BOOT CAMP 851

Chapter 851: Vicious And No Sympathy

Mother Yang was fed up but she didn't show it on her face. She just looked at her old neighbor whom she has known for more than ten years calmly. "Yao Jing is not young anymore! Little Ye is right. You always said that Yao Jing is immature but what about Ye Jian, the girl that you said was cunning?"

"Is she an adult? Is she older than Yao Jing? Why does she have to be mature, give in to Yao Jing, and let your Yao Jing bully? You don't have to say anything or try to explain yourself. We have been neighbors for ten years. I don't want us to become enemies."

"Yao Jing is not young anymore! I can't accept anything she did! She's vicious and has no sympathy. She doesn't take responsibility for what she does. This kind of child might be immature in your eyes but in mine, I'm sorry, I will never accept this kind of daughter-in-law!"

Mother Yang's words were the real blades. They stabbed right into Mother Yao's heart and her vision turned black. "Huiying, we are not saints. We all make mistakes. How can you..."

"Four years ago, she made a mistake. Now, she's still making mistakes. Shuhe, if you continue speaking, the ties between our families will really be broken." Mother Yang pulled Ye Jian behind her and protected her from Mother Yao's sharp gaze. "I will protect Little Ye from now on. Coincidentally, I have always found it a pity that I don't have a daughter and she's only one year younger than Yang Heng. I like her very much. As for Yao Jing, it's better for her to interact lesser with Yang Heng from now on in case other people misunderstand."

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Mother Yao felt suffocated. Her breathing got short and rapid and she was making loud noises as she breathed. What did Huiying mean? What was Huiying trying to tell her?

She likes Ye Jian? She only met Ye Jian tonight and she likes her?

She even said that she felt pity for not having a daughter. What did that mean? She didn't have a daughter so she was taking Ye Jian as her daughter-in-law?

How could she act so rashly? They have only known each other for a few hours and she likes her? Didn't she say that she wasn't in a hurry? Why was she acting so quickly now? No, she can't let this happen! The Yang family was the family she, Li Shuhe, laid her eyes on. She knew them entirely and knew that they were all good-tempered people. With Jingjing's capabilities, she could definitely take care of them!

She mustn't let the Yang family fall into Ye Jian's hand. No way!

Mother Yang's words stepped directly on Mother Yao's tense nerves. She shot a glance at her husband and wiped her tears. Then, she said in a soft tone, "Huiying, I must have angered you so much that you said such rash words."

"Fine, fine, fine. It's my fault. I'll apologize to you. You..." She kept glancing at Deputy Commissioner Yao who didn't make any noises because he was afraid that Yang Heng would reveal Yao Jing's secrets again. She signaled to him to think of a way to calm the Yang family down.

Deputy Commissioner Yao didn't say anything. As a deputy, how could he talk back to the child of his old friend? If he let his wife and his daughter do the talking, he could at least protect some of his dignity.

Not only did he have to protect his dignity, he still needed to ask Old Yang to take care of the situation and reconcile the parties concerned. Every single thing his daughter did wasn't glamorous. If it was leaked, other people would point fingers at her and look down on her.

He accepted his wife's signal and glanced at the five clear finger marks on his daughter's face. Then, he pointed to the sofa in the lobby and sighed. "Old Yang, let's go over there and have a chat. Sigh, this matter, this matter, I really regret not watching Yao Jing properly!"

Now, it wasn't a matter of bickering anymore. He needed to think of a way to get his daughter out of this situation and hope that Ye Jian would let his daughter go because of the Yang family. This was the most important thing!

Chapter 852: Two-faced

Commissioner Yang had to be the peacemaker. It wasn't a smart move to break the ties between him and the Yao family because of their children's matter. As a government official, they could fall apart because of business matters but if they became enemies because of personal matters, they were too narrow-minded.

Thus, Commissioner Yang said, "Sure, let's go over there and have a chat. I really worry for you too. This matter was actually quite easy to deal with but look at this..." As he spoke, he walked towards the sofa situated in the lobby. His voice also faded slowly.

Yang Heng, who was standing on Ye Jian's right side, whispered, "My dad has stepped in. This matter might end tonight. Yao Jing won't be kicked out of the school like Ye Ying. My dad will probably spoil your plan."

"What makes you think that I want Yao Jing to leave school?" Ye Jian pursed her lips and smiled. Her eyes curved into a crescent. No shadows could be seen in her eyes that were as clear as water. Yang Heng didn't understand what she meant.

