

Chapter 451: Inseparable Friends

Yao Jing pulled her hand away from Ye Ying's arm and scanned Ye Jian. "You're right. Ye Ying and I will not violate the school rules and we won't cause trouble for you. But..."

She pointed her finger at the boys in sports uniform and chuckled, "Someone will naturally give you trouble."

This Ye Jian is indeed smart and knows her way around words. She didn't face me at all and only targeted Ye Ying. Yang Heng had said that she should never provoke anyone that was smart enough to think straight... Thinking about what Yang Heng had said before, Yao Jing no longer had the intention to retaliate again.

When faced with Yao Jing's threat, Ye Jian brushed it off with a raise of her eyebrows and a smile. "I don't know you. I only know Ye Ying. If you dare to risk being expelled to stand up for her, then I can only say that Ye Ying has made some good friends."

Classroom, cafeteria, military unit... Such a simple life. If Luo Ran had the guts to barge into the school and military unit with his lackeys, she would definitely respect him!

Her indifference sank Yao Jing's gaze... Not because of Ye Jian's words, but because she knew that Ye Jian had seen through her! That was because she would never make a move for Ye Ying.

She didn't say anything and left with a cold face, leaving Ye Ying behind.

This time, Ye Ying didn't chase her immediately. She looked at Yao Jing's back and sneered. Sooner or later, she would make sure that Yao Jing would not dare to treat her like this again.

But when facing Ye Jian, she raised her chin, refusing to admit defeat. She smiled smugly. "You're right. I did make a group of good friends. They are all willing to stand up for me. Ye Jian, how about you? Who would do it for you? If you oppose me, you can be prepared to be taken care of."

"Luo Ran is not a good student. Just you wait."

Ye Jian was too lazy to say anything else. Ye Ying was too narrow-minded and short-sighted!

After enduring it for a long time, An Jiaxin scoffed. Even after she had an idea of what was happening, Ye Ying was still being pretentious, causing her to snicker.

"We'll be waiting. Ye Ying, quickly report this to Luo Ran. After all, it won't be us who are the unlucky ones!" After that, she raised her arm that she had been holding Ye Jian with and laughed heartily, "What are friends? Friends are inseparable. Understand?"

Ye Ying's gaze sharpened and her rage caused her face to turn pale. She gritted her teeth and scowled, "Is that so? A bunch of nobodies, I'll see how long you can be proud!"

She stomped off.

Ye Jian smiled coldly and suddenly went back to being serious and said to An Jiaxin, "Don't leave the school as and when you like. I'll take care of Luo Ran!" She didn't face Yao Jing directly just now and only targeted Ye Ying so as to let them know that their grievances had nothing to do with their friends!

It had nothing to do with An Jiaxin!

"Don't worry about me. You have to be careful. Luo Ran is not someone easy to deal with." An Jiaxin lowered her head and rubbed her forehead on Ye Jian's shoulder. "Zhang Bin told me to listen to you and never make my own decisions. Don't worry. I'm not a commuting student. I won't leave the school."

Even so, Ye Jian stayed alert for the next few days. She didn't notice anything from Luo Ran and Ye Ying's side.

But Ye Jian felt even more uneasy.

Chapter 452: Untitled

On Friday afternoon, when she was heading for the military unit for training, Ye Jian noticed that there were a few hostile gazes watching her from different places when she walked out of the school gates. It made her feel secure.

At least she knew that Luo Ran didn't give up and was just looking for an opportunity.

With a slight smile in her eyes, Ye Jian walked forward briskly. She usually left at night for her training. No one would be looking for her then since Luo Ran did not know about it. But since it was Friday, all he had to do was ask Ye Ying and he would know when Ye Jian left school.

The military unit's car was parked at a distance of about 500 meters away from the campus. Ye Jian walked fast and she was agile. Furthermore, she knew anti-tracking too. It took no more than two minutes to lose them.

