

Chapter 561: Why So Reserved?

He looked at his watch and then smiled at Ye Jian, "It's not five minutes anymore. They should be in the elevator now. Go to sleep after you have had your breakfast. Then you will feel energetic in the afternoon. Also, the Head will be having lunch with the Pakistan Defense Minister in the afternoon. A guard will pick you up after your lunch at the hotel."

Seeing that Ye Jian was listening attentively, he pointed at the paper bag with his slender finger. "There's a Walkman and a cassette inside. Listen to the first song. It's a famous nursery rhyme in Pakistan. It's easy to learn and maybe you'll use it this afternoon."

Even this was carefully arranged. Ye Jian couldn't help but glance at Qin Xiu... Is his sense of direction really that bad? She couldn't tell at all.

Qin Xiu quickly left, walking out of Ye Jian's line of sight and the dining cart came along. It was like he didn't want to delay her breakfast. As soon as the dining cart arrived, he had left.

After breakfast, Ye Jian slept all the way till noon. After opening her eyes, the energy that she had expended the past few days came back and she was energetic once again.

The guard responsible for delivering lunch to Ye Jian arrived on time ten minutes past noon. After her lunch, Ye Jian waited for the guard to come over. The sound of knocking on the door came at 1.30 pm.

Just by the sound of it, Ye Jian could guess who was the one picking her up. Who else but the dangerous man?

"Two minutes, Ye Jian." Outside, Xia Jinyuan reminded her coldly. He was smiling faintly, waiting for her little fox who was constantly avoiding him.

Originally, he had wanted to let her calm down. After all, if he had faced the same situation, he would also be feeling awkward. But he didn't expect that the Head would instruct him to pick her up. He couldn't possibly reject him because of personal matters.

Moreover, it wasn't such a big deal. He can't possibly keep thinking about that.

Doctors don't shy away from things like these. It was necessary to say everything that concerned his future. It was just that the doctor was speaking loudly. Even if the two of them pretended not to hear it, it wouldn't work.

Now, he had to be serious. He can't possibly let her continuing being awkward and embarrassed. He tightened his voice slightly, revealing a trace of coldness to let her know that he came for work.

Ye Jian knew that it was him. Although she was breathing tightly, her expression was calm when she opened the door, and the corners of her eyes were cool. "We can leave now."

Very good, he didn't notice anything different about her. He glanced at her and grinned when he turned around. "Miss Betty's school is in a rich area. It will be much safer than the slums. The decision is sudden and the school was not told in advance, in case someone would take advantage of the situation and do things that would jeopardize our visit."

"The Head will not go to the school. A diplomatic staff member will be accompanying us and I will be responsible for the security work. I will be protecting you for two hours."

The car was parked in the basement and the driver was a motorized infantry soldier sent by the Imperial City.

Xia Jinyuan opened the door and let Ye Jian get in first. He then bent down and sat in the back seat gracefully.

Ye Jian thought that he would be sitting in front and her body was slightly tense, and the sound of her breathing stagnated lightly as he closed the door. Her long eyelashes trembled and her eyes drooped slightly.

Chapter 562: The Problem With Being Sharp

After the car equipped with bulletproof glass was started, Xia Jinyuan reminded the driver to go a little faster. He then turned and listened to Ye Jian attentively, "After the cultural exchange between the students is finished, we will be returning back to our country at six o'clock."

"Today? Isn't that three days earlier than the schedule?" Ye Jian pursed her lips and whispered, "Did something happen that I need to return earlier?"

Pakistan was indeed dangerous. Al-Qaeda and terrorists. It wasn't that bad to return earlier.

Xia Jinyuan noticed that she was gradually getting comfortable as their conversation went on and his eyes became brighter, "Everything is going smoothly. That's why we can go back in advance."

"You can return to the province ahead of time tomorrow. What about the school's military training? Are you going to participate? It's okay if you don't. You can take a two-day break at school."

