

BOOT CAMP 1411

Chapter 1411: What a Ruthless Trick

Xia Jinyuan graduated five years ago but he's still a major... That's weird. Why didn't his rank change? Ye Jian thought to herself and smiled. "The commendation is tempting. Even thinking about the senior lieutenant rank is exciting."

"That's right. I was full of lofty ambitions when I heard it." They reached the dormitory as they spoke. The dormitory lights were turning off at 10.30 pm. He Jing saw that it was getting late and quickened her pace.

Xu Wen had already fallen asleep. She was more than a bit tired. She wanted to practice the military posture together with them but couldn't help it.

At 10.20 pm, the bell for sleeping rang. The two of them quickly got ready for bed. Clothes, belts, military caps, short-sleeved shirts, and shorts were all placed in designated areas so that they could reach for them easily the next day. There would be no need to look for them and delay time.

The night bell rang again. The snow-white lights in all the dormitories were extinguished almost instantly. All the dormitories fell into darkness. Nocturnal insects played the symphonic music of nature. After a while, the students, who had been tired the entire day, fell asleep.

Ye Jian laid on the bed but she didn't fall asleep. She thought about what Xia Jinyuan said before. She thought about his military school life and his hard work.

If she wanted to become an all-round outstanding soldier like him, she couldn't relax even if she entered the military school. She needed to continue working hard. She needed to learn from him and get closer to him. Through her hard work, she would become a soldier like him.

She closed her eyes and thought about it. That handsome and elegant face appeared in her mind. Ye Jian smiled and gradually fell asleep.

On the second day, while Class Three was having morning exercise, everyone took off their military cap under the instructor's smiley gaze. Then, the instructor smiled and said, "To let you all stand properly as soon as possible, I decided to heed the advice of a few boys..."

Hearing this, Ye Jian had a bad feeling. Did they tell the instructor?

Soon, the premonition came true.

As the formation team leader, Ye Jian was the first to take the brand new poker cards from the instructor's hands. The instructor chuckled, "Your uncle must be an outstanding soldier."

"Thank you." Ye Jian lowered her voice too. She didn't expect the boys to tell the instructor. This was good. She would have to suffer.

Weren't they going to suffer? In one moment, someone's peaked cap dropped. Additional time! Another moment, someone's poker card dropped. Additional time! ... Dropped cap, dropped poker cards, additional time, additional time!

On the first day, the entire class suffered. After class ended, everyone was furious. They all said that they wanted to find the young man who taught the instructor this trick!

Ye Jian and He Jing remained silent. Fortunately, the instructor had mentioned boys and not girls!

The few boys who taught the instructor the trick tried their best to join in the fight against the common enemy. Facing the 'anger' of more than thirty students in the class, they didn't dare to reveal that they were the 'boys' that the instructor was referring to.

To this day, this matter remained one of the unsolved cases of Class Three.

Very soon, Class Three achieved a sense of peace. The other freshmen instructors felt that this was a good trick and immediately used it as a role model. In the end, they alerted the school leaders and praised Class Three and this batch of freshmen for enduring hardships.

In the end, the entire school was called to learn from the freshmen!

Very good. The students from Class Three who started first felt more at ease.

Chapter 1412: You're My Goal

It was alright for the senior brothers and sisters in their second year, but the third and fourth year senior brothers and sisters suffered. Ruthless! Too ruthless!

Who came up with this idea? They must find the person!

The 'few boys' from Class Three felt that they had caused a huge problem. As they stood, they worked harder to improve... They were afraid that their names would be shouted out by the instructor. They were afraid that the instructor would criticize them. "What? You can't even stand properly? It's only a cap. I'm not asking you to carry equipment! You can't hold the poker cards? Even if you can't, you have to! Why? Didn't you ask me to get the entire class to learn this? Why? Can't you do it yourself?"

If the instructor really said that, the "few boys" from Class Three would become the public enemy of the entire school. To expose their identities, the boys would stand during the day and continue training themselves at night. They... were afraid!