"What! She's gone?" Luo Ran, who was sitting in a grocery store and drinking soda sprang up and glared at a few students from other schools. "None of you managed to follow her? F**k!"

Outside the grocery store were a few hooligans who were close to Luo Ran.

Hearing that, one of them who had yellow hair walked in while chewing on some nuts, "I told you to let me settle this. You didn't believe me and got some students to do it instead. Isn't it normal that you got nothing out of this?"

"How about this, we'll settle this for you. Look at your nose. It's been a week and it's still bruised. How can you tolerate this?"

“Pop!” A soda bottle cap popped open and Yang Heng, who was leaning on the counter, said to Luo Ran, “Luo Ran, I don’t have any issues with you blowing things up. But if you were to get outsiders to bully a female student from our school, I will look down on you.”

He took out a fifty yuan note and put it on the counter and said to the shop owner, “Give them a bottle of soda each to calm them down.”

He picked up his school bag and walked outside, leaving Luo Ran behind with a pale face. He hammered his fist onto the counter before grabbing his school bag and chasing after him.

The teenager with the yellow hair looked at the fifty yuan on the counter, looked at the boy who left and whistled. “Turns out he’s a rich student.”

The other gangsters standing outside laughed when they saw that.

“What are you laughing for? Go and find out where the boy hangs out. Luo Ran’s family has been strict on him recently. We need a Plan B.” He then took the fifty yuan and passed it to the shop owner. “Three packs of cigarettes, and get me sodas with the remainder.”

There were still a few days before National Day. The sky was burning and it was so hot that everyone wanted to drink something cold.

The soldiers all had their own water bottles. They didn’t drink ice water. Honeysuckle tea was filled in large stainless steel buckets and they could drink as much as they wanted to. You could see the bottom of the bucket very soon after it was placed in the training grounds.

The basement was cool, but it was still hot during the training session. Everyone was drenched in sweat.

When Ye Jian arrived at the training grounds, she saw that all the soldiers were packing up their things... like they were about to leave.

“Why is everyone packing up? There’s no training tonight?” She asked the soldier who was picking her up. She was surprised. “I thought we were not going to stop training until the end of the year?”

The soldiers pursed his lips and sneered, “The commissar is here. Do you want to ask him?”

Commissar Yan was waiting for Ye Jian to come. He signaled for the soldier to do his own things and smiled. “There’s a special mission tonight. You have trained for almost a month, and we have all seen your results and agreed that you’re progressing very fast.”

Chapter 453: Untitled

“You’re now left with one night training course that you have yet to start. I’ve discussed this with Commander Liu. You will start the night training course tonight. You will be driving a car and be accompanied by your instructor. You will set off from this province and execute the cross-province training.”

Ye Jian was stunned briefly for a few seconds... She couldn't believe what was happening. "Commissar, I... I don't even have a driver's license." She was worried that she didn't have a driving license and not her incapacities.

"Rest assured. We have our own arrangements. Go take a look at the car you're driving tonight. The instructor is doing maintenance for you." Commissar Yan admired Ye Jian's confidence. It was not arrogance. She was down to earth and humble.

As soon as Ye Jian heard that, she had no other worries. She responded with gusto and headed over to the parking lot.

At 11 pm, after the surroundings were cleaned up and all the stations were ready, jeeps emerged and drove out of the underground garage one by one. They drove orderly to the side of the road before turning on the headlights and headed for the mountain.

The cars were all jeeps instead of armored vehicles. From the outside, they were no different from the regular jeeps in the city. Ye Jian was in the middle of the convoy and had embarked on her night training that was going to end on Sunday.

At three in the morning, Commissar Yan's voice rang from the intercom, asking Ye Jian's instructor, "How's your situation?"

"Report, everything is normal." The instructor, who did not sleep, stayed alert and reported the situation of their car. "Switching over at 4 am, the co-driver will replace her." The co-driver was the instructor himself.

