

Chapter 811: Professional

The warm-ups started. The five men took their darts and threw them on the three dartboards. The people below started cheering and clapping for them. They didn't know this game well but from their different styles of playing, this seemed very interesting.

Ye Jian stood at the side and watched them. She had a habit of watching first and then trying it out later. She could tell that the five young men were professionals. It could be seen from their expressions.

"What are your classmates playing? Why is the applause so loud? Many people are cheering too." The adults in the other ballroom heard the applause from outside. Commissioner Yang smiled and asked his son who was talking to the other adults, "Shall we go over and take a look? We can come back after that."

The two ballrooms were only separated by a wall. In the middle of the wall was a side door covered with a foldable four-panel divider. The laughter naturally came from behind this door and entered the ears of the adults.

Yang Heng smiled and said, "A few men in our class know how to play darts. They should be having a competition with Ye Jian now. You can go take a look if you want."

"I have to take a look then." Commissioner Yang stood up. He laughed and told his friends and families what the students in the other ballroom were doing. There were only three tables of adults here. All of them expressed that they wanted to go and take a look.

One lady who looked very professional in a dark-colored suit said, "I heard that there are a bunch of capable and smart students in Hengheng's class. Let's go and take a look. We might be able to expand our horizons."

"Auntie Song, you're making fun of us students. What can widen your horizons now?" Yao Jing, who had been accompanying the adults, stood up and smiled cutely. "I just hope that you won't find it boring later."

Mother Yang didn't like what she said. She told her younger sister calmly, "Yao Jing keeps dampening people's spirits recently. Hengheng's classmates came over specially to celebrate his birthday. Whether it's good or not, it's the thought that counts."

"Sister, how can I argue with a child?" This lady was Yang Heng's Auntie and the boss of this hotel. She was the one who paid the expenses for the entire celebration today. Commissioner Yang's family didn't need to fork out any money.

After they went over, they saw Wang Jin holding a dart in each of his hands. He was standing in between two darts. After trying a few rounds, he raised his arms simultaneously and threw the two darts out at the same time.

“Not bad. He’s putting on a show. This kind of game is entertaining and relaxing. Moreover, it can help people concentrate.”

“The students from the experimental class even play differently. They play games that are beneficial for themselves.”

The people present were all relatives or good friends. Hence, they didn’t take much notice when they were speaking. Only Yang Heng and Yao Jing were studying in senior high among them. When Yao Jing heard the words ‘experimental class’, her expression changed slightly. Her studies had never been good. If she really went into the experimental class, she would appear even worse.

But, the person who spoke was Mother Yang. Thus, no matter how uncomfortable she felt, she couldn’t refute it.

She smiled and said, “That’s why Yang Heng is so outstanding. He’s not only good at studying, but he’s also good at playing basketball too.”

“Huh, Hengheng, isn’t that young lady Ye Jian? She knows how to play darts too?” Mother Yang didn’t seem to hear what Yao Jing said. Her entire attention was on the stage. “Does that young lady know everything? Her studies are good and she even knows how to play darts. Normally, only men play this kind of game.”

Yang Heng, who was standing among the old people, replied, “She doesn’t know how to play. My classmates just felt that she’s impressive so they wanted to play with her.”

With Yao Jing around, Yang Heng didn’t want to talk about Ye Jian. His tone was indifferent. Nothing amiss could be detected.

Chapter 812: We Need Screams

“Ye Jian is in the second year experimental class. Just now, I wanted to introduce her to Auntie.” Yao Jing looked at the figure on the stage. Her gaze was cold. She naturally took over the conversation without regarding herself as an outsider. She whispered to Mother Yang, “Auntie, don’t you think it’s a little weird for a lady to play a man’s game?”

Mother Yao slapped her daughter’s forehead lightly when she heard this. “Weird? Aren’t you the same? You even learned how to play basketball. That’s a game for men. Your father and I felt weird when we knew!”

Deputy Commissioner Yao and Mother Yao met Ye Jian before. She got invited by Yang Heng for his birthday party so no matter how weird it was, their daughter shouldn’t mention it.

They knew that their daughter felt wronged after what happened in the past but there was nothing they could do. Their daughter had kicked a block of steel[1]!

Deputy Commissioner Yao pretended to be angry too. “You really like being a busybody. Ye Jian is the daughter of a martyr. She’s a parentless child while you grew up with a silver spoon. There’s nothing to compare between the two of you. If she didn’t become stronger, how could she get to her position today?”

“Learn from her. Don’t always make your mother and I worry.”

The two families were standing together so they were able to hear what each other said. At this moment, Mother Yang's heart was in a mess.

Ye Jian was the daughter of a martyr. Her parents were both dead... Just now, she even told the child that her parents would be proud of her. Did she just hurt the poor child?