Ye Jian glanced at Yao Jing who was pretending to be a quail and trying her best to calm down. Her smile turned a little icy as she said calmly, "Yao Jing isn't Ye Ying. We can't use the same method to tackle her. Yao Jing is good at enduring. She won't jump out like Ye Ying. Ye Ying loved to create trouble so I needed to make her leave the school as soon as possible."

"You mean that it's safer to keep Yao Jing in school?"

"That's right. The school will keep her within bounds. She's an arrogant person so she'll be afraid that I will make a huge scene. She's afraid of being looked down upon by other people. She's afraid of being called two-faced. After what happens today, she'll at least be more obedient in school."

After she finished speaking, Yang Heng gave her a thumbs-up. "Amazing! I have known Yao Jing for so many years but I don't know how to deal with her. You have only known her for slightly more than a month and yet, you have already found her weakness. That's amazing, Ye Jian."

The boy's smile was clean. It was like the sunlight reflected on the pond in summer. It was so refreshing Ye Jian couldn't help but smile along with him.

The character of a child depends on the education of the family. Yang Heng was a capable person and his personality was clean. He has his methods but he doesn't want to use sinister means to achieve what he wants. It was a good choice to make friends with such a young man.

Yao Jing, who was hiding behind her mother, had shadows in her eyes when she saw the two of them whispering to each other. There seemed to be no light in her eyes. It was full of darkness. Even her core was filled with evil thoughts.

This kind of person was very scary. They had a certain amount of ability and a nimble brain. They liked to calculate against other people in secret, like a venomous snake hiding among the bushes. They made people shudder in fright.

At first, there was just one argument going on but now, it has become two. Mother Yao kept apologizing to Mother Yang while Deputy Commissioner Yao sat down on the sofa and started sighing with a frustrated expression.

"Old Yang, sorry to let you see such a commotion. I feel embarrassed!" Deputy Commissioner Yao raised his hand and knocked his forehead lightly. He started complaining about his dilemma. "Jingjing is my only daughter. How can I bear to let her suffer? Today, Yang Heng's words reminded me that my daughter is my baby but other people's children are their babies too."

Commissioner Yang rarely interfered with family matters. He allowed his wife to handle all of them. Hence, when he heard this, he just smiled and replied, "This is this; that is that. You know that I never interfere with my child's matters. Hence, I will never interfere in the matters between the children."

"Old Yao, you and your wife came from the education system. I still remembered how righteous you were when you reprimanded a child that stole something in the past. But, when it comes to your own daughter... Sigh, let's not talk about this."

Chapter 853: Begging Someone With His Tail Between His Legs

If he said he didn't want to talk about it, it meant that he didn't. This meant that there wasn't much left to the relationship between the two families.

Deputy Commissioner Yao's facial expression kept changing. He was unwilling to give up so he probed again. "Let the two children deal with their own problem. As their parents, we shouldn't interfere with their business. We shouldn't."

"That's right. Let's not interfere with their business. Hengheng is 18 years old now. He has his own judgment. I have never interfered with his issues in the past and will not do it in the future either. I will

let him take care of it himself." This Old Yao was such a wily old fox. He was trying to see if there was a possibility of the two families becoming relatives by marriage. He was too impatient.

Commissioner Yang gave a long sigh and looked at Mother Yao who almost couldn't hold her expression anymore because of what his son said. She was still attempting to explain herself. This matter would end here. As for calling the police... He looked at Student Little Ye who never got angry for real and was calm all these while.

This was an interesting young lady who was able to control the situation. She had the aura of a great general!

"Sigh, it's our fault. We can't raise a child like this." Deputy Commissioner Yao sighed. He was lamenting the fact that their family made a wrong move in this game of chess. This caused all their moves after that to be wrong. Now, it was going to be challenging for the two children to reconcile with each other again!

"Old Yang, you have to help me with this. I will reprimand Yao Jing for the mistake she made after I go back home. However, Ye Jian said that she wants to call the police... You saw it for yourself. This child is a person who means what she says. I'm really worried that she will call the police. I hope that you can persuade her to forgive Yao Jing this time."

She mustn't call the police. If she did, their entire family would be affected. Jingjing wouldn't be able to hold her head up in school anymore.

Mother Yao waited anxiously as she held Mother Yang back so that she wouldn't leave so quickly. "Huiying, I know that you're disappointed. Trust me, I will certainly reprimand her properly so that she won't make any mistakes in the future."

Also, she needed to let Jingjing apologize to the Yang family. She mustn't let them think that Jingjing didn't even know her basic manners. Oh right, she had to apologize to Ye Jian and seek her forgiveness so that she wouldn't pursue the issue anymore.