At this point, they had reached the mountain roads. The stretch of mountain roads looked like they led to the skies. With the headlights shining in front, there were vast mountains at one side, and on the other... a cliff without barriers.

The whole stretch of mountain road was bumpy and Ye Jian's body was shaking all over. There was not a minute where there was silence...

After completing the 180-degree turn, they continued to scale up the mountain. One moment, there was an inward bend of 180-degrees, and the next moment, there was an outward bend of 180-degrees. She kept driving forward until it was the co-driver's turn to take over the steering wheel.

Basic driving, utility driving, long-distance driving, and qualification assessment. Ye Jian had already entered the long-distance driving phase out of the four.

At five in the morning, the convoy stopped by the roadside and rested for half an hour in the mountains before they continued to move forward. After six o'clock, the convoy was no longer moving along the mountain roads. They went into the mountains, into another section of the mountain.

"Attention, attention. We will arrive at the simulated battlefield in half an hour. Please prepare for battle!"

Although it was Ye Jian's first time at night driving, she knew what to expect. From the route of the car, she understood what the assessment was.

There were more than a dozen simulated battlefield sections. The simulations here covered almost all of the common situations that you would suddenly encounter while driving.

The artillery blockade was the first simulation section. In the midst of all the sounds of bombardment, Ye Jian drove the car and dashed across the area. The flashes were just right in front of her eyes and you could feel the firepower even in the car.

She turned the steering wheel with a speed so fast that it left afterimages. After speeding across a distance of a few dozen meters, she arrived at a road filled with potholes. The car was bumpy and was shaking. Like a youth that knows no fear, Ye Jian brought along her fearlessness and trained together with the male soldiers in this unfamiliar training field out in the wilderness.

Ye Jian could not miss any of these sessions of training. Under simulated conditions of practical combat, she would refine her driving skills and also lay the foundations for the day when she officially dons the military uniform.

Chapter 454: Battle Experience

After the assessment, the entire mountain was enveloped in dense smoke. When the word 'complete' was heard coming from the intercom, even the tough-willed Ye Jian laid on the steering wheel after the car had stopped.

Her instructor sitting in the shotgun seat saw that and laughed. He joked, "I didn't know you would be tired too. Some of our soldiers were shocked by you and have put in more effort in their training. They're all scared of losing to a senior high student."

The little girl's fortitude was on a totally different level from many of the male soldiers. These soldiers who were about to enter the Imperial City were pressurized by her grit.

Commander Liu and the commissar had arranged for him to be her instructor. The stress was... extraordinarily huge.

At this moment, he saw that she was exhausted and lying on the steering wheel... This was the first time that he had seen her this way! He couldn't help but joke about it.

"Instructor, stop teasing me. We were almost burnt to crisps by the gunfire," Ye Jian uttered softly. She was shaken, not frightened. It was even more intense than the gunfight in Australia.

It's no wonder that Commander Liu and the commissar wanted her to participate in the night drive. It was to let her experience actual combat and feel the dangers. It was also to let her understand the importance of having a strong army and country while it made an impact on her heart!

Refuge, carnage, smoke, and fire. We all need a strong army and country!

The instructor was still short of breath and laughed heartily when he heard that. "Ye Jian, this is nothing. This is only a small-scale team-based actual combat simulation, and it's especially for people like us."

A small-scale actual combat simulation was all it took to let Ye Jian experience and feel what it was like to be engaged in war and battle. It could destroy everything – families, countries, and lives.

The reality and feelings struck her heart directly. It was like she walked into Death's circle and made contact with the God of Death.

It was Ye Jian's first time participating in actual combat training. Even though it was a small-scale actual combat simulation involving only twenty-odd people, the realism was impactful and shocking.

Compared to the gunfight that she experienced in Australia, the artillery shook her to the core!

There was such a big threat in a small-scale actual combat simulation. The soldiers who were not afraid of sacrifice, faced death with gunfire and bullets in war... guarding their country with their bodies. These were the most respectable and devoted men in the world!

