

Chapter 51: Entering the Military Camp

Ye Jian knew better than to ask why he had chosen her. The army had its own reasons for selecting her.

She listened to Xia Jinyuan's instructions quietly. When he finished speaking, Ye Jian nodded lightly, "All right, I will pay attention to him." after a pause, she added, "That's it. I'm leaving. Bye."

She turned around immediately after saying goodbye, with no hesitation at all!

Xia Jinyuan raised his hands to straighten the brim of his military cap. The faintly discernible smile on the corner of his lips seemed like a gentle breeze stroking the surface of the water and was about to vanish instantly.

Did the girl see me as a dreadful monster?

Xia Jinyuan jumped into the car that had arrived beside him. From the rear-view mirror, he saw the backs of Grandpa Gen and Ye Jian shrinking further away. Eventually, they disappeared from his view.

The noise of the car vanished among the trees. As Ye Jian entered the military camp, she turned around and looked at the meandering road on the mountain. All she could see was the luxuriantly green forest and some birds flying beneath the blue sky dotted with white clouds.

In the military camp, every soldier they encountered would salute to Grandpa Gen with the utmost respect.

Ye Jian behaved herself and followed Grandpa Gen closely. She didn't look around or ask questions out of curiosity. She acted like she had visited the military camp many times.

"Soldiers of Squad Five, ask your leader to prepare the roster of the soldiers who have been receiving training. I'm going to test them tomorrow night." Grandpa Gen ordered the soldiers in front of him with an extremely serious look on his face. Every word he said contained an unquestionable authority.

Suddenly, a series of deafening gunshots were heard from the front.

Ye Jian, who had been keeping her head low, raised her head abruptly. Her heart was beating at a rhythm similar to those gunshots. It seemed like something had awakened from deep inside her and was about to break free.

"It's gunshots. The soldiers are conducting shooting practice," said Grandpa Gen. He motioned for the soldiers to leave and turned sideways to look at Ye Jian, smiling. "I will show you the shooting range next time. Today, I'm going to take you to another place."

But their destination for today was in the same direction as the shooting range. They didn't stop walking until they arrived before a room guarded by soldiers. It was the firearms room where the soldiers with ordinary-level clearance could access only twice a week.

PRECISE AND PROFESSIONAL, WITH PROFOUND COMPREHENSION.

The slogan was hung in front of the firearms room. Every soldier could read it as they entered and exited the room.

The moment Ye Jian walked into the room, her eyes lit up as if there were flames in her pitch-black pupils.

Ordinary people would have been frightened if they saw rows of black pistols glistening with cold and metallic incandescence in front of them.

As for Ye Jian, all she knew was that a desire was burning in her blood! It was a desire to become stronger. She was longing to touch them urgently!

She turned around and looked at Grandpa Gen behind her. With a bit of an excited quiver in her clear voice, she asked, "Grandpa, can... can I touch them?"

A voice was shouting in her head, telling her to reach out her hand to pick up one of those guns glowing with chill light!

She wanted to hold it. She wondered what kind of sensation it would be like when a bullet was fired from the gun!

Chapter 52: Disassembling Guns to Understand Guns!

Ye Jian finally knew what was trying to break free of her body. It was her desire! She wanted to be more powerful and perfect!

"Ha-ha, aren't you afraid, girl?" Grandpa Gen laughed because he saw Ye Jian's face brightening as she laid eyes on the guns. He couldn't hide his smile on his wrinkled and tough face. "These are real guns. Unlike those toys that you have seen before, they are lethal once they are loaded."

Ye Jian shook her head and smiled, "I'm not afraid. As Principal Chen has taught me, we can truly use a gun only when we have bonded with it. Only by then can it assist us in rescuing our comrades from danger!"

"He's right! In order to bond with a gun, you have to understand it first!" said Grandpa Gen. He was glad to see the excitement in Ye Jian's eyes, where no trace of fear was visible.

He walked forward and picked up an assault rifle. While disassembling it speedily, he said in a mighty voice, "N70AB2, an assault rifle of the Russia Kalashnikov AK-101 series, using the NATO 5.6mm bullets, it is designed by the famous gunsmith Kalashnikov from the former Soviet Union, and is commonly known as the submachine gun."

He was disassembling the gun really fast, using special tools at the same time. Within five minutes, an assault rifle was dismantled into pieces!

