

BOOT CAMP 801

Chapter 801: Win With Humility, Lose With Grace

The legendary genius shouldn't be someone hard to interact with. Because her smile was pretty and made people comfortable.

The male students were elated. "No problem. It's both about aiming. As long as you aim properly, there won't be a problem."

"I still need to ask Seniors to teach me later. I have never played it before." Ye Jian sat down on the inner right first row seats under Yang Heng's guidance. She whispered, "Thank you," before sitting down.

The men behind her could only see the top of her head. However, they still said excitedly, "No problem. We'll make sure you'll be able to learn it immediately."

One of the ladies sitting behind the young men stood up and shouted at them, "You always used paper bullets to bully us ladies, so tonight, we'll ask our junior sister to wipe all of you out!"

Then, she spoke to Ye Jian cordially, "Junior Sister, don't be afraid of them. We're all supporting you!"

This young lady was a member of the Year Three's Publicity Committee. She had an apple-shaped face and when she smiled, there were two dimples. It made her look amiable.

"With Senior Sisters' support, I will lose with grace even if I don't win." Ye Jian looked at her seniors with bright eyes. Her gaze was gentle as she pursed her lips and smiled. "If we lose with grace, we will still win."

"That's right. Win with humility, lose with grace!"

The bus started getting lively. When the driver was about to close the bus door after Yang Heng instructed him to, a petite figure shot out from the side and slapped the bus door that was closing slowly. "Someone still hasn't boarded the bus. What kind of driver are you?"

The driver was afraid that the door might close on the person's hand so he immediately opened the door again. He controlled his anger and said with a stiff expression, "Student, if something happens to you, how am I supposed to take the responsibility?"

The young lady jumped onto the bus lightly. The students in front who were sitting beside the driver recognized who this reckless young lady was. They shifted their gaze to Yang Heng who was sitting on the right side of the bus.

It was Yao Jing from Year Two Class Six. Their entire class knew this Junior.

Yang Heng had already stood up. He frowned as he said in a low voice, "Why haven't you gone home?"

“Aunt Song’s bus is here. Why should I go home?” Yao Jing climbed up the tall stairs. Her head was raised as she walked up. She smiled as she looked at Yang Heng who bent his body forward to look at her. “I will come with...”

By the time she climbed up the stairs and saw who was sitting beside Yang Heng, Yao Jing’s gaze suddenly turned extremely sharp. They were like the thorns on a cactus that had exploded and shot towards Ye Jian’s body.

The smile froze on her face. For a moment, Yao Jing didn’t manage to control her expression. She gave a sinister look.

Ye Jian! Ye Jian is actually on the bus! Is there a mistake? Why is she here? She’s even sitting with Yang Heng!

Didn’t Luo Ran say that he would be having a duel with her today? How can she still appear on the bus?

Also, when did she get so close with Yang Heng such that he even invited her for his birthday celebration!

That night during military training, she saw the two of them taking a stroll together. She also heard Ye Ying telling her that she saw them together too. But, after returning to school, they didn’t have any more interactions. Why did they become so close suddenly?

All the questions made Yao Jing’s expression even worse. Her glare became increasingly sharper.

It was hard to ignore her gaze. Ye Jian raised her head and glanced at Yao Jing coldly. There was a faint smile on the corner of her lips. She retracted her gaze thereafter.

Chapter 802: Hmph, Your Sense Your Superiority

Yao Jing wasn’t Ye Ying. She had tolerance. Thus, there was no need to worry that she would start an argument with her on the bus.

Also, Yang Heng was beside her. Yao Jing liked to maintain an outgoing and optimistic image so there was more reason for her to not create an uproar.

“There are no more seats on the bus. You can go back home first and come together with Uncle and Aunt.” Yang Heng didn’t notice Yao Jing’s change of expression. He stood up from his seat and wanted to pull Yao Jing down. “This bus is fetching my classmates. You can come later.”

Yao Jing softly and firmly shook off Yang Heng’s hand. She forced a smile and dragged her words as she said, “Why? Is it inconvenient for me to be on this bus.”

“Dandan and Yue Mei went back already. I don’t want to go back alone. You can sit on the seat below. I will sit with Ye Jian.”