The little fox was good in self-adjustments. Although he liked to see her being bashful, he hoped that she could control her emotions well when it came to him.

"I'll participate in the military training. It's boring to stay in school alone." Ye Jian didn't put too much thought into it and decided to go for the military training. After all, there was no reason for her not to go for it if she's back.

She felt guilty to be hiding things from her form teacher, Mrs. Tong, who had always been very concerned about her.

Xia Jinyuan nodded. She's not as free in the province as she was in the town. There were many people in school and there was no way she could leave the dormitory every day. It was better to participate in the school's military training.

But there was a trace of guilt in her face just now... That should be because of her form teacher.

Uncle Chen lived in the military area. Besides not being able to walk out of the military, she could go everywhere she wanted in there. Then, her guilt would be because of her teacher and classmates that cared about her.

The little fox was always soft-hearted to those who were good to her.

Ye Jian arrived at Miss Betty's school at 2.20pm in the afternoon. Although the school was not reminded about anything, they had already received a notice before ten in the morning and immediately began closed-door supervision.

The car drove to the school. Holding a bunch of flowers, Miss Betty greeted Ye Jian and presented them to her when she saw her get down from the car. She then hugged Ye Jian gently, "Jian, thank you."

For protecting her that night, for saving the orphanage's children, so that things didn't worsen and her father was less accused by the public.

"We are friends. There's no need for friends to say thank you." Ye Jian patted her back lightly. "We have safely returned and are still living right under the sun. Miss Betty, this is our luck."

The accompanying diplomatic staff was Qin Xiu. He interpreted every sentence that Ye Jian said to the teachers and students of Pakistan. First, they visited the campus. Then they returned to the classroom to say hello to the students in Miss Betty's class. When they talked about the two country's cultures, the Pakistani teachers and students would applaud her enthusiastically.

The atmosphere of the exchange was warm and harmonious, and Ye Jian answered the students' questions calmly.

One of them asked if Ye Jian would be worried about their culture being diminished under the influence of other foreign cultures.

She gave an example that she went to China last year and it was Christmas then. Christmas is a foreign holiday, but everyone was happy about Christmas. However, their attitudes were colder when it came to the Spring Festival, a traditional holiday in China.

Chapter 563: Fearless Ye Jian

Such a question made both Xia Jinyuan and Qin Xiu look up and stare at Ye Jian. The student was directly implying that they were worshipping foreigners.

How will she answer this? In what way will she refute and render the student speechless?

The accompanying Pakistani staff also realized that such a question was too sharp and sensitive, and wanted to let another student ask another question instead. But Ye Jian suddenly spoke in Urdu, "It's okay."

That sudden phrase in Urdu made Xia Jinyuan's mouth curve up. She was indeed a little fox. With her intelligence, she's more than able to answer such a sharp question calmly.

Even if she could answer that, the students would try to dig even deeper. There would be sharper questions next.

However, Xia Jinyuan felt that this was an unnecessary waste of time and asked Qin Xiu, "We need to control the time for questions. We need to leave the school by 4.30 pm. It's already four."

His thoughts were the same as Qin Xiu's. Qin Xiu nodded and whispered, "This is the last question. I will speak to the teacher later. Miss Betty is also communicating with the staff around her. When Ye Jian has finished answering, she can leave after taking a photo with the students."

"No photos." Xia Jinyuan pressed his lips slightly and his face had a dull, cold color, "Ye Jian should not have her picture taken in a war-torn country. Please communicate this with the Pakistan staff. The night before, Ye Jian had met with members from the al-Qaeda group. Things might happen if a photo is taken."

Qin Xiu was suddenly reminded of that and responded with a solemn expression. "I wasn't thinking well. We will not take the photo. It will be enough just for her to sing a local children's song with the students that she had prepared."

