

## Chapter 441: Scheming

Her body had no problems and was brimming with energy. Commander Liu waved at her and smiled worriedly, "We will welcome you anytime, as long as you can hold on. You're now considered as a soldier under my command. I'll have to be strict on you, don't be lazy with just a small injury."

"I won't! Rest assured." Ye Jian was full of smiles as she closed the car door and watch the car leave before she headed over to the campus gate.

Across the road, Ye Ying wrote down a license plate number on her notebook with a pen. A sharp sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth as she looked at Ye Jian walking towards the campus gate. Ye Jian... No wonder her classmates had said that she hasn't been attending evening study sessions since the start of school. Turns out that a car has been sending her back and forth!

This was a huge discovery. She had to pass the license plate number to her family and find out who it was.

Yao Jing from Class Three, who was good friends with Ye Ying, walked over and patted Ye Ying's shoulder, "Isn't that Ye Jian? Who sent her to school?"

Lost in her thoughts, Ye Ying was shocked when Yao Jing patted her. She immediately closed her notebook and turned around after patting her chest. With her heart throbbing with terror, she said, "You scared me to death. Why are you so early today? Don't you usually come at the last minute?"

"No one's at home since my mum had to attend some banquet tonight and the chauffeur sent me to school earlier. My turn, did you see who was the one who sent Ye Jian back? I thought she was so poor that she couldn't even afford her school fees? Why was someone driving her?" Yao Jing was insistent, even at home. Seeing that Ye Ying was not replying, she pressed on, "Quick, tell me. Don't play dumb."

Ye Ying kept her notebook in her bag and smiled while lowering her eyes. "I don't know either. There are no relatives who would drive her to school. It's probably someone she knew outside."

"Outside? And the person even drove her back?"

"I don't know. It's just my guess. Let's not talk about her, it has nothing to do with us." Ye Ying carried her schoolbag and smiled, "Yue Mei's birthday is coming soon right? What are you going to give her?"

The topic then changed to birthday presents for their good friend.

Back at the dormitory, Ye Jian was surrounded by An Jiaxin and the girls. When they saw the scars on her hands, all of them took in a breath of cold air.

"I was just hit by someone else's bicycle and fell on the ground. I just scratched my skin, that's all. All of you don't have to look at me like that. It really doesn't hurt."

An Jiaxin raised her arm and looked at it repeatedly, and said to the other classmates who had changed their expressions, "It's okay. The area covered with the purple iodine water is large and looks scary. I used to fall and land on my butt, and it looks much worse than this. It's okay, it will form a scab tomorrow."

She was used to falling down. She had a geologist for a dad, and she would fall numerous times every summer vacation. She wouldn't bother too much about a small injury.

As soon as the girls in the dormitory heard it, Yang Yi stared angrily at her. "Ye Jian's not a tomboy like you. One look and I can tell you grew up falling here and there. But Ye Jian's different. Her skin is smooth and tender, and white as the snow. She's fragile compared to you."

Ye Jian then laughed. The one who was tough was her, not An Jiaxin. Having white skin was advantageous as everyone had the impression that she was 'delicate'.

### **Chapter 442: Riding And Beating Them Up**

An Jiaxin was 'annoyed', and chased her while laughing, "Yang Yi, you know too much. I shall silence you! I'll destroy you on behalf of the universe!"

Yang Yi and An Jiaxin were classmates when they were freshmen, and she knew much more about the tomboy than the other three girls.

They then talked about that time in their first year, when An Jiaxin fought with a boy from the third year. She rode her opponent's waist and beat him with all her strength, which showed just how tough she was.

Ye Jian, who was packing her books on one side, smiled when she heard that. Besides an occasional Ye Ying disrupting her peace, the rest of senior high life was really comfortable.

A senior high school student life like this was worth an experience.

While having dinner at the cafeteria, Zhang Bin walked over and invited them to watch a basketball game. The second and third years were having a basketball match. Today was Zhang Bin's warm-up match.

