

Chapter 401: The Jade Represents Status

After learning that she would have to tolerate all these, Ye Ying's tears started flowing.

But she was still able to heed Ye Zhifan's advice. She cried while replying, "I understand, I understand. Dad, I will pay attention to all that. I'll wait for you to act."

"Dad will definitely settle it for you! But not now." Ye Zhifan was extremely worried that Ye Jian's return would disrupt his daughter. After sighing heavily, he gripped on to the receiver, as if he had suddenly thought of an idea. He whispered softly, "Yingying, you must hold on to the jade properly! Dad can tell you that it's extremely useful! Even if Ye Jian has someone supporting her, she is just a normal citizen who has a bit of an achievement."

"You will definitely not be just an ordinary citizen in the future. Believe me, stay calm and take a step back, and things will be better! Wait until we have checked and we will deal with her. It won't be too late by then."

Ye Ying was stunned. Why was the jade mentioned?

It felt like it was more important than it seemed to be. Was there a secret behind the piece of jade? This jade... was Ye Jian's!

"Dad, is the jade really important? I heard you mention it countless times." Ye Ying took out the jade. She wore it as a pendant as it was pricey and she used it to show it to the high-ranking officials when she went to her classmates' house to play.

Ye Zhifan had wanted to conceal the truth all the way until she had graduated from university. After keeping quiet for a while, he nodded. "Yes, it's very important! It's a symbol of identity!"

A symbol of identity?

Ye Ying was exhilarated and overjoyed. "Does it mean that as long as I have this jade, I would be better than Ye Jian? Is it, Dad?! Is it?!"

She was eager to get a confirmation and her tone was jagged with excitement.

"Yes, Yingying, that's why..."

Before Ye Zhifan even finished speaking, Ye Ying cut in, "That's why I don't have to be jealous of her results right? Because no matter how good her grades are, she will never be better than me?"

After laughing, Ye Ying became curious and asked, "But, I don't quite understand. How does this jade represent one's status? Dad, tell me. I need comforting, I don't want to be compared to Ye Jian."

Ye Zhifan knew it. Once he had revealed that the jade was a symbol of status, his daughter would definitely ask him till the end.

After a slight sigh, he whispered, "I'm not too sure myself. When your aunt sacrificed herself, the jade was one of the things that she had left behind. Soon after dad became the village leader, I received a call that told me to keep the jade safe and never to tell Sun Xueqing's daughter."

Sun Xueqing was Ye Jian's mother.

"As for this jade, I kept it because it was valuable until I had a smooth sailing career and became the town mayor. The leader personally came down to have a conversation with me, and I knew that someone was secretly helping me in the dark."

Everything happens for a reason.

Thinking about it, Ye Zhifan guessed that the man behind that piece of jade... was the one helping him in the dark.

That was why he said that the piece of jade represented one's status. If it was not someone with status, how could he help him?

"But Yingying, this is all just a guess. You need to work hard too! If her results are good, you will have better results than her! My darling is so smart, how can she be defeated by someone worse than her?"

Chapter 402: Wait And See!

Compared to Sun Dongqing, Ye Zhifan's words could motivate Ye Ying better.

That's right! If her results are good, the problem would be solved if my results are better.

After hanging up, Ye Ying felt that all of her troubles had disappeared and raised her chin.

Even as she walked, her line of vision was slightly elevated – a sign of superiority.

Back in the dormitory, Ye Jian and An Jiaxin sorted out their luggage and met four other girls and went together to the cafeteria for a meal. Just as when they were about to reach, they met Ye Ying, who had finished the call.

The sisters made eye contact and the air went stale.

Ye Ying glanced at the other girls and her eyes were immediately filled with disdain.

They all seem to be from ordinary families. Birds of a feather really do flock together.

"Sister, give a call back home if you have the time, dad is worried about you." Ye Ying unconsciously touched her pendant and smiled, "I just called dad to tell him that you're back."

Ye Jian did not want to involve her classmates in her dispute and smiled at An Jiaxin, "Jiaxin, go to the cafeteria first with Xiaoyi, help me get some food too. Thanks."

“But...” An Jiaxin was worried, but after looking at Ye Jian’s somber eyes, she immediately nodded and pulled the other girls away. “Let’s go first.”

