BOOT CAMP 321

Chapter 321: A Sweet Misunderstanding

"I wanted to leave gracefully. However, when I turned and saw a little fox looking at me with teary eyes as if I abandoned her, I feel that I should console you first."

Ye Jian's body tensed up when Xia Jinyuan hugged her. When she heard what he said, she looked up at him. She felt a little angry. "Captain Xia, your eyesight is not very good. I only wanted to send you off because you took good care of me these few days. Why..."

"Oh, it looks like I misunderstood you." Xia Jinyuan smiled casually. He interrupted Ye Jian and said, "What a sweet misunderstanding. Little Fox, if you really want to thank me, don't talk for three seconds."

His kiss landed on her forehead as he spoke. The cold lips touched her skin and made her heart flutter.

Around three seconds later, he left. His voice was clear like the spring water. He smiled, "I'll come and fetch you soon. This kiss is my reward for taking care of you."

Ye Jian's body got even tenser. Even after he left, she still remained frozen on the spot.

Her eyes were wide with shock. She hadn't regained her senses.

What kind of reward was a kiss? What bullshit is this?

She raised her hand and wiped her forehead furiously. Ye Jian was defeated by Major Xia's shamelessness again.

A kiss as a display of gratitude? She didn't want to use such a method at all!

Her hands stopped at the spot he kissed. Ye Jian stood still for a moment before walking out of the tent slowly.

She saw Xia Jinyuan walking away from the village with a few other herdsmen. He was still in his grand Tibetan clothes. As he walked with the herdsmen, he looked like a young master from a wealthy family. His actions were elegant and his aura was imposing.

She didn't see Xia Jinyuan's expression when he left. There was a gentle smile on his face as he chatted with the herdsmen. The happiness in his eyes never disappeared. His gentle and calm manner brought out his features even more and he seemed even more handsome.

His mind was filled with Ye Jian's dumbfounded expression when he kissed her. Her bright eyes were wide opened and she seemed to be in a daze. She looked so cute he wanted to kiss her a few more times.

Unfortunately, he couldn't do it. If he kissed her again, he might frighten and anger her.

Xia Jinyuan moved at a much faster speed than when he came. He rode on his horse and moved out of the depopulated zone. Then, he contacted the members of the Xueyu unit and rushed back to the military depot on a jeep.

On the seventh day, Ye Jian didn't see him. She only saw a jeep sent by the military depot.

The driver was a soldier who had eight years of driving experience in Tibet. Xia Jinyuan appointed him specially to fetch his Little Fox.

Why didn't he come? Ye Jian didn't ask the driver. Maybe he needed to go for a mission.

She returned to Fujun Town. There were three more days till the start of school. Ye Jian didn't return to the military unit this time. The wound on her waist didn't need any more bandages. When the military doctor from the military unit came, he said, "Captain Xia has good techniques. He sewed the wound properly. There will be a scar but it won't be a problem. You can bath now. It won't affect your studies."

Uncle Gen smiled when he heard this. "That's good. Thanks for coming."

Chapter 322: Give To Get

The military doctor came before Ye Jian arrived home. He seemed to know that Ye Jian would come back today and waited for her at her house.

When the military doctor talked about Captain Xia, Ye Jian knew that he was the one who arranged everything. He wasn't here but his presence could be felt everywhere.

"You're being too polite. This is what I should do." The military doctor arranged his medicine box as he said, "Ye Jian, don't come to the military unit these few days. The soldiers in the military unit don't know how to be gentle. You'll also be starting school in a few days. Have a good rest at home."

He started teasing her, "You disappeared for one month so the regiment commander and the political commissars kept asking me why you didn't visit the military unit during this period of time. They wondered if you got scared by the scolding you received at that time when you barbecued a wild chicken secretly. Even though I always stayed at the infirmary, they came to find me once."

"It's not good that the regiment commander is looking for me. I don't dare to go back to the military unit too. That was my first time stealing a chicken but I got discovered." Ye Jian pulled down her T-shirt. She smiled brightly, "When the regiment commander forgets about this, I'll go back to the military unit. Thank you for your hard work today."

Everyone in the military unit knew Ye Jian. The little girl could bear more hardships than a man. Her shooting exceeded all the other soldiers on average. She was someone who was on par with the top soldiers. This little girl was fated to be a soldier. Even the cooks knew her.