Standing on the podium, Ye Jian was wearing an exquisite navy blue school uniform, representing the thousands of students in her country. She had a smile as clear as the mountains and rivers, and her dark eyes glowed brightly. "If a festival represents culture, then our country would be a country that accepts and embraces the cultural differences of other countries undoubtedly."

"Passion and hospitality is a tradition that we are good at. Our country has accepted a festival that traveled across the seas. It shows our tolerance for foreign cultures, and we are a country with a broad mind."

"In my understanding, there would never be conflicts between two cultures, nor will they be obliterated because of the other. For example, our Spring Festival in China is also celebrated overseas."

"Is that the destruction of culture? No, it's just a kind of communication, letting more people know, understand and accept it. It brings happiness to more people."

There was a slight pause. She smiled slightly under everyone's gaze and she was standing upright, "Like this student, the language of Pakistan is Urdu, but you asked the question in English from beginning to the end. Does that mean that you have abandoned your tradition and accepted a new culture?"

"No, you didn't. You accepted another country's tradition, just like how my country has accepted Christmas."

What she said before was all foreshadowing. That last sentence was the main point.

The girl who asked the question had her smug look wiped off her face. She was feeling embarrassed and even thanked her sincerely before sitting down under Miss Betty's cold gaze.

Soon, the Head knew about the question and chuckled heartily, "That's why I said that the country would be strong when the youth is strong. Little Ye is not bad. She understands it at such a young age. It's rare."

Chapter 564: I Still Want To Escape

Isn't it rare? They were saying that the Chinese were worshipping foreigners and not paying attention to their own traditions. Ye Jian first talked about accepting other people's culture before mentioning that they were broad-minded and pointing out that the Chinese were hospitable and would not reject a festival that brought happiness to them.

After that, she made use of the fact that the girl used English and not her own language to ask her that question as a conclusion. If you could even abandon your own language, what right do you have to criticize our country's acceptance of other cultures?

After leaving the school, Miss Betty personally apologized to Ye Jian and that was it. After all, the world is not the same everywhere. Moreover, they were not from her country and she couldn't possibly control what they were thinking. It was fine as long as she could protect her country's dignity.

Qin Xiu was in another car, but Miss Betty was sending them off personally. He could only continue to stand by Ye Jian's side until she left.

After getting in the car, Xia Jinyuan looked at Ye Jian and smiled as he raised his eyebrows, "I didn't think that the little fox would be so eloquent. That girl from just now turned green. I guess no one has ever dared to say that."

In Pakistan, the rich had many servants and their statuses were extremely low. No one would have the courage to refute their master's words. They would naturally dislike other people's opinions.

Ye Jian smiled slightly and became cold, "Being nice doesn't mean I'm weak. If I didn't tackle that question and let her understand the pride of the Chinese students, she would have thought that she was a god."

Therefore, after returning to China, the Head mentioned several times that Ye Jian was a reassuring student who would not be bullied.

At six in the evening, the Chinese leader ended his visit to Pakistan and boarded the return flight. The president of Pakistan personally sent him off and his wife even personally gave Ye Jian a set of colorful and jeweled Pakistani skirts and welcomed her to come back next time for a holiday.

Ye Jian politely accepted the gift and ended the four-day visit with a gentle hug from the President's wife. The plane rushed into the clouds and the fiery red sun was still setting in the west. It was brightly colored, yet filled with hope, like the country's leaders. Even though their country might be chaotic, they were still patriots and would devote everything for their country.

During the six-hour journey, the Head and Ye Jian had at least one hour of interaction. He told the major general to get the local military units to train and cultivate Ye Jian well. She's a good seed, and they must not miss it. He would be waiting to see Ye Jian in a military uniform one day.

They arrived in the capital city a few minutes past midnight. The earliest flight back to the province was 5.20 am the next morning, and Ye Jian didn't follow the Head back to the capital city but stayed at the hotel next to the airport under Qin Xiu's arrangements.

