BOOT CAMP 331

Chapter 331: I'm Not Attending Senior High

The two police officers discussed among themselves silently. Ye Jian rushed to the supermarket in front and called Principal Chen. "Uncle Chen, I don't think I can study in high school anymore. Ye Zhifan has networks in Municipal No.1 Middle School. There's something wrong with the registration."

"Tell me the details." Today was the first day of school for Fujun Town too. Principal Chen was busy but when he received Ye Jian's call, he stopped what he was doing. "Don't be agitated. Tell me slowly."

Ye Jian told him about her guesses. She smiled when she finished. "No wonder Ye Zhifan warned me this morning. He was waiting for me here."

Interacting with the leaders of the municipal and fiddling with her school application on her first day of school. He was not bad.

"His reach is long. Jian, continue the registration and find out what happened. Find out what they want. I'll call the Municipal No.1 Middle School and settle your registration first." Principal Chen didn't know that Ye Jian was considering not studying at Municipal No.1 Middle School now. Hence, he took out his phonebook and started looking for the principal of Municipal No.1 Middle School.

Ye Jian hesitated for a moment. She pursed her lips and said, "Uncle Chen, since Ye Zhifan doesn't want me to have a smooth time studying, I shall not let him have a good time too. Don't call the principal of Municipal No.1 Middle School. If they allowed for this to happen, your call will be useless."

"Are you sure?" Principal Chen always respected Ye Jian's decision. He said in a low voice, "If you miss this registration, you might not be able to study in high school this year."

He wanted Ye Jian to consider her decision again. Instead, a thought flashed passed Ye Jian's mind when she heard this. Her eyes lit up. "If I don't study this year and retake the examination... and enter the second year in high school directly, what do you think?"

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There was silence on the other end of the phone. Principal Chen remained silent three minutes before laughing loudly. "Jian, you'll definitely become the elite among the elites next time."

"I've no opinion regarding this. If you think that you have the ability to train and complete your high school studies at the same time, you can skip two years of school too."

Ye Jian smiled when she heard the loud and gentle laughter. With a senior like Uncle Chen supporting her, she had the right to make stubborn decisions.

After smiling, she turned serious. Her voice was soft but firm. "I'll be better than them after one year. I will!" One year away from school was not a difficult thing for her.

"Don't call them first. I'll confirm everything on my side and call you again. I need to let someone know that the things he does can't threaten me." With someone on her side, Ye Jian sounded more relaxed. "He thinks that he can threaten me using my studies? In his dreams."

She was referring to Ye Zhifan.

She hung up and went back to the small shop. This time, she saw a man that looked like a dean of the school in a shirt and a tie with a pair of spectacles on his face. It was so hot but he still wore his tie. The middle-aged man stood under the shade of a tree and was looking around.

Chapter 332: No One Can Threaten Her

Ye Jian glanced at him and smiled coldly.

This was the vice-principal of Municipal No.1 Middle School. She saw him in a photo before.

Even the vice-principal came. Her registration... This was interesting.

Ye Jian wasn't in a hurry so she queued and waited for the people in front to finish their registration.

Zhang Jingyi had finished his registration. When he came out, he saw Ye Jian still queuing and immediately pulled her out of the queue. "Ye Jian, why are you still queuing? Look, the vice-principal is waiting for you."

He said with envy, "You're really amazing. It's good to have good results. Even the vice-principal is here."

"Don't be jealous of me. My instinct tells me that my registration won't go smoothly today." Ye Jian gave Zhang Jingyi her luggage. "Help me to look after this. Take a rest under the trees. I'll come back in a while."

It was better for him to remain oblivious about the issue between her and the school. It was not something good anyway. There was no need to destroy his impression of the school.

Zhang Jingyi thought she was kidding so he took over the luggage and said, "Sure, I'll wait for you outside. The registration process is very fast. You just need to pass them your notification letter and photo. Then, fill up the registration form and everything is done in a few minutes."

To other people, it might take a few minutes. However, to Ye Jian, it might not be.

After she sat down, Mr. Fu immediately asked the vice-principal to sit down too. The vice-principal was drenched in perspiration. He asked Ye Jian to take out her notification letter. "Take your notification letter out. The principal will tell you the exact details."

