

“Chen Hao, your turn!” After Qi Xiaoyun finished his round, he turned to look at Chen Hao.

It was time for Chen Hao to bowl again.

This time, Chen Hao knew that he couldn't continue to score a zero. He should at least knock over a few pins; otherwise, his score wouldn't be able to catch up to Qi Xiaoyun's.

Chen Hao picked up a bowling bowl and slowly took a step ahead to stand right by the bowling lane.

“Chen Hao, swing that ball with all your vigor. It's okay even if you don't knock anything down; you just need more practice!” Qi Xiaoyun called out to Chen Hao again, which elicited another round of laughter from everyone.

Chen Hao shut his eyes and then opened them again.

He took a step, and then he swung the bowling bowl out.

The ball rolled its way down the lane. This time, it didn't stray from its path, nor did it

roll into the gutter; it simply rolled straight ahead toward the pins. Qi Xiaoyun and the others showed expressions of shock at this.

*Bam!*

The ball struck the pins, but only five were knocked over.

Chen Hao received five points for this round, a twelve-point difference with Qi Xiaoyun's score. The gap wasn't particularly wide, but there were still six more rounds after all for a total of eight rounds; whoever scored the most points overall would win.

"Not bad, Chen Hao, not bad. Look at you, you're rather talented. You knocked five pins over!" Qi Xiaoyun put on his mask again and heaped insincere praises upon Chen Hao. In truth, he was disgruntled; he hadn't imagined that Chen Hao would be lucky enough to be able to knock over five bowling pins.

However, Qi Xiaoyun still didn't feel threatened. He still didn't think that Chen Hao could win against him, so this 1000 prize money was sure to be his.

The contest continued to the third round.

Qi Xiaoyun went through the same old routine again in one move.

*Bam!*

A clear, ringing sound reverberated.

Qi Xiaoyun managed to knock over nine pins this time and score nine points. He was now sitting at 26 points in total.

Each time Qi Xiaoyun's turn ended, the audience would break out into cheers, but when Chen Hao's turn ended, all he received was jeering.

To put it bluntly, these spectators were actually all morons; they were all simply flattering Qi Xiaoyun, buttering him up.

Chen Hao still hadn't even shown his true skills yet.

It was now Chen Hao's turn to bowl for the third round.

Chen Hao picked up the bowling bowl and swung it out without another word. His movements were far more practiced than

they were the previous two times.

At any rate, Chen Hao played each round with a different level of skill.

This way, Qi Xiaoyun wouldn't become suspicious of him and secondly, it would appear to Qi Xiaoyun that he was slowly improving.

That was the only way that everyone would view him completely differently later.

*Bam!*

The ball struck the pins successfully again. This time, he knocked down seven pins. Now, Chen Hao's score was at 12 points, a difference of 14 points to Qi Xiaoyun's score.

Every time he played, Chen Hao would keep his strength under fine control.

Qi Xiaoyun's expression began to change when he saw how Chen Hao struck the pins again; it darkened slightly, for he hadn't thought that Chen Hao would improve this quickly.

Qi Xiaoyun knew that he couldn't continue to go easy anymore. He had to crush Chen Hao and widen the gap.

"Chen Hao, buddy, you improved so quickly! I won't be holding back in the upcoming rounds!" Qi Xiaoyun said to Chen Hao deliberately while making it obvious that he had been going easy on the latter.

Chen Hao gave a chuckle mentally; Qi Xiaoyun still had no idea who was the one who was actually holding back.

Soon, the fourth round began.

Qi Xiaoyun focused on the bowling pins before him with all his concentration. He gripped the bowling ball in his hand tightly.

*Whoosh!*

The next moment, Qi Xiaoyun flung out the ball with a powerful swing.

*Thunk!*

The sound of something colliding rang out, but unfortunately, Qi Xiaoyun had misaimed this time. The bowling ball

crashed into the side of the bowling lane and rolled away, and so his score this time was zero.

This made Qi Xiaoyun frown involuntarily. He hadn't thought that he would make a mistake right now. How disappointing.

"Hehe, your slip-up came at such a good time. Looks like I'm about to catch up to you!"

Chen Hao immediately seized the opportunity to mock Qi Xiaoyun.

Qi Xiaoyun was gloomy at Chen Hao's words.

However, he couldn't retort; this was his own mistake after all.

"Hehe, that's right, you do have a chance now!" Qi Xiaoyun purposely gave a bitter laugh as he replied to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao saw through this, but he didn't say anything about it. *Just continue playing dumb. All you do is put on a mighty fine show when you're given the platform to do so.*

It was now time for Chen Hao to begin his fourth round.

Chen Hao was going to close the gap between his score and Chen Hao's this time, at least so that there would only be a few points difference. That way, it wouldn't seem too obvious, and he would still be able to continue rattling Qi Xiaoyun.