Ye Jian had never seen a basketball game between students and readily agreed when she was invited.

Girls all loved to watch these games. Not for the sport, but for the players.

Even An Jiaxin was all eager and excited. "Today they are playing against Class Two Grade Eleventh. The basketball players from Class Two are handsome! Eat quickly, let's watch after we've finished eating!" It was because of the other boys, not Zhang Bin.

Zhang Bin, who had not gone far away, heard it and his heart was burning with rage before he even played.

When Ye Jian and the five other girls arrived, the front row seats in the basketball court were all filled with students. The tenth graders had already returned to school two weeks ago. Once they returned, the campus was more lively again.

“Over here, over here!” Zhang Bin had reserved some seats for them. He ran over immediately after spotting them. In front of the small and dainty girls, the 180cm boy was like a giant who was full of youthful vitality and charm. “I found some seats for you! Tonight’s evening study session starts at 8 pm. All of you have to watch till the end!”

As he spoke, his eyes kept looking at An Jiaxin. All it took was one glance to know what was in his mind.

However, An Jiaxin paid no heed. She gave all her attention to the boys from the third-year, who were surrounded by several girls. She grabbed Ye Jian and exclaimed, “Quick, look, it’s Yang Heng! That Yang Heng! He’s my prince charming.”

...

Ye Jian could feel the sky rumbling with thunder. Yang Heng... is An Jiaxin’s prince charming.

“Yang Heng is just average. He looks skinny, not as strong as Zhang Bin.” Ye Jian felt that An Jiaxin’s prince charming had to change. She liked Ye Ying’s prince charming... Tsk! What an idiot! She must be blind!

Zhang Bin heard that and pumped his chest. He then blocked An Jiaxin’s line of sight. “Ye Jian has such good tastes. You’ve known her for so long, you should learn at least a thing or two from her!”

“You’re blocking me, move away.” For a blockhead like An Jiaxin to realize something was wrong was a difficult task. She glared at Zhang Bin. She wished that she could go down and show her affection to him.

“So handsome, he’s my type! Ye Jian, you haven’t seen him wearing the school uniform yet right? He looks just like a model, extremely handsome!” An Jiaxin didn’t stop praising Yang Heng. It was not just her alone. Ye Jian could hear praises everywhere around her.

#### **Chapter 443: Master Xia Is Better**

Yang Heng was indeed a very good man in the eyes of the other girls. He had good grades, good looks, and a good figure. He always ranked among the top five, and he was lean and muscular. He looked skinny in school uniforms and strong in basketball uniforms.

Boys like him were best able to attract the girls’ attention.

But in Ye Jian’s eyes... he was just a mere boy. That’s strong? More like thin. A body like Captain Xia’s is considered strong! Lean? Captain Xia’s body corresponds to the golden ratio!

Handsome? He's just acting cool and fooling these little girls. Captain Xia's facial features are exquisite – like jade statues! Cool in a uniform? She doesn't see it! Every soldier in the military unit is handsome and mighty in their army uniforms!

1Ye Jian felt that Yang Heng was not worth her gazes!

She hadn't realized that her appreciation for men... had reached the point where Xia Jinyuan had wanted it to. Xia Jinyuan's strategy was indeed effective.

You can't possibly compare these boys with Major Xia!

Five minutes before the game, the boys on the field were all warming up. Just as An Jiaxin was fangirling over them, Ye Jian saw Ye Ying with a few of her friends walking directly onto the field... The target was obviously An Jiaxin's prince charming – Yang Heng.

"Jiaxin, look at who's walking towards who. Don't be mad, you must calm down." She had wanted to change An Jiaxin's prince charming. Now was the chance to do so!

Ye Jian reminded An Jiaxin, who could only see 'him' and not Ye Ying. Ye Jian had also mentally prepared herself to brace herself for her anger at any time.

After seeing it clearly, it was as though a huge pot of cold water had been poured into An Jiaxin's heart. She widened her eyes and cursed loudly, attracting the stares of countless people.