If the Yao family didn't say this, she wouldn't know about it. She couldn't tell that Ye Jian had lost her parents from her expression. She didn't flinch or give off a frivolous feeling.

Her aura was mature. She was someone who knew what she was doing.

After everything ends, she must go and apologize to her. She mustn't ignore it just because she made the mistake unintentionally.

Yao Jing, who was alternately educated by her parents, whined cutely. On the stage, Ye Jian stood at a 2.37 meters distance and lifted the dart with one hand. She replayed the actions the young men did when they were shooting the darts.

Raise the tip of the dart slightly and hold it firmly... Oh right, the person who played the best, Wang Jin, held the dart with three fingers.

She will try it with three fingers first. She will only understand what is the difference between holding it with three fingers and more fingers after she tests it out.

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

"Come on, come on! Defeat them!"

...

The applause and cheers were extremely loud. Ye Jian smiled and turned around to give them an 'ok' sign with her fingers. Her eyes were as clear as water. When she turned and smiled, her beautiful face was like a blooming magnolia. She carried herself with a clean grace that even the adults felt was beautiful.

This child... was exceptionally beautiful.

Yang Heng's Aunt, Chairman Song, exclaimed immediately, "Clean, how clean. This beautiful child has such a clean aura. She is prettier than the celebrities on television."

The moment the dart flew out of her hand, Ye Jian understood why Wang Jin used three fingers while the other boys used four.

Using more fingers would give you better control when you were accelerating but when you released the dart, there would be some difficulties. The fingers naturally slowed down. When using three fingers, the acceleration was unstable but the release was quick. During a competition, this meant that you could have more time.

The dart didn't land in the smallest circle. But, her result was not bad either. She managed to hit the second smallest circle.

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5! Ah, it did not drop! It did not drop! Ye Jian, all the best! All the best! You're really impressive! Impressive!" Based on the five-second rule, the dart must stick to the dartboard for at least five seconds. If it dropped, you would lose.

[1] Thinking that the other party is weak and bullying them when you're actually weaker than them and got bullied by them instead.

Chapter 813: The More The Merrier

The ladies kept screaming. They seemed to see hope.

Wang Jin and his friends exchanged glances with each other. Was this luck or ability? She hit the dartboard the moment she started playing? She was standing 2.37 meters away from the dartboard. This was the standard distance for a professional dart competition. And she managed to strike the dartboard immediately?

"It seems very fun. Yang Heng, shall we go and play too?" Yao Jing didn't like the cheers and applause, especially when she noticed that Mother Yang kept looking at Ye Jian. She felt uncomfortable.

But, she couldn't just go up recklessly. Thus, she had to pull Yang Heng along.

"Let's go and play. You're the host today. Go play and have fun with everyone." When Yao Jing, who was wearing a pink princess dress, stood under the crystal lamp and whined affectionately, not only did she look cheeky and cute, she even seemed a little innocent. "If you don't go up, that'll really be boring."

She couldn't let Ye Jian take all the limelight!

Yang Heng looked at her coldly and said calmly, "If you want to play, you can go alone. Can't you see that a few ladies have gone up already?"

A few ladies saw Ye Jian hitting the dartboard so easily so they thought that it wasn't something difficult. Hence, they wanted to try it out.

Since someone had already gone up, it would seem weird if she didn't. Yao Jing tilted her head and made a funny face to Yang Heng. "If you don't plan to go, then I'll go. What a damper will it be when everyone finally managed to gather together?"

Because of Yang Heng, Yao Jing, with her scary possessiveness, treated Ye Jian as her love rival. Hence, she wouldn't let her love rival get any spotlight.

After Ye Jian threw her first dart at the original spot where Wang Jin and his friends threw their darts, all the ladies saw hope. They waited for the men to lose and do the 50 sit-ups.

"Junior Sister Ye Jian, are you teasing us? We all think that you have played darts before." Wang Jin sounded a little uncertain when he took the darts off the dartboard. The dart was stuck deep into the

dartboard. The way she threw the darts was the same as him. He could see that she had good control of the strength in her arm when she moved.

No matter how he looked at it, she seems to have played darts before.

Ye Jian took over the darts he passed to her. She pursed her lips and smiled at his uncertainty. "I never tease people. I only speak the truth. I really have never played darts before but I saw you and your friends playing just now. I had a good feeling."

She had a good feeling about aiming. If she could control the strength of her arm and master the technique of throwing the dart, there wouldn't be a big problem.

During the start of Ye Jian's sniper training, she wore heavyweights on her wrist. As the training progressed, she had 5 kg weights on each of her hands. She laid in one position for many hours without moving so she had already learned to control the strength of her arm. Her concentration and aiming were good too.