Xia Jinyuan stood next to the major general and watched Ye Jian bid farewell to the Head and the major general. As he brushed past Ye Jian's shoulder and touched her hands, he slipped a note into her hands under everyone's eyes.

"Give me a call tomorrow, I'll wait for you." He left and left this sentence.

Ye Jian looked at his back and pursed her lips. After returning to the country, she didn't want to have too much contact with him. Is she thinking too much? She really didn't want to contact him. She has to stay away from the dangerous man.

Chapter 565: She Doesn't Appreciate Men

They could work together during missions, but she would stay as far away from him as she could in normal circumstances.

"This is the room key. Keep the air tickets. I've informed the service staff to give you a call at four o'clock." Qin Xiu was responsible for sending Ye Jian to the hotel and was very meticulous. He even prepared Ye Jian's uniform for the military training, "We got this camouflage uniform directly from the military unit, and your school uniform is inside too."

"A car has been arranged after you get off the plane. It will send you directly to the training grounds. It's a bit of a distance. It takes four hours by car. You'll reach around noon."

Qin Xiu was not only the Head's translator. He would pay attention to his accommodation and travels. Now that the Head had arranged for him to take care of Ye Jian's return to the province, it meant that he was taking Ye Jian seriously.

To Qin Xiu, Ye Jian was someone who had helped him before, which was why he was paying more attention to her.

"I will send you back to the hotel now. Come, go this way." Under the light, his face was handsome, with the calmness of a mountain. As he smiled, he had the posture of a flowering jade tree, revealing the gentleness of a noble prince. He smiled at Ye Jian, and even the staff at the hotel front desk blushed.

What a gentle and elegant man.

Ye Jian, however, didn't know how to appreciate that. Hearing that, she smiled, "Translator Qin, there's no need for you to do that. I know the way."

I know the way?

Qin Xiu smiled even wider when he heard that. His eyes were very dark, and when he smiled, it was like he could suck people in like a small vortex. "Ye Jian, that sentence has a very profound meaning."

It wasn't so. Ye Jian glanced at her room key, which clearly stated the room number and responded, "Thank you, Translator Qin. I'll be going up first. Goodbye." She didn't say that she would see him again because the chances of that happening were extremely low.

Holding a camouflage bag in one hand, she left with light steps and entered the elevator without any hesitation. Before the elevator door closed, Qin Xiu could still see her waving goodbye.

What an interesting girl. Qin Xiu, who waved in response, waited for the elevator door to close before speaking to the chauffeur beside him, "Let's go. Let's go back to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs."

"Madam has already called when you were handling the check-in procedures for Student Ye. She said to call her back after you're done to report that you're safe." The chauffeur was sent by the Qin family to pick him up and was respectful towards him. "Will you call now? Or will you call after getting in the car?"

Qin Xiu looked at his chauffeur and replied, "Did my mum say anything else?"

"Nothing else. She only said to call her back after you're done."

Madam Qin might have a diplomat for a husband, but she was still a businesswoman and had a certain status in the country. In that way, she had a strong side of businessmen. It was the way at home as well.

If she said that she wanted her son to call back, she would be waiting by the phone. Even though Qin Xiu was returning home later, he would still have to give her a call.

"Mum... Mmm, soon..."

When Qin Xiu was talking to Madam Qin, Ye Jian had returned to the hotel.

She placed Xia Jinyuan's note on the bedside table and looked at it blankly after she had taken a bath. Her eyes were calm and you couldn't tell what she was thinking about at that moment. After a while, she turned off the light and went to sleep, without ever opening the note.

At four in the morning, without even needing the staff to wake her up, she had already washed up and she took the note again and slowly opened it. It was a phone number, and it wasn't a personal one.

Chapter 566: Scared Back To The Province

Their personal mobile phones were handed in before their assignments and they would only be able to get them back tomorrow, which was why Xia Jinyuan had left his home number.

