

### Chapter 1391: Standard Template

Ye Jian's steps were very fast. After walking a few steps, she saw the young and immature faces of the four young men behind her. She couldn't help but smile, "If you don't walk faster, I'm afraid that you will have to accompany me for the entire afternoon to complete the tests."

"I've asked the squad leader. If I finish my morning test in one and a half hours, I'll be just in time to catch up with our class's test when I get back. It's starting soon. If we walk faster, we'll be just in time for the gathering."

Another class was running their 1,500 meters on the field. Two girls stood at the front and shouted. The entire class started running.

One round, two rounds, three rounds... The girls who were shouting the slogan gradually fell behind. The boys who were shouting the slogan till their throats were sore also gradually distanced themselves.

The sun continued to emit heat. Every student's training uniform was drenched in sweat. As they ran, they could see their sweat scattering.

No one gave up. All of them ran till their faces turned 'hideous' just to persevere and win.

At around 3 pm in the afternoon, the sun was as powerful as it was at noon. The students who could squeeze water out of their training clothes felt that their bodies were about to dry up. The male students who were running more fiercely pulled down the collars of their training clothes, revealing two distinct pieces of skin. They were tanned above the neck and fair below!

The boy who was running closer to Ye Jian unintentionally glanced at the skin on the back of her neck.

The boy who noticed it first widened his eyes. He thought that he had seen wrongly and looked again carefully. It was indeed a sunburned wound. He signaled the other three boys with his eyes.

Ye Jian noticed the small movements of the four of them. She raised her hand and touched the sunburn that hadn't recovered. "The consequences of being exposed to the sun will probably take half a month to recover."

"Did you... train somewhere else?" Finally, a boy asked. After asking, he immediately introduced himself. "I'm Qian Yanjun, Datong City."

"I'm Wei Jiaming, Zhejiang Province."

"I'm Hu Huan, Xi'an City."

"I'm Ge Jinglin, Dalian City."

After introducing themselves, the distance between them seemed to have shortened. Ye Jian said, "I'm Ye Jian from the Southern Province. Nice to meet you."

“Hehe, we all know you. You’re the top scholar of the National University Entrance Examination. We’ve seen your name in the newspapers. We just didn’t know that you were in the same class as us.”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect you to want to apply for military school too.”

The topic was easily diverted. When they returned to the gathering point of Class Three, the four boys didn’t ask Ye Jian if she was training somewhere else.

Ye Jian didn’t want to answer them. She didn’t want to lie to her classmates either so she changed the topic.

The five of them returned to the team and followed the squad leader’s instructions. One by one, they completed the three horizontal bar exercises.

The fourth horizontal bar exercise was to pull the body upward, leap backward on the bar, support yourself with both hands and cross one leg on the bar. At the same time, the exercise needed to be done a certain amount of times to qualify.

The four students from the horizontal bar team took turns to start the test. The atmosphere became tense and serious.

The one month of military training was for today’s test. No matter if they passed the previous tests or not, they would grit their teeth and complete the tests today as long as their bones were still intact.

“Ye Jian, go!” The student in charge of marking and counting reported Ye Jian’s name. In an instant, she walked out and grabbed the horizontal bar. Ye Jian became the focus of the class again.



### **Chapter 1392: Mass Slaughter**

Qian Yanjun, who was standing at the back, whispered to the students beside him, “Just now, we were pulled away to record Ye Jian’s performance. We were so scared... The moment she went up, the Chief Instructor was stunned. You don’t know, but at that time, the four of us were so embarrassed that we wanted to collapse on the field. We were so embarrassed.”

“That can’t be. The four of your physical fitness are at the top of the class. She’s better than you guys?”

Hu Huan sighed. “There is always someone better than you. To us, Ye Jian is that person.”

The students didn’t believe them. “Are you trying to scare me?”

“Why would I scare you? Before I saw Ye Jian, I felt that my physical fitness was not bad too. But after seeing her... I can’t compare to her. She finished all 72 elevated feet push-ups easily. Her shoulders were at a standard level and her waist and legs were at a 15-degree angle. The Chief Instructor said that she is the standard teaching template!”