The military doctor laughed. "I'll definitely bring your words to him. Oh right, I almost forgot about this."

He took out an envelope from his medicine box. "This is your pension. You are the child of a soldier. You'll get a pension every year until you graduate from university." "There is 2000RMB inside. It's not a lot. It's only enough for your daily expenses." The military doctor spoke faster when he talked about the money. He was afraid that Ye Jian would reject him. "The political commissar said that if you have any opinions, you can look for him personally. What he meant is that with his years of experience in handling all kinds of soldiers, he will be able to tackle a little girl like you."

Ye Jian knew that they were doing this for her sake. She took the envelope and smiled. "Okay. I will not disappoint the guidance of the military." They didn't need her gratitude. She just needed to work harder so that she wouldn't disappoint them.

"We all know that you're a good child. All the best." The military doctor was happy when he saw her taking the money directly. The military unit helped her to get this money so he definitely wished that she would take it. If she rejected it, the military unit wouldn't help her the next time.

This little girl has great situational awareness. No wonder the regiment commander has high hopes of her.

Ye Jian needed this money. Her school fees for the high school were dismissed and the school gave her 100RMB each month. However, she still needed to pay for the cost of learning materials. If she wanted to finish high school in one and a half years, she would need numerous materials and mock test papers.

"Don't feel burdened. This is because the military unit recognizes you and wants to groom you." After the military doctor left, Grandpa Gen looked at Ye Jian amiably. Her eyes were slightly red. "You're a good child. Don't feel stressed by the money. Take it as a form of motivation and work hard. This is the hopes the regiment commander and the political commissar have for you."

"The pension that was passed to Ye Zhifan must have been spent by Sun Dongqing. She might even say that she spent her own money on you too. Hence, I never mentioned anything about it. Don't think about it too. Just know what they did."

Chapter 323: What Happened In The Past

Ye Jian nodded slightly. "I'll listen to you. These are not things I should be bothered with. It's not worth the effort. Don't worry, I know what I need."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "Actually, Sun Dongqing didn't take much of the money. Most of it was given to my aunt's family by my grandparents. A few years ago, they came back to visit. I mentioned the money and my aunt started creating a fuss. She said that I'm forcing her to die."

"These things... Grandpa Gen, I remember all of them. I don't want to have any relationship with my father's relatives. Since my registered residence has been taken out, I don't want to interact with them again."

Grandpa Gen remembered what happened a few years ago too. The Ye family took all of Ye Jian's mother's pension. On the eve of New Year, Ye Jian's aunt, Ye Zhixiang, secretly came back. She hadn't been back in the village for many years.

He didn't know what happened but she beat Ye Jian up and threw her outside. If the village leader, Zhang Fude, didn't find Ye Jian on his way home after having a drink... This little girl might have lost her life.

That year, he went to celebrate the Chinese New Year in the military unit. When he came back on the fourth day of the new year, Ye Zhixiang and her family had left.

From then onwards, he never went to the military unit to celebrate the Chinese New Year anymore.

"Don't think about those matters anymore. Think about the future." Grandpa Gen knocked his pipe on the ground lightly. His face seemed blurry behind all the smoke. "Mind your own business and don't care about them."

Ye Jian narrowed her eyes. Her hand stopped in mid-air while holding the dried tobacco leaves. Her gaze turned serious.

She looked up slightly and saw Grandpa Gen's tilting his body. He didn't seem to want to talk about the Ye family.

She wanted to ask about her aunt and her family but now... Ye Jian didn't think if it was a good time to ask.

Every time she talked about the Ye family, Grandpa Gen would be like this.

Forget it. She shouldn't think too much about the Ye family. She wouldn't ask them for any funds too.

Money was not something Ye Jian felt she should be bothered with. However, to Sun Dongqing, money was her life.

When she knew that Ye Jian had come back to the village, she started packing up. She wanted to leave tomorrow morning." Yingying, call your father and ask him to send someone to fetch us tomorrow."

"He asked us to live an uncorrupted life but he went to enjoy himself. I heard that the wicked girl Ye Jian is back in the village. I wonder if she'll ask for her school fees from us. I'll not give any money to her."

