

## Reborn at Boot Camp: General, Don't Mess Around!

### Chapter 12: You Are So Disgusting

Ye Jian gained more advantages rather than disadvantages. Sun Dongqing panicked a bit, but she insisted. "Wicked girl! I'm just trying to do what's best for you! And yet, you treat my kindness as garbage! Fine, I will wait and see what you have to explain to your school!"

She could not stay here any longer. Sun Dongqing had a vague feeling that she might not be able to win this argument if she stayed.

*Damn that girl! Has she become a different person overnight? I can't believe she asked all the neighbors to testify for her! Don't bother to argue with her!*

Seeing that she was at a disadvantage, the cunning Sun Dongqing waved her hands and left the scene while swearing at Ye Jian.

At this moment, all the villagers present had realized what was going on and they criticized Sun Dongqing of being unreasonable. And they felt sorry for Ye Jian for having such an aunt.

But before long, some sensitive and cautious guys subtly pushed the people around themselves, indicating that they should stop the criticism for their own sake.

After all, Sun Dongqing's husband was the deputy town mayor of Fujun Town. It's said that he might be promoted to serve as town mayor this year.

As Ye Jian stayed silent and observed the people around them, she subtly lowered her eyes. Her long eyelashes concealed the chill deep inside her pupils.

She was aware of the person whom the villagers were frightened of.

Because Ye Ying was the daughter of the deputy town mayor, no matter what happened, the school staff would not criticize her too harshly.

As for Ye Jian herself, her destiny was in her own hands. After the villagers left, she gently opened her hands. In her tender palms, there were clear nail prints, just like the path that she was about to take.

Her uncle, Ye Zhifan, was the person that she didn't want to confront with for the time being.

She knew all too well about this power-seeker, who could do anything to get what he wanted.

But he had one flaw. He cared too much about how others perceived him!

Although she couldn't confront her uncle directly at this moment, she could take advantage of his very drawback to take down Sun Dongqing.

Standing alone, Ye Jian raised her head and smiled resplendently under the sun. She had nothing to fear! Nothing to worry about!

Her destiny was in her own hands, and she was having a very nice beginning.

At the age of 14, her smiles were worry-free and full of life. There was no trace of sadness but the prospect for her future displaying on her delicate face.

But in the eyes of Ye Ying, those smiles were so repugnant. How she wished she could pounce on Ye Jian and destroy her face!

Sensing the hateful glare shooting from behind her, the shrewd Ye Jian slowly restrained her smiles.

She turned around and looked at Ye Ying in the eye, with disdain and contempt.

Ye Ying, who was steps away from Ye Jian, was also a detail-minded person. As she realized the expression in Ye Jian's eyes, she became outrageous.

"Ye Jian!" She gritted her teeth and growled in a low voice. Then, she rushed ahead, stretched out her hands and pushed Ye Jian as she did in her house.

Suddenly, from the corner of her eye, she noticed that several villagers were looking towards this way. She reacted swiftly and hugged Ye Jian by her shoulders instead, pretending they were close to each other.

"Ye Ying, you disgust me as much as I disgust you." Ye Jian avoided Ye Ying's hug deftly. She didn't let Ye Ying have her way. She then smiled indifferently in a low voice. "We both know that. So there is no need to pretend in front of others."

In the eyes of the villagers, Ye Ying, the daughter of the deputy town mayor, was a well-behaved, good-looking, kind-hearted student who studied well.

Ye Ying was thwarted for the second time. She frowned and glared at Ye Jian more fiercely. As her mother had said, this damn girl had become completely different!

*Let me see if you have truly changed!*

Since the argument had begun, Ye Ying didn't bother to pretend anymore. At this moment, she was not the kind-hearted and well-behaved Ye Ying. Now that she was upset, Ye Ying revealed her true personality—arrogant and spoiled. With a straight face, she said violently, "You live in my house and my family provides for you. You are worse than a dog if you leave my family!"

Ye Jian looked at her. Her black eyes were like the peaceful and spacious sea but also contained unfathomable depth and chill. Her stare made Ye Ying so uncomfortable that she swallowed and stammered, "Y... you, what are you looking at?"

With a gentle smile, she said slowly, "Go home and ask your mom who is really providing for me! One more thing, Ye Ying, it is you whose life would be more miserable than a dog if you leave me. Bear that in mind!"

"See you on Monday, Ye Ying."

Monday. Grade Eight of the Fujun Town Middle School would hold a mock exam. Do not underestimate this middle school. Because an army unit was stationed in this town, the school was rather strict with academics.

At the mention of Monday, Ye Ying's face froze instantly. She was furious and felt that she had suffered unimaginable grievances. Teardrops started to roll down like beads from her watery eyes.

"Sister, it's my bad, it's my bad. Please don't be angry." Although Ye Ying hated Ye Jian extremely, she pretended to admit her mistake right away. She acted just like a temperamental child, who could always win the forgiveness from adults easily.

Ye Jian glanced at Ye Ying's hands that were holding her sleeves. With a fake smile on her face, she looked at Ye Ying with contempt. "I've witnessed your deceitfulness too many times. You say how much you are sorry, but deep inside your heart, you hate me so very much."

"I know what you have said to your mom." Unexpectedly, Ye Jian turned around a bit and examined Ye Ying's flustered face with her cold black eyes. "Yesterday, you dragged me to run with you, because it was you who was seducing the new math teacher."

Hearing this, Ye Ying was panicked and frightened. However, to conceal the fact, she raised her voice and screamed, "Nonsense!"

"You know very well whether it is nonsense or not." Ye Jian raised her hand and patted on the back of Ye Ying's hands gently. With a faint smile, she said, "As the saying goes, he who is unjust is doomed to destruction. Ye Ying, you have never been good at proverbs, you must have not remembered this one."

At that moment, Ye Ying felt like something was being ironed into the back of her hands. She was so scared that she shook off Ye Jian's hands.

She looked at the smiling Ye Jian again. It seemed like she was the same old Ye Jian, but something was vaguely different. Yes, there were subtle smiles in her black eyes, but they were dominated by a chill...

"Ye Jian..." As usual, Ye Ying tried to raise her voice and yelled at Ye Jian. But it was not until she opened her mouth that she realized her voice was quivering.

The shiver was so obvious that Ye Jian could hear it.

"Oh! I'm going to tell my dad that you bully me! You bully me!" Anxious and scared, Ye Ying cried more loudly as she saw Ye Jian—the person that she had always been bullying and looking down upon—leave without looking back.

*What should I do? How do I clean up this mess?* Since Ye Ying dared not stay here any longer, she could only chase after Ye Jian while crying.