Ye Jian smiled. The entire field was filled with fighting spirit. It was very infectious.

No one knew who came up with this tactic, except for the few inspectors.

However, they only remembered what they saw. They couldn't remember who did it.

The sun was scorching hot. The training on the field was proceeding fiercely. Every student wore their summer uniforms and got exposed to the sun. It might be that everyone got used to it because, by the end, no one fainted from heatstroke.

After a week, all the freshmen were able to stand properly in their military postures. However, in the words of the instructors, they only had the 'form' and not the 'spirit'. If they wanted to stand properly in their military postures, they would need at least half a year to make it work.

Having the spirit meant that just by casually standing, you would emit the towering and cold aura of a soldier.

Ye Jian was the only one who could stand with both the form and spirit from Class Three. This was not said by the instructor but acknowledgment from the entire class. They all felt that Ye Jian deserved to be in first place.

As a result, when the school wanted to choose a new student to be the flag bearer for the National Day celebration, Class Three voted for Ye Jian. Even Class One and Class Two voted for her.

Ye Jian, who was not used to being under the spotlight, struggled internally for a while. Standing in the office of the Head of General Affairs, Ye Jian wondered if she could change with another person.

The head of the general affairs department knew Ye Jian. When he saw the young lady standing in front of him with the aura of a soldier, he nodded silently in his heart. He pulled open his desk drawer and said amiably, "Come, come, come. Ye Jian, look at our past flag bearers and flag bearers. All these selected student representatives are doing well in their current respective positions."

The thick photo album was opened. From the black and white photos to the discolored colored photos, not only did she see the valiant figures of the school's flag bearers, but she also saw the reformation of military uniforms of the country.

When she flipped through the photos, she saw an unforgettable face. The side profile of the flag bearer was too familiar. If this person was standing in front of her, she would be able to guess who he was even with her eyes closed.

Xia Jinyuan, the Xia Jinyuan that she was familiar with, the elegant and dangerous Xia Jinyuan who had eyes only for her.

"This is the most outstanding student. From the moment he entered the school until the end of his studies, he had been the flag bearer every year. In the past, he didn't like to go to the front like you." The head smiled. He even poured a glass of cold water for Ye Jian and placed it aside. "He mused about it for half a day before coming around. After that, he had to attend the school's opening ceremony every year. If he didn't, the school would feel as though something was amiss."

"His image and temperament are good. He can take on great responsibilities."

Chapter 1413: Awkward for a Woman

Ye Jian couldn't help but smile when she heard that. She found out something about his past again... As she listened, she felt that it was actually happening around her.

There were too many traces of him in this school. She could even learn about his past from the teachers. For some reason, Ye Jian felt happier.

He had always been her goal. Now, she was walking along the path he had walked before, chasing after him step by step. And he was not far away, waiting for her to reach.

Ye Jian closed the photo album and became the representative of the freshmen, becoming the flag bearer.

At this moment, the freshmen started the marching training. The marching training consisted of keeping pace, running, and marching. Marching was the best way to show a soldier's valiance and vigor. The majestic aura could intimidate everyone and create a strong and shocking effect.

When Ye Jian went back, Class Three was resting. Everyone was sitting under the sun and laughing until their shoulders were shaking.

Xu Wen and He Jing sat far away. They looked awkward. It was as if they had encountered something embarrassing, they were uneasy.

When they saw Ye Jian walking over, the boys in the class pursed their lips tightly again. They were laughing so hard that their internal organs hurt.

"What's wrong?" Ye Jian didn't know what was happening so she walked to her roommates. "There's something wrong with the boys. Why are they laughing? What happened just now? The instructor isn't here. Where did he go?"

Xu Wen covered her face and said with a muffled voice, "Just now, when we were practicing keeping pace, the instructor said a mantra. The boys couldn't hold their breaths and laughed. The instructor asked them to laugh for ten minutes then he will come over."

"It's so awkward for a woman like me to hear such a lecherous mnemonic." He Jing fanned her hands unnaturally to cool off her burning face. "Fortunately, you weren't here. If not, you would be embarrassed too."