As the only one who entered the Provincial No.1 Middle School in the village, Ye Ying was the spotlight of the village. If her father didn't want to maintain an honest image for himself, they would've had a banquet.

Ye Ying looked up from her English books and said coldly, "Isn't that money with grandpa? Grandpa is living with Aunt in the city now. Even if Ye Jian wants her money, you can tell her that grandma and grandpa took it."

"Those two old people are enjoying themselves outside. When have they ever came back to see you? If we say that they took the money, your father will get angry."

"Forget it. You won't understand. Yingying, remember this. You can provoke everyone but your grandparents." No matter how fierce Sun Dongqing was, she was afraid of her parents-in-law.

Chapter 324: They Are Not Family

Ye Ying did not have much impression of her grandparents. They had only met a few times, if they had not been mentioned today, she would have forgotten that she actually had grandparents.

"I wouldn't even want to offend them. They are living comfortably with Aunt's family. They only regard Aunt's son as their grandchild. Who am I? Offend them? Hmph, I rather live a few more years." Ye Ying remembered the things that happened a few years ago. It gave her the chills.

Although she was bullying Ye Jian at that time, it was nothing compared to what her Aunt's family did.

Especially her husband. He had a fierce and loathsome face. He would kick Ye Jian as if she was his enemy.

No one would dare to stand up and stop him. Her grandparents would even curse at her, "Troublemaker, good-for-nothing, you're better off dead!

Ye Ying broke out in cold sweat and held on to Sun Dongqing's hand. She murmured, "Mom, I don't want to offend Aunt's family! We should push all the blame to Ye Jian!"

"There's no need for you to tell me. I know what to do." Sun Dongqing looked at her daughter with approval. Ye Ying was her parents' darling. There was no mistake about that. "If she has the guts to ask us for living expenses, I will tell her directly that the money is for her grandparents. If she wants it, she can ask for it herself."

"With your grandparents and the hate coming from your Aunt's family, they will come back and beat her to death."

Hearing that, Ye Ying was confused and frowned. "Hate? Why does Aunt's family hate Ye Jian so much? I still remember that Ye Jian was almost beaten to death by Uncle when she was in eleventh grade. Also, why is Uncle's right eye blind? I have never heard about it from you or Dad."

In an instant, Sun Dongqing was flustered and brushed her hair nervously. "Stop asking so many questions as a kid. All you need to know is to not to offend your Aunt's family. Let the two old people live outside and we shall both live peacefully."

Ye Ying did not just let it go. She knew that things were not as simple as it seemed.

Her Aunt's family did not return for years. They returned once when she was in eleventh grade. She vaguely remembered that they did so in the middle of the night. After staying for New Year's Eve, they were gone on the night of New Year's Day.

She did not notice anything when she was still small, but thinking about it now, it did seem abnormal.

There were still two days before school started and Ye Zhifan was driving in the night back to Shuikou Village.

He was back to pick up her daughter. He was there personally in the early hours to send Ye Ying to the Provincial No.1 Middle School to study.

That night, Ye Zhifan kept reminding his daughter to stay low-key and act appropriately when she was in the province.

He had inquired about the Provincial No.1 Middle School. The Province Head's children were also studying at the Provincial No.1 Middle School. He was only a town mayor. If anything happened, do not expect him to come forward.

Ye Ying was not afraid, but Sun Dongqing was full of fear.

She stuttered, "How about we don't send Yingying to study in the province? What if they are all bullies? We need to make a good decision for Yingying." At this moment, Sun Dongqing realized that sending her to study in the province was not necessarily a good thing.

"Mom, stop saying all these things. I know how to get along with them." Ye Ying pouted and then told Ye Zhifan, "Dad, tell me what you know, let me prepare myself mentally."

Chapter 325: Sense Of Superiority

After more than a year, Ye Jian was not the only one who grew up. Ye Ying followed the path Ye Zhifan gave her and grew up.

As compared to Ye Ying, Ye Jian seemed indifferent. She had dinner with Grandpa Gen and then went to draw the details of various internationally famous guns. After that, she went to bed.

The next morning, Ye Jian arrived at the entrance of the village bright and early in the morning. She waited for the male student who entered Municipal No.1 Middle School too so that they could report to the school together.

She didn't ask Grandpa Gen to send her. Instead, she woke up before Grandpa Gen and came to the entrance to a village.

