

Chapter 141: Master Xia is Following

On the bus, the atmosphere became lively. Ye Jian, Gao Yiyang, and Wang Mo, the candidates of the Provincial No.1 Middle School, chatted joyfully with the other nine candidates.

Ye Ying was also chatting with a student. This time, she did not sit with Gao Yiyang. Hearing the laughter from behind, she pinched the leather seat with her sharp fingernails, and a gloomy light flashed across her eyes from time to time.

While talking with the students from other schools across the aisle, she would occasionally glance at Ye Jian with hatred and maliciousness in her gloomy eyes.

‘Ye Jian, I will allow you to enjoy this moment! But you want to participate in the World Science Olympiad? Oh! Do you deserve that?’

Restraining the vague excitement in her dark mind, Ye Ying had a blast chatting with the students around her.

Ye Jian kept smiling while talking with the senior high students. It seemed like she had never noticed that someone was glaring at her from somewhere. Occasionally, an icy glint flashed across her dark pupils, indicating that she had been aware of that already.

The malicious glare was too obvious for her to ignore it.

As they arrived at the suburbs of the capital city, the sky was not completely dark. Holding cameras in their hands to film the scenery, some students invited Ye Jian and the other 11 students who had qualified for the next round to take group photos with them.

After glancing at them, Ye Ying looked a bit somber. She turned around and left on her own.

“Take one with me, take one with me!!” Outside of the school, the boys and girls became much closer. The boys of every school vied to take photos with Ye Jian, and some even left their addresses, hoping that she would contact them in the future...

Of course, it would be communication about studies!

After altering the path of her current life, Ye Jian, who seemed gentle and quiet, became more outgoing. She had become more mature and considerate when it came to talking with the students, boy and girls included, leaving a good impression of being courteous and cultivated.

Someone was sitting in a wicker chair on the balcony of the second floor of the village farm. He was watching the students play in the woods and searching for something.

“Master Xia, you are a funny old dude. This farm village without women, wine or delicious food is the so-called interesting place?” A tall and slender man came with a dozen cans of beer in his hands. “I only have one vacation this year and I end up being here with you...”

The man placed the beer on the table, pointing at the fruit forest with his slender hand. “A place for kids. I must be out of my mind promising you to come here.”

“If you are reluctant to stay, you may leave at any time.” Xia Jinyuan grabbed a beer. Pop! He opened it and took a sip, gracefully. He rolled his eyes at his childhood friend, who seemed like a thug even in military uniforms. “You’re welcome. See you.”

After that, Xia Jinyuan’s eyes fixated on a skinny figure with interest.

The girl was rather popular among the boys, for every boy was vying to take photos with her. Tut! There was a well-prepared boy who even took out his pen and paper!

Sipping beer into his mouth, Xia Jinyuan stood up and leaned against the railing of the balcony. With a chilly look in his eyes, he stared at a boy who was bold enough to rest his hand on Ye Jian’s shoulder.

“Wretched boy! It’s improper for a boy to touch a girl!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Ye Jian say something to the boy, making the boy smile. Standing side by side with the distance of a finger between their shoulders, they took a photo together.

Chapter 142: Major Xia is Jealous

Xia Jinyuan nodded with satisfaction. Suddenly, it seemed like Ye Jian was looking at him... He stepped back swiftly, planning to sit in the wicker chair again.

After retreating two steps, Xia Jinyuan turned around and stared at the man who was moving the wicker chair away to make him fall. Raising his eyebrows, he sneered. “Han Zheng, you are too old to play this kind of childish game.”

The 20-year-old Han Zheng was a lieutenant in the army. Just like Xia Jinyuan, he was also the grandchild of a personnel from the Red Army.

They were childhood friends who grew up in the same courtyard. They were so close that they knew the details down to the puberty of each other.

Hearing this, Han Zheng also raised his eyebrows wildly. “Ha, compared to your behavior just now, mine was not childish at all.”

He was standing and holding a can of beer which had not been opened yet. One could sense that he was wild and reckless. “But I wonder... which one of these students is the one you are interested in?”