Ye Jian didn't know that there was a mantra for keeping pace. It was to display the posture of a soldier. Everyone stood upright with their legs straightened. Their footsteps were firm and powerful as they moved forward with a strong rhythm.

This was a very serious lineup. Why did it make the boys laugh and the girls feel awkward?

Although Xu Wen had a maternal grandfather who was a soldier, she grew up with her paternal grandparents who were professors. Although she was straightforward, she still had the temperament of a young girl. She was too embarrassed to say it so she pushed He Jing. "Tell her, tell her. I really can't open my mouth."

Some of the boys stood up and moved their arms like they were keeping pace. Then, the boys laughed until they started pounding the lawn. They couldn't laugh loudly and it was difficult to keep it in so they could only vent their frustrations with their physical strength.

Ye Jian's eyes darkened. These boys are going to be punished.

They had to be serious and formal on training grounds. That was the only way to show the might of the soldiers. If they were laughing and hitting the ground at this time, the instructor might have left on purpose.

“It’s just a mantra. You don’t have to feel awkward. What’s a mantra? It only tells you to remember the trick of the action so that you can learn the key as soon as possible.” Ye Jian smiled and enlightened the two girls. “You have to differentiate between team training and physical training. During physical training, you have to shout loudly and be ambitious.”

“But it is a no during team training! We must be serious! All of you have seen the square formation during the National Day ceremony. It’s neat and orderly. The slogans were filled with killing intent and the military might was awe-inspiring. Who laughed? Who would laugh? No one would laugh! The only thing that comes out is the majestic aura of our army.”

The boys were still laughing. Under Ye Jian’s lead, the girls walked out of the awkwardness and even their seating postures became much proper.

Chapter 1414: You Have to Know Respect

Xu Wen’s expression slowly turned solemn. Then, she nodded and said in a serious tone, “You’re right. When I was four years old, I went to my dad’s military unit. At that time, I happened to witness their military training. I still remember it clearly. When I walked over, they suddenly shouted the slogan loudly. I was so scared that I cried.”

“I was four years old. I’m almost twenty years old now.”

The instructor had exactly been observing them all this while. He only put down his binoculars when he saw the two girls relax gradually from Ye Jian’s arrival.

Ye Jian from Class Three was indeed a good seedling.

“Our country’s standard of the goose-step was personally orchestrated by General Xiao. In 1950, the leaders of the country proposed a unified command, a unified system, a unified organization, and a unified discipline. General Xiao, who was the Minister of Military Training at that time, immediately organized the relevant personnel to write the three rules of discipline, internal affairs, and the formation. As the three rules were implemented, they provided strong support for the formalization of our military and started being implemented in 1951.”

Ye Jian started talking about the origin and history of the Chinese military formation. “After that, the Military Commission researched it and used the infantry composition that Commander Liu personally designed. Using the German goose-step as a template, they modified it using the Soviet Union goose-step and strengthened the swing of the arms. At the same time, they also adjusted the pace to achieve the coordination and strength of the limbs so that we could imposingly march and make formation.”

“Don’t underestimate our formation training. Our predecessors have been studying and researching it for a long time and it has undergone constant adjustments. That’s how we got to where we are today.”

As she explained, the embarrassment on the two girls' faces disappeared. Even the boys who were closer to the three of them stopped laughing secretly.

The mantra was just a trick for everyone to grasp the key points as soon as possible. How could they just listen to the surface meaning of the words?

You need to understand it on a deeper level, dissect it, and connect it.

"I seem to understand what you're trying to say." He Jing, who had good comprehension, straightened her gaze. "The formation represents the image of us soldiers. It's also the hard work of the old chiefs and seniors. It's also the legacy of the military. We need to walk every step with respect."

The smile on Ye Jian's face got deeper. "That's right. The ultimate goal of team training is to cultivate the discipline and obedience of the soldiers. Good military posture, strict military appearance, tough style, strict discipline, majestic military might, and coordination of movements are all part of the team training."