There was still half an hour before the meeting time. Ye Jian sat along the roads at the entrance to a village. She didn't feel bored. She listened to the chirps of the birds as she waited for the male student to come.

The sound of a car engine came from the village. After a while, Ye Jian saw a black sedan driving through the thin mist. She didn't get up. She continued sitting calmly.

Sun Dongqing sat in the passenger's seat of the sedan. She sighed. "This car is good. Next time when Yingying has a holiday, we'll drive this car and fetch Yingying back. It's really comfortable. We don't have to squeeze on a train anymore. Zhifan, remember to use this car to fetch Yingying back every holiday."

"Mom, this is the state's car. Do you really think that it's ours?" Ye Ying sat alone at the back seat. It was spacious and comfortable. She winded down the car window and felt the morning breeze on her face. It was indeed more comfortable than squeezing on a train.

Ye Zhifan looked at Ye Ying through the rear mirror. He was satisfied. "Yingying has become sensible. Remember what I said. You need to have your own circle when you reach Provincial No.1 Middle School. Don't care about what their identity is. You're all students. This identity is your best weapon. You don't have to curry their favor. Instead, you must make yourself indispensable."

"Remember the names I told you about yesterday. They're all poor students. They managed to enter the school based on their backgrounds. You are a top student. You can make friends with them by helping them with their studies. If there is a need to, you..."

Ye Zhifan suddenly stepped on the brake. Ye Ying was listening to him intently so she wasn't prepared for this. She slammed into the back of the seat.

Sun Dongqing was caught off guard too. She moved forward before hitting her back against her seat forcefully. She got a fright. "What are you doing? Why did you stop..."

She paused. She looked at the figure that was sitting on a rock at the entrance to a village around a meter away from the car.

Sun Dongqing unbuckled her safety belt and pushed the car door opened. "Wicked girl. No wonder you didn't appear after you come back. You are planning to stop our car! Let me tell you, don't even think about it."

When the car stopped, Ye Jian saw who the driver was. She jumped down from the rock when Sun Dongqing walked over.

She looked coldly at Sun Dongqing who was reprimanding her. She frowned slightly. "The road is broad. You stop your car on your own accord. What does it have to do with me?"

"Auntie Sun, don't ask for trouble."

Sun Dongqing realized that after the summer vacation, this wicked girl had grown taller. She was half a fist taller than her precious daughter.

Ye Zhifan got down the car too. Ye Ying followed behind him like a victor.

Chapter 326: Who Is Stronger

Ye Ying walked over with her father and laughed. "Oh, it's my sister, did you sit here all morning waiting for us? Mom, we don't get to see my sister often, you should give her some change. Two days ago, a beggar came to our house asking for food and you generously gave him five cents. You can't be too stingy to my sister. Give her a dollar."

She treated Ye Jian like a beggar.

Ye Jian gave her a cold gaze and smirked. "Having done so many guilty things, even if you did kind things occasionally, I doubt that it will help much. Town Mayor Ye, am I right?"

"This wicked girl, I..." Sun Dongqing could tell that Ye Jian was humiliating her and was enraged. She raised her hand and swung it towards the direction of Ye Jian's face, but was stopped by Ye Zhifan. "Stop fooling around!"

Sun Dongqing remembered what happened in the past and immediately withdrew her hand, feeling discontented. "I'm her aunt. Can't I teach this disobedient girl a lesson?"

"Your daughter is just next to you, discipline her all you like. Also, Auntie Sun, don't mention anything about kinship here. The next time you raise your hands again, you can try and see who is the better one." Ye Jian would never be soft against Ye Zhifan's family. Her cold gaze struck Ye Ying and looked at her with a devilish smile. "You can try and see who's the one that will be disciplined."

The words were threatening, sending a chill down Ye Ying's spine. She was no longer smiling and her forehead was breaking out in cold sweat. "What do you want?"

"What do I want? That depends on what Auntie Sun wants." Ye Jian glanced at a frightened Sun Dongqing, who did not dare to speak carelessly.

The coldness in her eyes was like heaps of snow, striking fear in the hearts of those who made eye contact. Even Ye Zhifan was having the chills.

Frowning, Ye Zhifan bellowed, "Things might have soured between us but we are still a family. Ye Jian, don't you go overboard!"