Once they left, Ye Ying’s vile facial expressions revealed themselves. She smiled softly, “Wicked girl, don’t think that you can surpass me just by entering Provincial No.1 Middle School. You can forget about being better than me.”

“Better than you? Ye Ying, it looks like you’re the one who wants to be better than me.” Ye Jian snickered. The noon sun was shining brightly but she didn’t seem to be sweating. She was calm and composed. “I stopped to tell you that getting into Provincial No.1 Middle School is not a big deal. It was tough for you, but easy for me.”

That sentence pricked Ye Ying’s heart. Her facial expression changed and she scowled, “So what? You can be smug about it today, we’ll see about that in the future! Someone of your status does not deserve to be compared with me!”

Ye Ying had always been on the losing end every time they bickered. Whenever she lost, she would stomp off in a rage. However, before she left, Ye Jian could feel something else about her gaze... It made her frown.

Ye Ying had talked to Ye Zhifan. It seems that she was advised to do something. Ye Jian would have to be more careful.

That small episode came fast and went by fast too. When Ye Jian reached the cafeteria, An Jiaxin already had her food ready.

Besides the girl from the dormitory, there were other classmates too.

In the cafeteria, class four’s Zhang Bin took his tray and went looking around for Ye Jian. He wanted to approach her after the maths test but was made to move the sports equipment. Now, he was here looking for her.

The tenth graders were out one week for military training and the cafeteria was rather empty and not too crowded.

Soon, he heard An Jiaxin’s voice and saw Ye Jian when he looked over at the sound’s direction.

There were other students that were sitting nearby. They were all chatting happily and they looked like they were very close. A few of them had excellent grades too.

You could see that on the first day of school, Ye Jian could get along well with her classmates.

Chapter 403: Crush

After looking at Ye Jian, who was surrounded by her classmates, and An Jiaxin, Zhang Bin decided that he would look for her after school instead.

Another boy patted Zhang Bin on his shoulders and laughed, "Hey, Zhang Bin, you're looking at An Jiaxin again. If you really like her, why don't you write her a love letter? It would be good to let her know."

"But you have to be careful. Don't let the teachers know. Her form teacher Mrs. Tong might be nice, but she's quite scary when she's strict."

"What are you saying? The new transfer student Ye Jian is also my junior high classmate..."

As the voice gradually drifted away, Ye Jian looked at Zhang Bin, who came over but went away, and whispered to An Jiaxin, "Shall we find Zhang Bin after school?"

"What for? He's not free in the afternoon. He's a sports specialty student. He needs to train every afternoon after school, and he stays in his grandmother's house, not on campus."

Zhang Bin's father was from Fujun Town, but his mother was from the city.

An Jiaxin, who had always been loud, became careful and whispered, "Zhang Bin's father is not very close to his grandmother. I heard that it was because his father had a falling out with the family when his mother was marrying into the countryside. Don't ask him where he lives when you meet Zhang Bin. He's not willing to mention it."

Ye Jian smiled at An Jiaxin and teased, "Not bad, you know how to care about others."

"Who? Care about who?" The other girls who were not involved in the conversation leaned over for a short while, before laughing again.

The countdown for the college entrance examinations has not yet started and the Grade Eleven students were still relaxed. Ye Ying, who had once again lost to Ye Jian, kicked the leaves and cursed.

"Ye Ying, over here. Everyone's looking for you." A girl blocked her path directly and pulled her over towards the direction of the Swan Lake. "There's an emergency. We did not complete our summer vacation homework. Hurry, help us and save our lives."

The 'us' that the girl had mentioned were the classmates that Ye Zhifan told Ye Ying to continue building relationships with. Their families were not only powerful and influential but wealthy too.

Ye Ying looked at her and her eyes brightened up. "Okay, but don't blame me if the answers are wrong. It was timely, she was still thinking about how to deal with Ye Jian!"

"You have the best grades among us. Even if it's wrong, it will still be better than ours. Come on, come on." The girl pushed her shoulder and smiled, "It's an emergency. We have to get it done this afternoon!"

When the time comes, we can get them to help us deal with Ye Jian... Ye Zhifan's voice was ringing continuously in his head. This was her chance!

Ye Jian, Ye Jian. I shall see how you will stay in school after offending my friends!