Seeing that his classmate didn’t believe him, Qian Yanjun said, “What I said doesn’t count. You will know if I’m telling the truth after seeing with your own eyes.”

In front, Ye Jian completed the horizontal bar pull-up. Then, she jumped up and swung backward. She held the bar with both hands and crossed the bar with one leg. In the blink of an eye, she completed the exercise. She immediately walked in front of the double horizontal bars and started doing the third double horizontal bar exercise.

The three boys in the same group only finished their single horizontal bar exercise after she completed the double horizontal bar exercise perfectly.

The speed, time, and the standard of the actions were all indicators of a person's capabilities. The new student, Ye Jian, didn't participate in the military training with the entire class. However, the double horizontal bar test in front of them allowed the students to faintly see that her capabilities were extraordinary.

"Oh my god, she's amazing! She was three minutes faster than the boys in the same group! She didn't even pause when she switched bars!"

"Does she use the bars often? Why does it feel so weird for a girl to practice on the bars often?"

"I don't know if she does. All I know is that she's number one in both types of bars!"

Wei Jiaming, who had already seen her abilities, clicked his tongue and opened his mouth with much difficulty. "She's not just good at the bars. The rest... are just as good."

"The pressure is huge. Is our class going to have an all-rounded female soldier?"

1,500 meters of light attire, fully armed running test, 800 meters running test, sit-ups test... From 3 pm to 6 pm, the test took three hours. The whole cohort of freshmen was so tired that their legs were shaking.

"Report, I feel like vomiting."

"Report, Liu Yang has suffered a heat stroke!"

"Report..."

"Report..."

The students who felt unwell but persevered didn't force themselves anymore. From time to time, they could hear 'reports' on the field. Ye Jian and the other two girls from Class Three had completed all the tests but they were so tired that they didn't even have the energy to sit down. They were supported by two boys and slowly sat down on the hot field to rest.

The students who were not feeling well were given temporary rest. The students who were able to persevere gathered and stood at attention.

In the past, they were students who didn't care about the outside world and only focused on studying. Now, as they stood under the setting sun, their chins were dripping with sweat that reflected the golden rays. Their backs were straight as they started to complete the transformation of a student into a soldier.

Ye Jian, who was standing at the front, caused the fourth-year Senior Brother to glance at her many times. Every time he looked at her, he would feel frightened.

... A junior sister that could mass slaughter everyone in the fourth grade came. The pressure on his heart increased exponentially!

### **Chapter 1393: Too Scary**

The pressure on the senior squad leader was great. The pressure on the students in Class Three was greater!

He was already in his fourth year but they still had to spend four years with Ye Jian!

The students of Class Three were under an extremely large amount of pressure. Their squad leader occasionally looked at Ye Jian like she was a monster, it was full of shock.

One by one, they adjusted their breathing and thought about Ye Jian's performance in all the subjects... The psychological pressure was still increasing.

The students in their class were under pressure. The students from Class One and Class Two who were cheering them on were under pressure too!

Just now, all the students looked at Ye Jian. They watched as she unloaded her equipment as she walked past them. Their gazes followed her every step.

When she returned to Class Three, the students from Class One and Class Two widened their eyes.

Class Three... Class Three student... Who is she?

In the past, no one from Class Three was good. No one from Class Three had the physical skills that could create mass slaughter either. There was no such person from Class Three!

There wasn't such a girl when they were singing. There wasn't such a girl when they were marching together. Even when they were resting, they had never seen such a girl!

"She's from Class Three. I wonder what her name is... She's a little too scary. Everyone is exhausted but she can still walk and catch her breath."

"She seems so relaxed and not tired at all. Just now, when she took the equipment from me, I was thinking that she was another girl who was ready to fall at any moment. Who knew that... She's too amazing. I didn't expect it at all."

"Why didn't I notice such a girl in Class Three? I feel like I've never seen her before."

