BOOT CAMP 631

Chapter 631: A Thrashing

After all, Ye Jian was trained according to the requirements of the Special Forces. Not even the squad leader could tell that she had struck Luo Ran secretly. Hearing that, she shook her head, "I wasn't hit. He just looks fierce. Nothing else."

Pointing at Luo Ran, she said, "Squad leader, you should release him. I also want to see how good he is."

She doesn't even need to try. It was obvious that he had no skills at all. All he had was money. His arrogance was based on the money that he had – buying others to do things for him, making himself look prestigious.

"We won't beat him up. Someone will naturally do that outside." The squad leader glanced at the arrogant boy and sneered, "A guy like him is asking for a beating. He's not worth our energy."

However, this girl was right. If unsuspecting students heard his shouts, they would have really thought that his comrades had hit him.

He raised his hand and gestured for his comrades to release him. There was no need to argue with people like him.

The two soldiers saw that and loosened their grip and pushed him forward lightly. Luo Ran's head was planted onto the ground as he fell over.

He fell right in front of the squad leader's toe and his forehead even hit the toe cap of his boots.

Only swear words and insults came out from his mouth. If this wasn't the army, he would have wrapped his head with his clothes and given him a thrashing!

Outside, as long as Luo Ran talked and used his money, there would be people lining up to do work for him. That was the case ever since he was a child. He had never suffered and there was no one that rejected him in front of money.

Falling over, Luo Ran's rage was burning all over his body, and his face was as fierce as a murderer's. He grabbed a fist-sized stone and smashed it right at the squad leader's foot without thinking too much.

The squad leader took a step back and dodged his attack. With his skills, there was no way Luo Ran was going to hit him. A gleam of cold light flashed passed the squad leader's eyes. He looked at the lawless boy who openly attacked a soldier and said, "Send him to the teacher, and get all the footage from the surveillance cameras around and pass it to the school. Insulting soldiers publicly and attacking soldiers. This is the first time I've met such a student."

Failing again and again, Luo Ran had lost all his reasoning. He was used to being arrogant and used to being flattered. Now that he hit the walls again and again, he started swearing, "Penniless soldiers, stop being pretentious in front of me. Do you think you're so great? You're just weeds to me!"

"Do you think I'm scared of teachers? I'm not even scared of the principal!" Insults and curses came out of his mouth in a string. Hearing all these, Ye Jian gradually clenched her fist and stepped out. "Luo Ran, stand up now. Let's have a good fight."

The squad leader was caught off guard when he heard that... He realized that this girl really wanted to fight with the boy.

"What are you doing? The more you respond, the worse he gets." The squad leader didn't want the two students in front of him to get into a fight and yelled at his comrades, "What are you doing? Take him away!"

The two soldiers heard that, saluted their squad leader, and went over to Luo Ran.

Chapter 632: One Minute

The squad leader blocked Ye Jian again. "Hurry up and go back. It's almost mealtime."

Then, he lowered his voice and continued, "I don't care what you do outside but we're still in the military unit now. If you really fight with him, you'll be punished too. I think that you're not hurt so it's better if you leave. We know how to handle it."

Luo Ran really wanted to fight with Ye Jian. Ye Jian was the one who suggested a fight both times but the soldiers kept stopping them. He looked at the two soldiers who were walking over with a stern face. He skid backwards on his butt. "What are you doing? If you dare to hit me, I'll sue you!"

"If you dare to touch me, I will not let you off!"

"Touch you? I don't want to dirty my hands." One of the soldiers glared at him. The soldiers grabbed a side of Luo Ran's shoulder each and lifted him up. "Your parents will take care of you. It has nothing to do with us."

They were not allowed to scold or hit the students. Even though Luo Ran provoked them, the soldiers had to bear with it.

Ye Jian glanced at Luo Ran and asked the squad leader, "Okay, we'll settle it outside. Can I speak to him for a moment? I promise I won't hit him."

The squad leader felt that it was fine. The young man had been subdued so he wouldn't be able to hurt the young lady too. "I'll give you one minute. After that, we'll bring him away."

Ye Jian didn't need one minute. She walked towards Luo Ran and looked calmly at him. "I'll give you a chance to take revenge. Next Sunday, I'll alight at the cross-section in front of the school. Bring your men if you dare."

