

The three of them pushed open the door to the banquet hall and stepped in.

Zhen Ji and Gu Ruoting's entrance immediately drew everyone's attention.

"The great beauty Zhen has arrived!"

An excited male voice immediately rang out.

A man dressed in a blue tuxedo hastily walked over and came to a stop before Chen Hao and the two women.

"Zhen Ji, you've come. We've been waiting for you!" The man in the blue tuxedo was all smiles as he greeted Zhen Ji; there was immense joy in his eyes.

This man was Qi Xiaoyun, the head of Zhen Ji's class back in university.

"Hehe, you're being too generous. It's not like the reunion won't be lively without me." Zhen Ji, however, smiled lightly.

Zhen Ji felt that he was still as dislikeable as he was in the past as she looked at him.

Most importantly, Qi Xiaoyun kept calling her Zhen Ji. This made Zhen Ji uncomfortable; after all, she and Qi Xiaoyun weren't all that close, and neither of them were all that acquainted with each other.

However, Zhen Ji couldn't say anything with this many people around. They were all her former classmates; there was no need to ruin her own reputation.

"Hey, you're wrong, Zhen Ji. If you hadn't come, what meaning would there be to this reunion?" Qi Xiaoyun hurriedly seized this opportunity to tell Zhen Ji this.

Chen Hao, however, kept his gaze on Qi Xiaoyun from his position off to the side. He thought that Qi Xiaoyun was a master at putting on pretenses.

In actuality, Chen Hao saw through Qi Xiaoyun's intentions—he wanted to win Zhen Ji over.

Most unfortunately for him, Chen Hao wouldn't let him get the chance to do so.

"Zhen Ji, this is the class leader you've spoken of before, right?" Chen Hao

deliberately walked over and wrapped an arm around Zhen Ji as he asked her this. He was purposely putting on a show for Qi Xiaoyun. He wanted the others to know that Zhen Ji was his woman.

Zhen Ji wasn't surprised by Chen Hao's actions. On the contrary, she felt a warm sense of security.

"Yeap yeap, that's right. He's my former class leader, Qi Xiaoyun!" Zhen Ji answered as she leaned against Chen Hao's shoulder with an innocent expression on her face.

Qi Xiaoyun was struck dumb by this scene; he had not thought that this situation would happen at all.

"Zhen Ji... Who is this?" After a pause, Qi Xiaoyun asked Zhen Ji somewhat awkwardly.

Before Zhen Ji could open her mouth, Chen Hao grinned and greeted Qi Xiaoyun by saying, "Nice to meet you, Qi Xiaoyun. Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Zhen Ji's boyfriend, Chen Hao!"

Qi Xiaoyun was greatly shocked by those

words.

He hadn't imagined that Zhen Ji had a boyfriend now, and he also hadn't imagined that she would even bring her said boyfriend over to attend this reunion; even the rest of Zhen Ji's former classmates were wearing expressions of shock, never mind Qi Xiaoyun.

They all knew how madly and fervently Qi Xiaoyun pursued Zhen Ji. However, Zhen Ji always rejected him each and every time.

But now, Zhen Ji had a boyfriend. This certainly surprised them and left them in disbelief. They wondered just what kind of person Chen Hao was to have been able to win Zhen Ji's affections.

Qi Xiaoyun was currently very much disgruntled, but he couldn't express it, so he settled for a neutral expression.

"Nice to meet you too!" Qi Xiaoyun revealed a smile as he greeted Chen Hao.

The reunion dinner then officially began.

Everyone sat down, eating and chatting

away at their tables.

Chen Hao, Zhen Ji, and Gu Ruoting sat at the same table. Of course, Qi Xiaoyun was at the same table as well.

“Here, Chen Hao, let me toast once in your name!”

Qi Xiaoyun took the initiative to stand up and held his glass up with a smile as he suggested this toast to Chen Hao.

Seeing this, Chen Hao politely stood up as well and toasted Qi Xiaoyun. “Hehe, thanks, Qi Xiaoyun!”

With that, the two of them downed their drinks in one gulp.

“Hehe, Chen Hao, you sure can hold your liquor. From the looks of things, you must drink often!” Qi Xiaoyun jested when he saw how easily Chen Hao finished his drink.

“Oh no, no. I normally don’t drink, just a small glass here and there. My tolerance isn’t all that great actually!” Chen Hao answered Qi Xiaoyun in a humble manner.

Chen Hao could tell that Qi Xiaoyun was testing him. Still, since that man wanted to test him, Chen Hao would put on a show and play along. He wanted to see just what this Qi Xiaoyun would do.

“Is that so? Then, Chen Hao, you’ll have to drink more today. You’re Zhen Ji’s boyfriend after all. It must not have been easy to become her boyfriend. I wonder just what great things you must have done?”

Qi Xiaoyun began to interrogate Chen Hao.