Just now, she miscalculated her moves. She was too anxious when she saw her daughter suffering so she stood up for her daughter recklessly. She didn't protect her daughter and instead, complicated the situation. This was what caused Yang Heng to say hurtful words like Jingjing was despicable!

Mother Yang didn't open her mouth and just allowed Mother Yao to continue explaining herself. No matter how nice her words sound now, they still must keep their distance away from a girl like Yao Jing!

Very soon, Commissioner Yang walked over. Deputy Commissioner Yao, who was a step behind, nodded at his wife slightly to show that the situation was under control.

Mother Yao's entire back was drenched with sweat. When she received the signal from her husband, she relaxed. That's good. As long as Old Yang decides to help, everything will be fine."

"My father is coming to be the peacemaker." Yang Heng's teasing caused Ye Jian to look to the side. The corners of her lips lifted slightly. It was already very late. They should be leaving soon.

Commissioner Yang walked to Ye Jian's side and went straight to the point. He sighed and said, "Little Ye, can you let go of this matter today for my sake? Uncle knows that you have suffered but no one can have a smooth journey in their life. Sometimes, sufferings are a part of your journey in growing up."

Calling the police was just Ye Jian's way of scaring Yao Jing. She wanted to know if Yao Jing really called Luo Ran secretly. Now that the truth was out, why would she still call the police? She was the one who injured seven gangsters and caused Luo Ran to faint in fright.

She gave a small smile and said, "I'll listen to your arrangement. I'll just follow what you say."

Chapter 854: Deep Waters Run Silently While Shallow Waters Are Noisy

"Good! Uncle will make the decision then!" Commissioner Yang nodded at Ye Jian in approval. This child was a pool of deep water. Deep water was good. You need to be deep water to go far in life.

Deep waters run silently while shallow waters are noisy. If you want to accomplish great things, you need to learn to let bygones be bygones!

With him being the peacemaker today, even if Yao Jing was unhappy, she had to suppress her emotions! Then the Yao family would not do anything to harm Ye Jian too. Because of the Yang family, they wouldn't dare to!

Ye Jian had thought of this point too. It was not suitable for the military unit to suppress the Yao family. It would only make the Yao family slightly fearful and they would hold back a little. However, with Commissioner Yang helping her, they must restrain themselves!

Yao Jing would have to accept the decision even if she didn't want to! She didn't need to convince Yao Jing. The Yang family would make sure that she was convinced!

"Yao Jing, your dad has helped you to smooth things out now. My slap has dissipated some of the anger in your Auntie Song's heart and let Ye Jian know what our attitude is. Now, apologize to Ye Jian! Remember, you must apologize. If she tells everyone in school what you did, you're dead! Your reputation will be all gone!"

Mother Yao warned Yao Jing secretly and reprimanded her. Yao Jing, who was stunned by the slap, had no choice but to accept the fact that she had to apologize to Ye Jian once again.

"Remember that everything we're doing now is for your own good!"

Yao Jing's tears had almost dried up. She lowered her head and looked as if she was listening to her mother obediently. But, the shadow in her eyes had become darker. There was a hint of sinister aura in them. She calmed down a little and nodded. "I understand. I understand, Mom."

"That's good. That's good. I knew that my Jingjing is an obedient child. She will not disappoint her parents." Mother Yao was relieved as she caressed her daughter's head. She saw the fingermarks she left on her daughter's delicate face. She slightly regretted how hard she slapped her in a fit of anger.

She just had to put on a show. Why did she slap her daughter for real?

Yao Jing was furious deep down inside. Similarly, Deputy Commissioner Yao wasn't as calm as he seemed too. However, what could he do? He still had to apologize to Ye Jian over and over again. "I didn't expect my immature daughter to create trouble for you again. Even until now, I didn't know what she did."

What on earth did she do that made a narrow-minded person like you unwilling to let her go?

"It's not a huge crime. Just now, your daughter has explained everything clearly. I have explained it clearly too. If Deputy Commissioner Yao is still unsure, I can do a simple summary. Your daughter contacted gangsters from outside to teach me a lesson."

Ye Jian understood what Deputy Commissioner Yao was saying so she replied to him in a calm tone. Her eyes were calm and there was even a smile in them. "Deputy Commissioner Yao, you should be able to understand after I explained, right? If you still don't, you can ask your daughter how she knew all those gangsters from society."