She was able to hit her target even when Xia Jinyuan was driving the car at a very fast speed at night. Also, her memory was amazing. Thus, she just needed to copy Wang Jin's actions to achieve the results she had just now.

"Feeling is very important when playing darts. You managed to find the feeling in one shot..." Wang Jin heaved a huge sigh. He purposely put on a sorrowful face and said, "What should I do? I think that we are unable to win you."

Ye Jian, who was playing with her darts, instantly laughed. "How is that possible? You're from the professional dart player association. Why will you be afraid of someone who just started playing?"

Yao Jing, who ran over, walked up the stage. She raised her voice purposely and said, "That's right. Look at how well Ye Jian knows herself. Why are you discouraging yourselves? She just learned for a few minutes. If you're already so scared, I think that it is quite easy to learn."

She moved her gaze to the third year ladies that came up to the stage to take a look. She smiled and asked, "Isn't that right? Senior Sisters, don't you think that it's quite easy to learn?"

During such situations, Yao Jing would always look for people she could drag down. When she didn't have confidence in something, she would ask other people to try it. That way, she wouldn't have to embarrass herself.

"Yes, we also feel that it's quite easy so we wanted to try it out. However, we don't want to compete. We just find it fun." The ladies from Year Three laughed as they said. They just purely wanted to play. They didn't have any intention of beating Ye Jian down like Yao Jing.

Then, they continued, "Junior Sister Ye Jian, don't care about us. Hurry up and practice. The competition will start in five minutes. All the best! We have high hopes for you!"

"All the best, Ye Jian! I have high hopes for you too." Yao Jing winked at Ye Jian cheekily. She walked to the dartboard and took out a dart that was stuck in the dartboard. She placed it on her hand and

weighed it. She glanced at Ye Jian lightly and smiled. "It seems easy. Why not let me try it too? Senior Sisters, come and teach me. I will learn it seriously."

"We can't do it. Let them teach you." The competition hasn't started so they were still able to play if they wanted. The senior sisters pushed a boy over and laughed. "Go, go, go. Go and teach your Junior Sister Yao Jing. There are only a few minutes left. Maybe you might be able to groom a master."

The man was shy but he still walked over. Just as he was about to explain the game using a dart to Yao Jing, Yao Jing took all the darts and said, "Thank you, Senior Brother." Then, she started throwing the darts out one by one.

"Senior Brother, is it like this?" She was standing close to the dartboard so her dart managed to hit the dartboard however she threw it. "So this is how you play it. Senior Brother, is this correct? Look, all of my darts hit the board."

Her appearance caused everything to become a one-man show. The young man nodded shyly when he saw this. "That's right, that's how you throw it. If you hit the dartboard, it's not bad already."

Since she didn't need to compete, she could play however she wanted.

On the other hand, Ye Jian was more serious. She listened to Wang Jin's explanation attentively. "Your arm strength seems very strong. The tip of the dart is embedded entirely in the board. But, this doesn't matter. It will allow the dart to stick to the board firmly.

After dinner, the staff of the hotel cleared up the ballroom quickly and dished out fruits, small pastries, and candies. This would allow the students to continue eating while watching the competition.

The five minutes of warm-up time Ye Jian set aside for herself had ended. She only practiced twice but she nodded at Wang Jin. "Okay, we can start now."

"Me too, me too. This is fun." Yao Jing, who had at least five darts in her hand, ran quickly to Wang Jin's side. Tonight, she had the most smiles and her smile was the sweetest. "Let me join. I want to play too. The senior brother just now said that I'm not bad."

"The senior sisters are not bad too. Let us play together! Wait, we need to have some rewards. It'll be more fun with rewards."

This was just a game. Why do they need rewards? Wang Jin immediately stopped her. "No, no. We're just playing for fun. There are no rewards. This is our hobby. We don't need rewards. If you want to play, you can play with us."

The more people playing, the more fun it would be. Yang Heng walked up and took the five darts from Yao Jing's hand. He passed all of them to Wang Jin. "How can you leave me out of something so fun? Let's play together."

Yes, the more the merrier.

Chapter 814: Need To Look After Carefully

Deputy Director Yao said to Mother Yang, "These two children are still the same. They like to stay together no matter where they go. Hengheng is mature and steadfast while my daughter is naughty and

outgoing. One is quiet while the other is extroverted. They can complement each other and won't have any arguments."

"What are you saying? Our children are all getting older. Don't make such jokes anymore. The children will feel awkward." Mother Yao glared at her husband and smiled. She said to Mother Yang, "Huiying, Old Yao doesn't know how to speak. Don't listen to his nonsense."

"Hengheng is in Year Three. His Studies are the most important thing now. Once he enters the National Science University or the National Arts University, you can enjoy life."

All parents who sent their child to study would hope that their child could enter a good school. That way, their families would have a hopeful future.