Should she be feeling honored that the vice-principal was going to talk to her personally?

In front of the teachers, Ye Jian was always a good student. Hence, she immediately took out her notification letter and greeted the teacher politely. After that, she said, "If there is anything, you can tell me directly. I came alone. No one accompanied me here."

"It's like this..." The vice-principal cleared his throat and looked at Ye Jian sternly. "After we sent you the notification letter, our school received a call telling us that you helped someone cheat during the exam."

"Ye Jian, this is a serious violation of our rules. After we investigated the issue and received the evidence from the students around you, we confirmed that you really broke the rules."

"However, since your results are exceptional and even won the gold medal during the World Science Olympiad, our school decided to make an exception and accept you."

The vice-principal sounded very serious. He sounded like the judge in a court. Every single word he said could decide the fate of Ye Jian. After he finished speaking, he paused intentionally. When he saw no change in the expression of Ye Jian, he felt awkward. She was even wearing a gentle smile on her face.

Cheating during the exam was something students were frightened of. It was scarier than being scolded for skipping lessons.

Hence, he felt that Ye Jian should be scared. She should feel agitated too.

After all, this would affect whether she was able to enter high school or not.

But, Ye Jian wasn't worried at all. She could even smile. This was something the vice-principal couldn't accept.

Chapter 333: The Result From The School

"Do you think that I'm kidding?" The vice-principal knocked on the table lightly. His expression turned even more serious as he scolded, "This is not a joke! If it wasn't for your good results, we would have taken back your notification letter. Your results would be canceled."

Ye Jian wasn't moved. However, the parents behind her were shocked. What's happening? Even good results could be canceled? Cheating?

Discussions arose behind Ye Jian. Everyone looked at Ye Jian questioningly. Some people started pointing at her. The registration was stopped.

But this wasn't the result the vice-principal wanted. He didn't want to scare the other students and the parents. He wanted to scare Ye Jian.

"Classmate Ye Jian, this is not a joke. We know you have good results but your character is problematic. After some discussion, the school decided to be lenient on you."

Ye Jian raised her eyebrows slightly. She looked calmer than the vice-principal.

At least, to the policemen who came to help with the registration, this young lady had a gentle smile on her face all the time.

The vice-principal's back was drenched with sweat. After listening to everything he said, Ye Jian only raised her eyebrows slightly. He wanted to drink some water so he moved his hand. There was no cup there. This was not his office. Hence, there was no cup for him to drink water.

Ye Jian saw this and laughed softly. She finally opened her mouth. "So, what's the verdict?"

The vice-principal heaved a sigh of relief. He instantly replied, "You'll still be accepted into the school but you can only become an associate student. The benefits that the school offered you will be canceled too."

So this was the verdict. It sounded quite lenient.

The policemen's expressions changed. The result sounded lenient but in actual fact, it was unfair.

The status as an associate student was a humiliation for her.

This was even worse than rejecting her application.

They looked at Ye Jian. What was this student thinking? If she wanted to continue studying, she had to accept this criterion.

The vice-principal smiled confidently after he finished speaking. The student would have to accept this verdict whether she wanted to or not.

The school wouldn't lose an outstanding student but he still managed to answer to his leader. Killing two birds with one stone.

The parents and students behind Ye Jian gave a look of contempt when they heard this. They were looking down on Ye Jian. Someone who got good results from cheating managed to enter Municipal No.1 Middle School as an associate student. This was a blessing for her.

There were many students who wanted to enter Municipal No.1 Middle School but couldn't.

Yet, everyone forgot to ask Ye Jian if she really wanted to accept this verdict.

"Oh, I see." Ye Jian smiled as she stood up. She looked down at the vice-principal and said slowly, "The verdict seems alright. I'm still able to study at Municipal No.1 Middle School."

The vice-principal thought that she agreed. Hence, he said, "That's right. This is the greatest allowance the school can give you. You must treasure this chance..."

Chapter 334: Tearing The Admission Notice

Out of the blue, he saw the admission notice in Ye Jian's hands. Without an inkling of how it got there, all he heard after that was a rip. The admission notice was torn into half.