Was he not afraid of the principal? Would he still be able to stay in school if he injured a student in a gang fight? She would make the scene as loud as possible.

The moment she finished speaking, the soldiers took Luo Ran away. They didn't give him a chance to reply.

Luo Ran cursed the soldiers and shouted at Ye Jian. Ye Jian was able to hear him even after he was dragged away.

The students from Class Six were passing by below. Yao Jing heard Luo Ran's voice and listened to it carefully. "Ye Jian, wait for me! You just wait."

Yao Jing's expression darkened. What a useless thing. He failed to teach Ye Jian a lesson but got caught again.

The training was coming to an end but he hadn't found a chance!

"Yao Jing, hurry up. The students behind are pushing me." The female student behind her urged Yao Jing forward. "Let's go back quickly. I'm so tired."

Yao Jing took a deep breath and continued walking. Why were they all so stupid? Once Ye Jian returned to school, there wouldn't be many chances to teach her a lesson.

After the second-year students passed, the third-year students followed behind. By the time all the students finished the 'Quick Pass' mission, it was already 11 am. Their lunch was waiting for them.

The lunch of all classes was sent into the mountains. Grade Eleven-Class One was the first class to reach their lunch venue so they saw the soldiers carrying stainless steel tanks filled with their food. The logistics work was done orderly.

Chapter 633: Disappointing

When Ye Jian hurried back, her classmates were already sitting in the resting area and waiting eagerly for their food. An Jiaxin was worried about her so she kept looking around for her.

Just now, she was so tired she didn't hear what Ye Jian said properly. She only heard Ye Jian saying that she would come back in a while. However, there was no sign of her after such a long time.

The instructor of Class One was surprised when he heard that Ye Jian wasn't back. "How is that possible? She walked ahead of us. She might be resting somewhere. Let's go look for her."

"I've searched everywhere for her. I even asked the students. She's really not back yet." If it wasn't for Luo Ran, she wouldn't be worried. She got so anxious she wanted to cry. "Instructor, hurry up and look for her. She's not back yet."

She couldn't tell her instructor that Ye Jian went to look for Luo Ran. She might create more trouble for Ye Jian if she did that.

The instructor remained calm. "Go and have a rest first. I'll go and look for her." She wouldn't disappear. There were infrared sensors all around the route. The military also sent twelve units to protect the students secretly. If something really happened, he would receive some news.

An Jiaxin's eyes were red. She wanted to cry. Ye Ying heard what An Jiaxin said and lowered her head. She smiled secretly.

Did this mean that Luo Ran succeeded? Why did good news come so suddenly? She couldn't believe it.

She suddenly remembered Ye Jian peeling the skin off the snake. Her smile froze. It was really hard to believe that Luo Ran would succeed. If the people he found were gangsters, he might have a chance.

Many thoughts went past Ye Ying's mind. She had lost her appetite. She hoped that Ye Jian would get beaten up but at the same time, she felt that it was impossible. Suddenly, she heard An Jiaxin shouting excitedly. She looked up and saw Ye Jian. Ye Ying had no energy already but for some reason, she stood up instantly. She was disappointed.

That useless brat, Luo Ran, didn't succeed again.

"Do you feel like vomiting again?" The girl beside Ye Ying saw her expression and thought that she was feeling uncomfortable. She quickly took her water bottle and stood up. "Let me bring you to the side. You can't vomit here."

Ye Ying realized that her reaction was too big so she retracted her gaze. She smiled at the girl and said, "I'm fine. My legs were numb so I stood up."

Damn it! What on earth should she do to teach that wicked girl a lesson?

"You scared me! Oh my god!" An Jiaxin smiled and cried at the same time. She was finally able to feel at ease. Her knees went weak. "Hurry up and hold onto me. My legs ran out of energy."

Ye Jian's expression softened when she saw how concerned her friend was of her. "I'm fine. Even if someone was hurt, it won't be me. Come, let's have some rest. I can smell the fragrance of the food already. We should be able to eat soon."

"My body is wet from sweat and cold sweat. I can probably eat as much as the male students later." An Jiaxin didn't ask Ye Jian what happened just now. She only cared about her safety.

Chapter 634: Someone Is Here

Ye Jian felt lucky that she had a friend like An Jiaxin.