Mother Yang understood the hidden meaning of her old neighbors' words. She smiled and replied, "My son has grown up. I can't order him around anymore. I think that Hengheng treats everyone the same, cold and indifferent. I wonder who he takes after."

One quiet and one extroverted? Complement each other and won't have any arguments? Their children just entered senior high but why are they speaking like their daughter can't get married? Do they have to be so anxious? Are there other reasons why?"

"That's right. Our children are growing up. We can't control them anymore." Mother Yao lamented thoughtfully. She looked at her daughter again who was wearing the pink princess dress. She stood out among all the students that were just wearing their school uniforms. Even that Ye Jian couldn't steal the spotlight from her daughter.

But, Ye Jian did have some tricks up her sleeves. She already managed to know Yang Heng after less than two months in school. They even got close enough for him to invite her to his birthday celebration!

So scheming at such a young age. She managed to make Jingjing suffer so easily... Yao Jing's mother glanced at Ye Jian's face. Many thoughts went through her mind.

The Yang family didn't interfere with Yang Heng's social circle but to someone like Ye Jian who didn't have a clear background, they would have some preconception against her. In that case, she was probably pestering Yang Heng or Yang Heng was just playing with her. Either that or they were just ordinary friends.

She needed to get a closer look. She needed to understand how Yang Heng treated Ye Jian and whether Ye Jian had any evil intentions towards Yang Heng.

After thinking for a moment, Mother Yao looked at her little princess lovingly and smiled brightly.

"Jingjing always loves to join in the fun. I wonder if she really knows how to play. Huiying, let's go over and take a look."

Mother Yang's full name was Song Huiying. She smiled when she heard this and replied, "Sure. Let's go over."

Since two adults wanted to go over, the rest of the adults crowded around the stage and looked at the children on stage having fun. They felt that the game was very interesting too.

At first, Wang Jin and his friends just wanted to compete with Ye Jian. When Yao Jing, their female classmates, and Yang Heng, came up on stage, he told them directly, "Go to the side and play. You're not on the same level as professional players like us. It's not fun to play with you."

"Are you looking down on us? Senior Brother, I played quite well just now, right?" Yao Jing pouted and pulled Yang Heng. "Let's play together. Ye Jian isn't a professional either. We can all play together. The senior sisters want to play too."

The third year ladies noticed something amiss so they waved their hands and said, "We want to play but we don't want to compete! Yao Jing, don't drag us in. You can just drag Yang Heng."

They pushed and shoved each other as they got down the stage. "Hurry up and go down," They whispered to each other with unnatural expressions. None of them stayed back even when Yao Jing forced them to.

Chapter 815: I Set The Punishment

After they went down, the girls had unhappy expressions on their faces. They whispered, "That Yao Jing really likes to do things her way. We don't want to play but she keeps trying to embarrass us."

"She sounded as if she's asking us but before we even said anything, she made the decision for us again. What kind of person is this? I really hate this kind of person."

"She's so arrogant. I had thought that she was a cute girl. Forget it, let's not talk about this. Let's see how they arrange this. I wonder how Ye Jian is feeling. It's so irritating to meet these kinds of troublesome people."

They looked at Ye Jian. She was holding the darts and trying to find the right feeling. She didn't even look at Yao Jing. The senior sisters couldn't help but smile.

"I think Ye Jian doesn't even care about her."

"What's there to care about when she doesn't even see her as her opponent? If it was me, I won't bother looking at Yao Jing too."

The ladies laughed softly as they whispered to each other. But they didn't know that although Ye Jian wasn't looking at Yao Jing, she noticed the cheap tricks that Yao Jing was playing.

Yao Jing wanted to compete with her but she was too cautious and didn't want to embarrass herself. Thus, she wanted to drag Yang Heng into the picture. However, she was afraid that it would be too conspicuous so she pulled the senior sisters that were playing darts on the stage in too. She wanted to do it naturally so as to not offend other people.

But girls were all sensitive people. Yao Jing's actions had already provoked the senior sisters.

Then again, if Ye Ying was as smart and scheming as Yao Jing, she wouldn't be forced to transfer to Provincial No. 2 Middle School.

Yao Jing, who was standing on stage, couldn't control her expression for a moment when she noticed her senior sisters leaving the stage and not giving her any face. If Deputy Commissioner Yao didn't interfere in this matter while laughing heartily below the stage, Wang Jin and his friends, who were very straightforward, might have made things even more embarrassing for Yao Jing.

With the adults interfering, no matter how unwilling Wang Jin and his friends were, they had to agree to let Yao Jing participate.

The adults below said that since it was for fun, they should just let her play.

Who said that it was for fun? The five of them truly wanted to compete with Ye Jian. They wanted to see if someone good at target shooting was able to play darts properly. They even wanted to pull her into their darts' team!