"What should I do? You think that this method will fulfill my needs, but I am not interested anymore." Ye Jian smiled brightly with disdain, using her actions to reject their "generosity". "I had no interest in Municipal No.1 Middle School to begin with. I have rejected Beijing's Experimental No.1 Middle School and the Provincial No.1 Middle School. This is just a small municipal. Don't be angry, aren't talents all a bit proud and arrogant?"

"I have always been humble. Being arrogant today feels not too bad actually." The admission notice was not only torn into half, right in front of the bewildered eyes of the vice-principal and the others, but Ye Jian had also ripped the admission notice into shreds, to the point where it could not be pieced back anymore.

She raised her hand and shook it lightly. The pieces of the admission notice were blown away by the electric fan, scattering everywhere like paper butterflies. Ye Jian chuckled, "I'm not attending this school, I won't be studying anymore."

"Don't be surprised. I don't act on impulse. Don't get angry too. I might be a student, but I have always made decisions on my own. Don't stare too. If a school is capable of framing its students, I really don't wish to study here."

Tearing the admission notice and getting it blown away by the fan, the students and parents were shocked and dumbfounded. That... that was too much!

She tore the admission notice, this child is too rash!

"Ah, you are too impulsive... Where are your parents? Quick, let your parents come over and talk about it."

"You have already been admitted. You should have let your parents come over, how could you tear your admission notice."

"Principal, you should discuss these matters with the parents, how could you speak to the child directly."

When the admission notice was ripped, the parents had huge reactions. When they thought about their child, they were all worried that if there were problems, the school would not look for the parents, but the students instead. That would be disastrous!

The vice-principal did not expect Ye Jian to do anything like this. In fact, no one would!

This time, it was not the school that had the upper hand. It was Ye Jian's turn.

Ye Jian did not care one bit, she was smiling calmly. "You said that I let other students copy my answers during the exams, why don't you get those students who were sitting around me too? Chengtang Middle School's Zhou Yong, Dajing's Liu Yang and Dashui Township Middle School's An Jiaojiao. These were the candidates that were sitting in front of me, left and right."

"An Jiaojiao was taking the mathematics exams. At 11.13 am, she did try to copy answers from me but the invigilator soon found out and warned her at 11.15 am. That teacher is Mrs. Song from Chengtang Middle School."

"Besides that, there were no other students who asked me for answers. The students that I have mentioned checked our answers against each others'. Getting into Municipal No.1 Middle School was easy. If I'm not wrong, they must be here today too, why not we have a chat?"

It was a breathtaking sight. To remember everything so clearly, including the time and the names. It seemed that she was prepared for all this.

Chapter 335: An Arrogant Ye Jian

Sweat was dripping down from the vice-principal's chin. Seeing that Ye Jian was trying to corner him, he smacked the table and bellowed, "You're getting out of hand, do you still want to study?"

"Yes, of course."

Facing an embarrassed and enraged vice-principal, Ye Jian was still smiling calmly. When she replied 'yes', the vice principal snorted and pointed at the ripped pieces. "Yes? Look at what you have done..."

"I want to, but even if I do study, it will definitely not be in this school." Ye Jian was not in a hurry. "That's why I don't really plan on studying anymore."

"I'm really sorry to have you travel here personally. I don't need the school to be in an uncomfortable position too. I won't be studying and I won't be attending the school. It's a win-win situation." Finishing her sentence, Ye Jian playfully winked at the vice-principal. Turning around, she walked herself out of the vice principal's sight.

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This outcome was really... one that no one could ever think of.

With a face as red as a pig's liver, the vice-principal gave chase but could not see her. As for the crowd, they were impressed by Ye Jian and respected her.

What a character! To be able to decide her own fate – tearing up her admission notice and not going to senior high!

Such confidence! Such character! If it was them, no one would dare to do that!

"That's the girl who won the gold medal in Australia. Impressive! Outstanding!"

"No wonder, with her results, she's the one choosing schools, not the other way round."