"How is this happening! This despicable girl knows Yang Heng!"

"She not only knows him. Look, Yang Heng even took the water from her hand." Ye Jian patted An Jiaxin's shoulder and said to her, "Don't you think that the boys who fell for Ye Ying are all blind? It's like the scholars only see the skin of the female ghost and fail to see the white bones underneath it."

An Jiaxin rubbed her face. A tomboy like her handled things differently. After cursing out loud, she mourned, "I always thought that I had good tastes. Turns out I'm blind too!"

She thought that he played basketball well. But she was disgusted with the appearance of Ye Ying. In an instant, she dispelled all her other thoughts and didn't mention anything about her 'prince charming' anymore.

Zhang Bin felt the discomfort in his heart finally disappear. It went away quickly. He had even wanted to compete on the court and show him who's boss.

Ye Jian's intuition kicked in. She felt as though Yang Heng and another boy were looking towards their direction several times... There was a group of people behind them and she couldn't determine exactly who they were looking at.

"Leave it to me. I'll make sure she regrets causing trouble for us!" A boy wearing a No. 8 jersey patted his chest and said to Yao Jing, "If I had known earlier that Ye Ying had suffered in her hands... Damn it, I would have taught her a lesson a long time ago."

**Chapter 444: Don't Need To Admire Me**

Yao Jing smiled. Although her facial features might not be as exquisite as Ye Ying's, her confidence made her glow. She looked at the boy who was trying to stand up for Ye Ying and exclaimed, "As long as you teach her a lesson, we'll have fun next Friday night! Ye Ying, sounds good?"

"No." Ye Ying refused immediately. She was a bit annoyed. Yao Jing was cunning. She was the one who came up with the idea, but she pushed it to her!

As soon as Yao Jing heard that, her mouth twitched and she glanced at Ye Ying and smiled, "You don't want to? Then forget it, I even went to help you out." Forget it, she doesn't want to lose her face. She's clearly suppressing her anger.

"Alright, alright. There are still two minutes before the game starts. Go sit at the sides." Luo Ran's family ran a furniture factory and had a little money. He liked Ye Ying a little and wanted to get in her favor.

He patted his chest and made a decision. Ye Ying frowned and glanced at Yang Heng. She didn't want to upset Yao Jing and could only leave it up to him.

"Luo Ran, don't cause any trouble. Just play. Don't cause any trouble for me." Yang Heng saw what was happening and cautioned him, before getting Ye Ying and the rest to return to their seats. The whistle was blown.

Yang Heng glanced lightly towards the stage and there was a glimmer of light in his eyes. The girl he saw at the transportation bureau the other night – that was her.

The match started and the cheers were loud. Provincial No.1 Middle School had developed well in sports, and the students' enthusiasm for sports increased as well. Ye Jian was probably the calmest. In the midst of deafening cheers, Ye Jian looked at the players with a faint smile.

After watching for about twenty minutes, Ye Jian felt a little... bored. Like what Uncle Chen said, her favorite was still the military training ground.

She had wanted to leave the court earlier, but Zhang Bin's team had scored consecutively and went around to her side of the court and celebrated, sharing their joy with the crowd. Ye Jian raised her hand and waved at him, before sitting down again to watch.

She took out the practice questions that she was going to do in the evening study session and placed the paper on her physics textbook. In that noisy environment, Ye Jian started working on the questions.

Ye Jian was definitely the only one to be able to do work under such conditions.

During the half-time break, the third-year players were resting on her side, while Zhang Bin's team switched to the other side. Ye Jian, who had almost finished a test paper, didn't realize that it was the half-time break. She was at her last question.

"... Were you working on the paper just now?" Li Qian from the same dormitory was the first to return to her seat. She found Ye Jian, who was burying her head in her test paper. She looked at the page that she had completed and sighed, "Ye Jian, you're so smart and hardworking. I really admire you."