Chen Hao knew immediately from those words that Qi Xiaoyun had begun trying to compare them both; it looked like Qi Xiaoyun was attempting to regain his confidence through other aspects.

Still, it didn’t matter what Qi Xiaoyun did; it was all futile, because Chen Hao felt that Qi Xiaoyun had no way of coming close to him. They were in two completely different leagues altogether.

“Hehe, you must be joking, Qi Xiaoyun. I’m not someone particularly accomplished. I just run a small business.” Chen Hao gave the shallowest of smiles as he looked at Qi

Xiaoyun.

Upon hearing that, Qi Xiaoyun internally jumped for joy. He was wondering what kind of industry Chen Hao was in, but it turned out that the latter was unable to match up to him.

“You’re being too humble, Chen Hao. Come, buddy, let’s drink once more!” Qi Xiaoyun brought up his glass again to toast Chen Hao; he was attempting to get Chen Hao drunk.

Chen Hao, of course, wouldn’t let Qi Xiaoyun have his way, because Chen Hao’s alcohol tolerance was far beyond what Qi Xiaoyun could possibly imagine.

The first phase of the reunion soon ended.

Once the meal was done, it was time for entertainment.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I’ve already booked the recreation hall on the floor above us. I shall pay for everyone’s expenses today, so please have fun to your hearts’ content!” Qi Xiaoyun shouted to the rest of the audience.

Upon hearing this, everyone cheered and whooped raucously. It made Qi Xiaoyun feel good, for he felt like he had everyone's eyes on him.

Everyone then went upstairs to the recreation hall.

Chen Hao, Zhen Ji, and Gu Ruoting sat on a sofa that was off to the side.

Chen Hao couldn't help but tease Zhen Ji after they took their seats by saying, "Zhen Ji, this former class leader of yours is really generous."

In truth, Chen Hao's words were filled with mockery. He knew that Qi Xiaoyun was doing this to show off and become the focus of everyone's attention, and to make everyone think that he was very successful.

Zhen Ji did not reply after hearing Chen Hao's words; she wasn't the slightest bit interested in anything to do with Qi Xiaoyun.

Qi Xiaoyun then approached Chen Hao and the two ladies.

Chapter 879 Attending the Reunion

“Chen Hao, old chap, so you’re over here. Why are you sitting here? Do you want to bowl with me?” Qi Xiaoyun stepped in front of Chen Hao, all smiles as he suggested this to Chen Hao.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Bowling? Man, I’ve never really bowled before.” Chen Hao pretended to be doubtful when he heard Qi Xiaoyun say that.

If he was going to play pretend, then he was going to continue the act all the way to the very end; he wanted to play Qi Xiaoyun’s game well.

“It’s fine. I’ll teach you. Here, let’s go try a round!”

Qi Xiaoyun didn’t suspect anything amiss; he simply delightedly spoke to Chen Hao.

“Sure. I’ll bowl with you then!” Chen Hao agreed, and then glanced at Zhen Ji.

“Zhen Ji, I’m going to try a round of bowling. Stay here and have a chat!”

Zhen Ji had no objections to that. She knew that Chen Hao must have some idea of his own, so she naturally didn’t stop him. However, it wasn’t a good choice for Qi Xiaoyun to challenge Chen Hao—Qi Xiaoyun was sure to regret this later.

Soon, Chen Hao and Qi Xiaoyun reached the bowling section and they each took a

lane.

“Here, Chen Hao, old chap, let me teach you how to play. Just watch and learn!” Qi Xiaoyun smiled, and then picked up a bowling ball.

Qi Xiaoyun took a step forward. He pulled his arm back with a powerful motion, bringing the bowling ball back before swinging it forward.

The bowling bowl quickly rolled down the lane.

Bam!

The bowl struck true, hitting its target.

Qi Xiaoyun’s ball had knocked over all the bowling pins.

Chen Hao knew with this one scene that Qi Xiaoyun was certainly an old hand at bowling, and that he was a formidable bowler.

It seemed like Qi Xiaoyun had asked him to bowl together so that he could bully Chen Hao.

However, he had severely underestimated Chen Hao, thinking of him too much of a weakling.

Chen Hao had bowled before, and he was rather experienced in it.

Chen Hao had only deliberately said that he didn't know how to because he didn't want Qi Xiaoyun to realize that he could. He wanted to get Qi Xiaoyun to expose his true nature for Chen Hao.

Since how Qi Xiaoyun wished to play, Chen Hao would play along with him.

“Come, Chen Hao, give it a try!”

Qi Xiaoyun picked up a bowling ball right then and handed it to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao took the bowling ball and stepped forward. He pretended to be a stranger to this as he followed Qi Xiaoyun's bowling method and swung the ball out.

Unfortunately, Chen Hao didn't knock over any pins; he had deliberately swung the ball at an odd angle.