"Did I go overboard? Town Mayor Ye, since you have benefitted from me, I don't want any trouble from you! I did not even the score with you, not because I am afraid of you, but... Town Mayor Ye, a smart person like you should know what I meant."

Her words sank Ye Zhifan's heart. He remembered her niece had a superb memory and had decided not to continue any further.

Seeing that her parents were rendered silent by Ye Jian's few words, Ye Ying clenched her teeth disgruntledly. "What are you happy about? Wait and see! I will make sure you will never be better than me!"

"We shall see." Ye Jian raised her eyebrows wilfully, "I'll be waiting for you."

Ye Ying, I told you to wait... In this life, you'd better wait!

"You can't even enter the Provincial No.1 Middle School and you want to compete with me! Heh, how ignorant!" Hearing that, Ye Ying laughed, as though as she had heard a joke. "You were nowhere near me since the beginning and now you want to compete with me? Dream on!"

Hearing this, Ye Zhifan saw that Ye Jian's smile was getting wider.

He frowned slightly and didn't stop Ye Ying. Ye Jian smiled. "The school that you think of as treasure, it's dispensable to me. Having it would not add to my glory. Without me, I am still me."

Chapter 327: Wait And See!

"Ye Ying, you are still so ridiculous, you have wasted Town Mayor Ye's time and effort on you."

As Ye Jian finished speaking, Ye Zhifan finally understood why she was smiling so widely.

To her daughter, Provincial No.1 Middle School was a treasure, but to Ye Jian, it was dispensable.

That was the difference, the greatest difference!

She could get it easily and give it up easily too! As for Ye Ying, Provincial No.1 Middle School was her goal that she had been working hard for!

Ye Ying's face distorted in an instant and she shouted, "Ye Jian, you will never be better than me! Not in this lifetime!"

"Bring her inside the car!" Ye Zhifan clenched his teeth. Looking at Ye Jian's calm and relaxed facial expression and Ye Ying's hysterical expression, he could tell at a glance who was strong and who was weak!

After Sun Dongqing boarded the car with Ye Ying, the sly Ye Zhifan sneered. "Ye Jian, you're still too naive! To be able to compete with Ye Ying, you will still have to go through me!"

All he wanted to do was to threaten Ye Jian. However, when he was about to get inside the car, he heard a deep, cold voice that had a hint of killing intent. "Stay on your toes, Town Mayor Ye. Don't mess with me!"

Cold and sharp, the voice stopped Ye Zhifan in his tracks instantly.

Turning his head around, he stared at the girl who had repeatedly threatened him – a town mayor.

She was still standing there, with a faint smile on her face. She was still a teenager, but she gave off a vibe and aura that made his heart tremble in fear.

Her eyes were black and her gaze was cold. She was not fooling around, she was really warning them not to mess with her!

His face turned dark, still thinking about that particular sentence that was laced with threats that only he could understand.

She must know something!

Looking at his daughter, he warned her, "You have to remember this, Yingying! This piece of jade must be kept properly! Do not easily reveal it to anyone!"

Always at a disadvantage when facing Ye Jian, Sun Dongqing directed her anger towards her husband. "You gave a fake..."

"Mom, can you say a few words less?" Ye Ying was filled with rage and roared back. "If you didn't get off the car, I wouldn't be humiliated by Ye Jian. Don't pull me and Dad down when you don't have a brain!"

Ye Zhifan's face turned green, not because of Sun Dongqing, but because of Ye Ying. He gripped the steering wheel tightly and raged. "Ye Ying, who gave you the courage to scold your mother!"

What was originally a pleasant trip turned out to be a disaster.

Ye Jian's mood was unaffected. The village boy arrived punctually at 6.30 pm. Compared to the boy's excitement, Ye Jian was calm and composed.

As the car drove on the mountain roads, Ye Jian fixed her gaze on the village and saw Uncle Gen standing at the village entrance where the kids usually played at, waving his hand. Tears rolled down as she raised her hand out of the car window and waved back. She knew that the distance between them was too far to hear anything but still, she shouted, "Go back, I will be back to visit soon!"

Chapter 328: Ye Zhifan's Ploy

Municipal No.1 Middle School was the best middle school in the municipal of Anyang and was split into junior high and senior high.