"She just came today. Lower your voice. The squad leader is looking over." The students from Class Two whispered. They could talk during their break but they mustn't be too impudent.

"I feel so pressured. Such a powerful person suddenly appeared... The pressure is multiplying. The difference is too huge."

For a moment, the expressions of the students from Class One and Class Two changed slightly. They were under a lot of psychological pressure, but the ones who felt the most pressure were definitely the students from Class Three!

They have to be classmates with her for four years. They have to spend four years together. They are the ones that are truly pressured.

For some reason, they suddenly felt that it was lucky that they weren't in the same class as that girl! Having a classmate that is too strong is so stressful!

The squad leaders of Class One and Two asked the students to rest on the spot while they jogged to Class Three. They wanted to see how good the girl who defeated her senior brothers was.

After Class Three was done, one of the girls who managed to persevere suddenly vomited. Her face turned pale and her body swayed. The squad leader immediately asked two boys beside her to support her and send her to the infirmary. She might have suffered from heatstroke.

It was already 5.20 pm. The city, which was described as a furnace, was so hot that there was no wind at all. It was hot and stuffy like they were wrapped in silk. It made people feel uncomfortable.

The squad leader of Class Three, who had regained his composure, asked all the new students to stand at attention for two minutes. He pointed at the equipment that the students had changed out of and shouted with a cold expression, "Everyone, wear back your equipment! Three minutes! Hurry!"

The squad leaders of Class One and Two stopped and waited for Class Three to finish tidying up.

#### **Chapter 1394: Only Obey!**

1500 meters of fully-armed running meant combat vest, rucksack, helmet, simulation gun, simulation magazine, and other equipment. When Ye Jian bent down, she looked to her right where Hu Huan was and saw his problem.

His equipment was not placed in the correct order.

"You didn't line them up properly," reminded Ye Jian in a low voice as she bent over.

Hu Huan smiled bitterly. "I already knew when the squad leader finished speaking. I think I sprained my shoulder. It hurts a little." As he spoke, he quickly put on his equipment. The sprain on his shoulder was a little serious. Ye Jian could hear him gasping.

When he was running, he was knocked down by a classmate. He lost his balance and fell sideways. When he came back and unequipped himself, he realized that it was hard to raise his hand. Now, he had to wear and change his clothes. It was quite tiring.

"One, two, three, stop!" The squad leader shouted. "Soldiers in the first row, check if everyone has put on their equipment. Hurry!"

"Report, Team One clear!"

"Report, Team Two clear!"

The five teams of students wore their equipment again. Facing the stern expression of the squad leader, they couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

"Do you know why I asked you to put on your equipment again? Do you know?!" Those who were able to be the squad leaders for the freshmen were all seniors with good physical skills. When they put on a cold face, their auras are very strong. The cold military aura shook the hearts of the freshmen. "The order! When you were collecting your equipment, I reminded you that the order must be determined! How many of you remembered it?"

No one dared to say anything. Besides Ye Jian, no one dared to breathe loudly. They just listened obediently.

"Take off your equipment in three minutes! If anyone is still wrong, take the initiative to receive your punishment! Begin!"

Instantly, the students of Class Three started unloading their equipment. Ye Jian was naturally the fastest. Hu Huan gritted his teeth and finished his task. He heard Ye Jian reminding him softly, "Don't raise your hand too high when your shoulder is injured. Also, hold the simulation gun properly, don't let it slide off your hand."

Guns were weapons that soldiers used to protect their lives and attack on the battlefield. Their guns must never leave them. They had to remember this at all times.

Hearing this, he immediately tightened his grip on the simulation gun and asked softly, "You seem to know a lot."

"How can you tell?" All the equipment needed to be returned. Ye Jian placed them one by one properly. Even the order of the equipment was placed naturally. "I've formed the habit. It's a habit."

Hu Huan nodded with a serious expression. "That's true. When we learned about light weapons, our teacher told us that guns never leave our hands. Just like what you said, we must get used to it."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Jian saw several boys placing their simulated guns on the ground so that they could take off their rucksacks. Ye Jian glanced at the squad leader and saw him glancing at the boys.

