

## Reborn at Boot Camp: General, Don't Mess Around!

### Chapter 21: Nothing is Too Strange in the World

"Ye Jian, 14 years old, eighth-grader, lost her parents at four years old." The moment Soldier Liu Bing saw Ye Jian, he recognized her. When Xia Jinyuan inquired about her, he told him the information about Ye Jian briefly. "The villagers say that she is quite a miserable girl."

Normally, without the protection from their parents, children would be more sophisticated and learn how to survive.

While looking at Ye Jian passing through the forest with agility, Xia Jinyuan tightened his eyes.

Although she had an unfortunate family background, she showed no traces of trauma. Despite her difficulties, there was only resilience in her eyes.

It was hard for Ye Jian to ignore his glance, for it came from a man with a powerful presence.

When she turned around and looked at him, he calmly avoided eye contact. All she could see was his exquisite profile. He instructed the soldiers, "Send the coordinates back to the army. Seal the entrance to prevent anyone from coming to our enemies' aid."

They had identified their targets. It's time to go and catch them.

And Ye Jian kept her promise. She stopped when they arrived at a certain range, "They should be in the front. I can still hear them."

How did she even know that? None of the soldiers had heard any noises. Xia Jinyuan couldn't help but tighten his eyes.

He raised his hand and motioned the soldiers to march forward. They searched the woods according to the direction pointed by Ye Jian.

*They were indeed in front. The rustling of leaves caused by the movement of people was obviously different from the sound when the wind blew. I wonder if they have heard the differences.* Ye Jian pursed her lips and thought.

Xia Jinyuan glided down from the slope. As his eyes swept through the scene, he found the marks left by the three criminal suspects.

A large area of the cut-open thorny bush was the most conclusive evidence that the criminals had passed by this way.

*How did she know the precise direction that the suspects chose?*

*And how was she aware that the suspects had stayed here?*

Moments later, Ye Jian slid down the slope. Before she could steady herself, she sensed that someone was looking at her with doubt.

She raised her head and looked at Xia Jinyuan in the eye.

*A sensitive and intelligent girl!* Increasingly, more questions rose in Xia Jinyuan's mind, but he suppressed them and advised Ye Jian again, "Find covers to hide in and wait for us to come back. I will send someone to escort you back to your village later."

Ye Jian needed no protection. The moment they left, she turned around and headed back to the village.

The reason she helped them was simple. In her past life, at her most difficult moment, some soldiers who also wore military uniforms, helped her buy a bus ticket.

Never would she ever forget this kindness.

While they were taking a break, Brother Kun and his gang got caught. Ye Jian vaguely heard a gunshot from behind her. And then, silence was restored to the mountain.

Ye Jian didn't retrace her steps as she left the mountain. Instead, she walked to a hot spring and washed away the dirt she smeared on her face. Light-heartedly, she headed to Zhang Bin's home in the neighboring village.

When she returned, it was over four o'clock in the afternoon. As soon as she arrived at the main street, she saw Sun Dongqing and Ye Ying carrying two suitcases on the side of the road.

They both rolled their eyes at Ye Jian and ignored her.

But Ye Jian felt pleasant and relieved as they gave her the cold shoulder.

"Mom, have you locked the doors and windows in our house? We won't be at home these days. We should be careful not to give opportunities to thieves," Ye Ying said worryingly in her tender and delicate voice, which did sound like she was deeply concerned about the safety of her house.

Putting on a fake smile, Sun Dongqing hummed with hostility and replied to her daughter, "I will beat her up if she dares come in! I will beat her so hard that she won't do it next time!" As she turned around, she expected to see Ye Jian stay and listen to her. However, Ye Jian had gone far away.

Sun Dongqing gritted her teeth and spat with contempt. Her squinting eyes were flickering with maliciousness.

*Wicked girl! Son of a bit\*ch! She would be humiliated on Monday!*

### Chapter 22: An Astute Fox

On the mountain, Xia Jinyuan was talking through his earpiece to instruct his soldiers to stop searching for the girl.

*I told this girl to hide. I can't believe she left without telling me. Is it so hard to say farewell?*

"Captain Xia, should we send someone to inquire about her in the village, to see if she's back home safe?" Returning from the search mission, Liu Bing was a bit concerned about her safety. There were boars in the mountain.

An order had come from the headset. It's time for them to return to the military camp. Looking at the dimming sky, Xia Jinyuan gave a subtle smile and said, "No need. An astute fox can survive anywhere. Assemble the team!"