To the residents in Anyang, being able to attend Municipal No.1 Middle School's senior high was equal to having one foot in the key undergraduate courses. On top of that, there had been six candidates that were admitted to top universities, raising the school's reputation.

It was because Municipal No.1 Middle School's enrollment process this year was so strict that it was almost to the point of being harsh.

Adhering to the principle of "quality over quantity", many students from the Municipal No.1 Middle School were not admitted to senior high, and those who managed to get in had to take another test. The test results were then used to determine their classes.

Ye Jian had been in the Tibetan area and did not know that there was a huge matter that blew up recently at the Municipal No.1 Middle School.

On the first day of school, those parents whose children were not admitted to senior high were standing and blocking the entrance of the school. They pulled up red banners to protest against the "unfairness" of the enrollment.

"There is no reason nor law! Our children were in junior high, but they are rejected for high school!"

"Protest! Protest! Protest against the school's inhumane enrollment!"

"Determining their classes based on grades, that's detrimental to the students, we protest as parents!"

There were not only parents. There were a few troublemakers that participated too, an egg was thrown at the "Municipal No.1 Middle School" school sign and chaos ensued.

As long as they had something in their hands, they were all thrown towards the school as a sign of resistance against the "unfair" treatment.

Ye Jian and the boy had not reached the gate. They were supposed to alight at the "Municipal No.1 Middle School" bus stop but they were stopped by the police. An officer dressed in a dark-green 95s-style uniform came over, scanned Ye Jian and questioned, "Student, your parents did not send you to school?"

The boy from the same village had never dealt with the police before, but having grown up in a village with troops, he had some courage.

He took the initiative to stand in front of Ye Jian. He was a little scared but he remained calm. "No, both of us came here ourselves without our parents."

"We are students from the town, there are no adults to send us." Looking at the situation, Ye Jian patted the boy's stiff shoulders and smiled. "Did something happen to the school?"

She pointed outside of the bus. "These students are all standing outside and not entering the school, the school's probably in trouble."

What could possibly happen to the school? She had the impression that in 1996, nothing big happened besides the return of Harbour City. However, the internet network in 1996 was still underdeveloped, if anything big happened, it was normal for her to not know about it.

Usually, the ones that asked the same question were parents. Having heard that from a student, the police smiled. "You're smart, no wonder you are admitted to this school, you..."

While speaking, the police made eye contact with Ye Jian... Why does she look so familiar? Have I seen her before? A criminal? Definitely not!

But she was familiar as if I had seen her before.

"Come student, alight with your friend, remember to take your luggage." She looked familiar but he could not make sense of the name. Being a police officer, he could not just let them go like that. He was telling them both to get off the bus together with him.

Chapter 329: There's A Problem With You, Student

The boy from the same village was Zhang Jingyi. Shuikou Village had many people with the surname Zhang.

Seeing that he needed to leave with the police, his legs turned jelly. "Why do we have to get off with you?"

He was stuttering.

Ye Jian turned back and smiled at him. "You are just a student and you haven't done anything wrong, there's nothing to be afraid of. Something must have happened to the school, they must be sent here to protect the students and parents."

"Girls do pay more attention to details than boys. Your classmate is right, hurry, get off the bus. Don't delay the bus driver's time." Nearing the bus door, he smiled and said, "It has nothing to do with students like you, get off, get off."

Nothing to do with the students? Is it about the school and... the parents? Ye Jian frowned. It was the first day of school and it was unpleasant that such things happened.

After alighting, Ye Jian and Zhang Jingyi were taken to a small store beside the road. What was supposed to be a grocery store was temporarily used by the police for their duties.

There were students, parents outside the store. The police officer walked quickly, passing through the crowd before exchanging a few words with his colleague and coming back. He waved and called for Ye Jian. "Come here, the sun is hot, come here and enjoy the fan. Also, hand your admission notice to this teacher, Mr. Fu, here. He will handle the admission process for the two of you."

It turned out that the school had no way to go through the normal admission procedures. In order to not delay the start of school, the admission procedures were temporarily left to two policemen and a teacher to handle outside.

This was a registration point. There were two other points elsewhere.

The parents were causing a ruckus at the entrance but the admission procedures still went on as usual and were not affected badly.