“How many parts have I disassembled?” Grandpa Gen asked abruptly, pointing at the pieces of the gun all over the desk, “Give me a number.”

From the moment he picked up the gun, Ye Jian’s training session had begun.

Pointing at the parts on the desk, Ye Jian said slowly with gentle smiles in her bright eyes, “This is the last piece you put down; this is the 47th part that you disassembled; this is the 74th piece which you took apart. Grandpa, you have taken down 80 pieces in total. Am I right?”

Was she correct? She was precise!

After training for half a month, Ye Jian was prepared to concentrate at any moment, because Principal Chen and Grandpa Gen enjoyed asking her questions unexpectedly.

Grandpa Gen burst into laughter again. He complimented Ye Jian repeatedly, “Not bad, not bad. While you can make detailed observations, you should also know what these components are for!”

“The 47th part is the reset spring lock. When a bullet is fired, the bolt of the lock jams a narrow path inside the gun, so that the gun will not be reset, thus bullets can be fired continuously. The 74th part is called the gun buckle, which is used to...” As Grandpa Gen picked up the pieces to illustrate their usage, Ye Jian, who knew zero about guns previously, started to understand the structures of them slowly.

For the whole day, Grandpa Gen disassembled guns constantly, while Ye Jian recited the number of components of each kind of gun and their specific usage.

Not only had she touched different sorts of guns, including assault rifles, shotguns, semi-automatic pistols, bolt-action rifles, revolvers, etc., but she had dismantled them personally to gain a deeper understanding of them.

“The revolver, the ejector rod, the cylinder... the rebound slide spring, the rear view object...” Ye Jian repeated what she had learned both yesterday and this morning, holding her textbooks in her arms and walking to her classroom.

A new week had started, and she had returned to her school. However, she was still immersed in the sea of knowledge of guns.

Chapter 53: Incompatible

An Jiaxin had been calling Ye Jian several times behind her, but Ye Jian did not give a response. She couldn’t help but feel a bit worried.

When An Jiaxin was about to catch up with her, Ye Jian sensed someone was approaching her and turned around. Having noticed the concern on An Jiaxin’s face, she asked, “What’s wrong? You don’t seem well.”

“Nothing. I’m just mad that you ignored me. I’ve been yelling your name three or four times.” said An Jiaxin, smiling. To her relief, Ye Jian was also smiling brightly. Nothing strange seemed to have happened.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t hear you because I was studying.” Ye Jian waved her textbooks as she saw the look on An Jiaxin’s face. Smiling, she continued, “It’s midterms after the Labor Day Holiday. I’d better hurry up and prepare for the exams.”

Because she had no time to study for the tests at nights or on weekends, she had to make the most of her available time to review everything on her textbooks of this semester.

That’s right. Ye Jian was reviewing every textbook of this semester, not just the knowledge that had been taught.

Worry-free, An Jiaxin smiled and said, “I need to study for midterms as well. How about we finish ten exam questions in the classroom after the evening study session before heading back to our dorm?” She lifted the exam paper in her hands and looked at Ye Jian imploringly. “Please do me a favor and accompany me until I finish this volume of the exam paper. My mom bought it!”

“Is that what you were worried about just now?” Ye Jian took the two sets of the exam paper from her and browsed through them. Smiling, she looked at An Jiaxin and said, “The questions are quite easy. Do you need to feel anxious?”

“Listen Yingying, some people are overestimating themselves.” Xie Sifeng’s cold voice was heard from behind. She said scornfully, “And they think they are really excellent.”

An Jiaxin paused her steps. Grabbing Ye Jian’s sleeves, she whispered, “She has been away from school for two weeks, but she has no worries that she might fall behind. She is the one who is presumptuous.” She was referring to Ye Ying.

“As far as I know, she was definitely not resting during these two weeks.” Ye Jian smiled calmly without looking back. “Every day, Mrs. Ke and the math teacher of the Ninth Grade went out of school at lunch break. Where did you think they went?”

An Jiaxin tilted her head and thought. An idea dawned on her. She yelled in surprise, “They did not!”

“Yes, they did! So, you need to work hard, An Jiaxin,” said Ye Jian, smiling. She ignored the glares shooting from behind her. Ye Ying had always been clever. Why would she give up her last privilege at school?