"Assemble! Assemble! Stand at attention! At ease!"

When in a mountain, it was impossible to make the team standing as neatly as on the training field. After confirming everyone was back, Xia Jinyuan led the patrolling team back to the military camp.

As if gilded with a pale layer of gold, the rays of the setting sun crossed through the forest and sprayed on the handsome guy in the front of the team, making his physique look increasingly taller and stronger, like a deity from another world.

His steps were very steady. Every step he took, he gave out a formidable vibe that would make every creature subject to him. Today, the 20-year-old Xia Jinyuan encountered the 14-year-old Ye Jian.

And it was an accident that brought them together.

As the mountain finally darkened, dim electric lamps were lit up in the village.

In the 1990s, though this village in the mountain was poor and remote, thanks to the army, it was one of the earliest villages to establish an electric power grid.

It was a bit chilly in the evening of the warm spring. The villagers put on overcoats and headed to Aunt Qiu's house to watch television.

Because her family was the only household in the village equipped with a black and white television, it was always crowded and noisy at her home at night.

The villagers talked to each other while watching TV.

What Sun Dongqing did during the day had culminated in a criticism session against her. Lucky for the villagers, she was not there. If she were, she would have made a scene.

Aunt Qiu, the proprietor of the television set, said to the villagers with indignation, "That Sun Dongqing is a real bastard! If I had not bumped into her, Ye Jian would not even have clothes to wear for school on Monday. Her clothes, as well as her textbooks, would be locked in her room."

"And her daughter Yingying. You didn't see her, but she jumped out and whispered to me, telling me to mind my own business. And that's when I realized she is actually a bully. Ye Jian is silent and introverted. How can she fight against them?"

While listening to these conversations, Ye Jian closed her eyes and smiled gently. Her current life would start to change from here.

Although it was dark outside, Grandpa Gen didn't light up his house. Someone was with him inside the house.

"Good to hear that you have caught the criminals. You should transfer the information soon, and I will keep an eye out for suspects in the village." Grandpa Gen's eyes were glowing. Sitting in his chair in the dark room, he said slowly in a deep voice, "Now that I am aged, I want to find a successor who can assume my role from time to time."

"I already have someone in mind. No need to bother the army."

A few people cleared their throats very gently. Their breaths were almost imperceptible. Someone talked to Grandpa Gen with respect, "We will leave that up to you. Contact us at any time if you need help from the army. It's getting late, we should not disturb you from your rest. See you."

"We will be in the camp tomorrow, waiting for your instructions." the man who was speaking stood up. In the darkness, there were metallic sheens flickering on his shoulders.

"Some villagers are trapping bamboo rats in the mountain. Don't let them see you." Grandpa Gen reminded them to be careful without getting up to send them off. He didn't get up in silence until the several people in his house were gone.

Ye Zhifan's family was getting outrageous. He needed to visit the village leader.

## Chapter 23: You Cannot Afford It

The village leader Zhang Defu was in the middle of his dinner when he saw Grandpa Gen arrive. A bit nervous, he ran outside his house and greeted him. "Grandpa, you can send me a letter if you want to tell me something. You don't have to walk all the way here."

"I want to talk to you about Jian." Hands behind his back, the 70-year-old Grandpa Gen walked into the yard. He had carried cannons and survived fatal battlefields. The authority he acquired from being a soldier had been entrenched into his blood. Even when he had turned old, he was still intimidating.

The villagers didn't know how, but they felt that Grandpa Gen was awe-inspiring, and they respected him.

Zhang Defu invited Grandpa Gen into his house and asked his wife to leave. He sighed, "I'm afraid that Ye Jian has been suffering numerous grievances about which we don't know for all these years."

"Grandpa, it's my fault. I thought it was inconvenient for you to take care of a baby girl. It would be better if her aunt could take care of her. Sun Dongqing is her mother's biological sister, as well as her mom's sister-in-law. Who would have thought that Sun Dongqing..."

Grandpa Gen slowly raised his hands and said in a deep voice, "It's not your fault. We just couldn't see Sun Dongqing's true personality. This morning, Ye Jian decided to come back and stay in her own house."

“As I said, I was not in the position to make decisions for her when she was little. Now that she has made up her mind, we have to get this thing done.”