Before Yang Heng could open his mouth, she grabbed his arm intimately and pulled him towards the seat near the bus door. “You can sit here. I’ll sit upstairs. There are just enough seats, right?”

“Yao Jing!” Yang Heng didn’t like her actions. She sounded easy to talk to but in actual fact, she was being bossy and dictatorial. His clean and handsome face turned a little dark. “Today is my birthday. I don’t want to argue with you.”

He didn’t invite Yao Jing but his parents invited Uncle Yao. Naturally, Yao Jing was invited too.

“I also don’t want to argue with you. Okay, okay, you always like to bicker with me.” Yao Jing stuck out her tongue cheekily. She stuck her tongue out at the two ladies that were sitting in front of her and said with a helpless face, “Senior Sisters, does Yang Heng also bicker like this in front of you?”

The two senior sisters replied, “Haha, he’s alright.” Junior Sister Yao Jing was really very cheeky. They almost couldn’t handle her question.

“Is this alright? Why do I think that he’s not alright at all?” Yao Jing pouted. She gave a beautiful smile and stood on the aisle in the middle of the bus. She said clearly, “Seniors, nice to meet you. I’m Yao Jing. I grew up with Yang Heng. I’ve always followed him since I was young.”

“Today is Yang Heng’s 18th birthday. Tonight, I will mingle around with all of you! We must play until the sun rises and have a fun night today. That’s what I call having a blast!”

Her voice was sweet and her expression was natural but for some reason, the words she said sounded awkward. Yet, no one knew why it was awkward.

If they really had to say the reason, it might be because what she said sounded like she was asking everyone to listen to her and one person was enough to make the decision. That person was her.

Ladies were mostly sensitive people so after they heard this, they glanced at Yang Heng. They noticed that his expression didn’t change much. The ladies concluded that this was probably a self-invited ‘guest’.

On the other hand, the young men liked to listen to these words. It was straightforward.

Yang Heng didn’t order the driver to drive off. Thus, the driver kept waiting. Yao Jing, who had started chatting with the young men, turned her head and smiled as she ordered, “Uncle, you can drive now. Yang Heng, if we reach earlier, we can treat your classmates to some snacks first so that they won’t be hungry.”

“The pastry chefs in Aunt Song’s hotel all came from Harbour City. Their skills are really good. Seniors, you can try it. It’s really not bad. Ye Jian, you haven’t tasted it before, right? You should eat more later. It’s hard to eat these pastries outside.”

She laughed and sat down beside Ye Jian. She started introducing enthusiastically, “The garden designers all came from Harbour City too. There are two swimming pools, one outdoors and one indoors. I can bring you to take a look later.”

“What’s so fun about following Yang Heng? Follow me and I’ll let you play everything the entire hotel offers.”

Chapter 803: Our Relationship

Ye Jian wasn't interested in any of the questions Yao Jing asked. That faint sense of superiority was existent when she talked to other students too. By asking those questions, Yao Jing was just laughing at her because she had never eaten the pastries from Harbour City before and never stayed in a good hotel in the past.

Hmph, a good hotel? Hotel Caesar is the best hotel in the entire provincial city. I stayed there for one night and even had a morning run in their garden.

If you really want to talk about an excellent hotel, we will have to mention the hotel Ye Jian lived in when she went overseas with the leaders of the nation. The security was extremely good and it was relaxing to stay inside. The guards were either from the special forces or bodyguards from the Imperial City.

Ye Jian didn't want to argue with Yao Jing so she gave a small smile to Yao Jing who was sitting beside her. She didn't take Yao Jing's provocation to heart.

The bus started moving. Yang Heng glanced at Ye Jian and asked her to ignore Yao Jing. Then, he said to Yao Jing, "Your parents must be waiting for you at home. When you reach the hotel, you can give your house a call."

"I know, I know. You're really strict." Yao Jing frowned and glared at Yang Heng pretentiously. She whined, "If I don't remember, you can remember it for me."

"Ye Jian, don't you think so?"

Yao Jing didn't actually have to bring her into the picture. Ye Jian raised her eyebrows and looked at her knowingly. She said slowly, "You don't have to ask me. You just need to ask yourself."