With her hand pressed against her chest, Ye Jian felt her heart palpitate and closed her eyes gently. The corners of her mouth curved up slightly. No matter how fierce the gunfire was or how many bullets stood in her way, she would continue moving in that direction, step by step. She would never ever look back or regret this!

Ye Jian, who strengthened her mentality again, gently puffed out a breath of air. Just as she was about to get up, the instructor patted her back softly and smiled, "Rest for a while, take it easy."

"Actually, we are pretty good. We're like the brigade that specialized in training the army's driving team. The specialists there are really trained well. Besides sedans and lorries, they would also need to learn how to drive special vehicles such as artillery vehicles and heavy cargo trucks. They have strict and rigorous assessments and more combat training than us. Everyone who comes out of there has 'magical' driving skills.

Chapter 455: It's Tough In A Frontline Unit

Seeing that Ye Jian was not moving, the young instructor became restless. He took off his training cap and scratched his head. "Are you okay? I... I don't really know how to comfort people. Do you want to speak to the commissar?"

With a serious face, the instructor picked up the intercom and was about to contact the commissar when Ye Jian raised her hand and grabbed the line. She then raised her head and smiled, "I'm fine. I'm just a bit shocked by what happened. It's my first time passing through gunfire."

"Heh, it's okay. This is a small-scale actual combat simulation, not the big ones. There are all kinds of subjects for actual combat simulations." The instructor heard and smiled widely. He looked at his comrades getting off the cars and said, "Get down, get down. We'll rest and leave in about two hours."

After getting out of the car, they sat under the tree and rested. Both of them were drenched in sweat. A whole night of driving and one hour of actual combat simulation had exhausted them until they were

too tired to speak. The instructor saw that the girl in front of him had eyes that were bright and energetic, and grinned bitterly. "A big guy like me is not as energetic as you are, little girl."

"Ye Jian, you're planning to apply for the military school and go to the frontline units right?"

Graduates of the military school are directly assigned to the units. And their designations were decided by the school and units. The students had no say in where they were going.

However, if the individual was exemplary, the leader would still ask about the student's intentions and make reasonable arrangements.

For exemplary students like Ye Jian who had not even entered the military school, she would be highly sought after by many military units when she graduated. On the contrary, Ye Jian would be able to put forward her intentions and choose her path.

However, there was still a long time to go. She still had to enter the military school first. "I have to be admitted to the military school. I'll see what the arrangements are after that. I do like the frontline units though."

The frontline units were not just any division, they were part of the special forces.

No matter what military unit it was, they would all serve during war. But the Special Forces were the frontline and pioneers. They were always ready to carry out missions and engage in fierce battles.

Ye Jian's target was to enter the Special Forces, to grow and train in battles. Only then would she be able to not let Grandpa Gen and Uncle Chen down and not waste her second life away!

"Entering the frontline units is tough. However, it would be such a waste if you didn't manage to enter." The young instructor sighed deeply and closed his eyes while leaning his head on the tree trunk. His subtle features revealed a soldier's grit even though he was tired. "Take this time to rest well. We're only halfway through. If you don't get enough rest, it will affect the next half of your training."

Ye Jian didn't feel very tired. Trainings like this gave her a rush of adrenaline, leaving her in excitement. There was not a hint of drowsiness in her.

Even if she didn't feel sleepy, she forced herself to rest. Ye Jian leaned against the tree and covered her face with her training cap, blocking it from the sunlight and shutting her eyes.

There was still smoke in the mountains that were scattered by the wind soon after. The twenty-odd soldiers were resting now. After speaking to a soldier who had hurt his arm, Commissar Yan patted his shoulder gently and came over to find Ye Jian.

Chapter 456: No One Can Match Her

He looked for her car first. After locating the car, he found Ye Jian, who was resting by the tree.