The fourth-year senior brother that was able to become the squad leader of the freshmen was indeed impressive... He caught dozens of freshmen making mistakes all at once.

The squad leader noted down who made mistakes and didn't punish them immediately. Instead, he called their names. "The few of you will stay for the night. Return all your equipment now. Gather here in five minutes. Pay attention to your actions. Don't be crooked."

Then, he said to Ye Jian, "Ye Jian, you will be in charge of discipline later. I still need to pass the test list to the Chief Instructor. Lead them to rest on the spot and don't walk around on your own."

**Chapter 1395: Give a Round of Applause**

Clenching the test list in his hand tightly, the squad leader of Class Three looked at Ye Jian's results. Then, he looked at Ye Jian, who was standing straight and looking the most relaxed. She was the most energetic person in the class.

When they were returning the equipment, Qian Yanjun, who was walking beside the squad leader, couldn't help but ask, "Squad leader, are her results... the top in our class?"

"You should be asking me if she's the top student among all the new students." The squad leader glanced at his junior brother with a hint of sympathy in his eyes. Take care, Junior Brother. With such a powerful girl in your class, she will definitely become the model for the entire class... The days ahead will definitely be exciting!

The squad leader's words almost made Qian Yanjun bite the tip of his tongue. Top among all the new students... His expression changed instantly, turning pale.

After he returned the equipment, the squad leader, who was waiting outside, patted the boy's shoulder with the care of a senior brother. "Pull yourself together, Junior Brother. This is a good thing. A famous role model is definitely the goal you want to surpass!"

It's just an uncertainty if he could surpass her or not.

"Senior Brother, didn't you say that you have four months of training that you can arrange yourself every year? If we use Ye Jian as a model... I feel that I won't even have one year and one month of training that I can arrange." Qian Yanjun rubbed his face and shook his head. He sighed and returned to his team.

The squad leader was speechless... Because his junior brother was right!

Looking at the tests that Ye Jian completed in the afternoon, the squad leader's heart trembled again. The senior brother was a little scared of his junior sister!

Too scary, too scary!

This was not the result of a new student... She was even better than the soldiers in the regiment!

She wore light equipment and ran in full gear for 1,500 meters. The boys were so tired that they needed to support each other. However, she didn't need any help at all. She was able to stand at her original spot immediately and straighten her back.

Looking at her scores on the test list, the squad leader silently sighed. After bringing Class Three back to the field, he had to pass the test list to the chief instructor.

The squad leaders of Class One and Class Two were already waiting for him. When they saw him walking over, they went up to him. "Your Class Three is impressive. Why didn't we notice her before?"

"She applied for exemption from military training and didn't arrive until this afternoon. Let me tell you two, this junior sister is extraordinary. She's quite impressive!" After passing the test list to the two of

them, the squad leader of Class Three was filled with emotions. "Is there anyone in the fourth year that can beat her? Also, I have a feeling that she's hiding some of her abilities."

Ye Jian didn't give him the feeling that she was a student. He could see the aura of a soldier from her. She was even more powerful than them!

The two squad leaders looked at the name of the girl first and then looked at the results. When they saw the name, they gasped.

"She's hiding part of her strength? Are you sure?" The squad leader of Class One asked in shock. "Don't scare me."

"It's just a feeling. I can't be sure." The leader of Class Three replied. He turned his head and shouted for the students behind him to follow him. He said to the two of them, "Class Four is almost done. You two should go back and organize your team!"

The class leaders of Class One and Two returned to their classes with terror in their hearts. When the students from Class Three came over, the Class One squad leader suddenly shouted, "Students, shall we give a round of applause for Ye Jian from Class Three?"

Ye Jian, who was passing by, stopped in her tracks. Then, she increased her pace...

#### **Chapter 1396: A Different Her**

"Yes!" A loud and clear unified cry was heard. Then, thunderous applause sounded. Class One started and Class Two didn't fall behind. They started clapping too.