"If I was so good, I would have said that too. Unfortunately, I could only get into Municipal No.1 Middle School. She could even reject Provincial No.1 Middle School and Beijing's Experimental No.1 Middle School."

Hearing all these, the vice-principle almost vomited blood!

The student tore her admission notice and even told him in his face that she would not be studying. How was he supposed to give an explanation for this!

"Principal, there's a bit of trouble. Ye Jian directly tore our school's admission notice and declared that she would not be studying in front of the parents and students." Under the scorching sun, the viceprincipal immediately gave a call to the principal, who was having a meeting with the leader of the municipal. "The commotion she caused is beyond our school's expectations. What do you advise?"

The Municipal No.1 Middle School's principal was already extremely busy. Hearing that, his head ached. "Why can't she listen to us? We have the resources to educate her! Try to accommodate to her first. I'm still in a meeting, I'll come down personally to persuade her once I'm done."

"Let her know that the school has its own problems too, we can only try and fight for her." The principal was helpless too. He wanted to keep a good student, but the directions from his superiors... He could only go with such a plan.

The point was that that was what he had fought for!

The vice-principal's face turned darker. "She's gone. When I started to chase after her, she had disappeared."

After she had made up her mind, she certainly would not let the vice-principal find her. She found Zhang Jingyi and coolly said to him, "Sorry! I won't be able to study with you in senior high. I'm going to take a break from school. Zhang Jingyi, study hard, I have faith in you! All the best!"

Chapter 336: Domineering

Zhang Jingyi did not know what had happened. He looked blankly at Ye Jian, who was tugging her luggage and jumped onto an unknown bus. That was goodbye.

She was not afraid of not studying. She was afraid that she was a bit too slow. There would be trouble if the vice-principal caught up!

Ye Zhifan, Ye Zhifan, I shall grant you your wish this year. Coincidentally, she really did not wish to go to senior high for three years.

Ye Jian had never thought of leaving Principal Chen and Uncle Gen. Now, she had enough reason and excuse to take a year off from her studies. She came back to Fujun Town with all smiles.

She was the talk of the city, tearing her admission notice in front of so many students, and declaring that she would not be studying. That arrogance of hers needed to be backed up by someone.

Well, now Ye Jian had someone to back her arrogance.

The whole of Anyang City was riled up because of Ye Jian. The city on the cusp of the storm was once again under fire by public opinion.

After getting wind of the news, Secretary Wu smashed three cups at once and kicked his office chair.

"Corruption! Bureaucrats! Hopeless beyond measure!" All the effort was wasted and the city's education system is in trouble! It was natural that Secretary Wu was enraged.

Principal Chen answered Secretary Wu's call and said, "Secretary Wu, I was worried that she would be ruined if she got into the school. Now that she's not, I'm relieved actually. This girl is smart, it doesn't matter if she doesn't get in this year, she can get in next year."

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Ye Jian was arrogant, she must have had someone supporting her from behind!

Secretary Wu had nothing else to say and sighed, "It's me, I led her down the wrong path."

It was not wrong. At the very least, Ye Jian was happy to not attend senior high. That was technically not wrong for her.

Secretary Wu was not the only one who called. The next day, Principal Chen received a call from Principal Cao from Provincial No.1 Middle School. "Old Chen, what's going on? Municipal No.1 Middle School is really unreasonable! Forcing a good student to drop out of school? She tore the admission notice on the spot! There must be justice!"

Provincial No.1 Middle School struggled to not let go of such a good student. Who knew that the school that courted her did not cherish her and even forced her to drop out!

"Let Ye Jian report to our school these two days, our gates are always open for her unconditionally!" Principal Cao personally saw how capable Ye Jian was. He even personally sent her to Beijing and oversaw the competition. He had full trust in Ye Jian's character!

He firmly believed that Ye Jian was a student worth waiting for!

Hearing that, Principal Chen smiled, "Old Cao, I appreciate your thoughts. As for where she will be studying next year, we have not thought about it yet. To tell you the truth, Ye Jian spent her summer vacation looking through the senior high school textbooks. I gave her some tests and it looks like the average key university should not be a problem for her."

"So, taking a year off wouldn't affect her too much. I will thank you on her behalf as well."