Before he even spoke, Ye Jian's head moved and her cap slipped off her face. Commissar Yan saw those bright, clear eyes looking at him and laughed. He waved his hand and gestured her to the side to speak.

Ye Jian also chuckled. She stood up and patted the leaves off her body and followed Commissar Yan to a place where they would not disturb the rest. "You're not resting? The training is only halfway done."

This girl, she asked him the question that he wanted to ask her.

"You're not resting either?" Commissar Yan was always easy-going around her and would never put on an imposing face. He would always be kind and warm. "Jian, how does it feel? Is it much more interesting than the training grounds?"

Ye Jian heard that and smiled, pursing her lips. "You're treating me like a kid. Actual combat simulation is also a war. It's not 'interesting'. It left an impression." Her smile gradually faded away and her voice became cold. "The deepest feeling I felt was that I saw blood, death, and life in war. I took a long time trying to get back to my senses. It felt like I was in a war, and the actual combat simulation just now was just a fuse..."

"Commissar, it was not interesting. I just felt that there's so much room for me to improve, to become a true soldier."

It was rare for a senior high school student to have a sense of danger and mission. It was even more so to understand that war and blood were inseparable from an actual combat simulation.

Her peers were still struggling with textbooks and studying for the sake of entering universities. And here she was, already steps ahead of them and thinking deeper and farther.

He had originally wanted to talk to her and let her understand the significance of actual combat simulation. It looked like it was not necessary anymore. Training a military unit was also training a soldier's mind and body at the same time.

After returning to the car, Commissar Yan contacted Commander Liu and affirmed, "Ye Jian will be a bright star in the army in the future. Her presence will not only illuminate the other soldiers but also inspire and push them forward."

"Old Liu, this girl has a high level of consciousness, and her comprehension is incomparable... From her tone just now, she has the intention to go to the frontline units. She will definitely be someone capable in the future. Every time I look at her progress, I can't bear to let her return to school."

A female soldier would only suffer more when she trains and competes with the other male soldiers in the unit. But Ye Jian was extremely talented and tough like the male soldiers, and her progress was out of their reach.

Facing his old partner's exclamation, Commander Liu laughed heartily and responded, "How else would she be trained by a world-class sniper and a Class A Master Sergeant? Don't worry too much about it. That girl puts everyone at ease. Twenty soldiers would not be as good as her!"

"Horses can't run a thousand miles in the stables. You need to get her out in the field for training! I will report this to the higher-ups when I get back from the winter vacation. If they are agreeable, I will let

her enter the military unit to participate in the winter training. It doesn't matter which unit she goes to after this. Hahaha, she will be a recruit that came from me!"

=Commissar Yan felt that his partner was being shameless and chuckled, "Old Chen has arrangements. We can forget about it. We will have to wait for his arrangements to be over before Jian can come to us."

Chapter 457: The Interception

Who didn't wish for Jian to stay? But this was not something for them to decide. Commissar Yan was just thinking about it. He thought about Principal Chen's training for her and remarked, "She's training according to the Special Forces. Coming here is a waste of her talent. Well, she could participate in our outfield actual combat. After all, she was always fighting alone with Old Chen."

The new semester only started for less than a month, and the commander and commissar were already thinking about winter training.

Two hours later, the vehicles were ready for training. Once the sun had set, and the night fell, the twenty-odd vehicles plunged into the 'Nine Curves Eighteen Bends' mountain roads. Dust settled on the soldiers as they entered the second night of long-distance driving training.

The mountain road was rugged and narrow. Having rested well during the day, Ye Jian looked in front of her and did not dare to be sloppy. In the middle of the night, the drowsiness had hit her. Her instructor then took out something good to help with her fatigue. It was something that he had always brought along for his long-distance training.

She threw two raw chili peppers into her mouth and chewed on them. One bite and she could feel the kick. The hotness made Ye Jian grip the steering wheel with strength. "Instructor, are your stomachs made of steel? It's so spicy... Will your stomach hurt?"