"I'm not interested in your relationship with Yang Heng. I'm just interested in fighting alongside Senior Sisters tonight and battling with the male students that want to challenge me. The food, the swimming pools, I'm not much interested in them."

The ladies on the left nodded in agreement. "We will cheer for you later! Kill some of their arrogance so that they won't keep boasting about how good they are all the time. It's infuriating."

"Wang Jin hit my forehead with the paper bullet today and it left a small red mark immediately. These fellows lack a beating."

The ladies ignored Yao Jing that was seated between them and Ye Jian and started conversing with Ye Jian happily. Ye Jian managed to push aside all the questions Yao Jing said to show off her superiority naturally. She didn't like talking to Yao Jing but today was Yang Heng's birthday. For his sake, she would try to not be too obvious even if she didn't like Yao Jing.

Yao Jing thought that Ye Jian would at least talk to her once after she asked her so many questions. If she didn't answer her, she would have a way to show Yang Heng how unreasonable Ye Jian was.

But, she didn't expect Ye Jian to reply to her while bringing the senior sisters of Class Three into the conversation. If she continued talking about unrelated topics, she would give the impression that she was purposely showing off.

Impressive! You're sly! No wonder a smart person like Ye Ying got kicked out of school because of you.

Yao Jing tried to cut into their conversation but she didn't succeed. After trying and failing a few times, she stopped forcing herself to participate. Instead, she smiled obediently and watched them.

Yao Jing's tolerance was high. In addition, she lost to Ye Jian once so she wouldn't let herself lose to Ye Jian so easily again.

"How do you normally revise? The ladies in science classes really have a hard time. Some questions give me a headache. I have no idea where to start but the guys are able to find the answer quickly with just a few hints."

Good students would always talk about their studies.

The senior sisters didn't purposely ignore Yao Jing. They just felt that her words were all very egoistic. It was like she was saying, 'This is what I say. You can't refute me. You must all listen to me'. After speaking a few sentences with her, they lost interest in talking to her.

Chapter 804: I Don't Plan To Go Home

But, when they spoke to Ye Jian, she would politely ask them certain questions so it gave them the interest to continue the conversation. They were also very willing to talk to her. After all, no one liked it when other people made decisions for them before they expressed their opinions.

Every time someone asked her about her studying methods, Ye Jian would be embarrassed. She really didn't have any special methods... Unless reading books could be considered as one.

"I like to read books and memorize equations. Then, I will find related questions to try them out. As long as I can understand them, there are not many difficulties." It was an ordinary reply. She didn't give off any sense of superiority. Instead, she even sounded a little shy. Her senior sister even felt a little sorry for asking her this question.

Yao Jing snorted. When no one was speaking to Ye Jian anymore, she smiled and whispered, "They're graduating soon. You don't have to please them, right? You can just remain friendly on the surface. There's no need to be so close."

"Pleasing them and being polite is two different things. I'm just maintaining the manners a person should have," Ye Jian replied to her calmly. She didn't look interested in talking to her at all.

Their aura didn't match. Most of the people who had a good relationship with Ye Ying were like this.

"I couldn't tell that you're still quite well-mannered. Not bad. Uncle Yang and Auntie Yang like well-mannered ladies. I'll introduce you to them later." Yao Jing naturally revealed her good relationship with the Yang family. Of course, she was warning Ye Jian against being close to Yang Heng.

Ye Jian glanced at her and smiled slightly. "Sure. We'll talk about it later."

"I will definitely introduce you. Yang Heng rarely brings anyone home to play. You're not his classmate but he invited you. It's obvious that you have a good relationship with him."

There were many meanings in her sentences. Ye Jian just pretended that she didn't understand what she was saying. The scheming Yao Jing was harder to deal with than Ye Ying.

The school wasn't far from the hotel. Also, it was located just opposite of Hotel Caesar.

Ye Jian got down the bus and looked at the hotel opposite. Grandma Ye should have left by now, right? Yang Heng has not received any news about the picture she gave him. Now, she hoped that Sun Yaozu was still in the Southern Province. Once she knows who he is, it would be hard for Sun Yaozu to leave this place anymore.

The hotel had already asked its staff to arrange the room. All the students gathered in groups and took their room keys. They placed their bags in their rooms and rested for a while before going to enjoy the hotel's buffet. Then, they started their recreations.