The Class Three squad leader didn't know whether to laugh or cry. After instructing Ye Jian to maintain the discipline of the class, he strode up and handed the test list to the chief instructor.

"Report! All 46 students from Class Three have completed their tests. Please give your instructions!"

The chief instructor took the test list and looked down at Ye Jian's results.

His eyes lit up and he laughed, "Good, good, good! This result is beautiful!" He raised his head and looked at the squad leader of Class Three. His laughter got louder. "You might not be able to catch up with this result."

"Junior Sister is too amazing. We are ashamed of ourselves." The squad leader sighed. "Her results are good and her physical abilities are good. A new star is about to rise."

The Chief Instructor, who was checking the results of the entire class, raised his head and looked in the direction of Class Three. The smile on his face was deep. "She has already risen and is receiving the attention of all the students. Send Ye Jian's results to the head office and let the school leaders take a look."

The squad leader took the test list respectfully and looked at Class Three intently. He walked towards the office with results that would definitely shock the leaders.



The new students from Class Three, who were resting on the spot, were already talking to Ye Jian, who was sitting in front of them. As they spoke, they imitated Ye Jian's actions and placed their hands behind their backs to support themselves. Their legs were stretched out on the hot grass. They shook their hands and legs together to relax their tense muscles.

"No wonder you didn't participate in the military training. If I had your stamina, I wouldn't have come!"

"Why are you so good with all those tests? Did you have time to train in high school?"

"Ye Jian, are you aiming to be a cadet? You're too dedicated. You're not any worse than a sports student. You don't look tired at all. I'm a boy but my legs are shaking from exhaustion."

Chatting was the best way to get closer to each other. Ye Jian, who had gotten used to having a big group life, smiled and answered her classmates' questions. "My situation is a little special. I didn't participate because I got the school's approval. My goal is to enter military school. That's why I consciously improved my physical fitness in high school."

Her answers were vague but they were all true.

When the students heard this, they all had a 'No wonder, I see' expression on their faces. It wasn't that she was born powerful, but that she had already set a goal for herself and made preparations in advance. Thinking about this, they felt more at ease.

Ye Jian used her ability to prove herself and used this method to comfort her classmates. This also eased the psychological pressure on her classmates.

"As for being tired, I'm the same as you. When you're tired, just sit down and shake your hands and legs. Relax your muscles. Don't think about being tired. The more you think about it, the more tired you will get. Think about relaxing things. The more you think..."

"Yes! The more you think about it, the more relaxing it is!" Ye Jian raised her eyebrows and replied with a smile. She stared at Hu Huan with her black eyes and continued, "It's the same principle as painting plum to quench thirst. Our bodies can be tired but we can't let our spirits feel tired."

The boy who was ranked second in the 1500 meters run smiled and said, "Ye Jian is right. I do this often too." This boy's physical skill was not bad so when he opened his mouth, he attracted the attention of many students.

Ye Jian heaved a sigh of relief. If they asked too many questions, it was hard for her to answer them. If they asked too in-depth questions... it was even harder for her to answer them. Luckily, their attention was directed away.

### **Chapter 1397: An Acquaintance**

The boy who changed the topic for Ye Jian had a gallant face and handsome features. When he talked to the students, he was calm and confident. He didn't feel awkward at all. He smiled and answered the students' questions, "I don't have any special tricks. I've told you before that after the evening study session, I run a few times around the field, do pull-ups and push-ups. Sometimes, if I can't solve a question, I go out to run and relax before continuing."

“You’re the same as Ye Jian. You started training yourself in senior high. We didn’t have time back then. We studied till 11 or 12 at night too. Sometimes, we would do the exam practice questions until one or two in the morning. Thinking about those days now, it was dark!”

The boy smiled and said, “Me too. When I can’t solve the question, I would go for a run before continuing. It’s common to not sleep at one or two in the evening.” His voice was calm. You could tell that he was a composed student. Occasionally, he would look at Ye Jian with a smile in his eyes and continue chatting with his classmates.