He didn’t name the gender of the student. In this way, he had set up a trap for his childhood friend.

It's improper for a boy and a girl to touch each other! Since when had Master Xia cared about these things? This was rather intriguing!

Xia Jinyuan rolled his eyes at his childhood friend, who was just like a walking testosterone-emitting machine. He curled up his mouth but did not answer that question. Instead, he smiled and said, "Do you know why I brought you along here?"

"Isn't it obvious? Compared with the other guys, I am handsome and charming... It's an honor for you that I came along with you," said Han Zheng.

"Yes, indeed, the honor is mine." said Xia Jinyuan, shooting his childhood friend a meaningful glance. There was a mischievous smile in his dark eyes.

Gracefully, Han Zheng rearranged the tie of his military uniform and smiled more brightly. "Of course, anyone would feel honored to become my friend! And it is definitely my honor to become your friend, Major Xia."

He was telling the truth. No other family in the capital city would be more powerful and privileged than Xia Jinyuan's family!

Xia Jinyuan's grandpa was one of the founding fathers of the country that was still alive!

Han Zheng, who had not realized the implications in Xia Jinyuan's words, had a complacent look on his handsome face. Gleefully, he said, "Come on, let's walk around so you and I can impress people. By the way, do introduce your young beauty to me. I want to know who can let you drive your special car to the suburbs of the capital city and be jealous over a few boys."

"No rush, I will show you later," said Xia Jinyuan. He looked at his childhood friend with a meaningful smile.

In the fruit forest, Ye Jian felt that her face was a bit numb after smiling for too long. After taking photos with the teachers of every school, Ye Jian planned to walk around on her own.

Just now, she felt like someone was watching her from the building on a side of the fruit forest... She wondered if it was just her illusion.

A few steps later, she saw two boys pushing Gao Yiyang and walking from behind the trees. As they saw her, they laughed and said out loud, "Ye Jian, come, take a photo with the three of us!"

Another student said, "Gao Yiyang, where were you hiding? You haven't taken a photo with the beautiful Ye Jian, have you? Stand there and let me take one for you two."

Hearing the laughter, the teachers also joked, "They must take a photo together. They are from the same school and Gao Yiyang is Ye Jian's senior schoolmate. Boy, hand your camera to me. As a teacher, I should take photos for them on my own."

Chapter 143: His Goal

The students got more excited after hearing what the teacher said.

But they didn't realize that Ye Ying, holding two bottles of spring water, was standing not far away. Face twisted, she was glaring at them.

Soon, she replaced the gloomy look on her face with a smile. "You have not forgotten me, have you?" She walked over and handed the water to Gao Yiyang. "Have some water. I heard that your voice was a bit hoarse."

"Oh..." The students seemed to have understood something, winking at Gao Yiyang with a mix of emotions in their eyes.

At the sight of this, the teachers shook their heads helplessly and discussed about puppy love among students.

This time, Ye Jian really appreciated that Ye Ying showed up in time.

While the rest of the students were laughing, Ye Jian and the other two girls left.

After walking two steps, she turned around and looked at that small building. A glint flickered in her eyes. Since the girls urged her to leave, she turned around, heading to the creek.

"That girl has sharp eyes. I was so scared that my heart missed a beat," said Han Zheng, patting his chest with one hand while holding a telescope in the other. Hiding under the railings, he seemed dumbstruck. "She doesn't look like a teenage girl. Where did you find your young bride?"

There must be numerous women from notable families in the capital city who admired Major Xia. Nevertheless, as it turned out, he preferred this girl!

This news was f**king sensational!

As his childhood friend was frightened by the girl's glance, Xia Jinyuan ridiculed him. "Nice reaction. You weren't diligent in school. It seems like the army is a better option for you because you have acted more swiftly." Han Zheng had not graduated from the military school. Starting this year, he had been transferred to the primary units of the army frequently.

"I can't let the girl find me, can I? I don't care about my image in front of you. I just need to look good in front of the students later."

Swiftly, Han Zheng stood up and placed the telescope on the table. As he sat down, the look on his face became a bit stern. "Are you really planning to enter that team? Has Commander Xia agreed to this?"