After writing the final analysis down, Ye Jian clicked her ballpoint pen, raised her eyes and smiled, "Don't admire me. I just don't really like watching the game and I don't want to leave early too. I did the paper because I was bored."

She glanced at the other four girls who were still standing up and heard An Jiaxin screaming her lungs out. She couldn't help but laugh, "So crazy, she might even run down."

"Yang Heng's team has switched over here. They're now resting in front of us. It would be weird if she's not crazy." Li Qian was a quiet girl, with low grades in middle school. She spoke gently and would occasionally smile shyly. Because she was a bit fat, she sometimes didn't like to walk with An Jiaxin.

She preferred to be with Ye Jian, asking her questions that she did not understand.

After she finished talking, she took out her textbook and lowered her head to read it.

### **Chapter 445: Don't Mess With Me**

Ye Jian did not disturb her and packed up her textbooks. She planned to watch the game seriously in the second-half. Watching basketball games was also part of senior high school life.

"Ye Jian, Ye Jian..." An Jiaxin, who was red from all the shouting, turned over and sat down after realizing that Ye Jian was already seated. She rejoiced, "He's really handsome! If Ye Ying didn't know him, I would have considered wooing him."

The other three girls from the dormitory sat down too. They were all sweating from all the shouting and cheering.

As the three of them sat down, a third-year basketball player who was resting could see Ye Jian. She had been blocked from his view.

Ye Jian was lowering her head and talking to An Jiaxin with a smile. She felt that someone from below was staring at her and raised her head. Her calm gaze then landed on a boy who was staring at her and wearing a silver worn-out necklace.

She frowned lightly. Because of the boy's impudence, her calm gaze turned into a glare, and a cold and harsh pressure emanated from her... A bolt from the blue... The boy stepped back in fear.

"Luo Ran, there's a second-half, your feet can't be jelly!" A boy who didn't notice what was happening chuckled when he saw him step back inexplicably and stumble.

Yang Heng, however, glanced at the stands and didn't see anything peculiar.

"Damn it, I slipped." Luo Ran pretended to be tough and did not admit that he was scared by Ye Jian's glare. He refused to admit defeat and straightened his neck. "I haven't had any fun yet! I'll make the second-years go on their knees today."

Yang Heng tossed his empty mineral water bottle aside and sneered at Luo Ran, "Luo Ran, don't go around standing up for random people. You might not even know how you died."

The transportation bureau had secretly transferred the girl over to help the Criminal Investigation Unit to solve the case that night. He had met her before. He just came out of the office when two officers led her and another man into the traffic office. The following day, his father had told him not to mention that he had seen the girl outside.

He had almost forgotten about it but was reminded about it when Yao Jing pointed at her during his dinner at the cafeteria.

Luo Ran wanted to stand up for Ye Ying but he stepped on his own foot. He really wanted to get even with Ye Jian, did he treat the school like a society?

In the second-half, the third-years wanted to win and the second-years wanted a draw... It got more intense than in the first-half. The entire basketball court seemed as though it was lifted up by the spectators' screams, but Ye Jian could only feel pain in her eardrums.

"Come on! Come on!"

"Yang Heng! Yang Heng! Come on!!"

Everyone was shouting in a mess. Ye Jian, who was used to hearing shouts in unison was being bombarded. She decided that she would never watch any more matches, unless she was requested to do so or if it was compulsory!

Li Qian didn't want to watch any more too and whispered in Ye Jian's ear, "How about we go back to the classroom? I'm getting dizzy from all the shouts and cheers. The match is ending soon too. It will be crowded if we leave later."

Ye Jian totally agreed with her and went over to the excited An Jiabin. "All of you can continue watching. I'll go back to the classroom with Li Qian."

An Jiabin only responded after a few times. "It's almost over. You're going now? How about..." As she was saying this, a dark shadow headed directly towards the stands, and the students who were sitting in the front row were all shocked and they subconsciously hid to one side.