Deputy Commissioner Yao was still able to maintain his composure. He sighed and said, "I will ask her clearly after I go back. At first, I thought that she was just young and immature. But, from the looks of it now, I have neglected my duties in teaching her. Student Little Ye, sorry about it. I promised that I won't cause any more trouble for you but here I am again."

He spoke with distress and a strong sense of helplessness. He looked at his daughter who didn't dare to raise her head anymore after what Yang Heng said. All the anger in his heart dissipated.

"Alright. Today, we have to apologize to Yang Heng. He can't be happy even though it's his birthday today. How about this, Old Yang, when you are free, our family will visit you and apologize to you again. Tonight, we will leave first. Sigh, I'm still feeling very frustrated now. Children are parents' past lives' debt. Sigh..."

Chapter 855: I'm Narrow-Minded And Jealous Of Ye Jian

He was indeed worried about his daughter but he didn't think that his daughter made a huge mistake. Yes, she did make a mistake but it definitely wasn't just his daughter's fault.

The real mistake his daughter made was targeting Ye Jian.

Commissioner Yang would never let the Yao family visit them again. He patted his neighbor, who was sighing profusely, on the shoulder. He smiled and said, "My family's matter is just a small matter. We are old neighbors. As adults, we mustn't hold any grudges in our hearts when our children don't have a good relationship."

"However, I still have to remind you. Yao Jing should apologize to Ye Jian. I will make the decision and end this issue tonight. No one will take it to heart. After all, you're still schoolmates."

Apologizing was a small matter to Yao Jing. In this situation, she must apologize to Ye Jian no matter how embarrassing it was. Her face was still swollen from the slap as she gritted her teeth and walked out. She walked in front of Ye Jian and lowered her head. She said word by word, "I'm sorry, Ye Jian. I shouldn't have asked Luo Ran and his men to come over. I shouldn't have looked on and done nothing. If I see this in the future, I will definitely tell a teacher and ask the teacher to take care of the issue."

"That's right. That should be the right way. If you thought like this from the start, nothing will have happened tonight!" His wife felt so embarrassed that she didn't want to speak anymore so Deputy Commissioner Yao had to wind up the conversation. He noticed that his daughter's voice was trembling terribly. His heart hurt but he reprimanded her with a few more sentences before saying to Ye Jian. "I won't let her off so easily for the mistake she made. After we go back, I will definitely educate her properly."

Ye Jian smiled. Yao Jing apologized immediately after she made a mistake. This made her seem polite and well-mannered but she never changed. Hence, her apologies were cheap and worthless!

"It's alright. I have to get used to the fact that your daughter will make mistakes occasionally. Once I get used to it, I think that your daughter won't have to apologize to me the next time."

Her reply caused Deputy Commissioner Yao's smile to stiffen.

Yao Jing took much effort before she decided to bow down and apologized to Ye Jian. However, when she heard this, she quickly shot a furious glare at Ye Jian. This girl was so aggressive and didn't give her any face. Ye Jian, you're the real ruthless person!

Endure, she had to endure!

Mother Yang had already started to dislike her. If she couldn't endure this and remain obedient, she would have a hard time getting close to Yang Heng again!

She breathed deeply secretly and walked in front of Mother Yang. Even though Ye Jian was secretly mocking her for only apologizing and never turning over a new leaf, she still had to apologize to Auntie Song now. "Auntie, I'm sorry. I'm just... I'm just..."

Before she finished speaking, she was already sniffing. Her voice choked as she spoke in broken sentences. "I'm narrow-minded and jealous of Ye Jian so I didn't inform the adults immediately. Please don't hate me. I was just impulsive. Auntie, please forgive me, okay? Auntie, can you forgive me?"

"Yao Jing, when you make a mistake, it doesn't just end when other people forgive you. I can't get used to your apologies so I can't accept it now." Mother Yang sighed softly as she pulled Yao Jing's hand away from her arm. She continued earnestly, "You need to learn how to be a human. Even if you have nothing, your character mustn't be bad."

If she forgave her today, should she continue forgiving her in the future since her character was already bad?

Mother Yang finished speaking to Yao Jing and turned to look at Ye Jian. "Little Ye, accompany me back to my room. Your Uncle Yang has made the decision to end this matter so everything will be fine from now on. What happened in Yang Heng's junior high won't happen again. Auntie can promise you. You will complete your senior high smoothly."

Chapter 856: She Went Crazy

Although this child was aggressive just now, she knew when to stop. She meant what she said and all her sharp words were based on evidence. She might have come from a poor family but she had a good character. This was a form of wealth that would accompany her for life. Yao Jing would never be able to reach Ye Jian's level.