After a long while, Principal Cao tried to probe further, "So, Ye Jian... she really wanted to take a year off herself?"

"You're right. I just got to know that the child does not want to study senior high for three years. She feels that it's wasting her time. I support her." Principal Chen did not try to hide anything and chatted happily with Principal Cao.

Hanging up, Principal Cao sipped his herbal tea. Ahhh, drinking herbal really makes you cool and comfortable on a hot day like this.

Chapter 337: The Despicable Celebrates

A phone call came from the province, and another came from Beijing's Director Li. They all wished for Ye Jian to report to their school within the next two days. The candidate file had to be entered into the education system as soon as possible, any later and any submissions would be rejected.

Principal Chen's reply was the same – let Ye Jian take a year off, we'll discuss this next year.

Who was the happiest because of this whole saga? Of course, it was Ye Zhifan and his family.

Ye Zhifan was still at Provincial No.1 Middle School handling the admission process. While he was in the middle of buying some daily necessities for Ye Ying, Ye Zhifan got a phone call. Suppressing his joy, he shed crocodile tears. "This brat! All she had to do was to admit her mistake. Who knew that she turned out to be so rebellious that she disrespected her teacher and even tore her admission notice!"

"This has nothing to do with you. I will apologize to you when I get back. It's really... Sigh, I didn't expect her to be so brazen!"

He sighed and he apologized, as though his heart really ached.

The moment the call ended, Ye Zhifan was full of smiles. This little brat, how dare she challenge me? Heh, I'll make you regret it!

Ye Ying could not believe it. "Dad, are you sure that she really tore her admission notice? Really? Is it real?"

"Of course, why would I lie to you?" Ye Zhifan placed her toothbrush and toothpaste on the table and assured his daughter. "Yingying, Ye Jian has never been your opponent, you don't have to treat her like one. Did you see? I might not do much usually, but one move and I have crushed her future!"

"Remember this Yingying, do not act without planning, act after planning. That's the best move! All your small fights and quarrels, all these would only put you at a disadvantage."

His words were more profound than Sun Dongqing's, and they convinced Ye Ying. She was overjoyed. "I know, I know, I will listen to you!"

Ye Jian, who are you to challenge me? Hahaha! Who are you?

I now study at the Provincial No.1 Middle School while you can only drop out of school! Hahaha, you told me to wait. Sure, I shall wait! Wait to laugh at you, and see how you live a miserable life!

Her laugh was not only sinister but savage too.

It was like she could see Ye Jian's miserable life, with her as the Queen and Ye Jian, her slave.

"Study hard, Yingying. I can help you now but you will need to depend on yourself for the rest of the journey. You don't need to fear Ye Jian anymore. She can't even finish her senior high, no matter how capable she is, she will always be at the bottom."

1Ye Zhifan was constantly reminding Ye Ying that she would need to depend on herself to live the life she wanted. "Stop thinking about Ye Jian all the time. You need to focus on becoming someone that she can never reach!"

1The idea that Ye Jian would never be better than her eased her mind. She clung onto Ye Zhifan's arm and acted coyly. "Dad, I know! Rest assured, I used to throw tantrums because of Ye Jian. But not anymore. She will never be better than me, not before and never will! I will bring glory to you! I will."

Sun Dongqing, who was drying clothes outside, was not aware of it. Ye Zhifan only informed her about it after they were back in Fujun Town.

Now that she knew, it was not long before the villagers in Shuikou Village knew too. Everyone felt sorry for Ye Jian. She had a bright future, but she ruined it all in her own hands.

Chapter 338: Ye Jian's Disappearance

Two months later, the storm created by Ye Jian had not settled down yet.

After two months of prying, a usually prudent Ye Zhifan had confirmed that not a single school in the city or the province had a student named 'Ye Jian'. He even utilized his connections and checked Ye Jian's registered residence. Once he found out that it was still registered under Fujun Town, he finally relaxed.

Ye Jian did not repeat her studies, nor did she enter any senior high curriculum. It was as if she disappeared.

When October came, Fujun Town's Principal Chen resigned due to health reasons. The principal's role was handed over to another capable veteran, someone who was able to take on the responsibility and continue to guard the underground oil depot.