#### Chapter 446: A Face Full Of Blood

The few screams were drowned out by the shouts and the basketball that was supposed to go through the hoop was intercepted. The player missed and sent it flying towards the audience instead.

The students who saw the incoming ball hid away, and the students who realized what was happening looked over, wondering who was the unlucky one who would get smashed by the basketball.

It happened once before. The person's face was full of blood and people could not bear to look at it.

Ye Ying, who was sitting to the right of Ye Jian, saw the scene and gripped the corner of her skirt subconsciously while staring at her. The corner of her mouth was slightly raised.

She didn't need to do it herself. There would always be someone who was going to teach Ye Jian a lesson.

That was what Dad had said – leverage!

Yao Jing, who was sitting beside her, took a quick glance and there was a touch of coldness brushing through her eyes. Does Yang Heng like her? What's good about someone as weak as her?

On the other hand, Ye Jian felt that the player was worthy of being a basketball player. He was accurate and sent the ball flying straight in her face... If it landed, she would not be able to see anyone tomorrow.

In front of everyone, she hugged the incoming ball with both of her hands and smiled lightly. Before they could even hide their shocked expressions, Ye Jian tapped the ball lightly...

She would definitely have to return the ball, otherwise, the match would not resume.

"This ball is not very obedient. You should change it to another one." As Ye Jian spoke, her eyes were as bright as the moon. You could see it clearly, but it seemed as though layers of mist were covering them.

Her smile was cold and elegant. At first glance, you could see a blooming flower, but if you look carefully, you would realize that it's a sharp sword.

And in Luo Ran's eyes, Ye Jian's smile was like a sword that hung above his head, waiting to fall!

He couldn't help but take a step back but was directly blocked by Zhang Bin, who was standing behind. He could hear the anger in his voice. "Luo Ran, who were you aiming for with that ball?"

"Who can I possibly aim for?" Luo Ran roared, using his loud voice to prove his innocence. "Who would be able to control the trajectory of the ball? Do you think I wanted it to happen? Damn! Don't falsely accuse me!"

Boys were naturally not good at arguing and would use violence to solve disputes. Seeing that Zhang Bin was about to wave his fist, Ye Jian hurriedly stopped him and smiled, "The senior in No. 16 jersey, I know you're careless. I don't blame you. There's no need to be angry. Receive the ball!"

As she said that, she smacked the basketball in her hands... like it was a volleyball!

A basketball was hard while a volleyball was soft! There was a loud smack and An Jiaxin and a few others looked at Ye Jian's hands... They were then scared by the flying basketball and were once again stunned by her powerful smack.

"Doesn't it... hurt?" An Jiaxin asked with a blank expression.

The entire basketball court... was a little quiet. Ye Jian looked at her with a smile and answered, "Nope, it's the guy that's hurting. I have to go down and apologize to him. After all, I caused him to have a nosebleed."

Ye Jian leaped over the 1.5m railings and walked over to Luo Ran, who lifted his head up to stop the bleeding.



“I’m sorry, senior. I play volleyball and have strong hands. I mistook the basketball for a volleyball when I received it. I was standing high up and I didn’t expect it to hit your face directly. Sorry.” An apology was needed, especially since his face was full of blood.

#### **Chapter 447: Rewriting History**

Ye Jian would never let herself suffer. If he was really careless, she would have laughed it off.

However, he was obviously not. He had intended to hurt her. There was no grudge between them and they did not even know each other. There was only that instance when Ye Ying walked on the basketball court.

If it had something to do with Ye Ying, then she’s sorry. Ye Jian would return the favor.

Yang Heng took a towel that was drenched with iced water and pressed it onto Luo Ran’s face. He looked at the kind, beautiful Ye Jian, puckered his lips and said with a clear voice, “It’s okay, return to your seat.”

Yang Heng felt that something was wrong when Ye Jian lifted the basketball, but he had never expected that... her strength was so great! Luo Ran’s face was full of blood! And he can’t do anything to her!