With the stern look on his face, Han Zheng didn't seem wild and reckless anymore. Instead, both his countenance and posture contained the fierceness of a military man. "When I came home two days ago, I mentioned this matter to my father. He almost beat me with his belt. It seems like my father is the obstacle for me if I want to enter that team."

“Where there’s a will there is a way. But it is normal that Uncle Han doesn’t approve of you coming with me,” said Xia Jinyuan, smiling and drinking his beer. Then, his deep and chilly tone made his words sound more intimidating. “Han Zheng, you are still a student, how dare you go to the KTV?!”

Despite his low-pitched tone, his words were alarming like thunder.

Han Zheng, tensed all over, explained, “Yes, I went to the KTV. But I didn’t drink or play any games at all! Damn it, it was Wu Yunzhe who set me up. And I fell into his trap accidentally!”

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about this issue today. That team is the reason I wanted to enroll in military school. I don’t care if my father agrees or not.” said Han Zheng with a wolf-like, violent-look in his slim eyes. As if realizing something, he said, “Has Commander Xia agreed that you can go? How can he approve so easily?”

That was an extremely dangerous team. And Commander Xia consented!

As the sky became dark, there were no laughter or talking sounds of the students in the fruit forest. Xia Jinyuan stood up slowly, looking down at his childhood friend who seemed shocked. “You study in the military school with the goal of entering that team. That is my goal as well.”

Chapter 144: He Who Bites Others Gets Bitten Himself

“Unlike you, I have discussed with Commander Xia before I enrolled in the military school that I would register for that team after practicing in a primary military unit for a year. Han Zheng, you are not tough enough.”

And then, he turned around, walking into the room. Bewildered, Han Zheng couldn’t figure out what he meant for a long time.

“Brother Xia, Master Xia, you have to teach me what to do,” said Han Zheng. As a breeze from the mountain stroked his face, he became sober instantly. He stood up, chasing after his friend. “Can you teach your brother a trick before going to see your young bride?”

Xia Jinyuan’s slow and calm voice was heard from outside the room. “Young bride? I don’t have the guts to do that. I am just protecting the girl. Come, Han Zheng, behave yourself if you want my instructions.”

He wasn’t bold enough to treat that little fox as his young bride.

The girl was an informant, providing information regarding the students. Not only had he applied for the protection from the INTERPOL for her, but he had also applied to protect her personally.

Currently, protecting her at home and abroad was his major mission.

During dinner time, the restaurant of the farm village was brimming with the delicious fragrance of the cuisines. The local students showed their hospitality by introducing every cuisine.

Sitting in a room, Xia Jinyuan looked at Ye Jian through the bamboo curtains from time to time. While Ye Jian was using beverages to toast with the other students, Xia Jinyuan ate a few of the dishes.

“You are protecting her, aren’t you? But why don’t you want her to know?” Han Zheng didn’t eat the cuisines on the table either. Just like his friend, he stared at that girl who had frightened him with a look. Through the bamboo curtains, he could see her appearance more clearly at a close range. He said, “She is quite good-looking. You see...”

Before he could finish his words, Han Zheng saw a long-haired girl behind that girl smiling and standing up while a service staff was serving hot soup.

Somehow, as the long-haired girl walked forward, she fell upon that attendant who was serving hot soup.

“Watch out!” yelled Han Zheng, who had realized that something was wrong.

Caught off guard, the attendant collided with the long-haired girl. The hot soup spilled from the bowl, burning the attendant’s hands, while the bowl flew towards the back of the girl sitting on another table.

Although the attendant was behind Ye Jian, it seemed that she had been ready for this accident. While someone was yelling behind the bamboo curtains, Ye Jian moved sideways and stood up. Meanwhile, she used her slender hands to grab the back of her chair. As Ye Ying looked at her gloatingly, she deftly lifted the chair to block the bowl...

This catastrophe was supposed to befall Ye Jian. As the chair blocked the bowl, in the blink of an eye, the large bowl collided with the chair.

The attendant screamed in horror. Bang! Clang! The bowl shattered into pieces.