“Hahaha!” Qi Xiaoyun abruptly burst into laughter when he saw how Chen Hao’s pins were still standing there.

“Looks like you still have to practice more. You’ll be okay once you get some practice in!” Qi Xiaoyun pretended to be kind as he gave some tips to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao didn’t deign to respond to him; he simply picked up a bowling ball and pretended to continue to practice.

This Qi Xiaoyun was quite the idiot for not being able to see through anything. He completely didn’t realize that Chen Hao was putting on an act.

Had it been anyone else, they would have long since realized that Chen Hao was most certainly skilled at bowling.

After a while, Qi Xiaoyun looked at Chen Hao again.

“Chen Hao, looks like you’ve been practicing for a while. Why don’t we have a contest? Play a round with me?” Qi Xiaoyun suggested to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao knew that Qi Xiaoyun was

beginning to expose his true colors.

Just as expected, Qi Xiaoyun's motive was this—he wanted to compete with Chen Hao, and then humiliate Chen Hao after soundly trashing him.

Chen Hao had long since seen through Qi Xiaoyun's plan; he simply didn't want to expose the latter's intentions.

Of course, Chen Hao wasn't the kind of person who wouldn't play along.

"Sure!" Chen Hao agreed immediately.

"How about this? Since we're having a contest, we do have to make a bet. A bet for a thousand, what do you think?" Qi Xiaoyun suggested to Chen Hao. He had already made his plans.

Chen Hao mentally gave a cold chuckle. He thought that Qi Xiaoyun must have been crazy about money to bet a thousand per round.

"Okay, no problem!" After a brief pause, Chen Hao agreed to it.

After all, money wasn't something that

Chen Hao could be bothered with. Besides, he might not necessarily lose pitifully; everything was within Chen Hao's control.

"Hey, Qi Xiaoyun, don't bully Zhen Ji's boyfriend too much, else Zhen Ji's going to get angry!" said a male classmate playfully, who was watching the spectacle by the side. His tone was one that was filled with mockery toward Chen Hao.

Chen Hao didn't bother with him; they would soon get their comeuppance from Chen Hao. He was going to figuratively slap them soundly.

They wanted to make fun of him and yet they didn't take into account his abilities. Did they think that he was an easy target?

"Come now, Chen Hao. Let's take turns and see who scores the highest in the end!" Qi Xiaoyun immediately explained the rules to Chen Hao. He was already eager to viciously torture Chen Hao.

Chen Hao nodded without saying anything.

The mechanical arms soon set up the bowling pins in place, and thus the contest began.

Qi Xiaoyun went first. He picked up a ball and swung it in a perfect arc into the air, which then landed and rolled toward the pins.

Once the ball was out, Qi Xiaoyun didn't even look at it, his expression one of absolute confidence.

Bam!

The clear sound of pins being knocked over rang out.

Qi Xiaoyun knocked over all the pins in the first round and scored ten points.

There were ten pins in total, one pin being worth one point.

“Wow!”

“Qi Xiaoyun's amazing!”

“Yeah, our class leader was just so cool there!”

Everyone began to cheer when they saw Qi Xiaoyun strike successfully as they heaped their praises upon him.

Qi Xiaoyun was immersed in the praises, enjoying the cheer.

It was Chen Hao's turn now. He got up and picked up a bowling ball. Of course, he wasn't going to use this round to show his true skills; it wasn't the right time yet.

That was why Chen Hao would have to purposely miss everything.

At that thought, Chen Hao swung the ball out. The bowling ball rolled forth quickly and ended up straight in the gutter. His results were rendered moot, and he scored a zero this time.

"Hahaha!"

This elicited a round of uproarious laughter from everyone; they thought that Chen Hao was too awful a player.

However, Chen Hao ignored them.

He had done this on purpose, so he just let them mock and ridicule him as they pleased.

The stronger their mockery now, the harder the upcoming slap would be.

“Uh... Chen Hao, it’s okay. Everyone slips up sometimes!” Qi Xiaoyun purposely stifled his laughter and consoled Chen Hao.

As he spoke, Qi Xiaoyun picked up another bowling ball to start the second round.

The mechanical hands had already put the bowling pins back in place and thus, the second round had begun.

Just like before, Qi Xiaoyun swung the ball out decisively.

The bowling ball rolled down the lane and swiftly made its way to the pins.

Bam!

The ball hit the pins.

This round wasn’t as smooth as the last, however. Qi Xiaoyun had only knocked over seven pins, scoring seven points.

In truth, Qi Xiaoyun had done this on purpose. He had deliberately gone easy on Chen Hao. Otherwise, that would have been too heartless of him. Despite this, Chen Hao was still Zhen Ji’s boyfriend. He

Chapter 880 Competition

didn't want Zhen Ji to get angry with him and think that he was bullying Chen Hao.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!