After all, Luo Ran was the one who started it! All she did was just to give him a taste of his own medicine. There was no way they could turn this around.

His reply made Ye Jian raise her eyebrows slightly. Could it be that he didn’t know her? Or that Ye Ying didn’t mention her to him?

Both were possible. Ye Ying wished that everyone would not know her. She did not want to go head-to-head with her anymore. Compared to the junior high days, her methods were more profound now.

“Then I shall not interrupt your game anymore. Sorry.” Ye Jian once again apologized politely and didn’t return to her seat. Instead, she looked at the dazed Li Qian and signaled for her to take her books and return to the classroom together.

Getting slammed by the basketball, not only was Luo Ran’s nose bleeding, his head was buzzing... He was having trauma!

When the ice-cold towel covered his face, he slightly sobered up. Hearing that Ye Jian was about to leave after apologizing, he pushed the boy who was holding on to him. He was like a little tyrant at home. How could he let Ye Jian off so easily? Standing lightly with a towel over his head, he glared fiercely. “Damn it. Leaving after hitting me? No way!”

“Luo Ran! Do you think this is your home?” Unexpectedly, the one who was angry was not anyone else but Yang Heng.

He clamped Luo Ran's arm and warned him softly, "Luo Ran, don't lose your temper here. You know what you did! Who can you blame?"

"You didn't receive the ball that was returned by the volleyball player and got smacked in the face. You still have the face to roar?"

Ye Jian had stopped. She was waiting to see what Luo Ran would do. But when she heard what Yang Heng had said, she squinted a bit and felt as though Yang Heng... was trying to avoid her.

"Junior, just go back. He doesn't know what he's doing. We'll explain to the teacher who's coming over." Yang Heng was avoiding her. He didn't want Ye Jian to notice them!

A group of students who pretended to be good in school but were no different from hooligans once they were out of campus!

This was a warm-up match that was organized by the students themselves. It was supervised by the student union. The teacher was present in the first-half but left after that.

Once he left, he received the news that a student's face was hit by a basketball and his face was full of blood... And it happened because the ball was returned by a girl.

This was the first time she had ever heard of such things!

Ye Jian passed by the school doctor and teacher. When she gathered outside with An Jiabin, Li Qian and the rest, their face was full of admiration!

#### **Chapter 448: Something On Their Minds**

The five girls from the dormitory looked at Ye Jian with eyes full of stars... That basketball smack, that bloody face, that strength.

Li Qian was about to pass Ye Jian her books when she saw her hands and asked softly, "Does... does it hurt? Do you want to go back to the dormitory and soak your hands in warm water?"

It did... After all, it was a basketball, not a volleyball.

"It's okay. I didn't have any other thoughts when I hit the ball. I only wanted to return it. I didn't expect him to bleed." Ye Jian explained with a smile and received her textbook. She then saw Ye Ying and another girl walking over with a dark face from the corner of her eyes.

It was already dark and the street lights were already on. The glowing lights shone on their faces, and their faces were dark, as though there was a layer of dirt that could not be removed.

The basketball court was at the corner of the school and there were not many street lights around on both sides. Both Ye Ying and Yao Jing seemed to have something on their minds and didn't notice Ye Jian and her friends who were standing in the dark.

"Ye Ying, I didn't expect your sister to be so capable. Why didn't you tell me in advance?" Yao Jing walked fast and her eyes had a tinge of annoyance.

Why can't you even do such a thing? In the end, Yang Heng has to clean up the mess!

Upon hearing this, Ye Ying was exasperated. You caused this yourself and now you're telling me I didn't tell you? What should I tell you? I disagreed with this!

"I didn't tell you? I didn't agree to this at that time, Yang Heng disagreed too!" Ye Ying had always given in to Yao Jing, but she was not going to do that this time around for what happened today. Otherwise, Yao Jing would push her luck!

Yao Jing stopped in her tracks and turned around. She stared at Ye Ying and sneered, "Oh, so you mean it's my fault now? Is it my fault? I was just standing up for you! You're the one that told us that your sister bullied you! If you didn't say anything, would I have stood up for you?"