After lunch, Ye Jian went back to the dormitory to pack her things. As the teacher had said, there will always be people who are jealous of the strong, and people who will respect them too. After lunch, the six people in the dormitory got along with each other.

The other four girls were even happier that they were living together with Ye Jian in the same dormitory. They helped her unpack and then went together to the grocery store to buy some living necessities. An afternoon passed and their relationship became quite harmonious.

When arranging the dormitories, Mrs. Tong spent a small amount of effort, putting some mild-tempered girls into the same dormitory as Ye Jian.

After the results of the maths and language tests were out, Ye Jian was the first-place, as expected. Her score was twenty-four marks higher than Jiao Hai, the original first-place holder.

Chapter 404: What Are You Happy For

The test was a display of Ye Jian's capabilities. Even if some students had doubts because of what Ye Ying had said, they could only shut up now.

Ye Ying stared at her own score and bit her lip. She subconsciously looked over to the seat near the classroom entrance – Ye Jian's seat.

She happened to see a classmate leaning over to peek at Ye Jian's test paper. After hearing a low-pitched exclamation, Ye Ying felt as though her heart had been crushed.

Mrs. Zhu wrote only the highest scores on the blackboard. "There are two perfect scores in this class. One is Ye Jian, and the other one is Jiao Hai. Ye Jian's test paper has no traces of correction, and she handed in her paper at thirty-four minutes. Ye Jian is the top of the cohort for this paper." Jiao Hai was now the top male of the cohort.

"I won't be talking about the lowest scores. After a summer vacation, everyone is relaxed and didn't revise much. This test is only a reminder to wake everyone up. School has started. It's time to concentrate!"

Ye Ying looked at her own math scores and bit harder on her lower lip.

She had always been better at languages but not sciences. If it wasn't because of the fact that Mrs. Tong only taught science subjects, she would not have transferred over to a science class.

Now, with just one test, the gap between them had widened. She must work hard and not be stuck at the bottom of the class.

Suddenly, she thought of something and touched her chest. She then glanced at Ye Jian, who was looking at her test paper and sneered.

So what if you have good results? This society runs on connections. Without connections, you are just an ordinary citizen with a bit of an achievement. You can never be someone big!

Ye Jian felt a cold gaze and lifted her head. She knew who was looking at her... Someone delusional.

Mrs. Zhu only explained the solutions for a few key questions, before saying to Ye Jian, “Ye Jian, come up and explain the solution for the last question.”

“The center of the circle O and point M is connected by the chord MN...” As Ye Jian explained, her voice was especially soft, and everyone focused their attention on her. It was noisy outside, but there was only the sound of the ceiling fan in the classroom. Every single student was listening to her attentively without making a sound.

“... only when point N takes a value on the semi-circle that does not contain point M..., our answer would be obvious.” While she was explaining, Ye Jian wrote down the solution on the blackboard step by step. The chalk powder fell on her black hair and as she turned, the white powder was blown off.

The math class ended and there were still people copying down the solutions on the blackboard, while others took their papers to Ye Jian to seek clarifications.

The students who asked questions had forgotten that Ye Jian had taken a gap year and jumped grades.

In just a single day, they had a feeling that they had always been in the same class as Ye Jian and had known her for a long time.

As for what Mrs. Tong had said, Ye Jian would never refuse a question, but she was very good at managing other people’s expectations. She would not solve everyone’s question.

She had her own principles and wanted to tell her classmates that she would not be able to help them every time. In the end, they would still have to rely on themselves.

Class One was a class that was hungry for knowledge, even after class. They would pay attention in class and have a discussion after class. Everyone finally returned to their seats after the bell rang for the language class.

Chapter 405: Who Are You Trying To Flirt With

Mrs. Tong was holding on to the test papers from the morning’s test too. She handed and distributed them in groups.

The fifty-two-year-old teacher stood on the podium and looked at the whole class seriously. “After a summer vacation, I believe everyone understands why they have gotten such a result with this test. Ye Jian is the top student for our math and language test this time.”

“I’m not going to criticize or praise anyone. We will wait until the tests at the end of the month. Everyone can see for themselves Ye Jian’s capabilities for this test. I do not wish to hear any more malicious comments or rumors. Do you understand?”