"Why don't I have a room? Yang Heng, you're really biased. I'm not going home tonight. No way, you must give me a room too." Everyone had their room keys but Yao Jing didn't. There was no way she would agree with this arrangement.

She took the registration book from the front desk. She was facing the front desk so she wasn't worried about getting seen by other people. Her gaze turned cold as she scanned the list. When she saw Ye Jian's name, a sinister look appeared in her eyes.

"Ye Jian is alone? There's no need to book a new room then. The two of us can just stay together." She just saw the names of the students. Yang Heng snatched the book away from her before she could see the room number.

Yang Heng's voice was slightly cold as he looked at her. "If you continue pestering me like this, it will end terribly. Yao Jing, listen to me. No matter who I talk to or is close to, it will never have anything to do with you."

"I know why you did that in junior high. I just didn't say it for Uncle and Auntie Yao's sake. Yao Jing, conduct yourself well."

Chapter 805: Do You Know How To Fight

Yao Jing's face turned pale for a moment. Her gaze turned flustered too.

He knew it. He always knew that she liked him! He knew but he still pretended that he didn't know anything. This was too much! Too much!

Her fingers trembled slightly as Yao Jing raised her head. Her smile seemed a little forced. "Yang Heng, you're really not giving me any face. I'm still a lady. Even if we have known each other for so many years, I still feel awkward when you say that."

“Fine, since you don’t like me pestering you, I’ll respect your opinion. But, pestering and liking are different.”

Why did she become so easy to talk to suddenly?

Yang Heng looked at her suspiciously. He pursed his lips. “Our families have known each other for a long time. Our parents have been friends for decades. It’s better if we don’t make it too ugly.”

“Do you think I don’t know what’s important?” Yao Jing hugged her schoolbag. There was a slight blush on her face. She stared at him angrily. “Fine, fine, I understand. I know that you’re in Year Three now. Your studies are the most important. You can’t have a girlfriend now.

“I know. I understand everything. That’s why I didn’t disturb you. I will call my parents now in case they’re still waiting for me at home.”

Most importantly, she had to give Luo Ran a call. That idiot probably didn’t know that Ye Jian had come to the hotel. He might still be waiting for her to appear! That idiot, why can’t he ask around before doing something!

Luo Ran really didn’t know this. Currently, he was sitting in a pub that hadn’t opened for business. Many gangsters were seated around him. One of them was Brother Huang. He always appeared around their school.

When he had around ten men under him, he started ruling the area around the school. He was just a little gangster. He didn’t even have a position in the underworld.

“Luo Ran, are you treating us like beggars? This is too little. There are more than ten of us here. Don’t you think you should give everyone a 100RMB[1] at least?” Brother Huang had a cigarette in one hand and money in the other hand. After he finished counting the money, he was a little unhappy.” You’re the son of a big boss. How can you bear to give so little money?”

He finally got the chance to get money from this fellow. How could he not get more out of him?

He said that he wasn’t satisfied with the money but he didn’t have the intention of letting go of the cash in his hand. Luo Ran said angrily, “If you don’t want it, you don’t have to take it. I can look for someone else! Do you need more than ten people to teach a young lady a lesson? Brother Huang, do you think that I’m a money tree?”

Since he had already scolded him, Brother Huang had to bear with it even if he was unhappy. He laughed and said, “A young lady? Sure. You just need us to teach her a lesson, right? That won’t require many people.”

Luo Ran, who had been obedient for half a month, begged his grandma to give him 1500RMB. That woman Yao Jing reminded him that he didn’t need to fight personally. If someone did it for him, he will still get his revenge.

He would use money then! He just needed to show his face at the end and let Ye Jian know what the consequence of offending him was! Thus, he just needed to find other people to take care of her.

His pager beeped. Luo Ran took it out and looked at the number. Then, he walked to the bar counter and called the number.

In 1997, many people still used the pager. The cell phone was a luxury good then. It was already very extravagant for a student to have a pager.

“Ye Jian is participating in Yang Heng’s birthday party. Do you know this? She is standing you up!” The moment the phone rang, Yao Jing answered it and said instantly, “We’re at Yang Heng’s Aunt’s hotel. When do you plan to come over?”