As the students chatted happily, the embarrassment on Ye Jian’s face faded. The applause from Class One and Class Two just now made her blush... It was too high-profile. She felt a little awkward.

Ye Jian noticed the friendly smile on the boy’s face again. She narrowed her eyes. Why did she feel that... this boy knew her?

The boy did know Ye Jian. When his classmates stopped talking to him, he smiled and said to Ye Jian, “I’m from the Southern Province too. I was in the same exam room as you during the exam. However, you definitely don’t remember me.”

Ye Jian didn’t have any impression of him. At that time, she just wanted to finish her exam as soon as possible and go home with Xia Jinyuan. Additionally, because of Ye Ying’s matter, she didn’t pay much attention to the students in the exam room.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t pay attention to my surroundings during the exam. I’m sorry.” Ye Jian reached out her hand and introduced herself. “I’m Ye Jian, from Anyang City.”

The boy reached out his hand and smiled brightly. “I’m Song Zhiqiu. I’m a native from the Southern Province.”

Ye Jian realized it now. Principal Cao said that there was a boy from Chennan High School who managed to get into the Chinese Academy of Sciences too. It was the boy in front of her.

He continued, “Yang Heng and I are cousins.”

Yang Heng...

A name that she hadn’t heard for two years suddenly came out from another boy’s mouth. Ye Jian felt as though she was in a trance.

“So you’re Yang Heng’s cousin. I haven’t contacted him for almost two years. Where is he studying now?” Ye Jian frowned slightly. In the first half of her senior year, she still received letters from Yang Heng. Occasionally, they would call each other. In the second half, she never received any letters from Yang Heng again. The connection was thus broken.

Song Zhiqiu smiled and said, “Uncle got transferred and Aunt moved over too. During the winter vacation, Cousin suddenly said that he wanted to study abroad. He’s in Australia now.”

Because of Yang Heng, the two of them started talking about many things.

Ye Jian wanted to ask why Yang Heng suddenly went overseas to study. However, when she saw the gloomy look on Song Zhiqiu's face when he mentioned this matter, her heart sank.

From the looks of it, something must have happened for Yang Heng to suddenly go overseas to study.

Song Zhiqiu quickly adjusted his emotions and changed the topic. "...I know that you were accepted by the military school, but I don't know which military school you enrolled in. My second aunt... is Director Song of Hotel Venus. You saved her life back then."

### **Chapter 1398: Said to Be Perfect**

The moment he mentioned it, Ye Jian immediately thought of Director Song Tinglan of Hotel Venus. She was a forthright strong woman.

Seeing that she knew who he was referring to, Song Zhiqiu continued smiling, "She even went to your village. I went with her too. Unfortunately, you weren't there. The villagers brought us to your house personally. There was no one at home."

Glancing at her neck, Song Zhiqiu's eyes darkened.

Her cousin once said that Ye Jian's skills were good and she had connections with the people in the military unit. She didn't come to school in advance to participate in the military training but... her neck was so badly sunburned. Where did she go during the summer vacation?

Song Zhiqiu couldn't help but think further.

Ye Jian pretended that she didn't see anything. She smiled and replied, "I didn't go back to the village for the entire summer vacation. I stayed at the beach for almost two months. Why did Director Song go to the village to look for me?"

She must have needed something since she looked for her... Was it about Yang Heng? Ye Jian's expression turned serious.

"Hahaha, it was nothing. She went over simply to congratulate you." Song Zhiqiu, who came from a prestigious family and whose parents were professors, could tell that Ye Jian's expression was a little serious. He roughly guessed the reason and hurriedly explained with a smile, "You saved my aunt's life. My grandma has always remembered it. When she found out from the newspapers that you became the top scholar in the country, she told my second aunt to congratulate you."

He laughed as he explained. Ye Jian, who had a serious look on her face, finally smiled. She really just came to congratulate her on entering military school. The old lady's memory was good. She still remembered that matter after so long.