In the same month, Grandpa Gen, who had lived in Shuikou Village for more than twenty years, mentioned that he wanted to look for his relatives who were in the Sichuan province. He then left Shuikou Village after being seen off by the village leader.

Ye Jian, Uncle Gen, and Principal Chen's silhouettes slowly faded out of Shuikou Village and Fujun Town.

Even the soldiers in the military unit did not know where the three of them went. The only knew that they went to places where the hard work was.

Snowflakes were fluttering around. In one night, the whole city of Anyang turned into a silver-coated world.

The winter of 1996 was here, the Southern Province's Anyang City welcomed the first snow of winter.

The children were having snowball fights and their laughter added color to the entire city.

Those that were driving, cycling or walking were being careful, for fear of getting into accidents. Out of the blue, a jeep suddenly appeared from the intersection, accelerating and rolling up layers of snow and fog. In a blink of an eye, it disappeared at the corner of the road.

The driver's black eyes contained a slight smile. He drove the car steadily to the gates of Municipal No.1 Middle School.

"Hello, I am looking for Ye Jian. Ye Jian from the tenth grade." Dressed in a military coat, the tall man casually placed his arm on the window sill. He took off his gloves and revealed his slender arms, taking out his ballpoint pen and wrote the name. He smiled at the security officer. "Ye Jian from the tenth grade."

The security officer on duty was in his thirties. He looked at the young man and slightly avoided eye contact when he saw his military cap.

Xia Jinyuan noticed that something was off and put down his pen. He probed with a serious expression, "Why? What happened to her?"

"My comrade, this Ye Jian..." The officer found it difficult to speak. After thinking about it, he spoke softly, "She didn't attend our school." He was afraid that others could hear him.

"Why not you go outside and ask around? You can ask around over at the small store in front. I'm just a security officer, there are some things that I can't say. Ask someone else, they all know."

She did not attend this school? Xia Jinyuan tightened his grip, thanked him and left with big steps. He started his car and went over to the small store.

After buying a pack of chewing gum, he saw the shopkeeper warming himself by the fire. Xia Jinyuan pointed at the furnace and smiled. "Big brother, I shall get warm here, I'm waiting for someone."

He took off his military cap and naturally placed it on his palm. He then buckled the side of his waist. His actions were majestic and masculine.

The shopkeeper laughed, "Feel free, do you want a cup of hot tea? I'll serve you a cup."

An action and a military uniform were all it took to gain the shopkeeper's liking.

Chapter 339: Master Xia Is Late

"It's okay, I'm just waiting for someone. Her class should be ending soon." Xia Jinyuan sat down. Even his posture resembled that of a soldier. His military cap was placed on his knee cap. He always maintained his military posture, reminding himself that he was a soldier that would never damage the army's reputation.

More importantly, there was physics involved too. By placing your hands on your knee caps, it would form the most stable shape – a triangle. It would be easy to stand up immediately with that posture.

Xia Jinyuan planned to gather more information about Ye Jian before leaving.

The shopkeeper served him his tea enthusiastically. As he sat down, he looked at Xia Jinyuan's appearance and unconsciously straightened his back. After a few words, he tried to break the ice.

"Municipal No.1 Middle School is a good school. There were a total of six students who made it into the top universities. Their reputation is good and many students were struggling to get in. Everyone wants to get into Municipal No.1 Middle School, everyone wants to get the highest degree."

The shopkeeper was bored with tending the store. He would rather have a conversation with this soldier while sipping his tea and introducing the Municipal No.1 Middle School to him.

Xia Jinyuan wanted to know what had happened to Ye Jian, and naturally, he intended to stay on the topic of Municipal No.1 Middle School.

He smiled. "Probably not everyone. Earlier, I went over to the school to look for someone and overheard two parents talking about a student named 'Ye Jian', I think she..."

"Ye Jian was a celebrity in Anyang City some time back." The shopkeeper immediately explained what had happened that day. "Such a pity, it really was a pity. I even went to find last year's papers and she was indeed the one who won the gold medal at the Science Olympiad."