This scenario happened so fast that before Ye Ying, who was grinning maliciously, could put up her guard, a bowl of hot soup had poured onto her legs.

“Ah!” she screamed at that very moment. As her pupils shrank, she saw Ye Jian mocking her, as if telling her that she was already aware of what she was up to.

Not all of the soup poured onto her legs. Due to Ye Jian’s sneer, Ye Ying hunched over, squatting on the ground while crying in pain.

Ye Ying was the creator of the catastrophe, but she ended up being the victim. This drastic identify shift made her grit her teeth angrily, so much so that her facial features were twisted... How did Ye Jian avoid the calamity?!

Chapter 145: A Target for Everyone

Ye Ying was the creator of the catastrophe, but she ended up being the victim. This drastic identify shift made her grit her teeth angrily, so much so that her facial features were twisted... How did Ye Jian avoid the calamity?!

All the students in the restaurant stood up. It was not until this moment that both the students and teachers realized a series of accidents had happened.

The two people preparing to rush out from the bamboo curtains retreated in secret. Seated in his chair, Han Zheng said with surprise. "Very fast reactions. Has she received training?"

"She has. Not bad, right?" Xia Jinyuan poured a cup of tea for himself. As he lowered his head to sip the tea, he hid the cold look in his dark eyes. That bowl of hot soup would have spilled on Ye Jian if she was not alert.

Ye Ying was indeed very vicious!

Han Zheng slightly squinted his slim and upward eyes. A while later he nodded. "Not bad indeed."

"Are you all right?" The girl sitting next to Ye Jian was so scared that her face turned pale. Mouth trembling, she asked Ye Jian, "Did it scald you? Show me, quickly!"

She was so frightened that she was speaking in a tearful tone.

Another hot-tempered girl stood up and yelled furiously at Ye Ying, the troublemaker who was squatting on the floor. "What is wrong with you?! The attendant had warned us the hot soup was being served. Are you an idiot?! Don't you know that this bowl of soup almost poured onto Ye Jian?!"

The girl was a blunt Beijinger. However, due to her straightforward tone, Ye Ying cried for she had scalded herself.

Tightening his lips, Gao Yiyang walked over from another table and glanced at the furious Beijing girl. He squatted and whispered to Ye Ying, who issued a shrilling scream before, "Did it burn you? Where?"

He was the only one who expressed his concern for Ye Ying who was squatting on the floor. Frowning, the rest of the students looked at them.

"It's your fault that you scalded yourself, but do not injure others!" At the sight of this, the Beijing girl stopped addressing her. And then she asked Ye Jian, "Should we go back to our room and rest? We will get up early to play tomorrow morning."

Ye Jian smiled at the girl. She bent over to pick up the chair which was knocked over. Step by step, she walked over to Ye Ying, who was pretending to be a victim by squatting on the ground. She hunched over slowly.

"He who is unjust is doomed to destruction. Ye Ying, you should feel lucky that it was only a bowl of hot soup that you knocked over. If..." Glared at by Gao Yiyang, Ye Jian approached Ye Ying's ear. Her breaths were icy, and her words were piercing like the tips of needles. "If it was a knife or the like, one of your legs would have been ruined."

"You are trying to hurt me because you don't want me in the science contest, aren't you? Tut. A bowl of hot soup is nothing. I am waiting for your ultimate trick, Ye Ying."

Her voice was so low that only the two of them could hear it. Her sharp words frightened Ye Ying so much that her heart palpitated in horror.

Ye Ying hid her head in her arms. Her fingernails sunk so hard into her arms that they twinged. Whimpering, she suffered the pain without looking up.

Gao Yiyang did not accuse Ye Jian of anything. Instead, he said in a low voice, "Return to your room and soak your legs in clean water, otherwise you will have blisters." And then, he held up Ye Ying, heading to the lodge.

"Attendants, fetch a flask of ointment for scalded wounds." Mrs. Zhu walked over from the table for teachers. Instead of chasing after Gao Yiyang, she walked towards Ye Jian and patted on her shoulder. "Go back to your room and rest. Let me take care of the matter here."

