

THE ELITE ASSASSIN BECOMES A FLAT AND UGLY NERD!

Chapter 6

The Secret of the Host

Sun Ling was shocked. The hand that was reaching out to twist Shan Yue subconsciously let go. She watched in a daze as Shan Yue turned around and walked towards the room.

At this moment, Shan Yue had become the fat, clumsy, and lowly Shan Yue again. Could she have seen it wrongly just now? Sun Ling thought with lingering fear.

At this moment, Shan Chen rolled up his sleeves and took the initiative to put away the dishes. "Let me wash the dishes."

Seeing this, Sun Ling quickly stopped him. "I'll do it, I'll do it. Go and rest!"

In Sun Ling's eyes, Shan Chen was the treasure of the family. She was still counting on him to get into a top university and bring honor to the family. How could he do manual labor like washing dishes?

Under Sun Ling's competition, Shan Chen did not manage to persuade Sun Ling in the end. The bowl in his hand was snatched away by her, and then he was persuaded by Sun Ling to study in the room.

After Shan Yue returned to the small room, she rolled up her sleeves and started cleaning. First, she threw out some unnecessary junk in the room. Then, she planned the items reasonably and tried to leave as much room for her to move around.

However, just as she pulled out a cardboard box full of paper from the bottom of the bed, she casually glanced at the contents of the notes and her eyes twitched.

This was because these small pieces of paper were written in clumsy handwriting. They were filled with confessions of love to a boy named Yu Hao. From junior high school to high school, they were all hidden in this box of small notes.

As for Yu Hao, he was the school hunk who the Host wanted to confess to before she fell into the water. He was also the person the Host had been secretly in love with for five years.

Shan Yue had mixed feelings. In the past, she only knew how to kill and complete missions. She did not care about love at all, so she could not understand the Host's love. However, out of respect, she still stuffed the Host's secret box back under the bed.

After packing, Shan Yue changed into light clothes and prepared to go out for a run.

The Shan family lived in an old-fashioned residential building. The house was left behind by Shan Yue's grandfather. Over the years, most of the neighbors in the building had moved away. As Shan An and Sun Ling had always had low incomes, the family of five could only live in a small and dilapidated house.

Below the residents' building was a small courtyard with a few trees planted in the corner. Outside the courtyard door, one had to take a dark, damp alley to reach the main road.

Shan Yue figured out her surroundings and felt confident. She warmed up and started jogging.

The Host's physique was far worse than she had imagined. After just a few minutes of jogging, Shan Yue felt her chest tighten and her heart beat faster, as if it would jump out of her throat in the next second.

If she wanted to recover to the strength of her previous body, she would have to train hard for at least a few years.

Even so, Shan Yue had no mercy for herself. She endured the physical discomfort and completed a set of sloppy training before returning home.

At home, Shan Xing was watching television with Sun Ling and Shan An. The family looked happy. As soon as she saw Shan Yue return, Shan Xing started mocking her. “Yo, our big fatty is thinking of losing weight again? I wonder if she can last for three days this time.”

Sun Ling rolled her eyes and added, “No matter how much weight she loses, she’s still ugly! Our Xingxing is still the best. The last time my colleague saw her, she kept praising Xingxing for looking like a celebrity. She’s really giving me face...”

Ignoring all the mockery from the mother and daughter, Shan Yue looked straight ahead and walked in.

After taking a comfortable cold shower, Shan Yue changed her clothes and came out. Just as she was about to return to her room to rest, she suddenly saw Shan Chen sitting at the desk, biting his pen. He seemed to be very conflicted.

Shan Yue did not remember much about her younger brother. She only remembered that he had been in a car accident a few years ago, causing one of his legs to be slightly crippled. His personality seemed to have changed a lot.

However, Shan Chen had never interacted with the Host. Even though they were biological siblings, they did their own things at home. Therefore, Shan Yue really did not know much about Shan Chen.

At the thought that Shan Chen had actually spoken up for her during dinner that night, Shan Yue's curiosity was piqued. She walked to the door of Shan Chen's room and observed him curiously while drying her hair.