The current result actually came as a surprise for Ye Jian. She didn't expect Yang Heng's parents to stand up and protect her. Their presence was enough to scare the Yao family. Thus, she smiled pleasantly, like the breeze in the morning, and said, "I've never thought of bringing this matter up in the future. It's not something good so I'll just let it pass."

Then, she allowed Mother Yang to pull her hand and turned to walk into the hotel.

Yao Jing was so anxious when she saw this that she rushed over and grabbed Mother Yang's sleeve. "Auntie, it's my fault. I was in the wrong. Don't..."

"Yao Jing, my mom's health isn't very good. I don't wish for you to kick up a fuss in front of her." Yang Heng stepped out and blocked Yao Jing's path. He spoke calmly to Yao Jing, whose light makeup was all smudged. "It's too late. You can go back and rest."

He bowed slightly at Deputy Commissioner Yao and his wife and continued politely, "Uncle, Auntie, I will not send you off. Goodbye."

"Hengheng, come," Mother Yang shouted. At this moment, she didn't want to see any interaction between her son and Yao Jing. The older Yao Jing got, the more stubborn she became. She was extremely disappointed with the Yao family.

Commissioner Yang raised his hand and looked at the time. He told Deputy Commissioner Yao who was wearing a stern face. "Alright, Old Yao, you should go home. The matter has been settled. Yang Heng didn't get into a fight. His classmates didn't fight either. As for what Ye Jian did when she went out, I don't think that it's important."

"Since everyone is safe and well, don't think too much. Go back and have a good rest. Come, let me send you off."

He raised his hand and invited Father Yao out politely. The two fathers started chatting softly with each other as they walked out of the hotel.

Yao Jing froze on the spot as she watched Yang Heng leaving her vision step by step. He was walking towards Ye Jian without turning his head at all. She looked at the lean back view that was getting further and further away from her. She felt as if there was a knife stabbed in her heart. She screamed, "Yang Heng, I hate you! I hate you to death!"

Yang Heng smiled. Hate me then. No matter how much you hate me, it has nothing to do with me.

From junior high to senior high, he had seen her making many mistakes. He persuaded her many times and spoke up for her again and again. Many years had passed but all she did was become worse. She didn't change after such a long time so he didn't want to care anymore. Let her parents have a headache.

Mother Yao covered her daughter's mouth and consoled her worriedly, "It's alright. Jingjing, let's go home! Isn't it just about Yang Heng? What's so good about him? Our Jingjing is so pretty and smart. Why should you be worried that you can't find a better man?"

This was what she said but in actual fact, Mother Yao wasn't confident at all. Her daughter was indeed pretty but her temper... was very bad too. She wouldn't be able to feel at ease if Yao Jing's husband's family wasn't kind-hearted or someone she knew very well.

Yao Jing just received a huge stimulation so she broke free from her mother's grip and shouted in a shriller voice than before, "Mom, I just want Yang Heng! He is mine and mine alone! I like him so he can only be mine! Mom, I don't want anyone else! I don't want anyone else!"

There weren't many people walking around in the hotel but her scream was still very conspicuous. The group of them had been talking in the hotel lobby all these while. They didn't go to the private rooms on the side or the tea room. Hence, when Yao Jing started throwing a tantrum, Mother Yang, who was waiting for the lift, heard everything clearly.

Chapter 857: Genius And Idiot

Mother Yang had a gentle demeanor but when she heard those words, she was so furious that the color of her face changed. She suppressed the anger in her heart and smiled at Ye Jian. "They are singing in the karaoke room on the third level. You can go there and relax with them. There's no need to be so tense. I'll ask Yang Heng to accompany you in a while."

Ye Jian knew that Mother Yang wanted to have some private time with Yang Heng so she smiled and replied, "Auntie, you're being too polite."

Actually, she would feel quite uncomfortable if she was to stay with Mother Yang. It was better for her to go and look for her seniors instead. The lift reached the third level and Ye Jian walked out. She waited for the lift door to close before moving.

It wasn't really a karaoke room. It was a pub in the hotel that could accommodate more than a hundred people.

Colorful lights were shining in the pub. The music being played was all classics from Hong Kong and Taiwan. However, the senior brother that was singing now had a unique tone so the students below the stage were laughing profusely. Here, there was nothing unhappy. Sitting down, Ye Jian wouldn't think about what happened a moment ago.