“That child is as intelligent as her parents, and she will be a talent if she receives a decent education. I won’t visit Ye Zhifan myself. On Monday, after you drop Ye Jian off to school, go to see Ye Zhifan and tell him everything his wife has done!”

When he said the last sentence, Grandpa Gen’s deep voice was as cold as ice, making Zhang Defu’s heart race out of fear.

He promised Grandpa Gen quickly. “All right, all right. If Ye Jian wants to come back, there is no reason to stop her. Grandpa, it’s just that, all these years...” It seemed like something was preventing him from finishing his words.

“I have not retired. I venture inside the mountain from time to time.” Without taking a sip of tea, Grandpa Gen stood up and adjusted his clothes habitually. Eyes glowing, he looked at Zhang Defu and said in a deep voice, “If Ye Zhifan disagrees, tell him to come back and see me. He will send Ye Jian back to me, safe and sound, just as I sent her to his family years ago.”

Zhang Defu felt his forehead dripping with sweat. The anxiety was killing him. He stood up, bowed, and said in a panic, “Grandpa, rest assured, I will take care of it.” *Oh my God!* It was the second time that he had seen Grandpa Gen lose his temper over the years.

The first time was when Grandpa Gen saw Ye Jian’s mother returning home pregnant. And the second time was today, as Sun Dongqing threw Ye Jian out of her house.

Zhang Defu saw Grandpa Gen off. Without finishing his supper, he swept the cold sweat from his head and dialed the phone number of Ye Zhifan, who was still in town. He could not afford to face the consequences if Grandpa Gen became angry.

Before he answered the call, Ye Zhifan had no idea that his wife and daughter were on their way to see him. After learning what had happened, he was infuriated. “Brother Defu, I will apologize to Grandpa Gen in person when I come back tomorrow. But the thing about Ye Jian, I hope you can be a peacemaker and help me deal with it.”

“My dear deputy town mayor, please don’t give me a hard time. It is not up to me. As Grandpa Gen said, you should send Ye Jian back to her house, just like the way he sent her to your home in the old days.”

Zhang Defu had decided not to meddle with this stuff. How dare he? It was Grandpa Gen that he was talking about!

Since Zhang Defu was the village leader, he was aware of what happened in the old days. The army came to the village quietly and presented a banner to Grandpa Gen.

It was Sun Dongqing who had caused this trouble. Zhang Defu would stay out of it.

#### Chapter 24: Embarrassing Me?

“All right, I know this is hard for you. How about this? Ask Ye Jian to pick up the phone, let me talk to her.” said Ye Zhifan with a straight face. Subduing his anger, he cursed Ye Jian in his heart. *Fu\*king bit\*h! I will not spare her if she gets in my way of gaining wealth and power!*

Ye Jian’s heart twitched when she received Ye Zhifan’s call.

In her past life, it was impossible for her to discontinue her studies out of no reason. Her uncle, the deputy town mayor, was the reason she became a dropout.

“Hello?” she said in a clear and soft voice. And then, she heard Ye Zhifan’s voice from the other side.

A few years ago, her uncle’s voice was bureaucratic and arrogant. Who would have thought that he was playing the family card right now?

“Uncle, the moment you spoke, you told me to stop being unreasonable. Please allow me to defend myself. My aunt accused me of something I never did, and she threw me out of her house. The whole village saw that happen. Am I the person who is unreasonable? Uncle, I dare not go back to your home now that you can’t tell right from wrong.”

“I’m sorry, uncle, Aunt Qiu is waiting for me to have dinner. I’ll hang up now. Bye.”

Never would she step back into that house where she did not belong to! She was reluctant to stay anywhere near it!

That night, Ye Jian stayed in Aunt Qiu’s house, sleeping in the same room with Wen Li, Aunt Qiu’s daughter, who was also her classmate. She did not return to her home right away.

Since Grandpa Gen had ordered Ye Zhifan to personally send her home, Ye Jian would wait for that.

On Sunday afternoon, Ye Jian returned to school with Wen Li. Although they were classmates, they were not in the same dormitory, they parted ways after entering school.

Carrying her luggage, Ye Jian walked to her dormitory on her own. Even though she left her junior high school campus over a decade ago, she still remembered where the teaching building and her dormitory were.

“Yingying, you are too excellent! Number one again! And your cousin is still in the last place.”

Before entering her dormitory, Ye Jian heard the playful voices from girls. She squinted her eyes and contemplated for a while, and then she remembered to whom this voice belonged.