It was too spicy. Ye Jian, whose mouth was breathing fire, tried to divert her attention by speaking.

"Eating peppers raw, balm raw, onions... are common things. We only eat these during long-distance driving. It won't affect our stomachs too much. My hometown never eats spicy food, but now I can't live without it." The instructor saw that Ye Jian's face was flushed red because of the spiciness. After taking a glance, he immediately looked forward.

Although she was a senior high school student, she was still a girl. It's embarrassing to keep staring at her!

After passing through dangerous paths like the 'Death Ridge', mountain roads, and cliffs, they continued traveling for hundreds of kilometers. It was five on Sunday afternoon when they successfully completed the long-distance mission.

The high-intensity, challenging, and continuous driving training had steeled the driver's combat style and also made Ye Jian understand that each type of soldier had their challenges. A session of night

training had changed Ye Jian a lot. She stood among a row of soldiers, like a growing eagle – moving speedily and fiercely towards its goal.

She had to rush back to school in the afternoon. After washing up, Ye Jian immediately got in a car to head back to school. She was a bit late this time around and the soldier who was sending her needed no reminders and sped off to the school.

Several gangsters who often mingled around the school saw that a car was parked by the roadside and a girl got out of the car. One of them had sharp eyes and exclaimed, before speaking to a gangster with yellow hair, “Brother Huang, isn’t that the girl that Luo Ran wanted to keep an eye on?”

“Damn, I couldn’t tell that she’s another rich student!”

Brother Huang was the gangster who was close to Luo Ran. After hearing that, he squinted and looked over with those yellowish eyes. His eyes quivered when he saw that the girl was still standing beside that car. He threw his cigarette onto the ground and walked over with his thin body.

After a few steps, he sneezed and held his nose with his fingers like someone who felt uncomfortable, while standing on the path that Ye Jian had to take to get back to school.

Her class started at seven, and it was already 6.46 pm when she reached. Ye Jian only had time to thank the soldier who sent her and ran towards the school.

She had to complete five hundred meters under four minutes, and she would need another five minutes from the school gates to the classroom... Time was of the essence and she could not afford to lose a minute.

Chapter 458: So Fast

After only a few meters, Ye Jian saw seven people with cigarettes in their mouth walking onto the pavement. They all stood in the middle of the pavement and looked at her.

Under the streetlights, Ye Jian could tell that these were the gangsters that hung around the school. Seeing that they were blocking the road, Ye Jian was not flustered and turned onto the road to avoid them.

There was no time to lose. She had to rush back to school.

Brother Huang had thought that blocking the way would scare her. But after seeing what she did, he got his men to block the road... But their speed was nowhere near Ye Jian’s. They watched as she disappeared from their sight. She was already a dozen meters away when they reacted.

“F**k! She’s so fast! Is she a sports specialty student?”

“How do we catch up!!”

They were all dazed as they watch Ye Jian disappearing from their sight like a storm that had passed.

Brother Huang glared at his demoralizing subordinate and roared, "Why are you still standing here? Find me Luo Ran, ask for the girl's name! I will block this girl!"

After scolding, he sneezed several times in succession and yawned repeatedly as he left.

The main gate was already closed. Ye Jian took out her student identity card and rushed into the campus as the guard nagged at her. She managed to reach the classroom door just as the bell rang.

Mrs. Tong was already in the classroom. Seeing that Ye Jian was on the dot, she didn't say anything but gestured her to get back to her seat before continuing, "...The military training will start the day after tomorrow. We will set off from school at seven in the morning. Remember to bring your own daily necessities and also the items that I've written down on the blackboard."

"The class will prepare some medicine to prevent heatstroke. Students who are returning home can prepare some for yourself..., those staying in the dormitory can come to me if there's anything you need. If we can prepare it ourselves, we will do so together."