Ye Ying stopped looking at Ye Jian. She pursed her lips and raised her chin slightly. She said to Xie Sifeng, “Why do you care about her? Don’t you know what kind of fate is awaiting the conceited?”

Ye Jian wondered the same. What would happen to the arrogant Ye Ying?

As she arrived at the door to her classroom, with a cold and scornful smile on her face, Ye Jian turned back to look askance at Ye Ying.

Ye Ying, I will crush your pride with my own hands!

The two of them made eye contact with each other. They were like cats and dogs that couldn't get along.

Ye Ying didn't have the courage to return to school until she was left alone for half a month. She gritted her teeth, subduing her fury.

After a series of setbacks, Ye Ying had finally realized that Ye Jian was not obedient anymore.

"If you score higher than I do in the exams, I will kick you out of my house." Ye Ying used to threaten Ye Jian in this way. From now on, her threat had become null.

To maintain her former academic performance, which she had attained with the help of others, Ye Ying must work harder! She would achieve good scores on her own, using her actual talent!

Chapter 54: What About Your Heart Disease?

It was half an hour before the evening study session began. Most students had arrived at the classroom, talking with each other in small groups.

The moment Ye Jian and An Jiaxin entered the classroom, a few students that were discussing the exam asked them, "Did you answer the last geometry question? It was too difficult to solve!"

"Don't ask me!" An Jiaxin answered roughly, placing her school bag on her desk. "I left it blank because I couldn't solve it. Simple as that!"

"No way! Even you can't solve it!"

"But Ye Jian can. Let's ask her." An Jiaxin took out her exam paper and said loudly to Ye Jian who had not walked back to her seat. "We still have half an hour before the evening study session. Please tell us how to answer this question."

Her voice was so loud that other students heard her and stopped what they were doing. Everyone looked at Ye Jian. Someone laughed and said, "Come on, Ye Jian, teach us! You are more generous than Ye Ying!"

Every time someone asked Ye Ying to teach them, she would refuse, claiming that she was still thinking about the questions or she had no time to teach them.

Ye Jian was different. She would answer her classmates patiently, even if she had something else to attend to.

Ye Ying had adjusted her mood before entering the classroom. When she heard that sentence, she could barely subdue her anger.

The student who said that sentence saw Ye Ying and avoided eye contact with her. He sneered without explaining anything.

He was simply stating the facts.

Ye Ying, who had returned to school after being absent for half a month, could do nothing but suffer in silence. Her eyes were gloomy. She didn't smile until the classmates around her greeted her.

"Thanks for your concern. I didn't expect that I would be absent for two weeks over such a trivial matter," she said with a gentle smile on her delicate face. Everything seemed normal.

"Trivial?" Xie Sifeng yelled immediately. "My mom said that you were diagnosed with heart disease after taking the physical examination in the city! It's hard to cure! You can't be too emotional! You cannot run! All you can do is rest!"

What? Heart disease? It was so severe that she could not run?

Every student who had heard of this news was shocked. Some of them couldn't help but pat their chests to calm themselves. When they looked at Ye Ying again, they felt sorry for her.

But An Jiabin didn't believe her. Writing formulas on a piece of paper, she whispered, "Really? She is diagnosed with heart disease at this age?"

An Jiabin's mom was a doctor at the public health center of the town, that's why she was aware of a bit of medical knowledge.

"It has nothing to do with us whether she is telling the truth. You are wrong at this step. You need to calculate the shadow area using this formula." said Ye Jian with a faint smile on her face. She didn't care about what happened to Ye Ying.

Heart disease? Couldn't be agitated? That's ridiculous. If Ye Ying was ill, and someone mentioned the incident about the 'love letter' before her, she would probably have a heart attack, right?

Heart disease was an excellent excuse. No one would bother to verify if she was really a patient with heart disease. Such a high-quality lie probably was the idea of Ye Zhifan.

Every classmate, including those who were discussing the exam question with Ye Jian, approached Ye Ying and expressed their concerns for her.

Ye Jian was no exception. As she walked towards Ye Ying, Xie Sifeng put her arms around Ye Ying, like a hen protecting her chick. She shrieked, "What do you want?"

She was not the only one who was nervous. Other classmates were a bit concerned as Ye Jian approached Ye Ying.