After Ye Jian took care of the seven gangsters brutally and went back to join her schoolmates, she was still a top student in their eyes. She was easygoing and good-tempered. She was a beautiful and capable young lady.

"Come, come, come. Drink some fruit juice. Besides fruit juice, there's mineral water. We can't drink alcohol even if we want to." After Ye Jian sat down, the third-year students immediately poured a glass of fruit juice for her. As she complained to Ye Jian, the distance between them felt closer.

They had been playing the entire night. As compared to Yao Jing who liked to make decisions for other people, the seniors preferred Ye Jian who was gentle and well-mannered.

Ye Jian smiled and clinked glasses with her seniors. She sat together with them around the high bar table and experienced the atmosphere of hanging out with students. This was something she never did during her past life so it felt new and interesting.

The third-year was a nervous year. This was a rare moment where everyone could relax together so even the quieter ladies in the class came to sit in the pub. No one was afraid that their form teacher would be angry.

Before they came, Commissioner Yang had already informed their form teacher. He promised that all the students would be well taken care of. This could be seen from the numerous hotel staff standing around the bar.

Some of the students started playing the finger-guessing game. Each of them was shouting louder than the person before them. You could tell that everyone was very happy.

She saw Wang Jin sitting in a corner and playing arm wrestling with some other young men. Ye Jian took her glass of fruit juice and walked over. She was feeling apologetic. She wondered if his arm was still hurting. In the future, she must be more careful when interacting with her classmates so that she wouldn't hurt them accidentally.

"My arm is fine. Why are you still worried about it? Hahaha, it's fine!" Wang Jin swung his right arm high in the air and laughed loudly when he saw that Ye Jian was still feeling sorry. "I even won the arm wrestling just now. I'm alright."

"Where's Yang Heng? Didn't he come with you? Did he go and look for Yao Jing?" Wang Jin had already forgotten that his arm hurt a while ago. He noticed that Yang Heng wasn't accompanying Ye Jian so he immediately started a new topic. He winked at Ye Jian ambiguously and smiled as he said, "Junior Sister Ye Jian, you have to work hard! Yao Jing is a strong opponent!"

Ye Jian smiled. "If it's because of Yang Heng, she isn't a strong opponent. If it isn't about Yang Heng, she can be considered a strong opponent."

"..." Wang Jin was confused. He remained silent for a moment before sighing. "To my junior sister who will be going to a famous university in the future, there's a fine line between a genius and an idiot but this line means that I can't understand what you're saying..."

He didn't understand anything at all!

Chapter 858: A Man That People Fear

"You can ask Yang Heng. He understands." Ye Jian yawned. Tears appeared at the corners of her eyes. "I'm sleepy. I will be going back to my room to rest. I still need to wake up early tomorrow." The meaning was very simple. If Ye Jian really wanted to fight with Yao Jing for Yang Heng, Yao Jing wouldn't have any chance of winning.

If they weren't fighting for Yang Heng, Yao Jing would be a strong opponent in Ye Jian's life. She was someone who wouldn't be defeated easily.

Wang Jin pointed to the wall clock hanging at the bar table. He teased her. "One look and I know that you're a good student. You don't stay up late. It's not even midnight.

"I do stay up late but I still have something on tomorrow so I need to wake up early. Have fun tonight. Goodbye." Tomorrow, she would wake up early to look for Captain Xia. Since she didn't reject his love letter, she should take the initiative at times.

She didn't know how long he would stay in the Southern Province. She felt bad if he kept running around to find her.

If Commander Xia knew about this... Alright, she wasn't afraid of Xia Jinyuan calling her ungrateful but she was afraid that Commander Xia might think she was torturing his son.

Behind her, a man placed his hand on Wang Jin's shoulder and laughed. "If she's not a good student, how can she achieve such amazing results? Why did Ye Jian ask about your arm? Did something happen?"

Wang Jin swung his right arm. It didn't hurt now. He smiled and replied, "It got twisted but it's fine now. Come, come, Let's sing a song."

The atmosphere behind her was extremely lively and happy. Ye Jian smiled slightly and closed the soundproof door. She left the bar with hurried footsteps.

The night got darker. At around 11 pm, there weren't many cars outside the hotel. As for Yao Jing, she started screaming in the car like a maniac. She kicked and waved her fists around. The little tiara on her head had already disappeared. Her hair was in a mess as she screamed frantically to vent the frustration and anger in her heart.

"Let her cry for a moment. Don't disturb her." Deputy Commissioner Yao drove the car stably as he asked his wife to sit properly and not disturb their daughter while she was venting her emotions.