In light of what had happened last time when she returned from Australia and broke his trust, Ye Jian still decided to call.

After about three rings, a serious and majestic voice came from the phone, "I'm Xia Xinhui."

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After pausing for about three seconds, Ye Jian almost threw the phone away from her. Xia Xinhui... She saw that name often. She saw it often on military documents – the commander in chief’s signature.

“Sorry. I got the wrong number.” This was the first time that Ye Jian had lied, and that feeling made her remember to never ever lie again!

Xia Jinyuan, who had just taken a bath, came out and heard the phone ring in the living room for a short while. It shouldn’t be the little fox. He told her to call him when she was back in the province.

“Wrong number? Okay, it’s okay. Goodbye.” Commander Xia didn’t think too much and really thought that it was a mistake and said goodbye. He then saw his son walking down the stairs.

He knew where Xia Jinyuan had gone for his mission and knew how well his son had performed.

There will be no laggards amongst the children of brave men. How could Xia Xinhui’s son be wrong!

The father and son sat down in the living room and talked. They didn’t know that when Ye Jian hung up the phone, she carried her bags and almost fled. It was horrifying! She actually called Xia Jinyuan’s house, and it was the commander-in-chief’s house!

It was definitely not someone of the same name. How was that possible? She could feel the military power from Commander Xia’s voice, even through the phone.

Ye Jian really didn’t know what she was feeling then. She only wanted to go quickly, head to the airport quickly and leave quickly.

Xia Jinyuan had never thought that Ye Jian had already called. He waited until nine o’clock for the call and then asked the guards if they had received a call from a girl.

They didn’t, and Commander Xia’s personal guard added, “Commander-in-chief received a call at four in the morning and said that it was the wrong number. When he hung up, I heard him say with a smile that the little girl was quite polite.”

No need to think about it anymore, that must be Ye Jian.

Young Master Xia let out a long sigh. His love luck was not good enough! He had been waiting for her call and yet he missed it! Four o’clock in the morning, isn’t that when I just finished taking a shower?

After thinking about it, Young Master Xia curved his lips again. His dad had a habit when answering the phone. He would always say that he was Xia Xinhui... The little fox must be familiar with ‘Xia Xinhui’ and would know when she heard the name... Poor girl, she must be intimidated then.

Ye Jian, who was scared back to the province, sat in the military unit’s car. After listening to the familiar accent, the guilt in her heart finally disappeared little by little.

October in the province was just when the Indian summer was at its harshest. At noon, the Sun shone brightly on the students who had just completed their military stances. It was as if everyone had braved the rain. They were all wet.

They were sweating all over their heads and the backs were wet. When the instructor released them under the hot sun, the exhausted students couldn't care much and collapsed on the ground, not wanting to get up.

"Damn, I thought I could use the military training and clean her up. Who knew that she wouldn't be participating in military training at all! Yao Jing that bitch, she pretended to be aloof. It's annoying me."

Chapter 567: You Shouldn't Provoke Ye Jian

A boy who wore his camouflage uniform loosely had a vicious gaze as he touched another boy's shoulder, "Do you have any other ideas? Weren't you in the same class as her in junior high? Don't you know about her weakness?"

"Brother Luo, I really don't know. In the past, Ye Jian was timid. Speak a little louder and you can scare her. Ye Ying used to take care of her and would often stand up for her when anyone bullied her. I don't know what happened to them but afterward, they became distant. I think it's mostly Ye Jian's fault and had nothing to do with Ye Ying."

He then heard the instructor blow the whistle and got up from the shade while patting his butt. He smiled, "Brother Luo, let's have lunch together at the same old place. Let's meet in the class, I'll go off first."

Luo Ran, who didn't have the strength to get up, waved his hand and frowned. He replied with a weak voice, "Okay, okay, I'll see you later. Damn, I don't believe that I can't teach a girl a lesson."