Chapter 806: Taking Over The Host’s Role

Luo Ran jumped up. “Damn it, how dare she do this to me? Wait, I’ll bring my men over now! Stupid b*tch, how dare she fool me? I will kill her!”

“Alright, don’t be tough with your words. Come to the hotel and stay here. At night, we will look at the situation again. Act smart. Don’t let people see you!” Yao Jing was furious when she heard that he didn’t know it. This guy can’t do anything. He only knows how to talk.

Forget it, I shall not care about him anymore! If Luo Ran really understood what she said, he would send gangsters to take care of Ye Jian. She shouldn’t interfere with his actions.

Yao Jing never thought of fighting Ye Jian face to face. She was afraid of the army officer that appeared in front of her that day, the army officer that even her parents couldn’t do anything about. Since she didn’t dare to do it, she would let a gangster like Luo Ran do it. She doesn’t believe that those people can’t take care of Ye Jian!

At 6 pm, the sky slowly started turning dark. The hotel reserved a huge ballroom for Yang Heng to hold his birthday celebration. It wasn’t extravagant. It was just like hosting a buffet dinner for his classmates in his restaurant.

The moment the students entered the ballroom, the fragrant smell of food engulfed them. The male students immediately laid their eyes on the delicious food. There were prawns, fish, and crab. There were stir-fried dishes, barbecued dishes, baked dishes, and steamed dishes. There was everything.

It wasn’t luxurious but this birthday party cost quite a lot of money too.

Yao Jing wore a pink tube top chiffon princess dress. Her hair was tied up and she had a crystal princess crown on her head. She had a pair of white high heel shoes on her feet. They were only 5 centimeters tall and there were light pink crystals embedded on the tip of the shoes. As she walked into the ballroom slowly, she instantly became the center of attraction.

“Beautiful! She looks prettier than when she wears the school uniform.”

“Are you stupid? How can she not be pretty? It’s obvious that she dressed up specially. A pink swan emerging out of a group of ugly ducklings. How grand!”

“It looks like Yao Jing’s family is well-off too. That dress is expensive, right? It looks expensive.”

Yao Jing raised her chin slightly as she walked down the aisle of the ballroom. She gave a perfect smile at the corner of her lips as she listened to the compliments by her seniors. She walked all the way to the side of the white piano.

She sat down and lowered her head slightly. A strand of curly hair, which she purposely rolled up, fell down from the side of her ears. It made her side profile more gentle and smooth.

She placed her slender fingers lightly on the white piano. After some time, a pleasant tune was heard. It was the familiar song, Für Elise. Yang Heng’s birthday party started amidst the familiar piano music.

Yang Heng’s parents entered the ballroom along with the music too. Standing beside his parents, Yang Heng was wearing a black tailored suit. The cutting was extremely fitting. It emphasized the lean figure of the young man. His clean aura was even more obvious.

The youth was like a piece of jade. Many people’s gaze was attracted to him.

There were two ballrooms for dinner. One was for adults and the other was for the students. This was specially arranged so that the students would not feel restricted.

After Yang Heng’s parents walked to the stage, Yao Jing slowly stopped the music and stood naturally beside Director Yang. Yang Heng stood beside his mother.

The students below seemed to understand something. Since she stood so naturally beside Yang Heng’s parents, she must be their future daughter-in-law.

No one noticed Mother Yang’s small frown when Yao Jing suddenly stood up. However, the frown disappeared very quickly. She didn’t let the students see it.

Chapter 807: Hate Ladies That Like To Seek The Limelight

“I’m Yang Heng’s father. I’m very happy that you’re here for Yang Heng’s 18th birthday celebration...” Father Yang was a Director-General so when he spoke, there was modulation in his tone. He had the aura of a leader as well as a kind father.

During Father Yang’s speech, Yang Heng’s mother asked his son softly, “Which one is Ye Jian? Point her out to mom.”

“She’s at the back. She doesn’t really like to seek the limelight. She has a quiet nature. I will introduce her to you later.” Yang Heng laughed when he noticed that his mother still wanted to see Ye Jian. “There’s no relationship between us. We just have common topics. Don’t misunderstand.”