The moment Ye Jian pushed open the door to the dormitory, the noises stopped abruptly, as if she was a pause button. Everyone looked at her.

“Oops. Isn’t this Ye Jian?” A girl in a red coat eyed Ye Jian with contempt and burst into piercing laughter. “The forever last place in class. You are famous in school now. You and Ye Ying come from the same family, how is it that you are poles apart?”

*Provocation from a little girl.* Putting her luggage onto the upper berth of the bunk bed against the door, Ye Jian turned around and looked at He Jiamin with a faint smile on her face, "Right, I wonder the same thing as you."

Ye Jian's bright eyes were looking at He Jiamin when she answered her. As for the connotation in her words, the related person in that question would naturally figure it out.

There were two other girls in the dormitory who were also on Ye Ying's side.

This was just the way it worked. Students with great academic records were usually popular in school. And only students who constantly ranked next to the last place would be friends with Ye Jian, who was always in the last place.

Coincidentally, the girl, whose scores were the second worst, also lived in Ye Jian's dormitory. But she was not in the dorm right now.

Before Ye Jian entered the dorm, Ye Ying was smiling humbly as her classmates admired her. When she heard what Ye Jian said, her tiny face as large as a palm turned pale suddenly. Moments ago, her eyes were glowing with satisfaction. But now, they had dimmed a bit.

Of course, Ye Ying had understood the implication behind Ye Jian's words.

Chapter 25: I Dare You!

He Jiamin was not aware of the inside story between Ye Jian and Ye Ying, so she couldn't figure out the implication behind Ye Jian's words.

Raising her good-looking eyebrows, she giggled with contempt in her eyes. "Turns out you know yourself quite well. How shameless."

She turned around and smiled to the gloomy Ye Ying. "Ye Ying, she's more pleasing to the eye after going back to her home."

Indeed, she was. She had learned to admit that she was inferior to Ye Ying.

Oh, and she had tied up her hair that was previously hanging loosely over her shoulders. He Jiamin observed Ye Jian, and she found that something was not right.

Staring at Ye Jian, she raised her voice suddenly, "Put down your hair. Now!"

Her scream attracted the attention of two girls that were talking merrily with Ye Ying. At first, they didn't notice anything. But gradually, their facial expressions changed.

The person in front of them was Ye Jian. But she looked different.

In the old days, Ye Jian was indeed a good-looking girl, but she liked keeping her head low, with her long hair hanging loosely over her shoulders. She was like a puppet that had no thoughts of her own but only listened obediently to anyone's words. No wonder people looked down on her.

As Ye Ying put it, Ye Jian was her pet who dared not defy her orders.

But now, Ye Jian had become rather eye-catching. She had tied up her hair. Her eyes looked clear and calm. She was standing there confidently with a gentle smile on her face. Even when she was in silence, she looked brilliant like a blooming flower.

This was not the Ye Jian that they knew! She seemed like a completely different person!

These several girls pursed their lips slowly. They hated her change! Hated it very much!

"Ye Jian, arrange our beds." pointing at her bed, He Jiamin yelled abruptly. "Hurry up! I want to sleep!"

Hearing this, the other two girls looked at Ye Jian nonchalantly with maliciousness flickering in their eyes. No matter how pretty Ye Jian was, she would be mistreated throughout her life.

A tinge of chill started to gather in Ye Jian's calm eyes. Raising her eyebrows, she said coolly, "If you admit you are disabled, I might help you out of kindness."

"You!!" He Jiamin was so furious that her face blushed. Without thinking, she raised her hand and waved it toward Ye Jian's face.

Raising her hand, Ye Jian grabbed He Jiamin's wrist violently. She stared at He Jiamin with her frosty eyes and said slowly, stressing every word, "TRYING TO BULLY ME LIKE BEFORE? I DARE YOU, HE JIAMIN."

As Ye Jian pushed forward, He Jiamin, who was caught off guard, was knocked down onto the floor.

Ye Ying and the other two girls screamed out of fear.

Ye Ying was the first one who stood up. She shouted at Ye Jian angrily, "Ye Jian, why did you assault her?!"

Assault? What a huge crime!

"Assault? Ye Ying, you are wrong, that was my self-defense out of emergency." Ye Jian gave a gentle but cold smile. After glancing at Ye Ying, who had turned into the advocate of justice, Ye Jian turned around and arranged her own bed.