After all, Ye Ying treated Ye Jian badly in the old days.

"Sifeng, relax, she's my sister." Ye Ying stood up. There was a chilly look in her eyes, despite the smiles hanging on the corners of her lips. She said gently, "If I don't fear her, why should you?"

Chapter 55: Are You Afraid? Don't Worry, Take Your Time

See, my dad can manage! In this way, who would dare to say anything! Even the wicked girl told the truth to the classmates, who dares to confront me!

Who can handle the responsibility if I have a heart attack?

The provocation in Ye Ying's eyes was so obvious that Ye Jian could see it when she looked at her.

With a faint smile on her face, and a chill ray flickering in her black eyes, Ye Jian walked towards Ye Ying.

Ye Ying's heart tightened slightly as she noticed the coldness in Ye Jian's eyes. Suddenly, Ye Jian raised her hand. Ye Ying dodged away from her nervously, shouting, "What do you want!"

"Why so nervous? Relax," said Ye Jian in a clear voice. When the students thought that Ye Jian was up to something, she just raised her hand to pat Ye Ying's shoulder gently. "Take care. Don't get angry easily."

Huh... So, she was not going to beat Ye Ying!

Instantly, Ye Ying realized that Ye Jian was making fun of her. Subduing her anger, she put on a fake smile and said, "Thank you for your concern, I will surely take good care of myself!"

You are so naive. You are no match for me. Ye Jian pursed her lips and grinned.

Your parents can't help you if you are seeking your own destruction!

Watched by the whole class, Ye Jian leaned over closer to Ye Ying's ear. With a disdainful smile, she said to the edgy Ye Ying, "Don't be so nervous. Take your time. We still have one year and a half in junior high school."

Her voice was so soft that it was nearly inaudible, but it gave Ye Ying a sudden fear as if she had become the prey of a beast.

Ye Jian's hand, which was still on Ye Ying's shoulder, made her feel breathless because an unbearable weight was pressing her!

Looking at Ye Ying, who was shivering slightly due to fear, Ye Jian smiled more obviously, and her eyes became increasingly brighter.

Indifferently, she withdrew her hand. She looked at her classmates and smiled, "Show is over. Time for class."

It seemed that Ye Ying was easily flustered. The students hoped that she wouldn't be so frightened that she suffered a heart attack.

Since the classmates were unaware of the feud between Ye Ying and Ye Jian, they didn't think much about their seemingly friendly interaction. As the class bell rang, they all returned to their seats.

After entering the classroom, Mrs. Ke glanced at Ye Ying's face and walked over to the podium. With a particularly grave expression on her face, she said, "Everyone, due to a health condition, our classmate Ye Ying..."

With the teacher's confirmation, no one could deny that Ye Ying was a heart disease patient.

On the next day, even the students from other classes had heard about the news. Among all of Ye Ying's pursuers, only Gao Yiyang came to Class Two personally to express his concern for her, while the rest of them asked her classmates to care for her on their behalf.

Handsome, tall, with a cold expression on his face, Gao Yiyang walked into the classroom of Class Two. Amazingly, the noisy classroom went silent for three seconds.

He walked over to Ye Ying. Frowning, he said in a deep voice, "I will take you to the provincial capital for a physical examination on the May Day holiday. Your face looks very rosy. Why would you have congenital heart disease?"

His candor almost made Ye Jian burst into laughter.

Intrigued, she looked at Ye Ying. With a panicked look on her face, Ye Ying said coldly, "That's none of your business. Get out of here!"

"My uncle is the Director of the Provincial Hospital. There are still eight more days before the May Day holiday. You may think about my suggestion before replying me." said Gao Yiyang in a low voice, swallowing his pride. Not only did Ye Ying refuse him, but she had asked him to leave, pointing at his nose. He then turned around and left.

Director of the Provincial Hospital! Ye Ying's pupils shrank instantly. He came from such a powerful background!

She regretted talking to him in such a harsh tone!

Ye Jian was amused by the changing expressions on Ye Ying's face.

Indifferently, Ye Jian stopped looking at Ye Ying and continued to read her books.

Meanwhile, she was looking forward to the arrival of tonight!

Chapter 56: Cultivation of An Outstanding Sniper

It was still a bit cold in the evenings before the arrival of May, especially when it was raining, and the air became more humid.