Mother Yang pursed her lips and smiled. Then, she said calmly, “With Yao Jing around, you won’t have a chance to date someone so early.”

“You’re right.” Yang Heng smiled. He knew that Yao Jing had infuriated his mother so he coaxed her softly, “Don’t bother about her. You can just mention it to Uncle Yao later.”

Mother Yang's smile was still on her face but her tone had turned indifferent. "Your Uncle Yao and his family might be happy to see this. Just now, during the dinner, they intentionally revealed that you are close with their daughter and have a good relationship with her."

"Why are you angry? If a guy says this, they will say that he's flirtatious. If a lady says it, we can only say that she doesn't respect herself. I'm not close to Yao Jing. As time goes by, the ones that take special notice of our family will be able to see it naturally." Mother Yang came from a family of scholars so she emphasized more on manners. Thus, she didn't like it when Yao Jing took the spotlight of the host.

During Junior High, Yao Jing forced a female student to transfer school. One of the rumors was that it had something to do with Yang Heng. At that time, Mother Yang secretly investigated the issue and found that female student. She knew that it indeed had something to do with Yao Jing.

The female student was organizing a ceremony for the school along with Yang Heng so they had more interactions. Because of this, Yao Jing hated her.

From then on, Mother Yang's had an opinion of Yao Jing. She reminded Yang Heng to maintain his distance from Yao Jing. At the same time, they moved away to prevent rumors.

The Yang family didn't express their attitude clearly so the Yao family didn't think deeply. They continued interacting with each other normally, thinking that if they have a good relationship with each other, their children would have a good relationship too.

The mother and son spoke softly to each other. As for Director Yang, he didn't speak too long. He just took around two minutes before passing the limelight to Mother Yang.

Mother Yang was a gentle lady. She spoke very clearly just like a broadcaster. Her speech was simple and happy, "Just have fun today. After you turn 18 years old, you're an adult. Parents like us can't treat you like a child anymore. Have fun today. If you need anything, you can always look for me or the staff."

The outright attitude of the parents allowed the students to relax. By the time it was Yang Heng's turn to speak, he was even more direct. "Eat well, drink well, and sleep well later."

"Also, those students that want to play darts with Ye Jian, remember to eat more. That way, you will have the energy to battle with her!"

The smile on Yao Jing's face got brighter. So Ye Jian was called over to play darts with the seniors. Yang Heng didn't invite her specially.

Hmph, this is much better! If not, she will definitely tell Auntie Song about this tonight and let Ye Jian and him suffer.

The buffet was a relaxing way of eating. The people ate and watched the programs the third year students prepared. Yang Heng's birthday party wasn't high profile but people liked it because it was extremely lively.

Chapter 808: Let's Have A Darts Match?

“Mom, this is Ye Jian. She’s really famous at our school. She’s a genius.” While they were eating, Yang Heng brought his mother to Ye Jian’s table and highlighted, “She participated in the World Science Olympiad when she was in eighth grade. At that time, she was still in Junior High but she had already learned higher mathematics. She helped our country win a gold medal.”

Mother Yang’s smile got deeper as she listened to her son. This lady looked very clean and refreshing too. When she wore her school uniform, she gave off an aura like a cherry blossom blooming in winter. She looked gentle when she pursed her lips slightly and smiled. Even without her results, her appearance gave people a good impression.

“That’s good. You brought glory to our nation. You’re really a good student. Your parents must be proud of you,” Mother Yang complimented Ye Jian sincerely. She didn’t know that this young lady’s parents were dead. Yang Heng wasn’t able to stop her in time.

The senior sisters sitting on the same table appeared a little awkward. They all looked at Ye Jian... Her parents weren’t around anymore. No matter how outstanding their child was, they wouldn’t be able to see it.

Ye Jian knew that Mother Yang didn’t do it on purpose so she smiled calmly. “Thank you, Auntie. Yang Heng is outstanding too. He’s our model student.”

The senior sisters heaved a sigh of relief softly. Yang Heng heaved a sigh of relief too. Even if they brought up the topic unintentionally, this was a sad topic.

Yang Heng winked at Ye Jian lightly to express his gratitude. Then, he said to Mother Yang, “Mom, you have seen Ye Jian already. You can go back to the other ballroom now. If I don’t go and see my grandparents soon, the four of them will say that I’m being playful again.”