"The boys are laughing now. I dare say they didn't memorize the drill regulations. Wait and see. A feast is coming."

Her voice wasn't loud or soft. It was just loud enough for the boys closest to her to hear. It was a hot day. In the high temperature of 38 degrees Celsius, the boys only felt a chill on the soles of their feet. It rushed up to their heads and they shivered violently.

The drill regulations included the general rules, the command of the formation, the movements of the formation, etc.... There were a total of 9 chapters, 65 articles, and 5 appendixes. It was a rather thick book!

Before the cold shiver could pass, a sharp whistle blew. The instructor's stern and cold voice was heard. "I'll give you ten seconds. One, two, three, three..." If he said ten seconds, it would only be ten seconds. Those boys who didn't realize that danger was coming couldn't restrain their expressions. The instructor's gaze swept past them coldly. It was like a steel needle that pricked the boys' scalps.

hapter 1415: Leave Our School Immediately

Just like what Ye Jian said, the punishment awaiting for the boys had arrived. When Ye Jian left with the two girls, she only saw the boys' pale faces and trembling knees.

Military school was not a place where you could do whatever you wanted. It was not a place where you could joke about discipline.

Through strict team training and teamwork, soldiers could be trained to be organized and disciplined. They could be trained to be resolute and decisive in combat. They could be trained to exude a soldier's perseverance and fearlessness!

How dare you laugh at such meaningful training? Ha, you're too relaxed!

After punishing the boys for a week, the wild-tempered boys were disciplined properly and changed completely. By the end of September, the freshmen wearing their uniforms finally looked like soldiers.

Their self-restraint was raised and their manners were elevated. All of them in military uniforms held their heads high and puffed out their chests. Following the instructor's command, they started to move orderly.

Ye Jian, who became the flag bearer, stood on the flag-raising platform like a pine tree. Her gaze was cold as she looked at every class that was marching.

"One, two, three, forward march!"

A neat and orderly team walked past the rostrum with an extremely rhythmic pace. With a 'salute', they started kicking the rostrum. Under the scorching sun, the future reserve officers of the military had stern and cold expressions. Their gazes were sharp like arrows as they walked past the rostrum with an impressive military might.

The entire Chinese Academy of Sciences was silent except for the military parade ground.

At the entrance of the school, the sentinel stopped a couple and said sternly, "Our school doesn't receive any parents now. Please leave our school quickly. Please cooperate."

"No, comrade, we have an urgent matter. The child's grandmother can't make it. She wants to see the child. Comrade, can you please inform her? Her name is Ye Jian. She's a new student in school. Can you inform her form teacher?"

Sun Dongqing spoke emotionally. She looked really anxious.

The sentinel maintained his cold expression. There was no room for discussion. "Please leave our school immediately! Please cooperate!"

If they aren't going to cooperate, he would ask the enforcement officers to come out!

"Comrade, why are you so unreasonable? The child's grandmother is about to die. Why can't you be reasonable? A soldier can go home and attend a funeral. I don't believe that a military school student can't go home to attend a funeral!"

The sentinel in front of the school didn't have a gun. Sun Dongqing got arrogant and grabbed the sentinel's wrist. "Why are you making things difficult for us? You don't allow us to enter and don't inform the student. How are you soldiers? Where are your manners?"

The sentinel warned her to let go three times in a row but to no avail. He attacked immediately. In just one turn of his wrist, he easily backhanded Sun Dongqing.

Ye Zhifan was shocked. He quickly said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, comrade. My wife is a little impatient. She doesn't have any bad intentions. She definitely doesn't."

"Please take her and leave our school immediately!" The sentinel didn't probe further. He let go of Sun Dongqing, who was in so much pain that her facial features were a little distorted. Then, he waved his

hand and a few enforcement officers walked out. Their expressions were so cold that Sun Dongqing shrunk beside her husband.

What should they do? They couldn't enter.

If he wanted to find Ye Jian, he needed to pass through the sentinels. Ye Zhifan had no choice but to swallow his pride and ask politely, "Then, I want to ask how I can contact the student inside. Tomorrow is the National Day. I heard that the cadets can leave school this afternoon. I don't know if it's true or not."