Yang Heng was not bad. Yang Heng's mother was not bad either. Director Song was a good person too. After interacting with Song Zhiqiu, she could tell that he was a good man too. From this, she could tell that the two families were solemn and good people.

The smile on Ye Jian's face got deeper. Her impression of Song Zhiqiu got better too.

The conversation between the two was much more relaxed than before. Not long after, Qian Yanjun and Wei Jiaming joined in the conversation. The atmosphere became more relaxed.

After handing in the test list, the squad leader walked over. He didn't gather the entire class immediately. Instead, he called Ye Jian out alone. "Your cross-country test has been canceled. You will go to the auditorium to watch the television with your class tonight."

The head of the general affairs department nodded when he saw Ye Jian's results. However, there was no surprise on his face. There was only a look of 'as expected' on his face. Then, he said to the squad leader, "There's no need to carry out her cross-country test. She will follow her class tonight."

He seemed to have known that Ye Jian's physical skills were good.

The class leader looked at his new junior sister. She was a slender little junior but why was she so powerful?

She looked... pretty enough to make the seniors swallow their saliva. Her facial features were extremely beautiful, especially her black eyes. They were bright and resplendent like the stars in the night sky in summer. One more look and you would feel that they were bottomless, emitting a dark glow that made people's hearts tremble.

Needless to say, her figure was perfect!

This beautiful and delicate-looking junior sister is a ruthless person who can sweep the entire school... The squad leader sighed silently. The new generation surpasses the old. He had to admit defeat.

The horn sounded. The new students had finally completed their one-month military training. As the squad leaders shouted, "Dismissed!", the new students, who didn't dare to celebrate brazenly, clenched their fists and quietly shouted, "Yes, yes!"

As the future reserve unit of the military, the management of the military school was extremely strict. You couldn't shout even during your break.

### **Chapter 1399: Strict Military School Life**

After a month of military training, all the new students had already gotten used to the rules of the military school. Although they were all very happy that the round-the-clock military training had finally ended, they were all "raving" in silence. There was no sign of them putting their arms around each other's shoulders.

The senior brother squad leader smiled when he saw them. Kiddos, the good days are ahead. Let's not talk about it first. Let them be happy!

Ye Jian was smiling too. Captain Xia once said that the first year of university was the hardest. If you can get through the first year, then you get through the next four years. If you can't, you will have to drop out.

In the evening, the surface temperature was still at 34 degrees Celsius. Ye Jian used half a day to erase the criticism that she didn't participate in the military training and left a deep impression on her classmates.

A loud trumpet sounded. The sun had just risen. The first day of military school has begun.

There were only three girls in Ye Jian's class. The three girls were staying in the same dormitory. When the first horn sounded, the three girls quickly got up without any delay. Trying to sleep in? Impossible!

They needed to finish dressing, fold their blankets, wash up, and so on in ten minutes. Then, they needed to line up for the morning exercise.

"I'm on duty this week. I won't wait for you anymore. I'll leave first." Ye Jian moved much faster than in the past few weeks. This week, it was her turn to be on duty. She needed to leave early.

Another girl hurriedly said, "Go, hurry! Hey, where's my belt? I left it here yesterday!"

"What do you mean you left it here? You put it in my cabinet!" The girl from Qing Hai Province rolled her eyes. She took out her roommate's belt from her cabinet and threw it over. "Xu Wen, can't you improve your memory?"

There were two girls in the dormitory. One was He Jing from Qing Hai Province, and the other was Xu Wen from the capital city.

Xu Wen's family had some background. Her father was the designer of a certain satellite launch base in China while her mother was an engineer. She was a typical pampered kid. She took the belt and blinked. She smiled and thanked He Jing. As she buckled her belt, she said to He Jing, "Let's hurry up and go down to help Ye Jian. It's only the second week. There are too many people to remember!"

"Don't worry. Ye Jian isn't like you. Last week, Qian Yanjun didn't recognize everyone. She was the one who reminded him." He Jing fastened her belt and urged her roommate to finish quickly. "Okay, okay. You can buckle it as you go. If you're late, the entire class will lose a layer of skin with you!"