"Brother Luo, you have to be careful. Ye Jian is a bit abnormal." The boy who was leaving whispered again and rushed to the class before the instructor blew the whistle.

The entire province's middle school military training locations were located at the chemical defense regiment. There were a total of four schools involved in the seven-day National Day holiday and a few thousand people were having their training. Although there were many people, many students who were separated after they had graduated from junior high were brought together.

Provincial No.1 Middle School was a school that was difficult to enter even if you were rich. Every time they were dismissed, students from other schools would always come and find their old classmates in Provincial No.1 Middle School. Even Liao Jian, who was studying at No.16 Middle School managed to reconnect with Ye Ying.

You can't really say that they were reconnected. At least he knew that Ye Ying was studying at Provincial No.1 Middle School. Her dad had mentioned to his dad when he went to the countryside and knew that they were having their military training in the chemical defense regiment. He even laughed that they were all from the same town, and should contact each other more.

Because of that sentence, he went to talk to Ye Ying, who was helping her classmates to watch over their bags and deliver water to them.

Meeting Luo Ran was accidental. All because he spoke a few more words with Ye Ying. He was almost beaten up. It was fortunate that he reacted fast and managed to avoid trouble.

... Is that how Ye Ying gets boys? There would be people standing up for her wherever she went!

Everyone was doing this because of Ye Jian. Is Ye Jian... that easy to provoke?

As the instructor gave his commands, Liao Jian, who was feeling sore in his legs, recalled the time at Provincial No.1 Middle School. Ye Jian climbed from the first floor to the seventh with her bare hands before whizzing back down again. From then on, he would have to contain his sinister thoughts, even if he didn't want to.

You can't provoke her. If you did, you would pay for it. It was best to stay far away from her. Ye Jian was someone he could not provoke.

"That male student. You, you, you. Come out... You still haven't learned the at ease and attention positions after five days? Come up!" The instructor noticed the distracted Liao Jian and pointed him out angrily.

This was very common in military training. Whoever gets caught by the instructor was very unfortunate.

Thousands of students from two schools were all lining up for lunch. The chemical defense regiment was huge to be able to accommodate so many students. There was still space left. They were far away from the city and the environment was quite good, given that they were situated in a mountainous village in the countryside.

Chapter 568: Are You Waiting To Be Grilled?

Ye Jian got out of the car and looked at the sentinels on the sides. She wondered if she should give the school a call. Otherwise, how could she get in?

The military's access pass shouldn't be able to be used here either... It was her fault. She was feeling guilty that she didn't arrange things properly.

The driver was a soldier from the Provincial Military District. While Ye Jian was contemplating about the phone call, he went up to the sentinels from the chemical defense regiment and showed his identification document. After a few words, he smiled at Ye Jian, "Just show them your student identity card and you can enter."

No matter which military unit it was, no one could enter and exit any military area as they please, even if it was only a battalion that was stationed there. These were all clearly stipulated and no one could violate them.

Ye Jian handed them her student identity card and her military access pass. The sentinel then verified her identity with the teacher in charge of logistics. They then returned the two identification documents to Ye Jian and allowed her to enter.

It was thanks to the soldier that brought her here that Ye Jian was able to enter the gates of the chemical defense regiment.

It was just minutes after noon, and the punished class began to disperse. They were dragging their sore feet and holding onto each other as they moved under the fiery hot sun.

"I can't go on, I can't. Jiaxin, you go first. I have to rest for a while, I have no energy left." Because Li Qian was a bit fat, she suffered a lot during the training. But she was in good health, unlike those weak and frail girls that would feel dizzy every now and then and suffer heatstroke.

After four and a half days, she also wanted to faint and suffer a heat stroke. But almost everyone in Room 506 was strong. No one had fainted!

An Jiaxin was exhausted too. She couldn't move someone with Li Qian's weight. She waved her hand weakly, "Go sit in the shade. Damn it, I didn't feel tired after running around with my dad, but I can't stand it when I have to stand in a military position every day."