They had seen it and they had heard it. Besides Ye Ying, the rest of the students all answered loudly, “Understood!”

“Alright, now I’ll rearrange your seats. Arrange yourselves according to height. In ascending order...” Mrs. Tong mentioned the test briefly and used the remaining time to arrange the students’ seats.

Although she did not say anything, all the students understood that a difference of one point was sometimes equal to the difference between Heaven and Earth.

One more point and you might be able to qualify for a top university, while one less point and you might not make the cut.

Ye Ying lowered her head, not because of her score, but because of Mrs. Tong’s words.

Her eyes were red as she lowered her head and gripped her skirt tightly. The rays that shot from her eyes were like the tip of a needle. It made people feel cold.

The first day of school was over and the school gates were opened. The sun had already set and the sky was gorgeous.

The students who were not staying in the dormitories started leaving the campus. The bicycle bells rang and the boys rode their bicycles, brushing past the girls, leaving behind their whistles and screams.

Xia Jinyuan looked at the group of senior high students walking out and couldn’t help but smile brightly.

Eleventh grade. Not bad. The little fox is in the eleventh grade now.

The tall man stood graciously at the school gates with hands in his pockets. His reserved and luxurious temperament had already attracted the attention of countless students. After looking at his appearance, many senior high female students blushed as they deliberately passed in front of him.

Ye Jian scratched her head helplessly. He should have found a place... with fewer people. Must he stand in front of the school gate, facing waves and waves of students?

It would be too eye-catching to walk over now, or... Ye Jian was still contemplating whether to wait for a while or not when she saw... Ye Ying standing in front of Xia Jinyuan.

That was unexpected. Did Ye Ying know him too?

How is it possible that she knows him? She laughed and said that he was familiar. The other girls around her joked, “It looks like it’s fate. He seems to be waiting for someone. I wonder who has such a brother. Go and ask him.”

She was then directly pushed to the front of Xia Jinyuan – the scene that Ye Jian saw.

Seeing that the girls were causing a ruckus, Major Xia did not bother about them and stepped away, and continued waiting for his little fox with patience and bright flashing eyes.

If Ye Ying didn’t want to go over, she would not be pushed so easily.

However, when this familiar man made an action and turned a blind eye to her, she was both embarrassed and annoyed at the same time.

Chapter 406: Disregard

“You...” Ye Ying did not want to be disregarded and decided to open her mouth.

Soon, a more embarrassing thing happened, the man walked off.

Xia Jinyuan did not look at the girl in front of him. He did not even take a single glance. He was focusing all of his attention on the campus, which was why he did not recognize Ye Ying, who had a bowtie in her hair.

He didn't like girls who took the initiative. Xia Jinyuan had heard their conceited chatter and was slightly revolted by it. Like a gentleman, he walked to a place a little further away to wait.

He asked the school guard to look for her twenty minutes ago, but the guard had returned without her.

Hmm... She probably didn't want to come over because there were students walking in and out of the school gate.

There was no choice, the little girl was shy and she did not want to get close to him... She hadn't come out, not because she didn't want to, but because she was planning to wait till there were fewer people before coming out.

Major Xia understood Ye Jian well.

“Yingying... help me find out...” One of the girls who were close to Ye Ying, and whose parents were in the government, nudged her forward. “Ask him who is he looking for. Then we can find out more from that person.”

The sixteen-year-old girl got bolder that it was unbearable.

Ye Ying didn't want to make a fool of herself but didn't want to reject her request. She smiled, “We can ask the guard and see if he knows who he's looking for. Isn't it better? We won't appear to be so proactive, and yet we can get what we want.”

“Aiya, Ye Ying, why are you so smart! Go go go, let's ask him.” Elated, the girl held on to Ye Ying's wrist and walked towards the guard.

Ye Ying suddenly realized that if she asked the guard about it, the guard would mock her!

She quickly grabbed the girl and said to the rest, “Dandan, Yue Mei, stop this girl now. If we were to go to the guard, the teacher would know about it... you should be studying, how dare you ask about a male stranger!”

She didn't mention that it would be embarrassing but used the reasoning of ‘for your own good’ to reject them. Ye Ying knew how to handle these students with families of a certain status.