Chapter 1416: Inexplicably Awestruck

The gentle and refined Ye Zhifan had the dignity of an official. When he spoke, he was bold too. The sentinel's attitude wasn't as cold as before. He replied, "Our school is holding a celebration right now. We won't receive any parents. As for the leaves, the arrangements are different. I can't answer your question."

"And Sir, if you don't leave, the enforcement officers will take care of you."

In the car, Ye Ying stared intently at the towering gates of the Chinese Academy of Sciences. The thick square bricks, the cold colors, the majestic national emblem... and the sentinels standing guard. Ye Jian got these and entered the military school known as the "National Science University among military schools". As for herself... she had nothing. Nothing!

Her fingernails were clenched tightly in her palm. She didn't let go even when she felt the pulsing pain.

She must think of a way. She must think of a way to make Ye Jian fall. She must think of a way to make her fall.

But what could she do?

Now, to let her enter the military unit, her parents had to bring her to apologize to Ye Jian and ask her to forgive her mother for being disrespectful to Uncle Gen.

That old thing caused trouble for her family even after he died. How hateful!

"What should we do? If they don't let us in, how can we find her?" Sun Dongqing hurriedly chased after Ye Zhifan who turned back to head to the car. She was really anxious. For her daughter's future, how could she not be anxious?

"There's still no news from the Qin family. There's no progress on your side either. Old Ye, we can only use Ye Jian."

Ye Zhifan turned around and glanced at her coldly. "What's the use of being anxious now? You can't even see her!" He specially chose a public holiday but he still couldn't see her!

"How did this happen? That wicked girl... How did she end up like this? In the past, I could hit and scold her whenever I wanted to. Now... now... I can't even see her!" The difference was so huge that Sun Dongqing still couldn't accept it.

“Hmph, I’m afraid that we won’t even know where to find her in the future.” Ye Zhifan smoked a cigarette in frustration and took a deep puff. His gaze was directed to the entrance of the school.

He didn’t know how he got to this point. Why did he have to tread around Ye Jian?

Ye Ying didn’t come out and just looked on. The unwillingness in her eyes turned dark and gloomy, making her look exceptionally cold.

“We’ll ask again later. The sentinel said that they are holding a celebration. I think it has something to do with the National Day.” Ye Zhifan finished his cigarette and adjusted his mood. “If we really see her later, you’d better...”

A sentinel walked straight towards him. “Ye Jian is participating in the celebration now. After you register, you can enter the school with the enforcement officers. Please abide by our school’s rules. You are strictly not allowed to walk around and take photos...”

He said a lot of stuff. So much so that Sun Dongqing’s expression changed... She tried her best to endure and keep quiet.

Ye Zhifan thought that this was a difficult matter. However, it was a huge turn of events. He listened carefully and said, “We will not cause any trouble for the school. We will abide by the school rules.”

As long as they could enter, they must cooperate well. If not... Ye Jian would chase them out on the spot. Based on her personality, she would definitely do it.

After completing some procedures, Ye Zhifan finally brought Sun Dongqing and Ye Ying into the campus. The moment the family of three walked in, they held their breaths.

Ye Ying grabbed Ye Zhifan’s arm tightly. She felt inexplicable awe towards this place.

Chapter 1417: Can Only Be Jealous

This was a campus that Ye Ying had never understood or familiarized herself with. It was filled with a sense of unfamiliarity that made her awestruck. It was filled with a sense of seriousness that made her suffocate.

Sun Dongqing shrunk her shoulders a little too. She didn’t see anyone on the campus... It was so solemn that it made her heart tremble. Her eyelids were twitching too. She was extremely anxious!

“Old Ye, why don’t we wait outside?” After walking for about 500 meters, Sun Dongqing suddenly opened her mouth nervously. “This place makes me nervous. I feel that something big is going to happen.”

The further she walked, the faster her heart was beating. This was the first time Sun Dongqing was already frightened before meeting Ye Jian.