Yao Jing noticed Ye Jian too. She only glanced at her briefly before looking away. Ye Jian was here but Luo Ran wasn't. That meant that something happened to Luo Ran.

Yao Jing took a few deep breaths to calm herself down. It was a mistake to ask Luo Ran to take care of Ye Jian. If Yang Heng was the one doing it, he would definitely succeed.

She remembered what she saw last night. Her anger flared up again. She glanced at Ye Jian coldly. She was a difficult person to tackle. It seemed like she couldn't rely on Luo Ran. She needed to find another way.

Ye Jian felt someone staring at her. When Yao Jing looked at Ye Jian again, Ye Jian smiled slightly and raised her water bottle at Yao Jing. She was provoking her.

Yao Jing felt humiliated.

She gritted her teeth and forced a bright smile on her face. Her heart tightened. Ye Jian discovered her even though she only glanced at her. That meant that she must have seen her yesterday night.

Yao Jing's heart dropped. Ye Jian wasn't someone easy to deal with. She couldn't rely on Luo Ran.

"It's time to eat. Grade Eleven-Class One. Everyone present." It was lunchtime. Class One had full attendance so they started eating first. The students didn't have the strength to stand but they still forced themselves to chew their food.

Their lunch was hearty. There were pork ribs, braised fish, and beef. These were all high calorie and high protein food. The soup was seaweed pork bone soup. It had been cooked for long hours so the soup was milky white. It looked amazing.

The military training was tiring but their food was delicious.

The sun hung high above their heads. The students from Provincial No.1 Middle School and No.16 Middle School took a rest after having their lunch. They had one hour of resting time. Even the male students fell asleep this time.

Their resting area was quite flat. There were grasses all around. Branches had been cleared. Infrared sensors were placed all around the resting area so the moment someone walked passed it, the alarm would ring.

The instructors took turns to rest. Those that weren't resting looked after the students with the other soldiers on duty. Once a student looked uncomfortable, they would bring the medic over to inspect the student.

Time passed slowly. After the platoon leader saw the five students taking IV drips in the car, he took out his intercom and contacted all the instructors. "The chiefs of the provincial military districts will come and inspect the student's shooting practice later."

"Class One received!"

"Class Two received!"

. . .

All the instructors replied quickly.

The regimental commander of the chemical defense regiment was having a meeting in the military district hall. The person holding the meeting was a high-ranking official. The silver star on his shoulder shone brightly. This was the chief of the main military district!

Chapter 635: The Chief Is Here

The chemical defense regimental commander had just rushed to the provincial military area. If it wasn't for the chief from the capital city who mentioned the military training, he wouldn't be sitting next to the chiefs with higher ranks and positions than him.

"The students are the hope of a country. They are our successors. They are the reason why our country has a future. The military training must be passed on from generation to generation. It must form the spirit of our country."

Commander Xia sat at the main conference table and said calmly, full of convincing military power.

Commander Liu took down the key points of the meeting and asked the chemical defense regimental commander who was sitting beside him, "Old Guo, the students from the Provincial No.1 Middle School are in your regiment right?"

"Provincial No.1 and No.16 Middle School are in my regiment. Did you get some over on your side?" They were all from the same province and would meet each other in meetings. They all knew each other. Commander Guo from the chemical defense regiment looked at Commander Liu's notes and laughed, "Your handwriting has improved."

Hearing that, Commander Liu closed his notebook and stared at him, "Your handwriting is not any better than mine. Stop cutting in. Let me ask you something." Old Guo had seen his handwriting and gained a bit of confidence! Commander Liu simply took the notebook in his hand, "There's a girl called Ye Jian in Provincial No.1 Middle School. How? Did she surprise you?"

She was like his own baby, and he couldn't help but show her off to everyone. Even the expression on his face was full of pride and honor.

Commander Guo, who wanted to make fun of him a while heard that and realized the person his political commissar was jealous of was just in front of him. He immediately became interested. "We'll discuss this later! It's hard to explain in a few words."