Ye Jian had been standing in the rain for half an hour. A wolfhound, tied by a leash, was barking merely ten centimeters away from her. Its continuous barking was terrifying.

"Snipers need to lurk for a long time, sometimes hours, sometimes days. You will never know when you will encounter danger! Embrace fear. Get used to fear. To become an outstanding sniper, you must overcome your fear."

Principal Chen's voice, harsh as steel, was heard among the sounds of the heavy rain. He was making a painstaking effort to cultivate Ye Jian.

“Be ready to hide at all times, and you will face storms, thunders, lightning, blizzards and the scorching Sun! You will learn to ignore the influence of nature and disturbance from your surroundings! Only by doing so will you waste no bullet!”

The rain was splashing harder while Principal Chen’s deep and heart-shaking voice sounded like the beating of drums to Ye Jian.

You must be able to withstand the shower from the storms if you want to see the rainbows afterward!

Ye Jian kept standing still despite the insane struggling and violent barking of the wolfhound, who had seen her as an intruder. It was struggling so hard that the iron leash was jangling noisily as if it would break free of the leash and pounce on Ye Jian!

Ye Jian had no way of hiding, regardless of her fear!

If her body shivered just a little bit, her feet would bleed from being pierced by the steel needles around her.

As Principal Chen put it, “If you retreat, it’s your comrades who will bleed!”

Remember, there is no backing out after you pick up your sniper rifle. You must get rid of your targets to complete your assignments perfectly!

If you don’t want to bleed or see your comrades sacrifice, you should become formidable!

After standing in the heavy rain for one hour, Ye Jian couldn’t feel her legs anymore.

Holding a towel, Principal Chen walked over to Ye Jian and squatted down slowly. Amiably, he looked at Ye Jian who had collapsed onto the ground due to fatigue. He said in a deep voice, “Girl, this is the path you have chosen. Only by finishing your training, through your blood and tears, can you embrace your highest moment.”

Gently, he placed the towel on Ye Jian’s head and continued instructing her, “Your future is brighter than the flowers in the greenhouse because you will grow under the sun day by day. Kid, believe me, although you have no parents to protect you, you will have a more wonderful life than any other person!”

Principal Chen had heard of what happened during the day. After a long time of silence, he added an extra training session for Ye Jian.

He was trying to tell Ye Jian that she was different! And her talents were irreplaceable because she would always rely on herself to achieve success!

Ye Jian finally got her breath back. She raised her head. Washed by the rain, her eyes were as bright as a mirror, which could reflect the beauty and ugliness of everything.

She lifted her hands to wipe the raindrops off her face. She smiled at the senior, “I will hold on till the end! I’m doing it for myself, and not for anyone else!”

“Rest assured. I, Ye Jian, will never give up halfway, and nor will I be daunted by any obstacles!”

She would clear away the obstacles in her way!

“Good, good, good,” Principal Chen burst into laughter and stood up. “Good girl, you are magnanimous and fearless. Ye Ying is no match for you!”

“No, you are wrong,” Ye Jian stood up, smiling gently, “She is my rival who has been pushing me towards progress! I really look forward to seeing her face when I crush her pride!”

Chapter 57: Moving Away from School

Principal Chen pondered over Ye Jian’s words for a while before he nodded and smiled, “Well, you’d better work harder. I still have other things to attend to, so tonight’s training has ended in advance. Go and get changed in the hot-bath room.”

Ye Jian was exposed to the rain for an hour. The excessive training might be detrimental to her, considering that she was still a teenager.

After taking a hot shower, Ye Jian entered the training room. She saw Principal Chen having a conversation with a middle-aged man. The man was in his forties. He was wearing a sports t-shirt and a pair of well-ironed trousers.

“Come here, girl, let me introduce you to an uncle,” Principal Chen waved at Ye Jian who had changed into her school uniform. “I need to ask your opinion on something.”

At a glance, Ye Jian could tell that the middle-aged man had served in the army. Smiling, he looked at Ye Jian and then said to Principal Chen, “I have been observing her during this period. This child can indeed endure hardships.”

“Uncle.” Ye Jian walked over to him briskly and greeted him politely.

“Principal Chen has just told me that it’s inconvenient for you to live in the dorm. You may disturb your roommates if you return to your dorm after 11 o’clock every night. Can you consider living off the campus?”