Chen Hao got up and picked up a bowling ball. He took a step back, then swung the ball out.

He did everything in one smooth, fluid motion that was fascinating to behold.

The ball hit the ground and rolled steadily down the bowling lane, knocking down all ten pins.

"Whoa whoa!"

This left the audience incredibly shocked; they hadn't imagined that Chen Hao would manage to score a strike.

Qi Xiaoyun's expression was already an unsightly thing as his forehead screwed up tightly; he was well and utterly displeased.

Chen Hao's score was now 22 points, only 4 points off from Qi Xiaoyun's; Chen Hao would be able to surpass Qi Xiaoyun in one more round.

"Qi Xiaoyun, seems like I'll be able to catch up to you!" Chen Hao didn't forget to rub this in Qi Xiaoyun's face.

"Hehe!"

Qi Xiaoyun laughed dryly, his smile not reaching his eyes. He felt rather awkward.

Qi Xiaoyun proceeded to pick up another bowling bowl to begin the fifth round.

He had thought too much about winning the last round, which resulted in his preparation stance being improper. This time, he wouldn't be as impatient, for there was a saying that went, 'slow and steady wins the race'.

*Thunk!*

The ball hit the floor and rolled down the bowling lane.

The ball didn't stray from the lane. Instead, it hit all ten pins; Qi Xiaoyun scored yet



another ten points.

“Yay!”

“Qi Xiaoyun’s awesome. Yet another perfect strike!”

The surrounding people began to cheer once again upon seeing Qi Xiaoyun knock over all ten pins.

The corners of Qi Xiaoyun’s mouth quirked up again. He knew that he was back to his usual form. He was going to let Chen Hao see his true power this time; he would certainly not allow Chen Hao to win this contest.

However, Chen Hao’s expression didn’t shift at all at this development.

Chen Hao stood there with a poker face, unmoved, as though he wasn’t worried at all about Qi Xiaoyun’s strike.

A thought had already formed in Chen Hao’s mind.

Instead of crushing Qi Xiaoyun with a gigantic score difference, why not anger him in this competition by pulling ahead by

just a point?

Qi Xiaoyun would definitely explode if Chen Hao beat him by one point.

Chen Hao thought this idea a rather interesting one.

“Chen Hao, buddy, it’s your turn now. You can’t have been unnerved by me, right?”

Qi Xiaoyun kept his gaze on Chen Hao. Watching how he stood there unmoving made Qi Xiaoyun feel incredibly good; all the humiliation from his previous mistake had disappeared.



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Chen Hao nodded, and then picked up a bowling ball. He then swung it out without making any other unnecessary moves.

Everyone watched as Chen Hao swung the ball out and struck all the pins.

It was yet another perfect strike; this was practically way too astonishing.

“Qi Xiaoyun, it looks like I’ve already mastered the art of bowling. Sorry about that. I scored a double too!” Chen Hao turned to Qi Xiaoyun while smiling.

Now, Qi Xiaoyun had 36 points while Chen Hao was at 32—still a four-point difference between them. There were still three more rounds till the end of this contest. Who would emerge triumphant?

“Alright, Chen Hao, last three rounds now. Let’s see who will win!” Qi Xiaoyun said to Chen Hao.

With that, Qi Xiaoyun didn’t hesitate as he picked up a bowling ball and began the fifth round.

Qi Xiaoyun aimed carefully before the ball left his hand. The bowling ball rolled forth

quickly and moved straight toward the center of the pin formation.

Actually, there were many different ways to bowl, and each method would have different strength levels behind them. The number of pins that would be knocked down differed as well. One wouldn't necessarily knock over all the pins with one hit. Sometimes, when luck was not on the player's side, the ball would even roll out of the lane.

Qi Xiaoyun had both aimed this ball and calculated the exact factors needed; he would definitely hit all the pins.

*Bam!*

The ball hit the first pin. As the first pin fell, the second, third, and fourth pins behind it followed.

His final score was nine pins downed. In other words, Qi Xiaoyun scored five points for round five, for a total of 45 points.

However, this score wasn't exactly ideal for Qi Xiaoyun. He hadn't managed to score a strike; this would end up causing Chen Hao to be able to catch up more.

Chen Hao's turn came. As long as Chen Hao knocked down all the pins, there would only be a three-point difference between them.

Without waiting for Qi Xiaoyun to speak, Chen Hao got up and picked up the ball, swinging it at the bowling lane haphazardly.

The bowling ball rolled straight out and quickly hit all the pins. Ten points! A strike!

The audience were once again shocked at another strike.

Now, Chen Hao was only behind by three points in this contest. The final two rounds would be the moment of truth.

Qi Xiaoyun's expression was heavy and serious. He was already beginning to feel threatened. If he did not step it up for the last two rounds and fail to score a double, then he might lose to Chen Hao.