How unfortunate that such an accident occurred during the feast. She should go check up on Ye Ying's scalded wound.

Chapter 146: He is not A Pedophile

"All right, I will come over if you need me for anything," said Ye Jian, bowing slightly. There was no trace of panic on her face. "Sorry to make you worry, teachers."

Mrs. Zhu and the teachers of several schools comforted Ye Jian before heading to the room to visit Ye Ying.

Ye Jian thanked them one after another, and then looked at the bamboo curtains, behind which someone was moving.

If she was correct, she saw two figures in army-green clothes rush out from the bamboo curtains. One of them was somebody she knew. It was Xia Jinyuan.

"I bet she has found us," said Han Zheng, lifting his hand to cover his face behind the bamboo curtains. "She has been looking at our way several times. Master Xia, your secret protection plan has failed."

Xia Jinyuan had started to enjoy his meal slowly. As he smiled at his friend's words, his natural good-looking face became as elegant and brilliant as a blooming rose. "But she won't reach out to me. So, it doesn't matter if she has found out."

After hearing this, Han Zheng sensed that something was wrong.

But he wasn't sure what went wrong... That girl didn't want to see the notable Master Xia, did she? That was why Master Xia protected her in secret?

"Control your expression. Do you have to be so shocked?" said Xia Jinyuan, knocking the table twice with his slender fingers. With composure, Xia Jinyuan let his childhood friend realize that Ye Jian didn't like him. "That's why I say this girl is intriguing."

So far, no one had given him a cold shoulder, except for this girl. And no one had aroused his interest so much as this girl had. He would like to see to what extent she would intrigue him. And he was hoping to aid her, whenever she needed help.

Han Zheng's mouth was open in shock. Then, he closed his mouth. With a stern look on his face, he stuffed some vegetables into his mouth. "Brother, don't blame me for saying this. But you might become obsessive if you go on. What does the girl know? You must not do anything stupid."

Holy cow! He was truly concerned for his friend!

No one would worry about Han Zheng getting obsessive if he were to have a crush on a girl. Because he was a playboy. He would not dwell on one flower.

But Master Xia was different... He came from a family that was loyal in love!

As Han Zheng put it, the men of the Xia family, from Grandpa Xia to Commander Xia, were exceptionally good! Whoever married a man of the Xia family would lead a happy life!

What if that girl really didn't care about Master Xia but he took her by force? It bothered Han Zheng so much by thinking of this scenario!

Xia Jinyuan chose to ignore his childhood friend who was immersed in his own imagination. Up to something bad? Tut. If he were to do bad things, the capable girl would have placed that silver wire, which was wrapped on her wrist, onto his neck.

Besides, she was only 14. He did not have such an eccentric hobby as pedophilia.

Ye Jian wasn't sleeping. She was sitting on the balcony. She smiled gently as she saw Xia Jinyuan and a man with wild charms appear beneath the lodge of the village farm.

Xia Jinyuan arrived beneath the lodge by walking on the pebbled path in the fruit forest. As if sensing something, he stopped walking and looked up at the balcony. Suddenly, Ye Jian had the illusion of time-traveling by looking at his exquisite face under the shadow of the yellow lamp.

The man immersed in the lamp's shadow was the most notable person in the imperial city in ancient times. He had good-looking brows, and the look in his eyes was as profound and extensive as the sky. The faint smile on the corners of his thin lips was naturally elegant and pure like an orchid.

Chapter 147: Playing Tricks Again

Xia Jinyuan and Ye Jian looked each other in the eye. Xia Jinyuan placed his right hand on the corner of his forehead and then waved it outwards elegantly. "Good night, little fox," he said.

"Good night," said Ye Jian, lowering her eyes to look at his handsome face. Her smile was as free and unrestrained as a breeze. She didn't sit in the wicker chair to enjoy the starry night until he walked into the building.

At this moment, her mind was calm and peaceful, while Ye Ying's mind was messy as if being ravaged by a hurricane.

With tears in her eyes, Ye Ying stared at Gao Yiyang. Restraining the hatred in her heart, she questioned him in a hoarse voice. "So, do you also think that I did it intentionally?"