Talking about military training, it was getting closer and closer to the holiday, and she was anticipating it more and more. It was not like before when she thought that it would occupy her holidays. Now, she couldn't wait for it to happen.

An Jiaxin nudged Ye Jian's arm lightly and whispered, "Ye Ying's not coming. So good!"

"I'm not participating too. You don't need to admire me. Focus on your military training and we'll meet seven days later." Ye Jian smiled at her and spoke softly, "I think you will like it."

An Jiaxin gritted her teeth and complained, "I understand that Ye Ying's not participating, but I can't understand why you're not!"

"I need to take care of Principal Chen, and I have already taken leave." Ye Jian could not say anything about going abroad. She could only tell her that it was for Principal Chen. "The school has already agreed and it won't affect my graduation."

An Jiaxin accepted that reason.

Mrs. Tong finished speaking and there was only the sound of flipping books. There were occasional mutters from discussions, but they were all for the sake of learning.

After the evening study session, a hungry Ye Jian informed An Jiaxin before rushing towards the grocery store to get bread to fill her stomach.

There were not many people in the grocery store after class, only a few boys who were buying soda. Ye Jian walked in and saw Yang Heng taking two bottles of soda from the fridge. After seeing her, Yang Heng started the conversation. "The class ended? What do you want to eat? My treat. I want to tell you something, about Luo Ran."

Chapter 459: Hello, Senior

Ye Jian didn't like the boys who wooed Ye Ying. But when Yang Heng scolded Luo Ran at the basketball court, she wasn't disgusted. She felt like... the boy in front of him would not be bewitched by Ye Ying's appearance.

Of course, the biggest reason that she didn't reject him was that she wanted to watch Luo Ran's movements.

She raised her eyebrows and smiled, "That's weird. Why are you the one telling me about Luo Ran?"

"It's not surprising because I understand him. What would you like? Soda? Popsicles?" Yang Heng returned to the grocery store with her and took out ten yuan from his pocket. "I have ten yuan. Soda and popsicles are fine."

Students were coming in one after another. Two girls even glanced at Yang Heng, looking down shyly while they walked past him. They probably heard what he had said, and scanned Ye Jian from the corner of their eyes before picking up things from the shelves.

Holding on to her bread and milk, she didn't avoid their gaze and paid for her bill. She then walked over to his side and asked, "What do you want to tell me? Let's talk while we walk."

Seeing that, Yang Heng shoved the money in his pocket and drank a mouthful of soda. His words then made Ye Jian frown slightly. "Ye Jian, I saw you at the transportation bureau."

"Oh I see, no wonder I feel like you know me." Ye Jian took a bite of her bread and replied, "What do you want to tell me about Luo Ran? Are you going to warn me like what Yao Jing did? That I will be blocked after school?"

Seeing that she was not interested in how he had seen her at the transportation bureau, Yang Heng couldn't help but look at her. "School has already started for a month. You haven't heard of Luo Ran?"

"I did. Fighting and causing trouble, knowing gangsters outside. In short, he's not a good student." While they were passing by a trash can, Ye Jian casually threw her plastic wrap and seemed to laugh, "If you're telling me about this, then there's no need for it. Everyone knows about this."

"If it's something that everyone knows, I wouldn't have said that I have something about Luo Ran to tell you." Yang Heng responded quickly. His straightforwardness did not hide anything from Ye Jian. "Luo Ran got a few students from other schools to block you at the school gates on Friday. Ye Ying was the one that told him you would go out on Friday."

"You need to be careful. Luo Ran bears grudges. You hit him with a ball in front of so many students. He would not let this go easily."

Ye Jian stopped in her tracks when she heard this. Standing in the shadows of the tree leaves, there was a hint of interest in her eyes. "Oh, so he was the one that got people to follow me on Friday. Thanks, I'll remember this."

If this boy liked Ye Ying, he would not have revealed that Ye Ying was the one that informed Luo Ran, and he would not have reminded her too.