Embarrassed, He Jiamin was unable to stomach such an insult. She crawled up from the floor and pounced on Ye Jian, "Ye Jian, how dare you hit me?! How dare you!"

A delicate girl was trying to fight against Ye Jian who once worked at a security company. The result was obvious. Ye Jian gave He Jiamin a suplex, and she was thrown onto the floor again.

"I told you not to piss me off," Ye Jian clapped her hands and glanced at He Jiamin whose face had turned pale. She raised her eyes and stared at the other two girls, who were so frightened that their shoulders were trembling. "Tan Wei, Xie Sifeng, if you try to get smart with me, I don't mind playing with you."

“Recently, I happen to like resorting to violence to solve problems. And I also like playing with knives. Don’t blame me for not warning you ahead of time if I accidentally injure your faces.”

## Chapter 26: You Are to Blame, Even Innocent

Ye Jian had never heard from these girls after graduating from junior high school. She was not intending to hurt them, just trying to intimidate them.

Ye Ying held up the dumbstruck He Jiamin from the floor and back onto her bed. As Ye Ying looked at Ye Jian, a hint of a subtle smile flashed in her eyes.

*Just in time! I wonder how mom is doing.*

“Ye Jian, let’s see when your arrogance will end!” Ye Ying sneered, with confidence and exaltation in her eyes.

Patting He Jiamin, who was in tears with her head down, Ye Ying said in a low voice, “We can let the villain have her moment for a while. Relax. Her miserable days will come very soon.”

She didn’t mind exposing a large amount of information to Ye Jian.

Since Ye Jian had chosen to return to school, she had already prepared for this. Besides, she had come up with an idea of how to deal with Ye Ying.

Why wasn’t Ye Ying afraid? Huh. Because her parents helped her.

Ye Jian glared at the cocky Ye Ying gloomily. A tint of ferociousness was vaguely visible in her black and cold pupils. She responded to Ye Ying with a subtle smile and said softly, “All right, let’s see who will win in the end.”

Ye Jian was also very certain about herself.

Seducing her teacher? This scandal was too severe to be directed only by Sun Dongqing and Ye Ying.

Facing Ye Jian’s smile and confidence, Ye Ying couldn’t help but feel panicked. Her eyelids jumped several times and her heart raced.

Ye Ying pursed her lips together and clenched her fists tightly.

*Don’t panic! Don’t be afraid! Mom and Dad will help me! This wicked girl Ye Jian has nothing! How can she fight against me!*

*As long as Mrs. Ke confirms my alibi, I will be fine. As for that bastard Ye Jian, her reputation will be ruined. And she will live in my shadow forever!*

At the thought of this prospect, Ye Ying rekindled her arrogant vibe and avoided Ye Jian’s eye contact with contempt. She lowered her head and gently comforted He Jiamin.

Tan Wei and Xie Sifeng dared not stay in the dormitory any longer. With the excuse of going back to the classroom to read books, they left the dorm hastily.

There were already over 20 students in the classroom. Dozens of boys had gathered around and were mumbling about something.

In the middle of the crowd sat a boy with acne on his nose tip. Holding a physics textbook in one hand, he said mysteriously in a loud voice, “Guess what I found today.”

The teenage boys were all intrigued by the love letters that students wrote to their teachers. Staring at the boy who was tantalizing them, they said with excitement, “Damn it! No need to guess. Of course, it’s a love letter.”

“Come on, show us. The love letter to our teacher written by the Merit Student Ye Ying. She is so good at writing, she must have written numerous admirable sentences. Come on, read them out loud, so we can learn from her.”

The audience roared with laughter as the boy cleared his throat and read every word in the love letter. Subsequently, every student in the classroom found out that the Merit Student Ye Ying had written a love letter to their teacher.

“Wow. What a cheesy love letter. ‘If you are the blue sky, then I am a white cloud; if you are the ranges of mountains, then I am a tree.’”

“Were they truly written by Ye Ying? They sound like quotes from the *Bosom Friend* magazine.”

“Damn it, boy. How dare you read the *Bosom Friend*?! Be careful not to get caught and criticized!”

## Chapter 27: Scheming Against Each Other

Flabbergasted, Tan Wei and Xie Sifeng heard every word of the love letter while standing at the door to the classroom.

“Zhang Bin! This is nonsense!” Xie Sifeng came to herself from shock and rushed into the classroom. She yelled at the boy reading the love letter while standing on the study desk. “Shut up! No way would Ye Ying have written this... to our teacher!”