"Sure. We'll talk during lunch. I've got no time later as I have something on in the afternoon and I have to rush back to the unit at eight in the evening. You can get back to your unit in a few hours. I can only reach tomorrow." Commander Liu had rushed over from Fujun Town and would need to accompany Commander Xia to take a look at the motorized infantry soldiers' base after the meeting. Then, he would be heading back to the city by train at six in the evening and would only reach Fujun Town after six hours.

Both of them couldn't just keep talking to each other. They ended their conversation after a few whispers.

"This is the first time the Southern Province is conducting military training for middle schools. This has provided valuable experience to the provinces that have to include military training next year. All military units who conducted the training will write a summary report when it ends to provide reference for the provinces."

It was noon, and as Commander Xia concluded, the entire meeting ended in applause.

A green figure walked out of the meeting venue orderly and neatly with shoulders covered with shining golden epaulets. The authority that he had was enough to render others breathless.

It was natural that Commander Xia was the one at the forefront. Although the meeting had ended, the work of understanding the affairs of various military units was not over. The leaders of the provincial military districts wore their regular clothes and didn't feel hot under the sun. Everyone's attention was focused on Commander Xia's words as he answered questions cautiously with a serious expression.

As an army general, Commander Xia had the highest rank in the Chinese army, and also the highest rank of the Chinese military. No one would dare to take him lightly, and no one would dare to be slipshod.

They were walking fast and their shirts were already wet with sweat. Commander Liu, who had wanted to say a few words to Commander Guo, was pulled over by other colleagues to discuss things. As for Commander Guo, he was even busier. He was drawn for questioning by Commander Xia himself.

Chapter 636: An Inkling

He just knew who was the chief from the capital city that would visit their military unit. Turns out, it was Commander Xia – a person who you wouldn't dare to look at in the eye.

"There's no need to make anything extravagant tomorrow. Southern Province is the first area to conduct these military training. The higher-ups regard these highly, which is why they sent me over to take a look. Just let us know what requests or what difficulties you have. Only then will we know how we can improve this and solve the problems."

Commander Xia was majestic in front of the other commanders. Every word and sentence he said had a deterrent force that could strike other people's hearts directly. Even if you didn't bring along a pen, his words would be etched in your memory.

Commander Guo was a lieutenant colonel, but he was not from the capital city. Which was why he was nervous when he met the highest-ranking Commander Xia.

Hearing that, he immediately replied, "There are no problems that would need the main military district to handle for now. Although there are a few small problems, they can all be resolved in a timely manner. The cooperation between the school and the military unit is going well, and we can see the outburst of potential of the students during the few days of military training. These can fully prove that the implementation of military training in the school program is a correct decision."

"There are many students whose problems can be solved with a few days of military training, but there are also some very stubborn students. This is a family education problem. Even if they were sent to the military, they won't be able to correct their wrongs."

He was referring to Luo Ran. He even scolded his soldiers. How could he not teach him a lesson!

Commander Xia managed to get what he was implying and contemplated for a while before responding to him, "What you said is indeed a problem. Many people rely on the fact that their families have a connection within the military, and send their children who have been crooked in their hearts to the military, hoping that the military will correct their ways and put them back on the right track."

"Some people would turn a blind eye and accept these people as long as it won't affect their promotion, bringing in trouble and wasting military expenses. All these people have seriously violated our taxpayers."

"Every students' military training results must be recorded, and their behavior and character must be noted down in detail, and used for reference in the future when they apply for the military. You can give those mischievous ones a chance if they improve, but not for those who are stubborn. You must never allow them to be in the military in the future."

If those who were keen about military and politics heard that, they would know that that would be the first step that the main military district had started to rectify the bad atmosphere in the units.

It's not a trivial matter to rectify the entire army. There were too many people involved and if you were not careful, the entire boat could capsize. As a helmsman, you have to stabilize the rudder and steer the ship to the port.

Commander Guo wasn't so keen and only knew that the underlying meaning behind the military training was indeed what he and his political commissar had guessed. He felt assured.

"Commander-in-chief, I would like to follow Commander Guo and visit the chemical defense regiment. Do you think it's okay?" A major walked to the right of Commander Xia. He didn't realize his presence until he opened his mouth.

Commander Guo couldn't help but glance at him... He then had a little inkling. This major's expression was similar to Commander Xia's, and he had a foreboding aura that he himself didn't have when he tightened his lips.