He was a self-contradictory boy. He was not good. He fights, causes trouble, and goes to the internet cafe.

But he was not bad either. He knew that the school was not a place for them to cause trouble.

He was neither good nor bad, and Ye Jian's impression of him was neither good nor bad too.

"You're welcome. I think... Luo Ran is the one that cannot afford to provoke you. After all, you could find the suspects in just a few hours in the police station, allowing them to arrest them within 12 hours. My intuition tells me that we should stay away from you, or be at peace with each other."

Yang Heng was not Luo Ran. He didn't mix with these gangsters to scatter his money everywhere.

He had his principles and objectives. He didn't cause unnecessary trouble and didn't bully his juniors. And he wouldn't get students from other schools to hit his classmates.

Chapter 460: He Fought For Her

Coupled with his family's influence, he knew what the bottom line was and what are the kinds of people who cannot be provoked.

In his mind, Ye Jian was someone who must not be provoked.

Ye Jian chuckled. This boy was quite interesting. It was not surprising that many girls liked him. Even people like An Jiaxin.

He did have some desirable qualities.

She reached out her hand and said brightly, "Nice to meet you. I'm Ye Jian from Year Two Class One. Kindly look after me, Senior."

For someone with principles, Ye Jian did not mind making friends with him. Moreover, Captain Xia had mentioned before that people needed friends everywhere.

Her intuition told her that Yang Heng was a friend worth making.

Yang Heng was stunned when Ye Jian stretched her hand out, but he quickly reacted and laughed heartily. He held her hand and responded, "Nice to meet you, Junior. I'm Yang Heng from Year Three Class One. You can find me if there's anything you need. As long as I can resolve it, I will not refuse."

"I don't think you'll find me for studies. I have no problems with you finding me for outside matters."

It was interesting. He was much more interesting compared to a wolf in sheep's clothing like Yao Jing.

After returning to the dormitory, Yang Heng was still smiling. No wonder the boys from Year Two Class One were full of praises for Ye Jian. They were all cheerful when her name was mentioned.

For the past week, Yang Heng was secretly finding out more about Ye Jian and had understood more about her.

“Yang Heng, Luo Ran from Class Six has been looking for you. He told you to go to his dormitory when you come back. It’s something urgent.”

As soon as he heard Luo Ran’s name, his eyes flashed with coldness and he thanked his roommate before leaving...

It was just right. If he didn’t look for him, he would have gone over still.

He would not let Luo Ran cause trouble.

Five minutes later, there were slamming and crashing noises coming from the male dormitory, which was followed by Luo Ran’s outrage. “Yang Heng, just you wait! I will not let you off! Just you wait!”

It was only until the next day when Ye Jian found out that Yang Heng and Luo Ran had fought. It was said that the dean of studies scolded them that night and made them run three kilometers before they could return to the dormitory.

“The two of them are on the basketball team and looked like they were on good terms. Why would they fight?”

“I don’t know. Someone said that Luo Ran was looking for Yang Heng and when they were talking, Luo Ran started to use his fists and he even shouted that Yang Heng was not loyal.” They were only doing morning exercises on the field. When it was time for the morning study session, the news had already spread everywhere.

Luo Ran didn’t come to class that day, but Yang Heng was still in class as if nothing had happened. He wasn’t affected at all.

Hearing that, Ye Jian’s eyebrows wrinkled. Could it be that Yang Heng fought with Luo Ran because of her? It wasn’t that she was thinking too much, but it was such a coincidence.

After the fourth class ended, Ye Jian found out that she wasn’t thinking too much. The two of them were fighting because of her.

“Ye Jian, you’re shameless! Shameless! It’s only been a month since school started and two boys are fighting for you!” Yao Jing’s face was filled with rage as she barged into the classroom. She kicked Ye Jian’s desk and scowled, “You caused trouble and Yang Heng had to resolve it for you. I don’t understand. How did you bewitch Yang Heng? He fought Luo Ran because of you.”