

BOOT CAMP 2009

### **Chapter 2009: Taste The Consequences Of Your Actions**

There was nothing to it at all.

She did not dare to do it. In fact, she did not even have the courage to face her. All she could do was talk.

The more she spoke, the more people looked down on her.

Ye Jian's expression successfully angered Sun Dongqing, who couldn't stand her daughter being bullied. In her eyes, her precious daughter was being bullied by Ye Jian.

She had forgotten all about Ye Zhifan's warning. She watched as Ye Jian walked past her. Her round but mean face revealed a sharp and vicious look. When Ye Jian walked to the door, she seemed to have some plans. A vicious look flashed past her eyes.

Before the door closed, she gritted her teeth and said, "Yingying, we should leave too!"

Ye Jian did not respect her family at all! It was so infuriating! If she did not teach Ye Jian a lesson, Sun Dongqing would not be able to swallow her anger!

Ye Ying seemed to understand her mother's intention. She hurriedly said, "I still want to buy some clothes. Mom, let's go to the women's wear area."

Then, she grabbed Sun Dongqing's arm and left hurriedly. She didn't dare to look back at Ye Zhifan.

After the mother and daughter left, Ye Zhifan said to the manager, "Sorry to have disturbed you. I hope that this matter didn't affect the mall. I also hope that you won't punish these two employees. Let's forget about everything after we leave this door. Pretend that nothing happened."

There was a faint hint of warning in his voice, and the manager of the mall could notice it as he sent the man off. He nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes. Director Ye, what you said is right. We'll definitely remember it."

"It's just a small matter." Ye Zhifan didn't want the manager to send him off. He walked to the door and said, "You can go back to work first. There's no need to send me off. I'll accompany the mother and daughter for a walk."

The manager of the mall, who had cold sweat on his back, did not dare to disobey, but he did not dare to not send him off either. He only said, "I have something to do at the mall too. We're heading to the same place."

He waved his hand behind his back, signaling the two attendants to quickly come out and send the director off.

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Ye Zhifan, who was used to being flattered, didn't say anything else. He chatted with the manager and walked out.

When they reached the long corridor of the shopping mall, Ye Zhifan saw a scene that he didn't want to see the most.

He saw Sun Dongqing suddenly rushing over, wanting to hit Ye Jian's back.

He was a little far away, so he didn't hear Sun Dongqing say, 'A good dog doesn't block the way'.

As a special forces soldier, it was easy for Ye Jian to deal with her. When she felt that something was wrong, she nimbly turned her body and extended her leg slightly.

Trying to harm her?

'Then, have a taste of the consequences of your own actions.'

A few mall employees on duty, as well as a cleaner, saw a woman dressed in expensive clothes falling down. After a dull thud, she was on the ground.

When the manager who came out to see Director Ye off saw this, he could not help but give himself two tight slaps!

Why had he bothered sending Director Ye off?!

Something even bigger had happened!

How could he be so unlucky to see the director's wife end up harming herself when she tried to harm others?

The manager of the mall did not know how to face Director Ye.

Ye Jian turned her body sideways and looked down slightly. She glanced at Sun Dongqing, who had fallen beside her feet. She must have fallen hard.

She looked up and glanced at Ye Zhifan who was walking over with a dark expression. Her lips curled up slightly. She revealed a smile that made Ye Zhifan's heart sink.

Before he could understand what she meant, Ye Jian had already turned around and walked away calmly from Sun Dongqing.

### **Chapter 2010: What Can You Do?**

Ye Ying was so angry that her liver hurt when she saw her mother fall down. She shouted at the figure who was leaving, "Ye Jian!"

Ye Jian had caused her to be unwilling and angry, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Why did she feel indignant? The reason was simple. She wanted to deal with Ye Jian but she didn't have the ability to do so. She could only bear it.

No matter how unwilling Ye Ying was, she didn't dare to chase after her. Her mother had fallen to the ground but didn't make a sound. How could she abandon her mother? She could only take care of her mother first.

Ye Zhifan's face turned green. He didn't want his family to continue embarrassing themselves, so he walked over quickly. He suppressed his anger and bent down. He sounded like he was worried, but in reality, it was a warning. "You can't even walk properly. I think it's better that you don't come out with our daughter again in the future."

The two attendants wanted to laugh, but when they saw the manager panicking, they quickly surrounded the director's wife and pretended to be concerned. "Are you alright? Did you hurt yourself? Do you need an ambulance?"

"No, it's alright. She might just be in shock." Calling an ambulance? Did they think that this matter hadn't been blown up enough? Ye Zhifan rejected them immediately and said to Ye Ying, "Go get a cup of hot water. It must be scary to have fallen so suddenly."

Sun Dongqing was indeed in a daze from the fall. However, just as she wanted to get up and find trouble with Ye Jian, she was shocked by Ye Zhifan's words.

Someone had once told her that if a man was willing to bring his wife out to socialize, it meant that he still treated her as his wife.

If the man was unwilling to bring his wife out to socialize but hadn't divorced her, it meant that he already treated her as a free nanny.

These words suddenly appeared in her mind. Sun Dongqing, who felt that she had lost too much of her reputation, simply pretended to faint.

The manager was anxious. When he saw that Ye Zhifan didn't need anyone's help to leave, he turned around and scolded the two service staff. Then, he quickly contacted the boss of the mall to see how he could apologize.

When the CEO of the mall heard that they had offended Director Ye from the Provincial Construction Bureau, he was so frightened that his vision turned black. He didn't dare to hide the matter and reported it to the higher-ups.

When the whole incident reached the ears of Hou Zi, who was playing chess with Old Master Xia, he replied disapprovingly, "So what if we've offended him? What are you afraid of?"

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Since the big boss said so, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. This matter had been sealed, so no one would mention it again.

On the other hand, when Ye Zhifan returned home, he was furious for a long time. The mother and daughter were so frightened that they huddled together on the sofa. If it weren't for Staff Officer Du, they would probably be scolded for a few hours.

"We're having dinner with Staff Officer Du tonight. If you two don't take your brains out for this meal, Ye Ying, you can forget about joining the military for the rest of your life!" Ye Zhifan, who was on the phone just now, changed his expression and shouted angrily at Ye Ying. "This is your last chance. If you continue to be stupid, you'll die because of your own stupidity. You can't blame anyone else!"

Ye Jian, who was not affected at all, had already checked into Hotel Caesar with Principal Chen. Her comrade who came out with her took a car back to the sniper base.

She still needed to have dinner with Commander Liu and Commissar Yan. Things might end a little late, so Ye Jian had no choice but to go to Hotel Caesar to rest for another night.

When they arrived at the appointed place at night, Principal Chen looked at the lively restaurant and couldn't help but smile. "This place is quite lively. I think only this place would be this lively."

"That's right. It's an old restaurant in the Southern Province. The food here is the best! The restaurant has been written about in newspapers before. Commander Liu and Commissar Yan must have booked it at least one or two months in advance," Ye Jian, who was in a good mood, replied with a smile. Under the guidance of the waiter, they went to the reserved room.