A black car sped past them from the other side of the road. The middle-aged man in the car kept hurrying the driver. "Damn it, hurry up! Hurry up! Run the red light! Drive through it!"

"Old Luo, if something happens to our son, I will not forgive you! I will not forgive you!" A plump middleaged lady was crying and sniffing in the car. There was a pile of tissue paper beside her.

Boss Luo's chubby face turned to his wife. He glared at her and said angrily, "All you know is to spoil our son. Look at what happened now! You raised someone who doesn't know when to stop! Do you know who Third Master Hou is? He is someone that even your brother is afraid of. I'm even more afraid of him!"

"Our son offended Third Master Hou. Besides hoping that he is alright, you have to hope that I will be alright too!"

Boss Luo's wife choked immediately. She laid weakly in the car and kept wiping her tears. Now, she didn't even dare to cry too loudly.

Who didn't know who Third Master Hou was? Her brother even worked with Third Master Hou in the past. However, he made a mistake and got chased out. Even until today, he didn't dare to step out of his house because Third Master Hou warned him that he would only be able to keep his life if he stayed at home.

"What should we do? Dear, what should we do? My brother said that if it is Third Master Hou, our son would most likely be dead. What should we do? How will Old Madam be able to handle this?"

"Cry, cry, cry. Why the hell are you crying?" Boss Luo scolded his wife and took out a huge cigar. He was wearing a square ruby gold ring as he lit up the cigar and took a huge puff of it. His voice was low as he said, "If there's no other way, we'll just have to live with it! There's nothing we can do!"

If his son offended a student from his school, as long as he didn't fight in school, the teachers wouldn't care about him. He could just give some money to the school to maintain his son's status.

Chapter 859: Ask Your Little Girlfriend Not To Worry

As long as he didn't kill anyone, as long as it was something that could be settled with money, it was nothing serious!

However, that good-for-nothing bastard actually had the guts to offend Third Master Hou. Why did he have to provoke him? No matter how wealthy he was, he wasn't as rich as Third Master Hou! He wasn't as powerful as Third Master Hou's background in the underworld either!

If something did happen, he could only accept it!

A car moved towards the direction of its home while another car moved towards the empty piece of land behind Hotel Caesar. In one car, Yao Jing was screaming crazily. As for the other car, it had already stopped moving. Boss Luo, his wife, and the chauffeur took their torchlights and found Luo Ran who laid unconscious among the dried grass.

"Son, Son, wake up, wake up. Don't scare me. Don't scare Mom. Son, Son, don't scare Mom. Don't scare me." Mother Luo hugged Luo Ran who was pale in his face and his lips. She cried until she herself almost fainted.

The chauffeur carefully stuck his finger under his boss's son's nose to check his breathing. Then, he whispered to his boss whose fats were shaking as he trembled. "Boss, he is still breathing... I think he just fainted. Let's carry him into the car first."

"He's still breathing?" Boss Luo was from the Guangdong Province. In his early days, he had a car accident and lost his reproductive ability. If that wasn't the case, why would their family treat Luo Ran like their little ancestor? They had no choice. Luo Ran was the only descendant of the family. There was no chance for them to have another child anymore so they could only dote on him.

The chauffeur nodded profusely. "Yes, he is breathing. I checked if he was bleeding... Only this part is." The chauffeur, who was around forty years old, pointed at Luo Ran's neck. "He had been strangled but besides this, he doesn't seem to be hurt."

The chauffeur's surname was Luo too. He was from the village where Boss Luo was born.

Under his reminder, Boss Luo stuck out two of his fingers and placed them under his son's nose... He was really breathing! He was fine! Third Master Hou showed mercy on him!

"Why are you still crying? Hurry up and carry our son into the car! Call your cousin who's studying medicine to come over and examine our son!" Their son was still alive. Their family's legacy could still be carried on. Boss Luo was so happy he pushed his wife away and bent down in an attempt to carry Luo Ran up. He tried twice but both times, he got blocked by his huge beer belly. He could only order his chauffeur, "Hurry up and carry my son into the car. Let's get into the car first. Hurry!"

Everything was fine as long as he was alive!

If he was dead, he could only accept his fate! He had no other choice!

At this moment, Boss Luo didn't want to stay here anymore. He wanted to leave. He wanted to leave as quickly as possible.

The BMW with a local car plate number sped away from the hotel. Within two minutes, Hou Zi, who was wearing a loose bathrobe that revealed his strong and sturdy chest, received a call from his subordinate. He acknowledged the report without much enthusiasm and hung up.