Chapter 637: Master Xia Is Back

If he didn't open his mouth, he wouldn't have realized it! He was so silent that no one noticed this major.

Commander Xia glanced at him and said to Commander Guo, "The Southern Province's chemical defense regiment is the role model in the biochemical warfare. He's here to learn from you for a few days." The Xueyu unit was weak in biochemical warfare, and the number of overseas missions was increasing. Hence, they were already sending many of their members to learn from the chemical defense regiment.

The Southern Province's chemical defense regiment was ranked high in the military. Originally, Xia Jinyuan was supposed to go to the Eastern Province, but he swapped with his comrade and was headed for the Southern Province's chemical defense regiment.

The reason was simple – Ye Jian was there!

And... her military training was in the chemical defense regiment. His decision to swap places was too smart!

There was no reason for Commander Guo to reject him. Moreover, their unit was supposed to send their elites to the main military district. If they stayed on, they would become the first chemical defense counter-terrorism squad in the Special Forces.

Now that even Commander Xia held his regiment in such high regard, it was an honor for him and his soldiers.

A reorganization was carried out by the entire military without anyone knowing about it. The students themselves wouldn't have known that what they have said and done in the army would have any significance. Now that they have woken up from their afternoon nap, their legs were so sore that they didn't want to move anymore.

But that wasn't possible. The whistle was blown and Class One was the first to gather and be organized. Seeing that they were in such high spirits, they had no choice but to get up too.

Fortunately, there were only five kilometers left. That was all they had to endure.

They could complete it in about an hour under normal circumstances, but for the students who had been marching for hours, they would need more time on their side.

Even when the boys started to complain about their fatigue, Ye Jian was still walking briskly and would help her female classmates from time to time. Even so, no one could see that she was lagging behind. Whenever they raised their heads, they could see her walking in front with her body upright, just like the instructors.

Ye Ying looked at the figure that could make her instructors smile and immediately got jealous. Her jealousy was slowly eating at her internal organs. She can be in the spotlight wherever she goes! She would be admired and worshipped everywhere!

It shouldn't be like this. An orphan who has nothing should live humbly, should live in her aura, should serve me!

Thinking about the past, all that Ye Jian ate, wore, and used were leftovers that Ye Ying didn't want – even a toothbrush!

Now everything has changed. As long as Ye Jian was there, the spotlight would always be on her. Ye Ying was now the calefare, who could only look at her, and be deeply hurt by the radiant light.

Everyone could only see what Ye Jian was now, but didn't know what she was like in the past! Lowly, weak, useless! That was how deplorable Ye Jian was before! Why, why does no one believe me? And believe that deplorable Ye Jian?

She was still laughing, and the instructor even gave her a thumbs up!

Ye Ying could only feel her body falling so badly, into a bottomless abyss... No, no. I cannot admit defeat! How can she admit defeat? Impossible! She would never lose to that wicked girl!

Chapter 638: Who Does Ye Jian Like?

"Wang Rui, have you realized that the instructor treats Ye Jian specially? He even gave her a thumbs up. And, I realized that the instructor is quite handsome too, a bit like Ye Jian's type." The jealousy in her heart turned into a soft whisper, that she directed towards the girl that was helping to hold her, "They look compatible."

A voice was shouting sharply inside her heart, telling herself that she must do something about it!

How can she let her take all the glory and continue on!

Wang Rui was the class's welfare committee member. She took the lead to take care of Ye Ying, who had heart disease, and the other girls with weaker bodies. At this moment, she was so tired that she no longer had the strength to eat. She had no spare energy to notice whether the instructor gave Ye Jian a thumbs up or not.

Hearing that, she replied weakly, "Ye Jian was outstanding to begin with, and it's normal for the instructor to praise her. Okay, if you have the energy to talk, can you walk on your own? I really don't have the energy to help you anymore. I need to change with someone."

This Ye Ying... I really don't know what to say about her. What is this about the instructor being Ye Jian's type? Heh, like you would know?

Wang Rui didn't say anything and shouted for someone to substitute her, asking for class leader Lu Xin to replace her. "Class leader, class leader, replace me. I want to rest so badly."

Wang Rui was not a talkative girl and didn't like to gossip. On top of that, Ye Jian would often counsel her and she was obviously biased to Ye Jian.

