

## BOOT CAMP 2003

### Chapter 2003 What A Ruckus

It had only been half a year since the college entrance examination. Perhaps it had been too long since she had thought of this person. When she saw her again, she felt that it had been too long

Ye Jian didn't want to cause trouble for herself during the new year, so she just said to the attendant, "Please help me get my clothes. Thanks."

The commotion had also reached the attendant's ears. He said awkwardly, "Alright, I'll bring it over immediately."

The attendant probably hadn't met such an unreasonable customer before. Although she was angry, she still patiently explained the situation to the young woman in front of her who seemed to have a good temperament and looks.

The sales attendants followed the motto of 'peacefully earning money'. Furthermore, this was their shop's first purchase of the year. They would not make a fuss and ruin a year's fortune.

"Hello, I'm really sorry. This sweater has indeed been reserved. The customer just now has already checked the product and found that there are no problems with it before she went to pay. We really can't do what you just said.

"How about this? I'll recommend another one for you. The style, color, and quality are similar to this one. The only difference is that it has a high collar."

Since she had already said so much, an ordinary person would definitely not make things difficult for the attendant.

However, Ye Ying wasn't an ordinary person. Ever since she was young, her biggest hobby was snatching other people's things. Take Yang Heng, for example. She knew that Yao Jing liked Yang Heng but she still approached Yang Heng intentionally. She didn't even have any feelings for Yang Heng. To put it bluntly, this kind of person liked to make her presence known and felt that the whole world should like her.

Ye Ying loved to force people to do things. If she didn't get what she wanted, she would make everyone unhappy.

Ye Jian, who hadn't walked over, raised her eyebrows. If Ye Ying really accepted the explanation, she wouldn't be the Ye Ying she knew.

As expected, Ye Ying smiled arrogantly and said, "Attendant, I'm talking to you nicely. Don't you understand? Will you only be happy when I'm angry with you?"

She didn't know that Ye Jian was a distance away. She looked at the attendant who was put in a difficult position. A look of contempt flashed across her eyes. She raised her eyebrows slightly and revealed a

beautiful smile. "I've taken the sweater, and I've counted the money. It's your problem how you'll explain it to the customer."

She opened her purple wallet from a large international luxury brand, counted out a stack of money, and threw it on the counter. She looked arrogantly at the anxious attendant and said, "You don't have to give me the change. Take it as my red packet for you."

Picking up the bag with the sweater, Ye Ying chuckled. She was ready to leave in her high heels.

The attendant did not dare to let this happen. Frightened, she grabbed the money from the counter and rushed over. In a moment of desperation, she grabbed the shopping bag and begged with a smile, "Miss, I'm really so

Before she could finish her sentence, Ye Ying threw the bag at the attendant.

The attendant who had been slapped was stunned. She covered her face and could not believe that she had gotten hit while working.

Ye Ying didn't expect that the bag would hit the attendant's face. However, it was impossible for her to apologize to an attendant. She said coldly, "Why were you snatching it? Just take the money in your hand!"