The girl was so shy that she couldn’t even include “love letter” in her speech.

“No mistake! Everyone can recognize Ye Ying’s handwriting!” Zhang Bin jumped down from the desk. With a height of over 170 centimeters, he was the tallest boy in the class. Standing in front of a girl who was merely over 150 centimeters tall, he looked intimidating. “Why would I blame her if she’s innocent? This is her handwriting. The boys can testify!”

The boys laughed even louder. “Ha-ha! Xie Sifeng, as our class leader’s sidekick, you definitely know that this is her letter. Ha-ha! Come, tell us, how many love letters has our class leader written to our teacher?”

“Nonsense! Shut up! How would I know? I know nothing!” Xie Sifeng panicked because she was involved in this mess. Just as she was about to defend herself, Tan Wei grabbed her by her arm.

“Don’t quarrel with them. We’d better hurry back to the dorm and tell Ye Ying about this!” Tan Wei’s face was pale. She didn’t say a word of defense. Clearly, she was aware of something.

The two of them rushed back to the dormitory, but it was already empty. After asking their neighbors, they learned that Ye Jian had been called to the school office, while Ye Ying had accompanied He Jiamin to visit the Public Health Center in the town.

In the principal’s office, as the head teacher of Class Two Grade Eight, Mrs. Ke said with indignation, “Principal, we can’t have this troublemaker in our school any longer! So young, so shameless. If you let her stay in school, she’s going to be a bad influence on my whole class!”

“Deputy town mayor, I know you want her to stay in our school. But I’m sorry, I, Ke Yu, will not have this teacher-seducing girl as my student.”

There was the school principal, Mrs. Ke, Ye Zhifan, Sun Dongqing, and of course, Ye Jian, in the office.

After walking into the office, Ye Jian had been extraordinarily calm and standing upright like a pine. Facing her head teacher’s accusation, she showed no signs of fluster on her face.

Mrs. Ke’s words were just what Sun Dongqing would like to hear. Echoing with Mrs. Ke, she criticized Ye Jian, “Are you going to stand here and do nothing? Apologize to your headmaster quickly! How can you do this? You should be studying hard at your age instead of trying to find a boyfriend! Your uncle and I are so disappointed with you!”

She was forcing Ye Jian to admit to seducing her teacher.

“Principal Chen, my niece has lost her parents since she was young, so no one has disciplined her. How about this? Mrs. Ke, I will transfer her away from your class. But Principal Chen, please don’t kick her out of your school. She is still young. Besides, the country requires children to receive nine years of compulsory education.”

Ye Zhifan continued, “Principal Chen, for my niece’s sake, I beg of you to let her finish her junior high studies here, despite her huge mistake. I promise you that I will educate her well at home so that she won’t cause any trouble to the school in the next three years.”

The deputy town mayor was way better than his wife when it came to mastering the art of talking. But their goal was the same—to pin the sin of seducing teacher onto Ye Jian’s head.

#### Chapter 28: Why the Rush?

Mrs. Ke was a 40-year-old female teacher of Class Two Grade Eight. Her decent and rigorous outfits did make her look like an educator.

But she had a son who was a big spender. He was currently a college student in the provincial capital.

She had always spoiled her son by giving every penny she had to him, leaving only a bit to cover her and her husband’s meals.

No one had ever suspected that she would accept bribery in private. Neither did Ye Jian in her past life.

But on the year that Ye Jian had the senior high school entrance exam, she saw with her own eyes that Sun Dongqing had handed a red packet to Mrs. Ke during her home visit.

It was not until Ye Jian grew older did she realize why Ye Ying was so rampant in the old days.

As it turned out, she had Mrs. Ke to back her up!

Ye Jian had been keeping silent. But at this instant, she raised her foot to stop Mrs. Ke from leaving.

With a gentle smile in her black eyes, she looked at Mrs. Ke who was leaving in rush, and said calmly, “Mrs. Ke, don’t leave so quickly, not until my case is settled.”

Mrs. Ke couldn’t accept that her student was blocking her way. She yelled furiously, “How dare you, Ye Jian!”

“I dare not. But please, just wait a few more minutes,” said Ye Jian with a smile. She then turned around and locked the door to the principal’s office from inside.

Now that the door was locked, it’s time to put on the show.

“Principal Chen, I know that you were previously a soldier. And I bore in mind what you have said to us before. You stressed that integrity and honesty are characters that a person must possess.” Ye Jian said in a calm voice slowly.