Moving out of the campus? Ye Jian was a bit bewildered.

Indeed, she had been considering moving out, especially when she saw Ye Ying today.

But she hadn’t figured out a plan. So, she felt nice and warm when she learned that Principal Chen had arranged her accommodations.

“I have been thinking of moving out, but I’m still considering...” before finishing her sentence, Ye Jian raised her head to look at Principal Chen and Uncle Yang. Her eyes were filled with joy.

Principal Chen could tell that Ye Jian had discerned his intention. Laughing, he patted on the hand of the middle-aged man and said, "Battalion Commander Yang, please take care of this child for the next 18 months."

"No problem. It's a pleasure that our army can help. You can rest assured that we will take care of her, as long as she is willing to stay with us."

Battalion Commander Yang waved his hands repeatedly, suggesting that it was unnecessary for Principal Chen to thank him. He said, "She will have a single room with a restroom and a balcony. Since she is still a student, I will add a shelf and a desk lamp to her room tomorrow. What do you think?"

"I will leave it to you," said Principal Chen. The thoroughly considerate Battalion Commander Yang made him feel more comfortable to let Ye Jian live on her own in the New Recruit Camp, which was not only safe but inconspicuous.

Ye Jian had no idea how many times her tears had threatened to leave her eyes. She leaned over, trying to bow to Battalion Commander Yang. She said, "Thank you, Uncle Yang, I will definitely not cause any trouble for you."

Before she bent her back, Battalion Commander Yang had reached out his dignified hands to stop her. He said in a deep voice, "That would be too much, kid. Remember, as soldiers, we are unyielding. So, straighten your back!"

More than one person has told Ye Jian to keep her back straight at all times and never bend easily.

It was 11 pm. when she was back at school. Ye Jian pushed the door to her dorm gently. She frowned.

To facilitate the supervisors to check the dormitories, the school had forbidden students to lock their doors from the inside. But tonight, her dorm was locked from the inside.

Every night, with no exception, when she returned to her dormitory after her training, it was already 11 o'clock.

Chapter 58: I Do Not Take Her Seriously

Ye Jian did not knock on the door. As her black eyes looked at the locked bedroom door, a cold smile spread from the corner of her mouth to the depths of her pupils.

Very well. As soon as Ye Ying came back, she resumed playing her little tricks.

Instead of knocking on the door, Ye Jian simply turned away and headed to An Jiaxin's bedroom.

"What? How dare she lock the door?!" said An Jiaxin furiously in her bed. Gritting her teeth, she said, "Bastard! Scheming against you the moment she is back!"

But Ye Jian was not that angry. Cozily, she placed her hands beneath her head and laughed in a low voice, "Just in time. She gives me an excuse to move away from my dorm. No, it is an excuse to move away from the school."

Since there was an accommodation outside the school that was convenient for her training, Ye Jian adopted Principal Chen's advice. She was about to move out from the campus after school tomorrow. In this way, she could use her evening study time for the sniper class.

When An Jiaxin heard that, she immediately became interested. "Moving out? Really? Does that mean I can go out to visit you sometimes?"

"We will talk about it when I settle down, Jiaxin." Ye Jian snorted and closed her eyes. She whispered, "It's getting late. I need to get up early to run tomorrow morning."

"Tut. You are lying to me, aren't you?" An Jiaxin complained as she saw no excitement of moving out on Ye Jian's face. She turned over and fell asleep quickly.

In her dormitory, Ye Ying had been waiting for Ye Jian to knock on the door until she fell asleep. But Ye Jian didn't show up.

When Ye Ying opened the door the next day, she saw Ye Jian and An Jiaxin walking towards her from the bathroom, talking and laughing. They were both holding washbasins and their hair was wet. As they walked past Ye Ying, they didn't even look at her.

For several weeks, Ye Jian didn't go back to the dorm until at eleven o'clock in the late evening. What had she been doing?

Staring at the increasingly slender and slim Ye Jian, who seemed even taller, Ye Ying slightly tightened her pretty eyes. A flash of cold glint passed through her eyes.

"You are asking me where Ye Jian went in the evening? Where else could she go if she didn't go back to the dorm?" Liao Jian stared at Xie Sifeng who was asking him. As he rolled his eyes slightly, he issued a sinister smile, which made him look like a punk, on his face that had a few acnes. He said, "This is simple. Pay me, and I will get the answer for you. How about it?"

