information on her current identity. After thinking for a moment, she forgot about the small episode and returned home to focus on teaching Shan Chen programming.

Seeing that Zhou Xuan had no intention of leaving after Shan Yue left, the assistant did not even dare to breathe loudly. He could only accompany Zhou Xuan in the car to think.

Suddenly, the notification sounded. The assistant picked up his phone and looked at it. His expression immediately changed. "Boss, I just received news that the H Mercenary Group has also been active in S City recently."

"Huh? Aren't those guys only targeting the Federation? Why are they in S City?" Zhou Xuan frowned slightly and said in a low voice.

"I don't know... Their trajectory is also nearby. Could they be targeting those killers? No, that shouldn't be the case!" The assistant was very puzzled.

Turning the watch on his wrist, Zhou Xuan subconsciously looked in the direction of Shan Yue's house. The recent abnormalities seemed to be related to that little girl. Based on the reaction speed of Shan Yue sensing his gaze just now, Zhou Xuan felt that she was definitely not as simple as she looked.

However, he could not find anything wrong with Shan Yue's information. Her biggest change recently was that she had started to lose weight and had lost a lot of weight. It seemed that this little girl who had saved Zhou Yang had many secrets. Could it be that even her act of saving Zhou Yang was deliberately done?

Zhou Xuan tapped his fingers on the leather armrest and said in a low voice, "Send four more bodyguards to secretly protect her until we find traces of those killers."

"Understood!" The assistant quickly replied. After a moment of hesitation, he asked, "Young Master said that he wants to thank her again. Boss, should we..."

"No need." Zhou Xuan shook his head. At most, he would help Zhou Yang clean up the mess. It was better for Zhou Yang to thank his savior himself. He just had to do his job as an uncle.

However, in the end, the danger around Shan Yue was caused by the Zhou family. Zhou Xuan pondered for a moment and instructed, "Call the mayor of S City again and ask him to take care of the Shan family."

Chapter 49: Like to Live a Hard Life

"There's no need for you and President Zhou to come over for such a small matter. Just leave it to me."

"Yes, yes. Don't worry. I'll definitely pay attention."

“Alright, alright. Then go ahead. Please send my regards to President Zhou. Thank you!”

The mayor of S City, Han Lin, spoke respectfully to Zhou Xuan’s assistant on the other end of the line. From time to time, he would bow and flatter him, afraid that he would say something wrong and make the noble unhappy.

After the call ended, Han Lin heaved a sigh of relief. He wiped the sweat on his forehead from being too nervous and straightened his body.

Ten minutes ago, the assistant of the president of the Federation’s number one financial group, Zhou Xuan, actually called him and bluntly said that he wanted him to take special care of a family with the surname Shan. The other party even said that there would be benefits in working for President Zhou.

Although Han Lin wanted to curry favor with the Zhou family for a long time, this was the first time he had interacted with someone close to Zhou Xuan. He was so frightened that he quickly agreed in fear.

To him, this matter was like a huge sweet pie that had fallen from the sky. It smashed him until he was dizzy. He even began to imagine the comfortable days of being promoted to a noble in the future.

However, after hanging up the phone, he thought about it carefully. There didn’t seem to be any cadres or famous figures in S City with the surname Shan. He had been the mayor for ten years, but he knew nothing about this Shan family. It was really strange.

Han Lin took a closer look at the location where the Shan family lived. It was actually a residential building in a slum near the suburbs. It did not look like a rich and powerful family, making Han Lin even more confused.

Something was wrong. Han Lin touched his bald head.

The Shan family that Zhou Xuan had called to ask him to take care of was definitely not simple. They were either hidden great families or had countless connections with Zhou Xuan. He had to be careful.

“Why don’t I find an opportunity to give this Shan family a villa and arrange for a luxury car? I can’t let the people taken care of by the Zhou family live in that kind of slum, right?” Han Lin lit a cigarette and muttered worriedly.

Soon, he dismissed this thought and frowned. “Zhou Xuan’s assistant specially instructed me not to disturb the Shan family if there’s nothing important. What if the Shan family likes to live a hard life to train their mental state? Will I provoke them and make them angry if I do this?”

Han Lin racked his brains but could not think of a reasonable way to please the Shan family and use the Shan family to talk to Zhou Xuan. He could not help but smoke one cigarette after another and sigh.

“Yo, Dad, what are you worried about?” As soon as Han Ye returned home, he saw his father, who had always been the mayor of S City, sighing.

Although his father could not compare to those powerful officials in the central city of the Federation, he was a man of his word in this small S City. This was the first time he had seen his father so troubled. Could something have happened?

“Did something bad happen?” At the thought of this, Han Ye’s heart skipped a beat, and his voice trembled. He had such a good father and had not had enough of being domineering in S City. If something really happened, all his good days would be gone.