As soon as she spoke, she surprised Principal Chen.

This was a girl who could maintain her composure, even when facing such a serious accusation against her.

“Indeed. Those are essential qualities for being a human. I am glad to hear that you have remembered them.” Despite his stern facial expressions, Principal Chen looked at Ye Jian with encouragement in his eyes. “Tell me. What happened?”

This girl’s composure and confidence were enough to confirm her trustworthiness.

Mrs. Ke’s face turned gloomy. She pursed her lips and said, “Principal, no student would admit they are wrong after making mistakes. Ye Jian...”

“Mrs. Ke, even judges would allow prisoners under death sentences to defend themselves before announcing their judgment. This is a student from your class, and she is also a student at our school. Deputy town mayor, I don’t think you wish for anyone to misunderstand your niece.”

With a grave expression on his face, Principal Chen interrupted Mrs. Ke's words and turned to look at Ye Zhifan. He said in a deep voice, "The school will punish students who have made mistakes. But we will never treat our students unjustly, especially when they are facing such a serious scandal."

"Thank you for giving me an opportunity to speak," said Ye Jian in time. From the corner of her eye, she saw Ye Zhifan pulling Sun Dongqing—who wanted to stand up and speak—back to her seat. She laughed scornfully in her heart, but she said calmly in a moderate speed, "First of all, I don't admit to seducing my math teacher."

"Someone has accused me of expressing my affection for my math teacher on Friday. Mrs. Ke, at 14:45 in the afternoon, Zhang Bin and I handed in our exam papers together; at 14:50, I was in the lobby of the teaching building; at 14:55, I went to find Ye Ying at the playground; and at 14:58, I fell over and passed out."

"While my math teacher and Zhang Bin left the school together at around 3 o'clock. From the timeline, Mrs. Ke, it was impossible for me to find my math teacher at that time."

Ye Jian could name the times, places and witnesses clearly. Principal Chen nodded in approval, "That's right, from the timeline, no way could you have met your math teacher on that day. But Ye Jian, what about before? Have you met him in private previously?"

## Chapter 29: Let Me Tell You Slowly

"Absolutely impossible," as Ye Jian smiled, her eyes looked extraordinarily bright, and her facial features seemed elegant and glamorous. "I can tell you where I was and what I did every day since the new school term began."

Oh! She was showing off her capabilities!

Sun Dongqing couldn't stand her anymore. She sneered. Abruptly, she rushed towards Ye Jian and screamed, "Damn it, you wicked girl, you are not going to admit your mistakes, aren't you?!" She waved her hand, trying to slap Ye Jian in the face. This was her habit. As soon as she was upset, she would forget to conceal her hatred against Ye Jian.

*Bang!* Previously a soldier, Principle Chen reacted swiftly by pressing his palm onto the desk. He yelled sternly, "Stop it! You..." His voice was overwhelmed by the noise of his chair being dragged. He stood up and walked from behind the desk.

"Aunt, do you want me to confess to false charges under torture?" Hands on the back of a chair, Ye Jian pulled the chair towards her as a shield to block Sun Dongqing from slapping her. She laughed scornfully, "Impressive. I dare you to beat me up in front of the principal."

Principal Chen waved at Ye Jian, indicating for her to walk to his side. Then, he said to the quiet Ye Zhifan, "So this is how you are going to educate her. What an eye-opening experience for me."

Ye Zhifan had acquiesced in his wife's behaviors by not deterring her from hitting Ye Jian.

However, not only did Ye Jian dodge a bullet, she had become increasingly outrageous.

It was time for him to come up with another scheme.

Ye Zhifan glared at Ye Jian in silence. With a smile on his face, he said to Principal Chen apologetically, "Sorry about that. My wife is a bit impatient. Dongqing, sit down, let's hear our niece's explanations."

"I'll skip that. Explanations are futile. I'd better let witnesses testify for me," ignoring Ye Zhifan's warning glare, Ye Jian said with a subtle smile. "I believe I'm going to take up a lot of your time, Principal Chen."

Interesting. Principal Chen was intrigued as Ye Jian told him that she could name whatever had happened to her on a random date.

A person could roughly remember what happened in a week. It was normal for people to remember clearly things that had occurred in the past three days.

But it was remarkable for people to remember things that had happened within a month.

Such people would be underrated if they were described only as persons with outstanding memory!