The five men split into two groups. Wang Jin, a young man called He Zhang, Ye Jian, and Yang Heng were in a team.

Yao Jing and the other three young men formed the other team. There were four people on each team. Based on the number of people, they were equal. Based on their abilities, they were almost equal since Wang Jin was the best dart player out of his team.

"The center circle will be our target. The team that hits the center circle the most number of times will win. The time limit is ten minutes. The punishment will be 50 sit-ups in one minute. No one can escape the punishment. Everyone must do 50!" Wang Jin repeated the rules. He glanced at Yao Jing intentionally. There was a hint of impatience in his eyes.

Yao Jing was just about to open her mouth and say that she didn't want to do the 50 sit-ups. However, when she saw Ye Jian smiling and looking at her ambiguously, her gaze turned deep and she stopped herself.

Hmph, does she want to see her getting embarrassed? Wait and see! The winner and loser are still undecided.

She raised her chin slightly and smiled at Ye Jian lightly. Then, she blinked and said, "Have fun playing. Anyone who loses must do 50 sit-ups. I wonder who thought of this idea. Ye Jian, don't you think it's a little tough?"

"No. That's because I was the one who thought of this punishment." Ye Jian pursed her lips and smiled naturally. There seemed to be nothing wrong with Yao Jing's words on the surface but if you listened to it carefully, you would feel uncomfortable. However, Ye Jian just ignored them. Hence, her words didn't affect Ye Jian's mood at all.

Chapter 816: How Shameful, She Didn't Even Know That She Was Humiliated

Yao Jing's smile froze. Her eyes narrowed slightly. But, very quickly, she smiled sweetly and said, "Not bad, you have the guts. You must win later. If not, that'll be really embarrassing! All the best, Ye Jian!"

50 sit-ups? Does she think that she's a man?

If Yao Jing lost, she wouldn't feel embarrassed. After all, there were three professional players in her team. They would be the ones feeling embarrassed.

Yao Jing sneered secretly in her heart. She controlled her breath and looked at the dartboard in front of her. She remembered how she threw a few darts just now and all of them managed to hit the board. A look of resolution flashed passed her eyes. The corners of her lips went up.

Let's see how impressive Ye Jian is!

"Get ready. Ten minutes... start now!" The young man in charge of taking the time shouted and the first player, Wang Jin, went to stand at the 2.37 meters mark.

The first player of the other team stood at the starting line too. The two bronze darts flew out simultaneously. They landed in the smallest circle almost at the same time.

"Good! Good! Good!" The audience below started clapping. Not bad, they really had some skills!

Both parties achieved good results right at the start so applause sounded below the stage. Each team had people supporting them.

This was an auspicious start so the team members of both teams were smiling.

"Don't remove the dart. Let me do it!" The young man who was the second in line reminded the player in front of him. One circle could fit two to three darts. After the first player finished throwing his dart, the second player could take over immediately. This would allow them to save time and they could throw more darts.

Yang Heng, who was standing beside Ye Jian, smiled as he spoke to Ye Jian amidst all the cheering, "I'm a little nervous. Don't blame me if I can't hit it."

"Why aren't you nervous when you're playing basketball?" Ye Jian only had the time to say this sentence before it was her turn. Yao Jing and her were the third players.

The darts on the board were taken down by the second player. Then, Ye Jian immediately stood on the 2.37 meters mark and raised her hand. The tip of the dart tilted slightly upwards and she held the dart with three fingers. She leaned forward a little and at the same time, moved her arm to test it out. After that, she aimed at the center of the dartboard and threw the dart out.

Right after she threw the dart, she suddenly saw Yao Jing, who was supposed to throw her dart, running forward until she was less than a meter away from the dartboard. Then, she threw her dart out easily.

"I said that it was simple, right? Look, I hit the board." Ye Jian took her dart off the board and turned around with a bright smile. "This is such a simple game but none of you dared to play it. I didn't even learn it beforehand like Ye Jian but I hit the circle."

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The situation was not just a little awkward. She did hit the dart but she went so close to it before throwing. Was she here to mess up the competition?

The three young men that were in the same team as Yao Jing were stunned. Was she acting or was she really stupid?

Was she in charge of being funny and making other people laugh?

The applause didn't stop because of Yao Jing. It was for Ye Jian. The ladies especially were clapping really loudly. It was so loud the men had to cover their ears.

"Ye Jian, all the best! Come on!"

"Come on! All the best! Let them do 50 sit-ups!"

No one took notice of Yao Jing. No one went to remind her if she was doing it wrong or not. It was Yang Heng's turn now so everyone stared at him attentively. They were afraid of missing any interesting moment.