Like Ye Zhifan, she had a talent for these kinds of things.

With that being said, the two other girls frantically stopped the girl from asking the guard. "Enough, Yao Jing. Ye Ying is most afraid of the teacher. Stop giving her trouble. She helped us with our summer homework in the afternoon. Don't let her be criticized by the teacher and be ungrateful."

"Coward. Fine, fine. I'm not going to ask. That man... he didn't even react when Ye Ying stood in front of him. I bet he's difficult to get along with." Yao Jing's parents both worked in government agencies and they pampered her since young. Glancing at Ye Ying, she raised her eyebrows and smiled. "Did you really think I would ask? Stupid! I won't do something stupid on the first day of school."

When she heard this, Ye Ying's heart was thumping... These students from rich and powerful families, although their grades were bad, none of them were stupid. They were sly.

Chapter 407: I'll Find You Tonight

If she had not stopped Yao Jing, she would not be in their clique tomorrow.

Ye Jian saw everything clearly and laughed while looking at Xia Jinyuan's behavior. She came out from her hiding place and went out of the school gates when he was walking towards the lawn.

Before she even walked a meter, she heard the voice of the new class leader, "Woah, I've finally found you. Ye Jian, deputy class leader, did you forget that you have to attend a meeting in the teacher's conference room after school? Quick, otherwise, Mrs. Tong will be waiting for you."

...

If not for him, she would have completely forgotten about it!

When the guard told her that her 'brother' was waiting at the school gate, her mind was in a mess.

She feared that Major Xia would say something else, throwing down her book and leaving for the school gate without even bringing her bag along. She wouldn't have remembered that she had a meeting.

"Mrs. Tong has not reached yet, right? Sorry, class leader. I had something urgent, I didn't forget it on purpose." Ye Jian explained herself. She was really apologetic to have troubled him.

The class leader Lu Xin saw her frantically apologizing and couldn't help but laugh. He was loud and was undergoing puberty, which made his laughter sound a bit weird. "What are you nervous about? I was thinking that this is the first meeting that we're having with the teacher. I wanted to leave a good impression."

"Furthermore, I am the class leader, I should be taking the lead. No worries, Mrs. Tong is not there yet. She's still in the principal's conference room."

Hearing that, Ye Jian felt relieved... As for what Lu Xin had said, she was a bit nervous.

She was comfortable dealing with male soldiers.

However, when it came to students, Ye Jian was strict on herself.

She didn't go to high school and was unfamiliar with such an environment. She might seem calm and composed, but it was all a front that she had put up.

And Xia Jinyuan was still waiting for her outside!

Since Mrs. Tong was not there yet, she wanted to run out to tell him about it. It's not that she didn't want to come, she had something on!

She turned to Lu Xin and said, "Class leader, my... brother..." Finishing unnaturally, she swallowed her saliva and slurred her words, "He's waiting outside for me. Give me three minutes, I'll tell him to go back first!"

"Sure, I'll wait for you, quick!" Lu Xin readily agreed and stood there, waiting for Ye Jian to return.

Ye Jian ran out of the campus and towards the lawn... Where is he?

She ran over but didn't see anyone! There was not much time left as she looked around and didn't see any familiar figure.

... Did he leave? If he left, what did she run out for?

"Looking for me?" A light voice sounded from behind. Xia Jinyuan walked over leisurely with a bottle of mineral water in his hands. "Twenty-five minutes. Did you come here after dinner?"

In fact, he saw her running out frantically. He just wanted to see how she looked like when she was finding him, which was why he did not immediately reveal himself.

Ye Jian heard the voice and turned around. "Captain Xia, I have a class meeting, the class leader came over. I'm sorry! I need to go back now. I'm afraid that you would still be waiting outside. That's why I ran out to find you."

As she spoke, she couldn't help but look around, afraid that students would notice. However, all she attracted was Xia Jinyuan low-pitched laughter, with an ambiguous meaning to it.

Chapter 408: Waiting For His Girlfriend

Xia Jinyuan looked at the slender figure dumbfoundedly. He wondered if he should come over at night, or wait for her.

If I were to wait for her class to be over... It's only 5.30 pm now. A few more hours till nine. Why does it feel like I'm always waiting for her?