"Sorry, Mr. Class Leader. I've scored a strike again!" Chen Hao put on an innocent and sheepish look as he spoke to Qi Xiaoyun.

Qi Xiaoyun loathed Chen Hao. How he wished that he could knock Chen Hao down and beat the living daylights out of him.

Still, he knew that he couldn't do that. Otherwise, he would seem petty.

The sixth round began.

Qi Xiaoyun picked up his bowling bowl and stepped forward. Right now, he was already worried beyond imagination.

The more Chen Hao scored, the more nervous Qi Xiaoyun felt. He knew that he couldn't lose to Chen Hao, or else he would have no face at all.

A moment of hesitation later, Qi Xiaoyun swung his ball.

However, a major curveball happened once the ball left his hand; its trajectory was crooked.

Qi Xiaoyun knew he was certainly done for when he saw this—he wouldn't be scoring well this round.

*Bam!*

But fortunately, he still managed to hit four of the pins for four points. Now, he had a total of 49 points.

“Oh dear, Qi Xiaoyun. Looks like you’ve slipped up again,” said Chen Hao, who immediately took the opportunity to remind Qi Xiaoyun about this.

Qi Xiaoyun thought furiously, *I know it already. You don’t need to tell me that.*

Now, Qi Xiaoyun just hoped that Chen Hao would make a mistake and score badly. That way, he would still have one more round to try and turn the tables around.

Most unfortunately, Chen Hao would not let him have that chance.

Chen Hao immediately picked up a ball and then stepped forward to swing it out.

Chen Hao didn’t even so much as take a look at it. He straightaway turned around, confidence written all over his face, just like how Qi Xiaoyun was at the beginning.

How the tables have turned; it was now Chen Hao’s turn at last to laugh at Qi Xiaoyun.

*Blim, blam.* The bowl knocked over all the pins. Once again, it was yet another strike.

Chen Hao's score overtook Qi Xiaoyun's in an instant.

Now, their scores were 52 to 49—Chen Hao had three points over Qi Xiaoyun.

They were now about to enter the last round—the seventh round.

Qi Xiaoyun knew that he had to adjust his form well. He had to get a strike, or else he would definitely lose to Chen Hao.

In truth, however, he also worried that Chen Hao would score another strike in the last round.

If Chen Hao got a strike in this round as well, then Qi Xiaoyun would still end up losing.

That was why the only thing he could do was pray that Chen Hao would make a mistake somewhere.

At that thought, Qi Xiaoyun picked up his final ball and stepped forward. He stood before the bowling lane and took a deep



breath to adjust himself.

“Qi Xiaoyun, do your best!”

“Qi Xiaoyun, you’ll definitely win!”

His former classmates were now encouraging and cheering him on.

Qi Xiaoyun’s confidence got a huge boost from their words of encouragement. It was as though he had found his previous strength again.

Qi Xiaoyun then swung his arm and tossed the ball right into the bowling lane. The ball rolled toward the pins in a straight line.

*Bam!*

With one hit, Qi Xiaoyun got all the pins.

“Yay!”

Qi Xiaoyun immediately leaped in excitement and cheered when he saw this.

He didn’t let himself down in the end.

It was Chen Hao’s turn now. It was the final round, the round that would decide

everything. If Chen Hao got a strike, then Qi Xiaoyun would lose. If Chen Hao made a mistake, then Qi Xiaoyun would be the winner.

Everything rested upon Chen Hao now.

Chen Hao took a glance at Qi Xiaoyun's score—59 points. In other words, he only needed a total score of 60, or to put it another way, he only needed to knock over eight pins to beat Qi Xiaoyun.

Knocking down eight pins was simply way too easy for Chen Hao.

Chen Hao picked up the ball and adjusted the power in his throw right before he swung the ball out.

The bowling ball rolled in a straight line and hit the pins directly.

As the noise of the clattering pins resounded, he ended up hitting eight of the pins. Exactly as Chen Hao wanted.

The final score was 60 to 59—Chen Hao won this competition.

Qi Xiaoyun stood where he was, looking at

this scene with disbelief. He hadn't thought that he would lose like this to Chen Hao, who had never bowled before.

Of course, that was merely Qi Xiaoyun's assumption; Chen Hao had actually bowled before.

"Qi Xiaoyun, sorry. I won, but I know that you're rather skilled at this. You only purposely lost to me as a caring gesture!"

Chen Hao smiled kindly and said that in order not to make Qi Xiaoyun feel too uncomfortable.

This was also his method of giving Qi Xiaoyun a chance to exit gracefully. He was Zhen Ji's former class head after all, so Chen Hao would still have to give some face to him.

Upon hearing Chen Hao's words, Qi Xiaoyun of course hurriedly took this exit.

## Chapter 882 Turning the Tide



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