Xie Sifeng sensed that he could get it done, so she immediately said, "How much? We are classmates, you are not demanding an exorbitant price, are you?"

"Relax. Ten Yuan means nothing to you. I also want to know where she went before returning to the dorm late at night." Liao Jian tightened his eyes gloomily, showing a resentful look on his face.

*That bit*h embarrassed me in class the other day.* Since then, Liao Jian had been thinking of revenge.

Leaving school at night? Ha! A good opportunity for revenge!!

At this moment, Ye Jian was in the teacher's office, telling Mrs. Ke that she would be moving out of the school. In passing, she also told Mrs. Ke that she was locked up outside her dorm last night.

Mrs. Ke, who was about to say something, immediately shut up when she heard about the incident. Snorting coldly, she glanced at Ye Jian with a stern look. "All right. Just sign on this statement. If anything happens to you later, it has nothing to do with the school or its teachers."

Moving out to live? With no discipline, a girl would easily be led astray if she was exposed to some punks who would have a bad influence on her!

After glancing at the statement, Ye Jian signed her name without hesitation. Smiling politely, she said, "Mrs. Ke, you can rest assured that I will take care of myself. I will not trouble the school or the teachers."

As long as Mrs. Ke was still an educator, Ye Jian would absolutely respect her.

Chapter 59: An Eaglet Flying in the Sky

Mrs. Ke had always been trying to find fault with Ye Jian. But her etiquette was impeccable, and academically, she was getting better and better, which made it impossible for Mrs. Ke to teach Ye Jian a lesson.

In the afternoon, Ye Jian packed her luggage, including her quilts. Carrying a large woven bag on her own, she left the school without looking back.

An Jiaxin was holding her textbooks for her. Bewildered, she followed Ye Jian closely. She still couldn't believe it when they had arrived at the school gate. She said, "Really?! Are you seriously moving out?"

She thought that it was just a joke!

"Of course, it is true. Didn't I tell you last night?" Ye Jian moved her luggage to a passenger tricycle, which was frequently seen in the town. She said to An Jiaxin, who had not recovered from her astonishment, "Go inside quickly before you get yourself a demerit."

An Jiaxin quickly put the textbooks on the tricycle. After wiping her face, she replied, "Well played! Did you see how distorted Ye Ying's face was?!"

How could it not be twisted? Now that Ye Jian was not in the dorm, Ye Ying had fewer chances to say bad things about her in front of their classmates.

"Now, I'm not taking her seriously and I have no intention to scheme against her! I just want to study hard so that I can enroll in the provincial high school. Arguing with her is a waste of my time."

Since she couldn't kick Ye Ying out of school or kill her to solve their dispute once and for all, why bother to waste her own energy?

After Ye Jian finished her words, she jumped onto the tricycle and waved at An Jiaxin. Carrying her luggage, she was heading to stay in a new place.

When Ye Jian departed, the classes were over, and the school was crowded, so she didn't draw too much attention. Only Liao Jian was watching her. Holding a lollipop in his mouth, he smiled coldly as he saw the tricycle leaving.

Liao Jian walked over to a motorcycle that was picking him up. Patting the lad, who had cyan tattoos on the back of his hands, he said, "Bro, let me introduce you to my classmate. She is a hot chick."

“How hot can your classmate be? There are two chicks from your province working in our hotel. Their boobs bounce when they walk. Let me take you to have fun,” said Brother Fei, who was a notorious rogue in the town and was also a friend of Liao Jian’s father, so he often hanged out with Liao Jian.

As soon as the motorcycle started, it spat out a string of black smokes. Rumbling, it disappeared from the school gate.

Ye Jian, who did not have accommodation restrictions anymore, began to make rapid progress, so rapid that it amazed Principal Chen.

Ye Jian became more obsessed with sniping when she touched a gun and shot for the first time!

She was obsessed with the bullets darting at an unstoppable speed and hitting the targets! And she was fascinated by the joy of challenging herself again and again.

Throughout the May Day holiday, Ye Jian was trained by Principal Chen and Grandpa Gen deep in the mountains. She overcame all kinds of hardships time and again.