“Why do I feel that you’ve really become an adult after you turned 18 years old? You even started thinking about your grandparents.” Mother Yang teased her son. She gave a proud expression and said to the ladies at the table, “Come to our house to play if you have the time. Our house is big and quiet. Auntie welcomes you to come and play.

Yao Jing came over to look for them. Coincidentally, she heard this sentence. Ye Jian was standing beside Mother Yang so she instantly thought that this sentence was directed at Ye Jian. She clenched her fist tightly and walked over elegantly. “Auntie, let me accompany you to the other ballroom. I can help Yang Heng block some liquor.”

“I noticed that Uncle’s colleagues have come too. They will definitely ask Yang Heng to drink.” She scrunched her nose lightly and pouted. “Yang Heng’s alcohol tolerance is too low. He’s worse than me.”

In front of her son’s classmates, Mother Yang wouldn’t reveal anything. However, she still distanced herself with Yao Jing. “Why are you learning how to drink like an adult? Have fun over here. The male students’ street dance is not bad. Watch them carefully.”

Ye Jian raised her eyebrows secretly... So this was why Yao Jing didn't dare to reveal that she liked Yang Heng. It was because of Mother Yang.

On the stage, four young men were doing a street dance performance. This was a dance that just came into China. Not many people knew how to dance it but four male students were performing now. Their performance was not bad so Ye Jian enjoyed it.

She didn't even know when Yao Jing left.

After the dance performance ended, two hotel staff carried three professional dart board backboards over. Then, they placed the 18-inch professional dartboards on the frames. The crowd exploded in a round of applause.

"Come, come. Let's welcome our Junior Ye Jian!" Five male students jumped on the stage directly. One of them held the microphone and invited Ye Jian loudly. "Students, can I have some louder applause!"

Chapter 809: 60 Sit-Ups

"Junior Sister Ye Jian, all the best! All the best!"

"Wang Jin, don't be so arrogant. Junior Sister Ye Jian is very strong!"

The young man holding the microphone was called Wang Jin. He was a professional at playing darts. It was even said that he had participated in competitions before!

Amidst the applause, Ye Jian wore a smile on her face and walked out calmly. She looked at the dartboard that was mostly red, black, and white. Using the center of the dartboard as the starting point, lines moved out like the rays of the sun. The circle in the center was the smallest and the circle expanded outwards. There were a total of five circles. On the edge of the board, the numbers 1 to 20 were written on it.

Ye Jian looked at the dartboard. She had never played this before so she didn't know the rules. She could only guess how the points were counted.

"Darts started out from the 15th century in England. During the 1930s, darts playing started becoming a profession. There are professional associations and professional competitions. I was the one who brought the few of us into the game. We have been playing for a few years." Wang Jin started by introducing the origins of the dart game. You could tell that he respected this sport.

He explained the score sections, the double score, the triple score, and the central circle in detail. This would affect the score so he needed to explain them clearly.

"Do you mean that the circle in the center doesn't have the highest score? The highest score is the triple 20?" Ye Jian realized that her guesses were all wrong after listening to the explanation.

Wang Jin nodded. He smiled and said, "People that never play darts before normally think that the center point has the highest score. Actually, the highest score is triple 20."

The students watching them gasped too. Ye Jian wasn't the only one who didn't know this. Many students didn't know it either.

"It sounds very impressive. I didn't know that Wang Jin and his friends are so professional."

"That's right. I only just found out that the middle circle doesn't give the highest score."

"Haha, me too. I always thought that people who hit the center circle were amazing!"

The people below the stage discussed among themselves softly. On the stage, Wang Jin pointed to the center circle and said, "We will not be playing 301 or 501 today. We will see who can shoot the designated area in one try. We will not count any scores this time. We will only count the number of times we hit the spot."

The 301 Wang Jin mentioned was a type of competition. There were ten rounds and every player would start with 301 points. The player would throw the dart and the points would decrease according to the area they hit. The first person to reach zero would win.

501 was the same as 301. However, the points each player started with was 501 instead.

These weren't the only games in darts. There were many other games too. However, Wang Jin couldn't explain all of them. The students below wouldn't be interested too.