"Persistence is victory, Ms. An Jiaxin." A voice like a gentle breeze fluttered. The tone was cool like the spring water from the mountain streams, as the voice drifted through the ears of those from Room 506.

Ye Jian walked over, dressed in the same camouflage uniform. With her long, slender legs, her white skin was as white as porcelain as she walked under the bright sun. Her dark eyes were like the brightest stars in the dark night, clear enough to even see the waves. "Four and a half days of training and all of you are out of shape. The instructor must be fuming mad."

As she spoke, she easily lifted Li Qian, who was paralyzed and didn't want to get up. She wrapped her arms behind her shoulders and raised her eyebrows, "You don't want to go? Are you waiting to be grilled? Aren't you afraid that there won't be any food left if you go any later?"

...

Ye Jian's appearance was so sudden that An Jiaxin and the rest didn't manage to react.

Li Qian, who was hanging on her, was still weak at the moment and didn't react when she heard Ye Jian's voice. She was mumbling, "I want to eat meat. Pork belly, braised pork, and pig trotters. Quick, to the cafeteria."

Thanks to her, the rest of the girls finally reacted with a scream. An Jiaxin even rushed and pounced on Ye Jian, "Jian, Jian, I've waited for you for so long. I waited for the stars and the moon. You're finally here. I've reached the end of these hard times."

Chapter 569: A History Of Blood And Tears

Tears fell as she was filled with sorrow. Hearing that, Ye Jian's mouth twitched slightly as she asked Yang Yi, "Which drama is she into recently? Can you still watch those in the military unit?"

"Crimes of Passion. She's been going on and on about it ever since the first day. It's like she was possessed." Yang Yi chuckled. She was beautiful and spoke softly, and Ye Jian's sudden appearance also brought her joy. "We're waiting for you to keep her in check, we can't do anything about her."

Li Qian's hundred-kilogram body rested on Ye Jian. All she could think of was meat. She grumbled, "You can't even eat drama. I want to eat meat, if we don't go now, I will be hungry in the afternoon."

"I don't want to eat meat, I'll eat my Jian." An Jiaxin was a funny girl. She was grinning from ear to ear now that Ye Jian was here. "Crimes of Passion is really good. You must watch it after we go back."

"The title doesn't sound interesting. I would rather go for a run than watch these." Ye Jian took the sweaty An Jiaxin away from her with one hand, "Didn't you say that you have no energy just now? Now you have the energy to talk?"

Now that they were talking about food, Zhang Lizhen swallowed her saliva and said weakly, "Let's not talk about it, I'm drooling. Let's go before there's no food for us."

Although there were thousands of people having their meals in the cafeteria, everyone could at least fill their stomachs with food. However, dishes like meat would always run out faster.

Now that Ye Jian was back, An Jiaxin suddenly had the strength to babble on and on, about the four days of military training. It was a history of blood and tears.

"I was really excited on the first day, especially when I got out of the car. Jian, the soldiers were all standing still under the sun. They were like small poplar trees, standing straight, with their caps and epaulets shining. They looked so mighty and powerful."

Yang Yi turned her head and looked pitifully at Ye Jian, "That's right, I was like Jiaxin, so happy on the first day. I was so energetic when I entered the military unit for the first time. Soon, we were all miserable. We immediately had half an hour of military posture. Anyone who dared to move will have to run one round around the training ground..."

"We initially thought that they were kind. They helped us to move water and carry our bags... But once they were on the training ground, they were all black-faced tigers. Lizhen was so scared that she wanted to raise her hand and say that she wanted to go home, but..."

But... Yang Yi seemed to feel that it would not turn out good and immediately stopped herself and changed the subject. "Let's go, there's not a lot of people left. The place to eat for our class is still ahead. Hurry up."