"She had a conflict with the school. She tore her admission notice and left. Children nowadays are so temperamental. She managed to get in and since the school did not cancel her results and still accepted her, she should have just accepted being an associate student. It wouldn't matter as long as she was studying in Municipal No.1 Middle School."

Tore her admission notice? Did not cancel her results? Associate student?

Grasping the main points, Xia Jinyuan probed further for details. After listening to the story, his face became sullen.

His Little Fox was treated unfairly! A proud girl like her would never accept any baseless accusations against her! And she would never let herself be an associate student!

After finishing his cup of tea and understanding the matter, Xia Jinyuan left the small store and took out a mobile phone. Following that, he pressed a few numbers.

"Help me check on one person, Ye Jian, just turned 16 years old. Help me check which school she is studying at in the Southern Province. I will call you back again in ten minutes."

After the phone call, Xia Jinyuan, who had not slept for several consecutive nights, closed his eyes and rested. He did not panic. He was confident that his Little Fox would never drop out of school.

To be able to qualify for the military school, she must study at a high school. It did not matter whether it was a junior high or senior high. As long as she was studying, he could find her with her student number.

In less than ten minutes, the phone rang. The person on the other side said something and Xia Jinyuan's eyes widened. He exclaimed, "All the schools in the province have been checked?"

Chapter 340: Bold

The person on the other end of the phone was a gentle but professional woman. She wore an expensive suit and had a pair of 8 cm high heels on her feet. She sat in front of her office desk and said calmly, "I've checked the person. There is no change in her student number. Her records are still in our province. She is not studying in high school nor repeating the ninth grade. She retained her grade but is on leave from school."

On leave from school but retained her grade...

Xia Jinyuan relaxed after listening to the answer.

Uncle Chen left Fujun Town Middle School, Grandpa Gen left the village, Little Fox took leave from school... All these clues directed him to one single conclusion.

These two old seniors didn't do anything and left immediately. This proved that they supported Ye Jian's decision.

They left Fujun Town together too. No matter how he looked at it, it seemed like a preplanned "holiday" by the three people.

He smiled. What a bold little fox. She even dared to leave school without any hesitation. Little Fox, what are you planning up your sleeves?

With Uncle Chen's ability and Grandpa Gen with her, the three people would be safe.

He guessed that she would only leave school for a year. One year later, his Little Fox would definitely come back.

"Help to check what happened to Ye Jian. There is no need to look up everyone. Just check Ye Zhifan." He didn't believe that his Little Fox helped her friends to cheat during the exam. This report came too quickly and easily. Someone must be behind it.

He didn't have any other suspects besides Ye Zhifan.

The woman on the other end of the phone seemed to have a good relation with Xia Jinyuan. She laughed and said, "Master Xia, you seem to care a lot for this young lady. Shall we have a chat about this?"

"Ms. Xia, as an incredible woman, this topic is not suitable for you. Old Master is still waiting for you to bring back a brother-in-law," Xia Jinyuan finished his sentence casually. When he started the engine of his car, he heard the lady replying coldly, "Goodbye."

He threw his phone on the passenger's seat and drove his car into the snow.

This time, he drove at a slower speed. He didn't go above 30km per hour. He drove carefully out of Anyang City. Before he left, he found out what happened to Ye Jian.

The person who wanted to destroy his Little Fox's future was Town Mayor Ye. Well, Little Fox's profile is already in the military. How can Town Mayor Ye destroy her so easily? Town Mayor Ye, do you really think you can stop her?

What was Little Fox planning to do? Does she need his help?

Xia Jinyuan hadn't arrived at a conclusion even after he left Anyang City. It was convenient for him to do something but he didn't know what Little Fox wanted. Hence, it was better to be careful.

He should wait until he contacted Little Fox before making any plans.

The car stopped by the side of the road. He didn't switch off his engine. Instead, he took out his cell phone and made another call. This time, it was to find out where those three people went.

"Brother, help me look up a group consisting of a girl and two old men. I'll send you their details in a while. Picture? Yes, I do have pictures but you need to wait for me to find a computer first." After he finished speaking, the man's hearty laughter could be heard from the cell phone.