Ye Ying bit her lower lip. She was panicking too. However, she couldn’t go back. How could she? Ye Jian would laugh at her!

After clearing her throat, Ye Ying straightened her back and said in a cold voice, “Mom, follow me closely.” She thought that she was imposing but her voice was dry and weak.

Hearing her dry voice, Ye Ying’s face froze even more... She might as well not speak!

The enforcement officer at the front didn’t interact with them the whole way. He only reminded them whenever they reached diverging paths. “This way.”

Ye Zhifan gave the mother and daughter a warning look with his cold eyes. “Watch your feet. Don’t fall.” His words sounded like concern but they were actually a warning.

The campus was huge. It would take some time to go from the school gate to the parade grounds. After passing through two empty teaching buildings and walking through a long corridor, the thundering sound of slogans pierced through the air shocked the unknowing Ye Ying that she gasped.

Then, she immediately covered her mouth and revealed a look of deep frustration.

The enforcement officer didn’t even look back. He didn’t explain anything either. He contacted an enforcement officer on the inside via the walkie-talkie. “I’m the enforcement officer at position 11. The parents of the students have been brought here. Please answer if you hear me. Please answer if you hear me.”

The walkie-talkie crackled with static. Then someone answered, “Please bring them to the audience seats. Please bring them to the audience seats.”

“Roger that. Roger that.” The enforcement officer cut off the communication. He turned and said to Ye Zhifan and his family, “The military parade is being held in school now. Please sit properly in the audience seats. Don’t stand up or walk around. Also, cooperate with the routine inspection by the enforcement officers.”

Ye Zhifan tightened his grip when he heard the trembling slogan. He replied in a gentle tone, “We’ll listen to the school’s arrangements. We won’t make decisions on our own.”

Although he was a provincial-level cadre, once he stepped into the military school or entered the military unit, that was all. It was right to have a more gentle attitude.

Sun Dongqing and Ye Ying didn’t dare to put on any airs when the pillar of their family did not show any authority. They even followed the soldiers in fear.

The quick march was valiant and cool. The goose-steps were majestic and cold. When they formed up, they exuded a righteous aura. Their steps were orderly and powerful. The entire field was filled with the figures of the future reserve officers of the military. Although it wasn’t as impressive as the military parade during National Day, it was enough to shock people hearts’

Ye Ying was flabbergasted... This was the military school that Ye Jian entered. This was the place where Ye Jian would live for four years. This was her life!

Chapter 1418: Your Days Will Be Glorious

Holy, dignified, mighty, and cold!

It made her fearful and awestruck. It made her even more... panicked.

How can this happen? How did this happen?

She was the most outstanding one. Ye Jian was obviously the worst one. She was the successful one. How did she become like this? How did she become like this...

A group of students marched past her. The white gloves on their hands flashed across Ye Ying's eyes like stinging light. She couldn't help but close her eyes. Her aura seemed to be carpeted with dust. It was cold, dark, and lifeless.

"Yingying, keep walking." Sun Dongqing saw that her daughter didn't move and urged her softly, "Everyone is looking at you. Move quickly."

Ye Ying opened her eyes. Her eyeballs moved slightly. She asked weakly, "Mom, why am I worse than her? I'm more outstanding than her. How did I become like this?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Sun Dongqing, who always thought that her precious daughter was the best, turned cold. "How are you worse? You're better than that wicked girl!"

"What's so good about this place? Look, all the officials are standing at the top. Ye Jian is nothing. She's just a cadet! How many cadets are there here? It's not a big deal that she got in."

Sun Dongqing would habitually console herself and find excuses for Ye Ying. She thought that it was all for Ye Ying's sake. In fact, whenever Ye Ying wanted to reflect on herself, Sun Dongqing would immediately jump out and find excuses for Ye Ying. As time passed, Ye Ying became like her.

She developed a habit of finding excuses to escape from reality when she couldn't recognize reality. She always felt that she was right. Everyone else was wrong. Everyone was useless. That was why she was so blind.