Yang Heng was the fourth person. The moment Ye Jian moved, he immediately threw the dart... The dart landed on the ground. His classmates laughed. "Our basketball master is still better at playing basketball. Even the teachers said that he is good! As for darts, forget about it."

Chapter 817: Why Are You Still Smiling Stupidly

"I'm not good at playing darts. I'm just trying it out." Yang Heng smiled handsomely on the stage. "I'm just contributing to the number of members in the team. I'm not competing."

Yang Heng didn't get angry when his classmates teased him. He truthfully didn't know how to play darts. Yao Jing was making a mess on stage so he had to come up to suppress her a little in case she got too overboard!

From the start, she had been targeting Ye Jian. Yet, she still thought that her actions were flawless. In actual fact, anyone could see through her real intention if they paid a little more attention.

Even Wang Jin managed to see this. Did she think that the other students couldn't see through it?

He understood Yao Jing's personality. When she realizes that she was humiliated after this and that Ye Jian won entirely, she would hate Ye Jian even more. She was a narrow-minded person. She would become more careful and start targeting Ye Jian even more cautiously.

Only with him coming on stage can he suppress her a little.

The students laughed when Yang Heng mocked himself. Although he lost, he lost blatantly. It made him appear like a straightforward young man.

Yao Jing, who was holding darts in her hand and standing in the path of the darts, hadn't regained her senses. While she stood on the spot and blocked the dartboard, she successfully slowed down the fourth player of her team.

She didn't just embarrass herself. She even made things difficult for her teammates.

The young man got agitated. In an unhappy tone, he shouted at Yao Jing who just realized that something was amiss. "Why are you still smiling stupidly? Hurry up and move so that I can catch up with them! You stood in the wrong position! Your throw isn't counted!"

Stood in the wrong position? Her throw wasn't counted?

How was that possible? She didn't stick the dart directly on the dartboard with her hand. She threw it at a distance!

But, they all said that she stood at the wrong place. That meant that... Yao Jing's expression was slightly awkward. That meant that... she truly stood in the wrong place.

In that instant, Yao Jing realized that she made a serious mistake. The applause wasn't for her. It was for the person who threw her dart at the same time as her, Ye Jian!

The young man who was in the fourth position had already stood on the starting line. He tried to catch up with the other team but because of Yao Jing's action, it became a little hard for them to catch up now.

"F**k, hurry, hurry. We three versus they three. Let's see if we can break even with them!"

"Wang Jin is very fast but Ye Jian is a little slower. We must calm down. We can definitely break even!"

"She doesn't know how to throw a dart but still pretended that she was good at it. We've all been fooled by her. Hurry, it's Wang Jin's turn again! F**k! Ye Jian hit the target again!"

The three male students didn't lower their voices when they talked. After their enthusiasm for the competition was ignited, they wouldn't notice whether their voices were too high or low. They just wanted to win!

Deputy Commissioner Yao and Mother Yao heard everything below the stage. They felt extremely awkward.

But, no matter how awkward they felt, they still needed to turn the situation around. Mother Yao sighed and helplessly said to Mother Yang, "This little girl is creating trouble again! Other people are competing seriously but she's just helping to lighten the mood."

As parents, they needed to clear up spilled milk for their children. Mother Yang understood this. But no matter what, they shouldn't pamper their child too much. When she needed to be reprimanded, they should still educate her.

It was her son's birthday party so Mother Yang didn't want to spoil her mood. She smiled and said, "Jingjing has always been like this. We'll get used to it."

On the other side, Deputy Commissioner Yao was helping his daughter too. "Jingjing has always been naughty. She didn't take this as a competition at all. She's really big-hearted. Other people take it as a competition but she's just having fun."

Chapter 818: You're Blindly Copying Her

"Old Yao, your words are ambiguous. Hahaha, if someone doesn't take the competition seriously, he has a big heart. Do you mean that people who take the competition seriously are narrow-minded? You..." Commissioner Yang laughed and teased him. "Let the children handle their own businesses. Old Yao, why are you interfering as an adult?"

Deputy Commissioner Yao started laughing loudly too. "That's right, let the children play on their own. Adults like us can just watch at the side. Nonetheless, my daughter might argue with me later at home again. We should ask Hengheng to persuade her a little. She doesn't listen to us. She only listens to Hengheng."

"She's at the rebellious phase now. You can only persuade her." Commissioner Yang clapped his hands and stared intently at the stage. He was engrossed in the competition and didn't pay much attention to Deputy Commissioner Yao's words.

At this moment, Yao Jing was so embarrassed she bit her lips tightly. She... she truly didn't know that they had a distance requirement. No one told her about it!

She thought that... she thought that she could just find any distance she was comfortable with and throw the dart.