In short, it was always the fault of others and it had nothing to do with her!

Even if she was wrong, there would be thousands of reasons to explain herself. Eventually, it will be someone else's fault. If the others didn't do this, she wouldn't have done this.

'If... she wouldn't have...' That was her formula and template for making excuses for herself, and she could use it for anything and everything.

Ye Ying suddenly felt that there was something off about Yao Jing... She couldn't tell what was wrong. A dim light flashed across her eyes as she carefully probed, "Don't you know Yao Heng well? Would he have agreed to this in the past?"

"Didn't you see it just now?" Yao Jing was fuming and was not paying attention, allowing Ye Ying to get a hint of what's going on. "We've been in the same school since young. He has always disliked doing these kinds of things. It's normal for him to stop us."

Suddenly, Ye Ying finally understood why Yao Jing had been treating her differently. It turned out that... she liked Yang Heng.

She puckered her lips and smiled, "Look at you, you know him so well and yet you talk to Luo Ran about this in front of him. I'll explain to Yang Heng when he comes out. I'll tell him that I asked you to get Luo Ran to stand up for me and help me out."

"You should have done that just now!" Yao Jing gave her a glance and her mood got better instantly. She pulled Ye Ying's arm and raised her chin slightly. "I know you're the best. Don't worry. Yang Heng will definitely write you a love letter soon!"

#### **Chapter 449: Impressive, Laughable**

If Yang Heng was going to write her a love letter, Ye Ying would be in trouble!

While she was complaining in her heart, Ye Ying said, "Don't make fun of me, Yang Heng would never write a love letter to me. I know him because of you. Next time, you..."

Her voice got softer as she saw Ye Jian standing not too far away with the rest of her classmates.

In other words, her conversation with Yao Jing was likely heard by them!

It didn't matter if Ye Jian heard it, but not her classmates!

"I have something to discuss with Ye Ying. Jiaxin, all of you can head back to the classroom first." Ye Jian glanced coldly at the two people who had already seen them and the corner of her mouth was curved slightly.

Ye Zhifan must have warned Ye Ying not to bother her at school... but Ye Ying did it anyway. How could she avoid her when she did that? Lucky for Ye Jian, she wanted to find out who the bloody-nosed boy was.

"I'm staying, Li Qian, the three of you, go back to the classroom." An Jiaxin refused, fearing that Ye Jian would be disadvantaged. "You haven't seen Ye Ying for the past year. Now, she's friends with students who come from families with a bit of status. I'll stay, don't think that we're afraid of her!"

After all, Li Qian and the three girls knew Ye Jian only for a month and were not as close to her compared to An Jiaxin. Hearing that, they softly told her to be careful and left.

When they left, Ye Jian smiled, "You really want to accompany me and cause some trouble? There's no need to. Just stand beside me and watch. Listen to what they have to say first."

Yao Jing had also spotted them. She squinted her eyes and held on to Ye Ying's arm. She walked over while smiling obnoxiously. "You are Ye Jian, right? You made a senior bleed with a basketball. How impressive!"

"Do you know who you hit?" She was gloating and her smile anticipated a good show. "It's Luo Ran, the school's troublemaker. He fights, he drinks and he smokes. Now that you have hit him, be prepared to be intercepted after school!"

Thinking about it this way, it seemed that she had stood up for Ye Ying. After that, she smiled at Ye Ying, "The ball didn't hit her today, but she courted death and hit Luo Ran instead."

After talking about Yang Heng, Ye Ying knew that Yao Jing was relieved and smiled back, "My sister doesn't know Luo Ran. I'll have to introduce him to her."

"What's there to say? She will be intercepted after school." Yao Jing leaned on Ye Ying intimately. "Yingying, next time when you're bullied, just find Luo Ran."