He turned and poured some red wine into a crystal wine decanter with a flat belly and thin neck. He shook the decanter slowly as he walked to the sofa and sat down. "Everything is settled. The person has already been brought home. You can tell your little girlfriend that she doesn't have to worry anymore."

The red wine in the decanter was slowly poured into a crystal goblet. Xia Jinyuan, who was also wearing the loose white bathrobe from the hotel, took the crystal glass of red wine and held it towards Hou Zi. "Thank you, Brother Zi."

"Why are you thanking me? Even if I didn't appear today, your little girlfriend would be able to settle everything." Hou Zi wasn't drunk now. He sat on the dark-colored sofa energetically with his long legs crossed. He smiled and sighed. "My subordinates said that those small gangsters were really in a mess. There were seven of them. Four of them got struck by a bronze dart in their left hand and a dagger in their right hand. Everyone's arm was dislocated. They were twisted like noodles."

Chapter 860: A Successful Man

"From the moment I saw her to the instant I brought my men over, not even 15 minutes had passed. Within this time, she had already taken down seven gangsters. She does have some skills up her sleeves." With this kind of girlfriend, he would feel at ease no matter where he was. Xia Jinyuan had keen eyesight. Xia Jinyuan shook the wine glass in his hand as he admired the night scenery. The smile at the edge of his lips appeared exceptionally gentle. "She's not my girlfriend yet. She's a senior high student. I still need to wait. She does have some abilities. Her goal is the same as mine too. I'm her goal."

I'm her goal... From his calm tone, Hou Zi could hear a hint of boasting.

He had to admit that this was something worth boasting about. Any men would be jealous when they heard this. The lady that he liked viewed him as her goal... How could anyone not get envious?

Hou Zi just broke up so, in that instant, he lost all his interest to talk about Ye Jian with Xia Jinyuan. Most importantly, he didn't want to hear this successful man boasting in front of him, a man who just broke up.

He changed the topic calmly. "The scenery is not bad, right? Do you feel like you're looking down on all the small buildings?"

Hotel Caesar had 23 levels. Naturally, not all the levels consisted of hotel rooms. The hotel had two doors, one at the front and one at the back. From level one to level fourteen, it was the hotel. From level fourteen to level twenty, it was the office. Level twenty-three consisted of two rooms and one living room. Only the most trusted companions of Hou Zi can stay at this level.

For instance, Xia Yiwei and Xia Jinyuan.

There was a huge floor-to-ceiling window in front of the sofa. If one pulled the curtain up, they would be able to get a bird's eye view of the city view of the Southern Province.

Xia Jinyuan clinked glasses with Hou Zi and took a small sip of the wine. Then, he said slowly, "It's lonely to be in a high position."

He wanted to sleep but Hou Zi dragged him up forcefully. Was Hou Zi still hoping that he would say something pleasant? He really couldn't say it.

"I asked you to accompany me to relax, not to anger me." Hou Zi finished the red wine in his glass in a few mouthfuls. Then, he poured another glass for himself again. "I even brought this good French red wine out for you. Can you show me some face?"

Xia Jinyuan stretched his legs and replied lazily, "I can't. Why does an old man need a youngster like me to give you face? You should be the one giving face to yourself. It isn't something other people can give you."

"I'm 37 years old. Am I old?"

"If you're not old at 37 years old, do you think my sister is old? She's already 34 years old." Xia Jinyuan's voice was a little cold. "Brother Zi, don't expect me to say any nice words to you. My sister wants to marry but you don't want to. Thus, there's only one result. Each of you will live your own life. This is relief for her. It's relief for you too."

Hou Zi bit his lips until his cheeks tensed up. The sharp gaze from his phoenix eyes appeared as if he was about to kill someone. He said in a low and furious voice, "Do you think the two of us can get married? Who am I? Who is she? Who is the Xia family? Can we get married? Are we able to get married?"

"Do I dare to agree when she wants to get married? Will your Xia family dare to pass her to me?"

One of them was the boss of the underworld. His hands were tainted with blood and he had multiple enemies, so many that he didn't even know who they were. He didn't dare to get married. He didn't dare to take the risk.

He stared at Xia Jinyuan with his bloodshot eyes. They looked like an arrogant phoenix that was crying; elegant, beautiful, but distant. "Old Sixth, you're a man. Imagine if you're in my position. Will you dare to do it?"

Dare? Why not? The person I love, the person who loves me is just beside me. Why won't I dare to do it? I'm willing to risk my life for her! Don't even mention my enemies or opponents!