The morning exercises in the military school had special meaning and strict rules. Being late was not allowed! As long as one person was late, the punishment was not just for one person but the entire class.

Xu Wen exhaled heavily and said expressionlessly, "Our training during this period didn't just make us lose one layer of skin, but two!"

That was true. They thought that the good days would come after the military training ended. Who knew that... it wasn't!

He Jing sighed too. Her tough life was still continuing. It was even worse than the military training before. Sometimes, she felt that she made the wrong decision to enter the military school! It was too tiring! Not only was she tired during the day, but she had to go back to the classroom at night to memorize a thick book of rules!

"I'm not going to waste any more time with you. If we're late, we will only suffer even more!" The sorrow hadn't ended. He Jing, who was still sober, took a sip of the cold water that was left out last night. She pulled Xu Wen and the two of them walked out of the dormitory together.

The morning exercises in the military school were different from those in senior high and junior high. They would run to the sports field and find their classes on their own.

### **Chapter 1400: Report, Complete**

The morning exercises of the military school were organized into teams. As they listened to the morning exercise commands, they jogged to the designated location of the various classes in an orderly manner. Then, the students on duty checked their attire, counted the number of people, and ran into the field.

When Ye Jian arrived at the gathering location, she quickly counted the number of people. As teams came one after another, the entire Class Three gathered in three minutes. There should be 46 people in attendance. There are 46 people!

"Dress right dress!" Ye Jian, who was standing at the front, commanded loudly. As the sound of friction between the shoes and the ground was heard, the entire class had finished assembling. She walked to the right of the first row and started leading the team into the venue.

The sun had already risen. It was only morning but the heat waves were already blowing on them. Class after class, they entered the huge field.

As the on-duty students shouted their slogans, all the classes gathered and straightened their backs facing the morning sun. After the on-duty students reported the number of people to their leaders, the thirty-minute morning exercise began.

"One, two, one, two, one, two, three!" The uniform and monotonous voice of the command sounded throughout the field. The students in their sports attire and shorts started their morning exercises.

The wide field was filled with youthful figures. The grand chants were like huge waves that poured down from the sky, spreading across the entire military school with a grand and majestic aura.

Their hearts pounded furiously. They felt the different kind of morning exercise. Their orderly steps seemed to have the power to destroy everything. The strictness of the cadets and the might of the cadets could be seen from the morning exercise.

After thirty minutes of morning exercises, it was breakfast time. The senior brothers and sisters from the second, third, and fourth years had their breakfast and returned to their classrooms for lessons. However, the freshmen couldn't. They still had their morning training.

Just like what their fourth-year senior brother said, their hard life had just begun!

The sun was shining brightly on the field. The heat was so strong that it burned their faces and arms. Everyone stood still under the scorching sun.

The instructor in charge of line-up training walked past every student and corrected the students' incorrect positions.

“Did you eat too much breakfast? Suck your tummy in!”

“Your legs need to be 60 degrees apart. But they’re at least 70 degrees here. Do you not remember the military stance? Recite it again. You, you, and you are the same!”

“Yes!”

The students’ bodies tensed up when they were called. They straightened their backs and rectified the military stance. “Toes 60 degrees apart, heels together. Calves straight, lower abdomen slightly tucked. Chest out, shoulders back. Arms naturally hanging, head upright. Neck straight, mouth closed. Eyes look forward. Report, completed!”

“It’s not orderly. Again!”

“Yes!” Without a word of refutation, they immediately recited it again.

The instructor walked to the front and stood beside the model soldier, Ye Jian. He shouted in a cold voice, “There’s a model soldier in front. Those who don’t know how to stand or feel tired, raise your eyes and look at the soldier!”

“As long as you can stand like her, you don’t have to come tomorrow!”

The model soldier, Ye Jian, stood facing the entire class. Under the sunlight, she maintained her military posture even after an hour. The students at the front saw sweat flowing into her eyes. She didn’t move. She just blinked lightly.