The slender figure quickly met with a boy. Soon the two walked shoulder to shoulder into the campus.

Xia Jinyuan who watched on squinted his eyes. They were walking a bit too closely. Should I mention it tonight?

The boy was immature, but the little fox was immature too. They were all in their teens... If they fell in love with each other, it would be the death of him!

He had raised her for more than two years. He didn't even dare to do anything to her. If the other boys did something to her, and take away the forbidden fruit,... he would vomit blood.

Back then in senior high, the young masters in the capital city all matured fast. Those that came from well-to-do families, when their 'fertility function' was ready, they all found beautiful ladies immediately to have fun.

The boys nowadays are bolder than before! Their hairs are not even fully grown and yet they are getting all touchy!

I'll have to remind Little Fox. She needs to have a higher standard. She can't be mesmerized by teenage boys.

On the campus, Lu Xin saw that a camphor leaf was stuck in her hair and stretched out his hand to take it off. Ye Jian was faster as she flashed to the side and smiled, "Is there a leaf in my hair?"

"Camphor leaves. Our school has a lot of camphor leaves. They often get stuck in a girl's long hair." He might not have the best grades, but he was able to be the class leader. Lu Xin suddenly thought of something and explained, "The boys often help to take the leaves out... Don't mind me."

Ye Jian laughed, "I thought it was a bug and got shocked." This was how she was trying to get along with her classmates without directly saying that she didn't like anyone to get too close to her or have skin contact.

"There are bugs too, but it's spring, next time..." Lu Xin didn't take it to heart. Everyone was trying to get to know one another and he was not being cautious.

Furthermore, a beautiful and smart student like Ye Jian would more or less have their own principles.

Xia Jinyuan saw what had happened and his lips curved up as he smiled.

My little fox still has some principles.

At least she's not comfortable being in close contact with other boys under normal circumstances!

When the little fox was out of his sight, Xia Jinyuan suddenly received a call from Xia Yiwei and continued standing under the tree. "What instructions do you have, iron lady?"

...

In the principal's conference room, Principal Cao circulated the photocopied documents around. There would be more meetings during the semester and the teachers who were present then were the from teachers from eleventh and twelfth grade.

"Social practice activities will be fully implemented from this year onwards. Provincial No.1 Middle School will be leading the way. Seven Grade Ten classes are already going through military training. This document is a fax that I've just received. The Provincial Bureau of Education has decided that the eleventh and twelfth grade classes need to be involved in at least one social practice activity and it must

be compulsory. The results will be recorded in the school records, and will be one of the requirements for graduation.”

Chapter 409: Double-faced

Principal Cao sat on the master seat and spoke seriously. “This is to raise the students’ political and ideological consciousness. And to stimulate their patriotism and enhance national defense and security awareness. Therefore, our school will have to make arrangements for that. By the second half of the year, all eleventh and twelfth grade classes will complete the social practice activities.

“In the meantime, the school has set up a student military leader training group, which will have a military training group, which will be responsible for the implementation of military training for students. It will cooperate to complete the various arrangements for military training for the eleventh and twelfth grade classes.”

The form teachers looked at the documents and saw the schedule for the military training and heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it didn’t take up any class time. It would all be in the holidays. Everyone would be supporting it!

Furthermore, it will toughen all those pampered students!

Everyone was dismissed but Principal Cao did not go back to his office, but instead, rushed over to the school gate.

Mrs. Tong returned to the classroom and summarized Principal Cao’s words for the class committee. Hearing that, Ye Jian’s first thought was that she won’t be able to accompany Grandpa Gen on October 1st anymore.

She didn’t think about how fun the holidays would be. All she thought about was going back to the village.

“Seven days of holiday, my dad wanted to bring me to the mountains! It’s all gone now!” When Mrs. Tong left, the welfare in-charge, Wang Rui whined. “Seven days of military training. We are so unlucky to be in this batch.”

“Stop whining, Mrs. Tong has said that it would be entered into the records and become a requirement for graduation.” Lu Xin had no objections. “I feel that this is a good idea. My dad said that if I can’t get into university, I would be joining the army!”

“Sounds good, but I heard that being a soldier is tough.”

Another boy laughed, “So what? I think being a soldier is good. Lu Xin, let’s agree on this. If both of us can’t get into university, we’ll serve the army!”