As for Ye Jian... she felt that she should just stick to target shooting. She didn't understand what Wang Jin said by 301 and 501.

She smiled and said, "Okay. We will only count the number of times and not the scores. I will not understand how you count the scores anyway."

"But, just purely counting the number of times isn't fun, right? Let's make it more interesting. For instance, we can play two darts in one shot and three darts in one shot. How about that?" Wang Jin was a professional dart player. Hence, even during recreational games, he wanted to make it more interesting and difficult.

Two darts in one shot basically meant that the player would throw two darts at one time so that one or both of the darts would hit the dartboard. This was a game played by novice players.

Below the stage, the seniors laughed and scolded Wang Jin for being shameless. He was bullying Ye Jian because this was her first time playing.

Unexpectedly, after thinking for a while, Ye Jian nodded and said, "I think that this is more challenging. How about this, I want to add another rule too. The person who loses will have to do 60 sit-ups in one minute. What do you think?"

Since the other party came up with the rules, she would come up with the punishment.

Chapter 810: I Can't. I Will Die

Consequently, after Ye Jian said this punishment, Wang Jin, who was really confident just now, choked on his saliva. He passed the microphone quickly to another young man. "Brother, let's send a representative. 60 sit-ups in one minute! Who can do it?"

"I can't. I will die."

"F**k! If you can't do it, I won't be able to do it too!"

The man who took the microphone appeared as if he was holding a hot potato. He couldn't grab the microphone properly. He wasn't confident.

Their classmates couldn't accept this, especially the senior sisters. They shouted immediately, "What's wrong with you? When you gave Ye Jian the letter of challenge, she accepted it readily."

"Now, you're going to back out because she came up with a punishment? What's wrong with all of you?"

"We will protest. Ye Jian agreed to your invitation even though she didn't know how to play darts. Who doesn't know how to do sit-ups? There's just an additional time limit!"

Wang Jin took over the microphone again and said, "Beauties, its 60 sit-ups in a minute. Yes, we all know how to do sit-ups but the time limit is the most important thing. The main thing isn't whether we know how to do it or not. It's the time limit."

...

"Oh, I see. Is it really very difficult?" The senior sisters finally realized what was happening. They started murmuring among themselves. So the guys didn't dare to accept the challenge because of the time limit.

But, if the men didn't dare to do it... Would Ye Jian be able to do it?

Since Ye Jian dared to say it, she could do it. Also, she purposely placed a time limit to kill some of the men's arrogance. This was a psychological tactic. Even during a competition, one needed to have tactics.

Thus, Ye Jian got ahold of the initiative of the competition. She noticed that everyone was in a dilemma so she said, "Let's do 50 then. I can't go any lower. If I lose, I will complete 50 myself. If senior brothers lose, all of you will do 50. The senior sisters here can be our witnesses."

Since she had taken a step back, Wang Jin and the five other men had to accept the punishment even if they still felt that it was difficult.

"Junior Sister Ye Jian, your attack really caught us off guard!" Wang Jin laughed softly after he turned off the microphone. "50 sit-ups in one minute. I'm afraid that my waist will break after I finish doing it."

They never expected a gentle and quiet girl to be so fearless when she spoke.

Ye Jian raised her eyebrows slightly and smiled. "Senior Brothers are all professional dart players. I haven't even touched a dart before. Why are you speaking as if you already know you will lose?"

“No one knows who will win and who will lose yet.”

That’s right. The result hasn’t been decided. Why did he think that his team would lose? Wang Jin laughed. “If we really win, it won’t be fair too. We will still have to do 50 sit-ups.”

Ye Jian smiled brightly. We won’t know who’s the one that’s not being fair. Let’s wait and see first.

This was just a game so the darts used were ordinary brass darts. Ye Jian didn’t understand but when she held the darts in her hand, it was heavy and stable. It was just like a gun. It was all about the feeling in your hands.

“Look at how we hold the darts first. You need to find the equilibrium point. Then, place your thumb slightly behind the equilibrium point. You can place your other fingers however you want. Raise your arm and throw the dart.”

Wang Jin explained to Ye Jian before raising his arm and taking a shot. The dart in his hand landed on the smallest circle right in the center of the dartboard.