Sun Dongqing extinguished Ye Ying's thoughts of self-reflection once again. She didn't know how wrong she was. She continued consoling Ye Ying, "Let her enjoy her glory now. When you enter the capital city's political regiment and interact with high-ranking officials in the military unit every day, Yingying, your days will be glorious!"

She might even get a son from a top brass family or a young and promising official as her boyfriend. Look, look, how good! How promising!

So what if the wicked girl had the support of the old thing? He was gone, no one would continue helping her for long!

Sun Dongqing, who had forgotten the pain after her wound was healed, resumed her old ways and belittled Ye Jian again. "Yingying, you must remember that you are always stronger than that wicked girl! No matter what, you still have your parents' support. As for her, she has nothing!"

That's right. No matter what, she still had her parents' support. So what if Ye Jian was doing well now? She was just an ordinary military student. She was even standing here and burning under the sun. No one would notice her!

Every time a slogan was heard, the mother and daughter couldn't help but shake their shoulders and whisper to each other. They glanced at the parade ground and then quickly retracted their gaze. They were careful and... afraid.

Ye Zhifan placed all his attention on the parade ground. He didn't look back or hear what the mother and daughter were talking about. If he did, without Ye Jian coming out, he would have dragged the mother and daughter, who only knew how to console themselves and never knew the truth, away.

There were only teachers in military uniforms in the audience. When Ye Zhifan sat down, he couldn't help but tidy his shirt to show his respect to the marching students.

Chapter 1419: Building Castles in the Air

The bright red flag on the flag-raising platform fluttered in the wind. The flag raiser stood upright beside the flagpole while the two flag bearers stood guard with steel guns in their hands.

Ye Zhifan directed his wife and daughter to sit on his left and right sides. He looked around and saw the young and energetic figure. Then, he looked at his daughter. He never felt that his family was worse than other people. He sighed softly and said to Ye Ying, "Ten years of practice for one minute on stage. Ye Ying, you must learn from them."

"Dad, when I enter the military unit, I will not embarrass you." Ye Ying clenched her jaw and tried to hide her uneasiness with a poker face. However, she was doing it too forcibly and seemed stiff and restrained on the contrary.

Ye Zhifan saw this and sighed internally.

She didn't reflect on her inadequacies at all. When she realized her shortcomings, not only did she bite off more than she could chew, but she also liked... liked building castles in the air.

"Yingying, it's a different matter whether you enter the military unit or not. I mean for you to learn from them."

No matter what, she was still his daughter. He had to educate her and not give up.

Ye Zhifan patiently explained, "In the past, you liked to say that Ye Jian was inferior to you in every aspect. Now, look at the people below. Look at their aura. Seeing them is akin to seeing Ye Jian."

"Yingying, don't you realize the difference between you and Ye Jian? Don't you realize that you can't be compared to Ye Jian?"

Ye Ying's face turned pale. She clenched her fists subconsciously.

"I can tell you very clearly now that you are indeed not as good as Ye Jian. In the past, you were outstanding. That's all in the past. People need to look forward. You are still in the same position and think that you are better than Ye Jian. In reality, Ye Jian has already surpassed you."

On-the-spot preaching was more impactful than factual preaching. Ye Ying felt her breathing getting heavier as she faced the rows of students who were standing upright like pine trees. It was as if her entire body was entangled in a spider web. The more she struggled, the more helpless she was.

Sun Dongqing was furious. Taking into account her surroundings, she gritted her teeth and defended her daughter. "Ye Zhifan, is there a father like you? Look at how frightened Yingying is!"

"Don't compare Ye Jian with Yingying. She's nothing in my eyes! She's not even fit to carry Yingying's shoes!"

Every time he wanted to reprimand Ye Jian, Sun Dongqing would be the first one to refute him. Ye Zhifan was furious. He lowered his tone and chided, "If you have the guts, find Ye Jian later. Do you dare to let her carry Yingying's shoes?"

"..." Sun Dongqing was speechless. How would she dare? She didn't even dare to say it in front of her!