Ye Jian took out her notice and passed it over. The police opened up the notice and took a glance. He immediately looked at the words 'Ye Jian' that was printed and looked up, passing it over to Mr. Fu. "There's no one else with the same name right? Ye Jian is here."

Although they were talking softly, Ye Jian had after all undergone hellish training. For someone who was close to reaching the standards of a world-class sniper, it could not escape her ears.

Furthermore, the teacher and police were talking to each other right in front of her. How could she miss that?

"I am Ye Jian. Mr. Fu, is there anything wrong?" A calm and composed Ye Jian smiled politely. "I am here with my admission notice, I have also prepared the other documents that are required."

Initially, she did not want to probe further, but she recalled the words that came out of Ye Zhifan. "Ye Jian, you're still too naive! To be able to compete with Ye Ying, you will still have to go through me!"

He clearly did not want her to live comfortably in Municipal No.1 Middle School.

If she could find out anything by probing, she would be leaving. She would rather not study here.

Mr. Fu looked at Ye Jian with a facial expression that was slightly dark and unclear. He then got up with the demeanor of a teacher and instructed, "Go sit by the side first, I will give the school leader a call."

The change in his facial expression was subtle, yet it was enough to dampen Ye Jian's mood.

Based on the current situation, there is an 80% chance that Ye Zhifan must have done something.

Chapter 330: Registration Problems

When Mr. Fu went away with her admission notice, Ye Jian instinctively took a few steps forward and blocked Mr. Fu's way. She smiled, "Teacher, you can return me my admission notice. You can settle my admission process after your call."

Zhang Jingyi was dumbfounded. Ye Jian had some courage... enough to block the teacher's way.

"Ye Jian, you..." He did not know what to say and felt that the atmosphere was off. He unconsciously shouted but he immediately lost his voice.

The students and parents who had gone through the admission procedure did not notice anything unusual and were still trying to get past one another to the other teachers who were handling the process.

The policeman who brought Ye Jian over was uncertain too, but he knew how important an admission notice was to a student and smiled. "Mr. Fu, go ahead and do your work, I will take the admission notice and let my colleague register."

"No, there's no need to register for now. Wait for me to make my call." Mr. Fu did not expect a student to be daring enough to stop him directly. After the surprise and the policeman's interference, he was slightly flustered. He placed the admission notice into Ye Jian's hand and hurriedly said, "Wait for a while."

Holding on to a crumpled admission notice, Ye Jian heaved a sigh of relief. It looks like there were indeed things that she was unable to control.

Ye Zhifan's influence was once again beyond her expectations. He actually managed to extend his reach into the city.

In his past life, Ye Zhifan must have been incredibly lucky. He was the deputy governor of the province, without any ability, he would not have become the deputy governor.

In addition, Grandpa Gen had always reminded her to not to provoke Ye Zhifan unnecessarily, an appropriate warning from time to time would do. It was obvious that Grandpa Gen was also aware of Ye Zhifan's capabilities.

Ignore your elder's advice and you will suffer. Ye Jian was fortunate that this time around, they were pointing swords at each other's necks.

Municipal No.1 Middle School, that was not a place for her to stay.

"Zhang Jingyi, go and register first. We only cared about rushing over to the school and forgot to give a call back home. Let me go out first to make a phone call." Ye Jian had made a decision – to give up the idea of studying at Municipal No.1 Middle School. She informed the policeman who was still oblivious to the situation, "Hello, I will go out first and come back later."

Although he did not understand, the policeman still felt that something was not quite right but he did not stop her. After Ye Jian left, the policeman asked his colleague who was in charge of registration. "What's going on?"

"Not too sure, in the morning, there was someone who looked like a school leader came over and informed us that there was a new student named 'Ye Jian' and there was a problem with her test results." He was not too sure himself and shook his head. "Well, school matters are not something that we can figure out."

Everyone has their own responsibilities. If not for the parents' protests, these administrative police offers would not be helping out with the school admission procedures today.

The policeman who brought Ye Jian over frowned. "There's such a thing? Something's wrong with the test and you can send the admission notice away? Hmmm, don't you think that the girl was familiar?"

"That's the one that Sister Zhang mentioned. The girl who represented the country for the World Science Olympiad in Australia. The only female student from China. Of course, she's familiar, we have all seen her in the newspapers. Such a smart girl, how could she have problems with the test?"