“What other people think does not count, Ye Ying,” said Gao Yiyang. Holding the ointment brought by the attendant, he applied it onto the back of her foot and her shank, which were covered with red rashes. “You may ask yourself whether you were intentional or not.”

Hearing this, Ye Ying laughed furiously “Why should I ask myself? It is me who is injured, not Ye Jian! Look carefully, Gao Yiyang! I am injured! Would I hurt myself if I did that on purpose?”

Damn it! Why was everyone suspecting her?! When the teachers were questioning her, even the boy that she liked remained silent without standing up for her.

“I see. You think this is my trick of winning the sympathy of others by hurting myself, don’t you? Ha-ha, Gao Yiyang, I thought you understood me. But you do not!” Ye Ying laughed in a self-mocking way with a pitying look on her beautiful face. “You have changed! All of you!”

Previously, everyone trusted her. But now, they only believed in Ye Jian!

Even when she was injured, they’d rather believe that Ye Jian was innocent while she was the one with malicious motives!

All of them had changed! She had been trying very hard, but why did she lose to Ye Jian anyway?! This was so unfair!

Lips tightening, Gao Yiyang glanced at Ye Ying, who had a bigoted look in her eyes. He gently put down her legs that were placed on his knees. A while later, he sighed. “It’s not that we have changed, Ye Ying. It’s because you have not recognized the fact.”

“The old Ye Jian is gone. She doesn’t obey you anymore, so you started to worry,” said Gao Yiyang, sitting in a chair. With a calm look in his eyes, he watched the tearful girl. “You are afraid that Ye Jian will outshine you.”

“You start to worry that one day, everyone will believe that Ye Jian is more capable and that she has a more promising future than you. So, you panicked, trying to prove that you are better than Ye Jian in every aspect.”

He, after all, did understand Ye Ying. Every word he said was to-the-point, revealing the darkest side from the bottom of Ye Ying’s heart, which made her flustered in an instant.

Facing the bare fact, Ye Ying trembled furiously all over. “Nonsense! Nonsense! Why would I worry? I have always been better than her! Shut up! Say no more!”

This future of hers would be more troubled if she did not recognize the fact sooner!

Gao Yiyang shot her a meaningful glance. He stood up and closed the slightly ajar door of the room. Outside the room, several eavesdropping girls were caught red-handed. Embarrassed, they left.

Soon, Ye Jian heard this matter. Sneering, she said, “How unexpected that Gao Yiyang is a rational person. I didn’t realize that before.”

Nevertheless, she didn't believe that he could persuade Ye Ying to be sensible.

Chapter 148: Disappearance

No one in this world understood Ye Ying better than Ye Jian did!

As it turned out, Ye Jian's speculation was correct.

The students, who were playing poker cards, didn't return to their dormitories until over ten o'clock in the evening. It was at that point that they saw the angry Gao Yiyang smash the door of Ye Ying's room and head back to his room.

The door of Ye Ying's room wasn't closed completely. Her low whimpering was heard from inside.

Ye Jian, who was about to get in bed to sleep, smiled without expressing any opinion about this issue.

It would be a rough day for Gao Yiyang tomorrow.

If Ye Ying was upset, she had the ability to distress everyone. That's what she is!

Suddenly, Ye Jian opened her eyes and said to the Beijing girl lying in the single bed next to her, "Do you know the girl in the same room with Ye Ying? Should we invite her over to sleep in our room?"

Others should not be victimized if Ye Ying was about to make a scene.

The Beijing girl thought this was a good idea. "How come I have never thought of that? If we place our beds together, the three of us can sleep together on them, right?" She got up from the bed, put on her shoes and walked outside. "We will move the beds together when I come back!"

Smiling, Ye Jian promised her. However, when the two Beijing girls entered the room, she had moved the beds on her own.

The three of them kept chatting and did not fall asleep until one o'clock in the morning.

In the early morning, Ye Jian went out running. When she came back, she saw Mrs. Zhu and several other teachers of the Capital No.1 Experiment Middle School standing in the corridor of the lodge. They looked rather stern. Breathlessly, a student ran this way from the fruit forest and said, "We've searched everywhere. We don't see her."