Wang Rui was easily influenced by Lu Xin. The topic changed and the atmosphere rose again.

That was the role of the class leader.

Besides the welfare, arts and deputy class leader, the rest of the committee were boys.

The boys were all excited about becoming soldiers after graduation. Ye Jian watched their heated discussion and smiled while packing her books. "A soldier brings honor to the family! It's worth it to be a soldier!"

That was an indispensable slogan for every year's army recruitment. Hearing a girl say that sent the guys laughing.

Ye Ying, who was the arts committee member looked at them with disdain. Becoming a soldier after graduation? You would become a poor soldier, what a lack of ambition.

"Continue discussing, I have another meeting to go to. I'll make a move first." She was looking down at them deep inside, but her face showed otherwise as she smiled and waved her hand.

She had a good temperament and her footsteps were light too. It made Wang Rui sigh, "Ye Ying is the only one in our class that looks like a girl, she has a good disposition!"

Ye Jian agreed on that point.

"Ah, sorry, I forgot to take a pen." Ye Ying returned. She should have heard Wang Rui's comments and she felt happy. "Find me if there's anything to ask."

Chapter 410: The Two Princes In The Capital City

Temperament is about how good you are externally and internally. For a hypocrite like Ye Ying..., Ye Jian smiled when Ye Ying returned to take her things. She saw through her plan.

She was afraid that people would say bad things about her behind her back, but she heard praises from Wang Rui instead. No wonder she was pleased.

Ye Ying thought too highly of herself... Ye Zhifan, who only finished senior high, personally sent her daughter into the hands of rich families.

Ye Jian should be cautious of that man!

The small meeting took half an hour... Xia Jinyuan shouldn't be waiting outside.

She couldn't tell if he had waited for her. After considering for a few seconds, Ye Jian eventually ran over to the school gate.

After the last ray of light was kept away by the Sun, the sky turned gray. Ye Jian stood at the gates and held onto the railing, looking around for any familiar figures before returning to the dormitory.

She left lightheartedly but Master Xia constantly looked at the campus from the rear-view mirror while he was driving off. Only when he saw the gates closing did he step on the accelerator.

After parking his car at the hotel, he was about to enter the hotel lobby when he heard the sound of a car horn.

After the honks, Xia Jinyuan realized that it was directed at him and turned around.

"I thought I was seeing things, it's Major Xia." Principal Cao, who was preparing to leave the hotel, stepped down from a black sedan, leaving the doors open. Under the residual hotel street lights, Xia Jinyuan could see a clear figure sitting gracefully on the other side of the seat coldly.

He had a good memory, and as a soldier in the special forces, he would pay more attention to people and things that he had seen before. Xia Jinyuan had recognized who the person was without him leaving the car.

It was Qin Xiu, the most talented son of the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Xia Jinyuan knew Qin Xiu from a diplomatic meeting between the two countries that he had gone to. He was in charge of the leader's safety while Qin Xiu was the leader's interpreter.

They had met twice if you counted yesterday.

"Hello, Principal Cao." Xia Jinyuan, who was casual and noble, nodded slightly and smiled, "I troubled Principal Cao last night. I didn't expect to be so busy that Ye Jian and I had to stay up till midnight. It was inconvenient to go back to school so we stayed at the hotel."

Qin Xiu moved slightly. Ye Jian... It turned out that she was helping the Criminal Investigation Unit to find the 'needle' in the haystack.

Looks like she's not just beautiful, but capable too.

His slender artist-like hands tapped lightly on his knees. Images flashed past his mind. The girl's face seemed to be full of sunshine and wowed him... This classmate is quite patient.

He thought about how she had accompanied her for forty minutes in the afternoon, and he smiled slightly. What an interesting girl.

Qin Xiu did not know Xia Jinyuan. In his impression, he had never met him before. He was not very sociable. He sat in the car and waited for the conversation to end patiently in the car, all while enjoying the air-conditioner.

"Not tonight. I still have some other work to finish up. I'll have a meal with Principal Cao next time to express my gratitude." Xia Jinyuan had no intention to be acquainted with Qin Xiu and sent Principal Cao on his way back to the car.

... He wanted to find his little fox at night. He was not interested in anything else.