Although she humiliated herself, Yao Jing didn't evade reality. Instead, she admitted her mistake magnanimously. "I'm sorry! I thought that we could just stand anywhere and throw the dart. I'll take note of it in the next round."

After she acknowledged her mistake, the awkward atmosphere disappeared. Her team members' expressions became softer too.

"It's alright. Just stand at the 2.37 meters mark and throw your dart." The young men in her group didn't say anything else. The girl had already admitted her mistake so they would forget about it too. Anyway... it was just a game.

Admitting her mistake directly was better than hiding it. People were more willing to accept someone who admitted their mistakes. In this aspect, Yao Jing was many times stronger than Ye Ying.

Ye Jian's team had already gone two rounds. Both times, Ye Jian hit the center circle. Wang Jin felt his heart shuddering when he saw this.

She was indeed impressive. It was her first time playing but she didn't miss a turn. Unfortunately, this was a team competition. If it was an individual competition, it would be more interesting!

"Yao Jing, don't go to the wrong position." It was Yao Jing's second turn. The young man beside her hurriedly reminded her, afraid that she would run to less than 50 centimeters away from the board again to throw her dart.

That wasn't throwing. That was directly stabbing the dart into the board!

She just needed to raise her hand to put the dart on the board.

2.37 meters wasn't a short distance. Yao Jing stood on the shooting point and aimed at the center circle many times. Yet, she didn't throw her dart out.

It was so far... How did Ye Jian do it?

"Hurry up, hurry up! It's Ye Jian's turn again! They're at their third round!"

"Hurry up and throw your dart. It doesn't matter if you can hit the board or not. You need to clear the space out for us!" The young man behind Yao Jing started urging her. If the person in front didn't throw her dart out, the people at the back could only wait. It was a waste of time!

If Yao Jing didn't care about her result, she would have thrown her dart a long time ago. She kept trying because she wanted to hit the dartboard.

She turned her head and saw Ye Jian tilting her body slightly forward. Then, she threw her dart out easily... Yao Jing heard the cheers and the loud round of applause from below the stage.

She pursed her lips and felt miserable. She only knew how difficult it was to shoot from 2.37 meters away after she tried it. Don't even talk about hitting the center circle. She found it hard to even hit the dartboard!

No way. I should learn her posture first. Maybe I will be lucky enough and hit the board! Yao Jing didn't care about the hurrying from the young man behind her. She copied Ye Jian's posture and 'swoosh'... The dart flew out.

It didn't even hit the dartboard. The tip of the dart was at least one meter away from the board. It fell on the ground without even touching the board.

Chapter 819: The Main Thing Is The Disposition

The sensitive young ladies could tell that Yao Jing was copying Ye Jian. All of them pursed their lips and smiled. She just humiliated herself after copying Ye Jian blindly!

Yang Heng held a dart in his hand. He didn't hit the dartboard either. He turned and gave Yao Jing a cold stare. The corners of his lips lifted a little. Trying to provoke Ye Jian? He wondered what Yao Jing's brain looked like!

When it was Wang Jin's turn to throw the dart again, his team was already one round ahead of Yao Jing's team. All the applause was for Wang Jin's team too.

As for Yao Jing's apology, it was like a pebble being thrown into the vast sea. It didn't even cause a single wave.

"Are you still playing?" Yang Heng, who had stopped playing, walked to Yao Jing who was smiling as hard as she could. He said indifferently, "You should see if you have the ability first if you want to cause trouble. Don't blame me for not reminding you. If you continue playing, you'll be the one who gets humiliated."

Yao Jing knew that if she continued playing, she would be humiliated. However, she couldn't just leave the game like this, right? That would be embarrassing!

She pouted her lips and said unhappily, "I don't want to play anymore. It's not as fun as I thought. Accompany me down the stage." She couldn't handle a game like this. It was better to leave earlier and not humiliate herself further.

A cold glare flashed past Yang Heng's eyes. He maintained a smile on his handsome face and walked down the stage. A few young men close to him reached their hands out and they high-fived one another. One of the young men said, "We had a fun time watching with both of you as a comparison! Wang Jin and his friends undeniably have some skills."

Ye Jian is not bad either. She had never played darts before but she didn't miss a single shot in four rounds."

"She studies well and plays well. Most importantly, she's pretty too. Even her personality is good! I had some ulterior motives at first but now, I don't dare to have them anymore! I'm afraid of desecrating her."

When Yao Jing, who initially wanted to stay beside Yang Heng, heard this, a sinister look appeared in her eyes. Then, a schadenfreude look flashed in her gaze.

She needed to call Luo Ran and asked him where he was at!

Desecrate? Hmph, she really wanted to see Ye Jian, a lady with a commoner background, getting desecrated!

She secretly came out of the ballroom. The moment she reached the entrance of the hotel, she saw a few taxis stopping. The first person who came down from the taxi was Luo Ran. He got down furiously. Even the car door seemed angry.