“The target was 470 meters away and was hit between his eyes!” Carrying the sniper rifle on her back and holding the trunk, Ye Jian descended from the tree by stepping on the branches. When she had stepped down to a certain height, she jumped from the tree.

Her face was smeared with green paint. Wearing a helmet that was a bit too large for her head, her palm-sized face seemed extraordinarily tiny and delicate.

Principal Chen picked up the scarecrow target and stepped over the bushes, walking to Ye Jian. He poked out the blank cartridge that was shot between the scarecrow’s eyes and handed it to Ye Jian. “Keep it. It is also a testimony to your growth.”

“I will let more bullets witness my growth!” She pursed her lips and said in a gentle voice. Her hand was tightly holding the bullet that was still a bit hot. There was already the tough look of a soldier on her delicate face.

Chapter 60: Witness Together

It was not an exaggeration to say that Ye Jian had been progressing at a marvelously fast speed. The more knowledge she was exposed to, the faster she could absorb it. In private, Principal Chen and Grandpa Gen had been complimenting her numerous times, and they had become more confident in Ye Jian.

Unfolding the table and chairs for outdoor usage, Principal Chen motioned for Ye Jian to sit down. Under the scorching sun in the afternoon, he began to impart the theories of sniping to Ye Jian.

Snipers had so much to learn, from lurking to forming a shooting position, from accurately interpreting a map to taking aerial photos of the battlefields. Ye Jian also needed to learn how to enter and exit the battlefields covertly.

She had one and a half years before graduating from junior high. This time was enough for her to crazily absorb this kind of knowledge, which would be beneficial for her whole life.

“Shoot only one bullet, remember, never shoot a second bullet. Don’t give your enemy an opportunity to look for the direction of your bullets! If you can destroy your target by firing only one bullet, you are a winner in the sniping battlefields.”

“The first shot is a matter of life and death. You need to observe the direction of the wind, the weather, and the visibility. In the case of a long shooting distance, the wind speed and the bullet’s gravity will change the trajectory of the bullet. As the saying goes, a miss is as good as a mile. If you miss your first shot, you will alarm your enemy and expose yourself. And it is probably your enemy who will fire the second bullet.”

“Accurately measure the range, the wind speed, the bullet trajectory. And then rely on your instincts to complete your shot!”

While listening to the lecture of Principal Chen, Ye Jian used her slender hands to gently stroke the sniper rifle borrowed from the army. There was a serious look on her paint-smearred face.

She had begun to show the cold and fierce spirit that a sniper should possess.

In the evening, it was Grandpa Gen who took Ye Jian into the ammunition storage of the army. Apart from identifying the guns and ammo and quickly assembling the guns, she needed to combat against the soldiers in the army.

When it comes to combat, Ye Jian was inferior to other soldiers due to her younger age and weaker strength. But at other practices such as identifying guns and assembling a gun from a pile of scattered parts, the time she needed was no more than that of the top soldiers.

“The M16A3 assault rifle has the same shape as the M16A4, but the biggest difference is that it has significantly improved the innate flaw of the mechanical sight on the handle of the Amarette M16 series, so...”

Ye Jian raised the assembled M16A3 assault rifle in her hand and smiled at the soldier who was competing with her, “So, I won. Yours is not an M16A3, but an M16A4 semi-automatic rifle.”

Ye Jian raised her hand and aimed. She shot her first bullet from the loaded M16A3 semi-automatic assault rifle. *Bang*. The bullet hit the bull’s eye of the target.

The soldier who lost to Ye Jian observed the assault rifle in his hand while watching Ye Jian, who was still a student, fire her first bullet crisply and handsomely.

The rebound force generated by the bullet shot did not affect her shooting position. It was impeccably stable.

The soldier put down the gun in his hand. He was utterly convinced by Ye Jian’s performance!

Smilingly, he applauded and said to Ye Jian, "I admit my defeat. Unfortunately, you are still under 18 years old. Otherwise, we can have a real competition in the army."

"I used a trick this time. You are still way better than me."

The trick, which she referred to, was that she had depended on her memory. On the other hand, the top soldier in front of her could quickly and accurately assemble the guns, blindfolded.

The top soldier was also cultivated by Grandpa Gen. Every night, when Ye Jian arrived at the army, Grandpa Gen would ask these top soldiers to teach Ye Jian how to fight so that she could grasp their tenacity.