It turned out that the boy who was in that sorry state was Luo Ran. Will he be intercepting me after school? Ye Jian thought about it for a while... It had not happened for a long time.

She raised her eyebrows and smiled faintly, "Sure, I'll wait to be intercepted." I was intercepted several times in the past. What's the big deal about being intercepted by a few students?

“Your lackeys used to be He Jiamin, Tan Wei, Xie Sifeng. But now, they have changed to someone else. Why are you so cowardly? You never show up, always looking for others.” An Jiaxin folded her arms and ridiculed her. “Stand up for yourself if you have the guts. Don’t always use people like they are tools.”

Hearing that, Yao Jing’s facial expression changed slightly.

She always knew that Ye Ying was smart and knew what she was doing. But she didn’t know what she was like in junior high.

She wanted to let go of her hand subconsciously. She liked to play smart, but that didn’t mean that she liked other people doing so!

#### **Chapter 450: Intercept? Fear Not!**

Ye Ying remained calm as if she had not noticed Yao Jing acting strangely. She said sternly, “Ye Jian, you told me that we should be at peace with each other in school! I didn’t understand that in the past and did childish and ridiculous things. But did I do anything to you since the ninth grade?”

“Be it junior high or senior high, we should be at peace with one another and not get into trouble, or things will get ugly.”

“Tonight was an accident. I couldn’t control what he was going to do. It was he who wanted to stand up for me! You can ask someone else if you don’t believe me! I tried to stop him but he didn’t listen.”

How could Ye Ying not realize that Yao Jing was acting strange? Ye Ying realized it. That was why she was trying to make up for it.

And she managed to do so. Yao Jing calmed down. Although she didn’t pull out her arm, she was not as intimate as before. She smiled softly, “Ye Ying, why do you have so much crap to talk to her about? So what if she’s your sister? It’s not like she’ll beat you.”

She looked at Ye Jian and said arrogantly, “I don’t like you, that’s why I got Luo Ran to do that today. Find me and Luo Ran if you have the ability to do so. It has nothing to do with Ye Ying.”

Birds of a feather really do flock together. Ye Jian noticed that the girl standing beside Ye Ying had a mind of her own. She didn’t sincerely stand up for Ye Ying. Her mouth curled up slightly, and there was a flash of mockery across her eyes.

She didn’t mind Ye Ying finding more friends to stand up for herself, but Ye Jian thought it would be interesting if there was an opportunity that her so-called friends would turn their backs on her.

There was a cool smile in her star-like eyes as Ye Jian slowly opened her mouth, “To do that to someone you don’t like and have barely even met. If it was not for Ye Ying, would you have done so?”

She saw the distance between the girl and Ye Ying widening again. Their shoulders were touching just now, but they were now a fist apart.

She gently glanced at Ye Ying, who wanted to disrupt the peace and tranquility, and smiled faintly, "It doesn't matter whether it has something to do with you or not, you know clearly in your heart what you have done."

"And I know that you met many classmates from good families in senior high, but you're wrong if you want to make use of them and give me trouble. One: I'm not afraid. Two: A school is still a school. If it gets out of hand, the school will invite your parents over and I believe it's not me who will suffer."

"Third: Don't forget, there's only one way that Provincial No.1 Middle School deals with troublemakers – expel them! Even the school records would be gone."

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Ye Ying originally had a smile on her face. But when she heard everything, her heart panicked. She subconsciously looked at Yao Jing and saw that she was expressionless. She then glared at Ye Jian and snarled, "Ye Jian, how dare you threaten me!"

Like what she said, once their families know that they had been causing trouble in school, they would not tolerate it.

"Threaten? This is the school rule. Did you even read it?" Ye Jian sneered. All of them were fake and pretentious. In the end, they ultimately depended on their parents. "Ye Ying, if you provoke me, you and your friends might not be able to get into university!"

Yao Jing and Ye Ying's facial expressions changed instantly.

The match ended while they were talking. The students started streaming out, from a scattered few to groups and groups, making the quiet stadium lively again.