"Luo Ran," Yao Jing shouted in a low voice. She signaled to Luo Ran to ask him to speak to her outside the hotel. This was to prevent anyone from seeing her.

Without Yao Jing and Yang Heng on the stage, it became a three versus three competition.

The entire competition was extremely exciting. Wang Jin and the other three men had to aim at the board every time before they threw but Ye Jian just threw her dart the moment she stood at the starting mark. Her speed of throwing was only a little slower than Wang Jin and his friends.

Mother Yang always thought that Ye Jian had learned darts before but when she heard her son's classmates discussing enthusiastically, she knew that Ye Jian had just learned to play darts. She exclaimed in surprise, "Wow, this child has both brains and brawn."

"Maybe it's because of her relationship with the military unit. That's why she's more familiar with the games young men play." As compared to the smile on Mother Yang's face, the smile of Yao Jing's mother's face was duller. When her daughter came down, the smile on her face wasn't so bright anymore.

She thought that her daughter was the most outstanding lady but she got suppressed by Ye Jian again. Ye Jian even successfully gained the attention of the Yang family!

Ye Jian's methods were so high-level even an adult like her felt frightened. "It's not good for a young lady to be too outstanding, right? Families like ours should place more emphasis on character."

Chapter 820: I Think That This Child Is Not Bad

Mother Yang glanced at her ex-neighbor secretly. She frowned slightly. Was she trying to tell her that Ye Jian's character was bad?

She didn't like Yao Jing's domineering personality so she didn't interact with the Yao family much in the past few years. She was surprised that her ex-neighbor changed so much. She even started gossiping behind people's backs.

Her own child was outstanding but the other child was impressive too. How can she say that the other child has a bad character just because of this?

She didn't have the demeanor and tolerance of an adult at all!

"I think that all of them are not bad. Children that can get into experimental classes and can represent the country to go overseas for competitions won't be bad." Mother Yang reminded Mother Yao calmly. Then, she smiled and started clapping. The ten-minute competition had ended.

Mother Yao's expression froze for a moment. Her old neighbor was saying that children who were able to enter the experimental class and could represent the country to take part in competitions overseas were good children. Then, are children who didn't enter experimental classes and didn't go overseas for competitions bad?

Why did it sound like she was talking about Jingjing?

Mother Yao felt uncomfortable so she wanted to say something. She saw Mother Yang's elegant expression as she smiled and clapped for the exciting performance the children put up on stage. She didn't seem to show any signs of wanting to talk to her. Mother Yao frowned secretly. She thought to herself, 'Huiying treats that Ye Jian a little differently.'

She decided not to mention it for now so as not to affect their relationship. Mother Yao adjusted her expression and started clapping with a smile too.

No matter how she thought about it, her family's relationship with the Yang family was still present. As long as her daughter continued her relationship with Yang Heng, based on their understanding of one another, it wouldn't be difficult for them to become relatives by marriage.

How could Mother Yang, who was such a picky person, lay her eyes on this young lady who came out of nowhere?

To Ye Jian, she didn't get reborn so that she could live while caring about other people's judgment, especially the judgment of Mother Yao who was so particular towards other people's children. She couldn't bother about her at all.

“Ye Jian’s team will definitely win. She only missed twice.”

“We will only know after we count the scores. I feel that the scores of both teams are around the same. However, Li Qian’s team was two rounds behind Ye Jian’s team. It’s a little difficult for them to win.”

While the students discussed among themselves, they calculated the scores of the two teams. They confirmed that Ye Jian’s team won.

Counting the scores of each individual, Ye Jian was only two points behind Wang Jin. She had the same score as the other four young men.

After careful calculation, the young men still lost.

“I still don’t believe that this is your first time playing. You have such high accuracy. How are we supposed to believe it?” Wang Jin and his friends were in disbelief as they looked at Ye Jian’s personal score.

She was only two points behind Wang Jin... They practiced for so long but they got defeated by Ye Jian so easily. While they were unwilling to accept defeat, their fighting spirits were also ignited.

“Why don’t we play another round of two darts in one shot and another round of three darts in one shot?” Wang Jin was in high spirits. He had met his match so he didn’t want to let her go so easily.

On the other hand, Ye Jian didn’t want to play anymore. She smiled and said, “I’ve never played darts before but I like to play with slingshots. Both of them require accuracy. As long as I can find the feeling, I will be able to hit the center circle. If we play something more difficult, I might not be able to handle it.”

Ye Jian was more thoughtful than the young men so she wouldn’t agree to their proposal. After all, today was Yang Heng’s birthday celebration. Yang Heng was the main host. They were just here to provide entertainment for the other students. They shouldn’t take Yang Heng’s spotlight.