Ye Zhifan scoffed, "Do you see that, Ye Ying? This is your mother's capacity! She's good at talking! If you learn this ability from your mother, even ten Ye Ying's can't compare to one Ye Jian."

Ye Ying's face turned pale.

After a while, she said in a soft voice, "Mom, Dad, stop quarreling. We came to look for Ye Jian today, not to quarrel." Ten Ye Ying's were not as good as one Ye Jian... Was she that bad?

She didn't believe him. She wasn't convinced. She was even more unjustified!

How could she, Ye Ying, be worse than Ye Jian? How could she be worse than her?

She glared at the front. When she unwittingly glanced at the flag-raising platform, Ye Ying suddenly stood up. She saw... a familiar figure. A figure that she wanted to scold even in her dreams. A figure that was torturing her day and night.

Chapter 1420: Wrong, Wrong, All Wrong!

"Ye Ying, sit down!"

She stood up abruptly. Ye Zhifan's expression turned dark. He grabbed her wrist and said coldly, "Do you still want to embarrass yourself? Sit down!"

Fortunately, they were sitting in the back row and the teachers were all watching the military parade seriously and didn't pay attention to the back row. Otherwise, Ye Ying's sudden movement would definitely receive many disapproving looks.

The enforcement officer saw the student's family quickly sitting down again. He, who had taken two steps out, returned to his original spot and looked at Ye Ying for a few seconds before leaving.

Ye Ying, who was pulled back by Ye Zhifan, fell back onto her seat heavily. Her entire body started trembling uncontrollably. Even her teeth were trembling. "Dad, I saw Ye Jian. I saw Ye Jian... I saw Ye Jian."

She was wearing a neat military uniform and holding a gun in her hand as she stood at the highest point. It seemed like... she was looking down at her and mocking her. She was standing so high and holding a gun... She even had a gun!

Her mother said that there are so many military students, who would know her?

Wrong, wrong, all wrong!

Who didn't see her? Everyone saw her! She stood so high, everyone could see her! All the teachers and students could see her!

Why did she come here?

Did she come to see how impressive Ye Jian was? Did she come to see how Ye Jian was going to make a name for herself in school? Did she come here to be looked down upon and mocked by Ye Jian?

Her unwillingness turned into anger. Ye Ying was so angry that her entire body trembled.

Sun Dongqing noticed the change in Ye Ying's expression. She got alarmed when she grabbed her daughter's trembling shoulders and couldn't help but ask, "Yingying, what's wrong? Did you get a heatstroke? Why are you trembling?"

"Mom, I saw Ye Jian. She's standing so high. Mom, I saw Ye Jian!" Ye Ying grabbed the corner of Sun Dongqing's clothes and said exasperatedly, "She's in front, standing on the flag-raising platform. Mom, everyone saw her. You're wrong! Everyone saw her!"

There were so many cadets but Ye Jian was the only one who stood so high up and received everyone's attention. As for herself? She had nothing! Nothing!

When Sun Dongqing heard this, she immediately raised her head and looked at the flag-raising platform. When her gaze landed on the gun in Ye Jian's hand, her body froze instantly.

...She was standing so high and was even holding a gun in her hand.

No wonder her daughter was afraid.

"Old Ye, go. Let's... let's go." Sun Dongqing hugged Ye Ying's shoulders tightly. Her lips were trembling too. "It was wrong for us to come. It was wrong for us to come! Let's leave before she sees us. Let's hurry up. Yingying is scared. Look, Yingying is trembling."

Compared to his wife, Ye Zhifan knew his daughter better. "You should ask her if she is trembling in fear or anger. Sit properly. We will not leave until we see Ye Jian."

“Dad, if she continues like this, she will be able to take back the jade around my neck easily.” Ye Ying gritted her teeth and said, “We cannot leave her alone anymore. Dad, we must... find a way.”

Take the jade?

Ye Zhifan smiled gently. “The jade is in my hands. You don’t have to worry. As for whether we can leave Ye Jian alone... Ye Ying, if you weren’t my daughter, I would not have cared about you.”