Thousands of people were not eating in the cafeteria. Provincial No.1 Middle School and No.16 Middle School had accepted the military training rules of the Chemical Defense Regiment. Small things like eating their meals outdoors were also decided and arranged by the Chemical Defense Regiment.

This was the first time that the school had organized such a large military training, and this was also the first time that the Chemical Defense Regiment had organized one of this scale too. After numerous discussions and revisions, they left the military training to the military.

Once they entered, they would follow the military in every way. Every single student will have to accept the rules of the army. If anyone was arrogant, they would be dealt with.

On the first day, more than a dozen boys were in rough shape after being dealt with. They even wanted to challenge the instructor afterward. As a result, it was conceivable that they suffered even more...

Listening to the five of them, Ye Jian's mouth was slightly curled up. This was the school life that had made up for the regrets she had in her previous life. No matter what obstacles or challenges she faced, to be able to walk happily with her friends under the sun brought much joy to her.

Chapter 570: Ye Jian, You're A Bit Different From Us

The reason why she chose to come back for the military training was because she didn't want to miss the good times of her student life, and the memories that she can forge with her classmates.

"Eh? Ye Jian? Why are you here?" Lu Xin, the class leader, saw Ye Jian as he walked out of the infirmary holding his medicine. She was supposed to be on leave. He smiled with surprise, "Mrs. Tong said that you went to the hospital to take care of your relative and wouldn't be here for the seven days. It's not seven days yet, why are you here?"

Mrs. Tong mentioned it in class before that Ye Jian wouldn't be there for the military training. The other students could accept that since Ye Jian left when they had their evening study sessions previously.

"Ye Jian will naturally come since her relative was discharged. Now that the deputy class leader is here, you won't be that busy anymore." Everyone could see how An Jiabin was during military training. She was generous, bold and forthright. Even the instructor told her to join the military if she couldn't get into university.

With that sentence, An Jiabin persevered.

Lu Xin chuckled, "That's great news. Ye Jian, have you had lunch? Go report to Mrs. Tong after you're done. We need to arrange a space for you, otherwise, you would have no place to sleep at night. As for uniforms..."

Lu Xin's grades were not the best, but he was always happy to help. No one had any opinions with him being the class leader. He might nag a bit, but the girls would feel ashamed when he gets meticulous.

Now, he was starting to remind Ye Jian of what she should do later.

He was pointing at Ye Jian and scratched his head in embarrassment after seeing that she was in her camouflage uniform. "I've been dazed by the heat. I didn't realize that you were already wearing the camouflage uniform. Oh, your camouflage uniform looks better than ours. The colors are not quite right. Ours is a bit whiter, and yours is darker... Why does it look so good?"

Ye Jian always had the habit of letting others finish speaking. When their gaze landed on her, she smiled, "I didn't receive the uniforms beforehand. This set was taken directly from the military unit. It should be the one that soldiers usually wore for training, which is why it's darker than yours."

"That's not right. Why do you fit so well in it? No, no. It's... it's..." Lu Xin was scanning Ye Jian from top to bottom and felt something odd. When she spoke, her chin was slightly clenched, but her back was very straight. Although she was still holding Li Qian at the moment, she gave off a special and dignified aura.

After Lu Xin said that, An Jiabin and the rest finally reacted to it.

Ye Jian smiled slightly, "There's nothing different. It's just the camouflage patterns."

Listening to her cool voice, and then looking at the charming face, An Jiaxin couldn't describe how different that familiar face was even though she was the closest to Ye Jian. Her heart was pumping until she was flustered.

She realized... that she didn't dare to make eye contact with Ye Jian anymore. Those eyes that were smiling had too much darkness that she couldn't look directly into it. It was like... she had to acquire Ye Jian's permission if she wanted to say one more sentence.

It was not just An Jiaxin who thought of it that way. Yang Yi, Liu Lizhen, Zhang Yueyan all had the same feeling. They were even more flustered than An Jiaxin was.