“Bastard, screw you!” Han Lin was interrupted by his son. A certain thought that he had vaguely thought of immediately dissipated. Looking at Han Ye’s ignorant and incompetent appearance, Han Lin wished he could kick him. “What bad thing? It’s a great thing!”

As long as he grasped the opportunity Zhou Xuan gave him and exchanged it for Zhou Xuan’s appreciation of him, he might be able to use the Zhou family to enter the central city of the Federation and rise all the way!

However, he had yet to figure out how to seize this opportunity. It seemed that he had to ask more about the Shan family so that he could treat the right illness.

Hearing that nothing bad had happened, Han Ye relaxed.

Seeing that Han Lin was in a bad temper, he wanted to slip away quickly. “That’s good, that’s good. Dad, go ahead. I’ll go upstairs.”

“Stop right there!” Han Lin glared at Han Ye’s fancy clothes and was instantly furious. “You’re already in your twenties and can’t do anything. Look at Zhou Xuan from the Zhou family. He’s not much older than you. He’s already taken over the Zhou Corporation and is doing well! Your father, I, has to chase after him to carry his shoes!”

Chapter 50: So Bold

After being reprimanded by Han Lin, Han Ye immediately felt a little aggrieved. He had always been afraid of the scheming and ruthless Han Lin. He only dared to explain in a low voice, “Of course I can’t compare to that demon Zhou Xuan. It’s not like I didn’t do

anything. Recently, I've been on good terms with the young master of the Dong family in Central City..."

"Dong family?" Han Lin was originally pointing at Han Ye's nose and scolding him. When he heard the Dong family, he was immediately interested.

Although the Dong family could not compare to the Zhou family, they were still one of the top wealthy families in the central city of the Federation. He quickly asked, "Dong Yan, who came to S City to race recently, right? I mentioned him to you last time. How is he now?"

At the mention of this, Han Ye was a little smug. The last time he helped Dong Yan organize a racing competition, although there was a small mistake midway, Dong Yan was still very satisfied. The other party even said that he would come to S City to play with him next time when he was free.

Before leaving, Dong Yan even instructed him to find the fat girl who was racing that day because he wanted to learn from her.

As long as he could cozy up to Dong Yan, it would be easy for him to enter the circle of influential people in the Central City in the future. He still had to go to Central City to study at university. If he could establish himself in the Central City, he might even be better off than his father, the mayor of S City.

Thinking of this, Han Ye became even more smug. "Dong Yan said that he would come and play with me next time he's free. By the way, he also asked me to find someone."

According to the records of the transfer to the fat girl, Han Ye easily found out that the name of the owner was Shan Yue. It should be the fat girl's name. Moreover, Shan Yue was wearing her high school uniform to compete with Dong Yan that day, so it was very simple to investigate her identity.

Along the way to the high school where Shan Yue was, Han Ye called a few familiar rich second-generation heirs out to ask. Indeed, there was indeed a girl called Shan Yue in this school, and she was a very fat girl. She was also a famous person in the school.

However, Shan Yue was not as famous as Han Ye had expected. She was not famous for her bravery, resourcefulness, and hard racing skills. Instead, she was famous for being fat, stupid, at the bottom of the exams, like a big sow, and often making jokes.

This information was completely different from the cold, sharp, calm, and smart Shan Yue he had seen that day. It was really strange.

As the saying went, seeing was believing. Han Ye decided that next time he was free, he would personally go to school to look for Shan Yue. It would be best if he could build a good relationship with her and use her to please Dong Yan.

If he could become good brothers with the rich and powerful Dong Yan, wouldn't the power and status he wanted come rolling in?

"Alright, then do it well. You must build a good relationship with Dong Yan." Hearing that his son had finally done something useful, Han Lin was satisfied. He patted Han Ye's shoulder to encourage him, then hurriedly picked up his briefcase and left.

Night fell. As usual, Shan Yue changed into her sportswear and went out to exercise after dinner.

As soon as she went out, she felt an unusual aura around her. It was hidden in the dark, but it did not have any ill intentions towards her. She could tell at a glance that it was someone sent by the Zhou family.

It seemed that the Zhou family felt that the two people who rushed over in the latter half of the night were not enough. They were worried that the wandering killers would attack her, so they temporarily added another group of people to protect her.

At this thought, she felt that the Zhou family was not too much of a scoundrel.

One, two... There were a total of six people, and they were all martial arts practitioners with good physiques. It was interesting. Shan Yue's lips curled up slightly. She only paused at the entrance of the building for a moment before she warmed up as if nothing had happened and slowly ran towards the road.

"Boss, it's so late at night, but this young lady still wants to run to the sparsely populated suburbs. Why is she so bold?" A bodyguard hiding in the dark said.

The temporary captain of the bodyguards was also very helpless. He instructed everyone to follow quietly and secretly protect Shan Yue. At the same time, he replied in a low voice, "If she wasn't bold, she wouldn't have been able to save the young master. The young master was covered in blood and had a huge hole in his stomach. If it were an ordinary little girl, she would have cried from fear."