With a cold look in her eyes, Ye Jian walked over to the teachers hurriedly. At the sight of her, Mrs. Zhu asked in an urgent tone, "Ye Jian, have you seen Ye Ying?"

Ye Ying was supposed to be in the farm village. But she had disappeared!

Just like Ye Jian had put it, if Ye Ying was upset, she would find a way to distress everyone.

None of the items in her room had been used. The bed sheet and quilts were tidy without any wrinkles as if no one had slept in the bed.

Neither the disposable slippers nor the items in the bathroom had been used. It seemed like no one had ever been in this room.

Ye Jian stood silently, staring at the pillow which had been placed well.

With beads of sweat on both his temples, Gao Yiyang dashed onto the second floor intimidatingly, ignoring the teachers' yelling.

Realizing that something was wrong with him, Mrs. Zhu followed him. "Ye Jian is upstairs," said somebody. For no reason, all the students' hearts palpitated, and they followed Gao Yiyang to go upstairs.

Ye Jian was standing beside Ye Ying's single bed and removing the pillow when she heard the movements outside. With a cold look on his face, Gao Yiyang entered the room and questioned her, "She went to see you last night, didn't she?!"

"Aren't you the last person who saw her last night, Gao Yiyang?" said Ye Jian. Her eyes had a cold look due to his question. As she removed the pillow, she gently fumbled around the bed.

With a frosty look in his eyes, Gao Yiyang approached Ye Jian and put water bottles in front of her. "I found two bottles by the creek. One was yours, and Ye Ying drank the water from the other one!"

"By the time I left last night, Ye Ying had not finished the water in her bottle! And you had not drunk up your water on the dining table as well!"

Several students had entered the room after him. Discontentedly, they said, "Hello! What's wrong with you? What can the two bottles that you found by the creek prove?"

Chapter 149: You Can Frighten No One

"If he did find these bottles by the creek, it was evident that Ye Ying and I met in private last night," said Ye Jian in a calm voice. "It's normal for Gao Yiyang to make this speculation."

Pointing at the mineral water bottles in his hands, she said, "One of the bottles was supposed to be in my possession, while the other should be in Ye Ying's hands. Now that they were both found by the creek, it is reasonable for people to assume that both Ye Ying and I went to the creek in the middle of the night. After all, she and I almost had an accident last night."

Someone had orchestrated an easy trick. In this case, Ye Jian wouldn't be able to explain this matter.

Although there were two girls who could prove that Ye Jian was in the same room with them last night, they could not tell if she was still with them after they fell asleep.

"She was up all night, and she is missing now," said Gao Yiyang with a straight face. "Ye Jian, what have you..."

"She was up all night? Did you see that personally?" Ye Jian smiled brightly. "Two things you need to understand. First, the fact that the two bottles were together didn't mean that I was with her because

you didn't see us together. Second, you can't be sure whether she was up all night, because you weren't there."

"Likewise, my roommates cannot confirm whether I went out after they fell asleep! Since you did not witness it with your eyes, everything you accuse me of doing is invalid!"

The students present were wise enough to understand Ye Jian's words. She had stated clearly that she did not necessarily meet with Ye Ying, despite the fact that their bottles were placed together.

Nevertheless, Ye Jian did not have the evidence to prove that she was not with Ye Ying. Hence, it was reasonable for Gao Yiyang to assume that Ye Ying and Ye Jian met by the creek last night.

Similarly, Gao Yiyang could not confirm that Ye Ying was up all night in her room!

The principle was the same. There were no witnesses.

The teachers were under great pressure to stay with this group of highly intelligent students. Regarding this matter, the teachers and the students were on the same page.

Ye Jian found a few strands of black hair at the head of the bed. She walked over to Director Li and Mrs. Zhu. "These are Ye Ying's hair. They can at least prove that she laid in the bed."

"As for why she tidied up the room, we won't know until we find her."

The implication in Ye Jian's words was that, although Ye Ying had slept in the bed, she wanted to make everyone believe that she hadn't. The countenances of the teachers and students changed as they realized what Ye Jian meant.