Humiliated by her student, Mrs. Ke sat down and sneered, "You have always been the worst student in my class. And never have you passed a single exam. What gave you the confidence to brag in front of our principal?"

"Ye Jian, are you sure you want to do this?" Principal Chen looked at the calm girl beside him with a smile on his stern face.

"Everything I said was true. Principal, go ahead," Ye Jian nodded and smiled. She saluted to Principal Chen by clasping her hands in front of her, making Principal Chen burst into laughter.

"Interesting. So, I'm going to draw a date now." Principal Chen looked more serious after he finished laughing. "Ye Jian, this will be bad for you if you fail the test. You need to think it through."

Principal Chen believed in her.

He trusted this girl who had a pair of clear eyes. Facing accusations, she was still calm. He believed that she was innocent.

## Chapter 30: This is Frigging Unbelievable

The scandal of seducing a teacher may exist, but Principal Chen did not believe it was Ye Jian who had done it.

Ye Jian started to call several students to the office. She had encountered them before and had heard their conversations unintentionally.

At first, the students were bewildered and thought that they were in trouble. As Ye Jian stated clearly what they had said at the specific time and place, some of them were so shocked that their feet became weak, because they had spoken ill of their teachers in private.

"I know what you said at that time because I was walking past there. I am not aware of your conversations on other occasions." Ye Jian smiled while explaining to those shaky students, who exhaled quietly in relief.

That was why she knew! The students felt lucky that she didn't hear them speaking ill of their teachers. But still, it was a close call!

There was still time before the evening study session began. On Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Ke's face turned pale as groups after groups of students and teachers entered and exited the principal's office.

She could accuse Ye Jian of colluding with the first group of students, but she had no other excuses to use when the following groups arrived!

"During math class on that day, you failed to answer a question, and you said something to Yu Jing..." Ye Jian clearly recapped what happened on March 16th, including the people she met and the words they said. "And Yu Jing comforted you by saying, 'That was a difficult question, it's normal that you didn't get the answer.' And then she said, 'There is a beautiful butterfly hair clip in our school's grocery store. I want to buy it and wear it on my birthday.'"

In a gentle voice, Ye Jian repeated every word the two female students of Class Four Grade Nine had said on their way to the cafeteria. Dumbstruck, the two girls widened their eyes.

Oh gosh! How could she remember their conversations so clearly?!

The 9th-grader, Yu Jing, pointed at Ye Jian and pointed at herself. Then, she looked at her classmate and stammered in shock, "Y... you are so scary. I can't even remember what I said on which day. But you... Oh my God! What kind of brain do you have? How can you remember that?"

She was not the only one who was shocked. "Damn it, damn it, damn it!" screamed the following boys who came into the office.

They had forgotten what they had said on that day. So, it was remarkable for this girl who had remembered every word said by them by merely walking past them.

The boys raised their hands in front of them and bowed to Ye Jian. "Respect! It's freaking unbelievable for you to remember them!"

In total, 16 groups of students came into the office in two hours. Principal Chen was astonished at the beginning, but now, he stood up from his chair.

He observed Ye Jian carefully and said to the last group of students in front of him, "All right, you guys please go out."

The boys fled speedily. God! What kind of monster was that girl in the office? She had only one head, but from her remarkable recollection, it seemed like she had ten brains!

What kind of incredible memory was that? It was freaking horrible!

Holding a water glass, Ye Jian took a sip of water and looked at Principal Chen with a smile. "Should we continue? 17 groups of students have come to the office. To avert suspicion, I didn't ask anyone from my class to come over."

"That would be unnecessary. I trust you." Principal Chen couldn't restrain his astonishment anymore. He looked at Ye Jian as if he had found a treasure.

Despite his efforts to make himself appear calm, his eyes betrayed him. "How can I have never learned that there was such an amazing person in our school. Ye Jian, have you been keeping a low profile on purpose all these years?"

Sitting in a trance, Mrs. Ke went as white as a sheet and her eyes became dull.

Ferociously, Ye Zhifan glared at his wife Sun Dongqing, who was dumbstruck. As a public officer, he remained calm and said, "It seems that my niece is innocent. Principal Chen, I hope that..."

"Uncle, don't leave so quickly. The show has just begun." Ye Jian raised her eyes that were as transparent as spring water to look at Ye Zhifan who was trying to leave. Peacefully, she said, "We have not figured out who has seduced my teacher yet."