Gao Yiyang gritted his teeth so hard that his cheeks were swollen. Staring at Ye Jian, he said, "Sorry, I was just anxious." And then, he turned around, walking downstairs.

Compared to the two military men walking past him, Gao Yiyang seemed a bit innocent and his slender figure was a bit thin.

"Boy, why are you walking in such a hurry? Come, talk with us," said Han Zheng. As they were walking past each other, Han Zheng placed his hand onto Gao Yiyang's shoulder to stop him with undeniable power.

"We will go together later. You need to take us to the creek," he said, smiling. Wearing the military uniform which had concealed his casual and wild charm, he seemed very formidable.

Gao Yiyang wanted to struggle. As he calmed down, he saw Xia Jinyuan beside that man. He was a bit bewildered. Wasn't he the young Major that Ye Jian knew?

Chapter 150: Concern for You

Xia Jinyuan glanced at the boy and said to Han Zheng, "You guys go to the creek first, Ye Jian and I will be there later."

Han Zheng made the 'okay' gesture with his hand. And then, he forced Gao Yiyang to go with him, without giving the boy any chance to escape.

Ye Jian had no intention of finding Ye Ying. In her opinion, Ye Ying's disappearance was nothing more than a trick orchestrated by herself.

But the teachers did not think so. They decided that if Ye Ying could not be found within three hours, they would call the police.

"I will go to the creek. You guys can search other places." Ye Jian had to help find Ye Ying, even though she didn't want to! If anyone called the police, every student would be taken into the police station for a query. And she would be the key interviewee!

If she was listed as the key interviewee, it would be very likely that she could not go to Australia to participate in the contest.

Obviously, Ye Ying's disappearance would jeopardize Ye Jian!

With a cold look on her face, Ye Jian turned around, walking to the outskirts of the fruit forest. She should ask the operator of the farm village about the surrounding landscapes rather than search recklessly.

If Ye Ying was upset, she would distress everyone, and she would enjoy doing so. Hence, it was impossible for her to go to a far place.

Ye Jian looked forward to hearing Ye Ying's explanation to the teachers when she was found.

Not long after she left the students, Ye Jian stopped walking. She saw someone leaning against a peach tree, looking at her while smiling.

"So many things have happened during this trip. You should stay away from her, girl," said Xia Jinyuan, motioning at Ye Jian to come over. "I don't trust her. A series of mishaps have happened within 24 hours."

Smiling, Ye Jian raised her eyebrows and asked, "What? Do you think that she disappeared on purpose?"

"Haven't you already known whether she went missing intentionally or not?" said Xia Jinyuan. His smile was gentle and warm like the sunlight in a misty morning. "Go on, find her in one hour and let your teachers discipline her."

Finding Ye Ying in one hour might be impossible for other people, but it was not difficult for Ye Jian.

After gaining thorough information from the village farm owner, she said to Xia Jinyuan in a cold tone, "I can find her on my own. No need to bother you or your friend." It sounded like she had known the answer.

“Have you already known where she is? What’s your analysis?” asked Xia Jinyuan, who seemed somewhat surprised. With great interest, he asked Ye Jian, “Only ten minutes have passed. You have enough time.”

At this moment, the sunlight had dispersed the mist. Ye Jian was walking on a path which led to the mountain. As she turned around, there was a sharp and cold look in her eyes. Calmly, she said, “No need to analyze. It’s because I know her as well as I know myself.”

As the saying goes, the only way to win a war is to try to know your enemy completely.

Xia Jinyuan smiled. He said emotionlessly, “Have you thought about driving your sister out of school?”

“Why? Ye Ying has been trying to prove that she is better than me in every aspect, but she has been failing constantly. I would be bored if she leaves,” she said in a low voice.

Her words were full of the mischievousness of a little girl.

It was evident that she hated Ye Ying. But unlike Ye Ying, she disdained to play immoral and despicable dirty tricks.

What she liked to do was to keep improving herself so that Ye Ying would have to live in her shadow forever... In this way, she could torture Ye Ying physically and mentally!