She passed Ye Ying to the class leader and immediately rushed to the front. Ye Ying was annoyed when she saw that she didn't want to stay for another minute or second!

"What's with Wang Rui? Didn't she say she didn't have any energy left? It looks like she still has some energy. She is quite fast." Lu Xin held on to Ye Ying's arm with both of his hands and glanced at Wang Rui and chuckled, "She must be excited about the shooting, she's never seen a gun before. We should leave some energy for shooting later."

He didn't see Ye Ying's darkened face and said it without thinking. After he finished, he immediately kept quiet.

Ye Ying, who was stifling her anger could only bear with it. She couldn't possibly tell the class leader that the class vice-leader liked people like their instructor!

Although Lu Xin was a boy, he climbed and ran for more than ten kilometers and was tired. After all, he was just a student. After helping Ye Ying for a few hundred meters, he smiled, "Ye Ying, I suggest that you don't participate in this kind of strenuous physical activity the next time."

"You said that you don't want to hinder the class, but think about it. Every few hundred meters, the class has to send a student to help you. This is burdening the class."

"Yesterday, you mentioned that Ye Jian was dragging the class down for joining us late. Actually, that's the same for you today. You had nothing to do with this but you wanted to join in. Now you're not the only one that's tired, even the class committee is exhausted."

"If you want to challenge yourself, you have to take care of your physical condition. Heart disease is a disease for those who are wealthy, you should rest and recuperate, not torture yourself for ten, twenty kilometers. Why is your countenance so bad? Do you want to rest?"

Lu Xin smiled as he was talking and saw that her complexion was bad and stopped. He was planning to help her sit down by the road.

Ye Ying, who was infuriated, ground her teeth and grinned bitterly, "I'm sorry, class leader. I didn't think that I would be so useless. I can't even complete a walk for more than ten kilometers. You're right, I should do my best. I've really made everyone work hard."

Chapter 639: She's Good

"It's good that you understand. You really don't want to rest? Can you continue walking?" Lu Xin asked uneasily, "Tell us if you're not feeling well. The instructor told us to take care of patients like you."

Patient? She's not sick at all! Not sick!

Cursing in her heart, Ye Ying suddenly had the feeling that she shot herself in the foot. She also grew up in the village. If not for this heart disease, there was no need for her to put on an act every day.

Now, when she wanted to impress her instructors and classmates and show them how good she was, she couldn't do anything in the end because of this heart disease!

During Ye Ying's unwillingness, the last five kilometers became shorter and shorter. The instructor shouted for them to sprint, and those in front began to do so towards the meeting place.

There were arrow signs along the way, showing them the direction of the meeting place.

Ye Jian informed the instructor, "Then I'll make a move first and wait for my classmates at the meeting point."

"Sure, make sure to plant the victory flag at Class One's camp!" The instructor was happy that his students were the first ones to reach the meeting place and smiled at Ye Jian, "Wait for me to bring them there!"

It was like telling his comrade that he would return triumphantly!

Ye Jian naturally reached out and gave him a high-five, "Persevere!" Such a cool and soldier-like action didn't seem weird when Ye Jian did it.

Watching Ye Jian striding away and gradually trotting, she shook off the other boys and disappeared after making a turn.

"Grade Eleven-Class One! Come on! Your comrade Ye Jian has already sprinted over. Is there any man that dares to compete with Ye Jian?" Ye Jian being the first would undoubtedly spur her classmates and

boost morale. Countless voices roared loudly, "Grade Eleven-Class One! Come on! Keep fighting and don't fall behind, go!"

When the first person sprinted, a second one followed.

The students who made the sprint were not only from Class One. There were other students from Grade Eleven, and boys from Grade Twelve also started to sprint forward.

"The instructor said that Ye Jian has sprinted forward. F**k! If she's the first, we would lose our dignity as boys!"

"We don't have a choice. She's good! She's good at everything."

"Yang Heng, come on. It's now on you to save the face of the Grade Twelve students! Those from the sports specialty, did you not eat your lunch? Run faster."

"Zhang Bin! Come on! You're our hope!"

Lu Xin saw that students from other classes were starting to sprint and he was still lingering here as the class leader, and couldn't help but succumb to the pressure, "Damn, they are all sprinting. I have to sprint too!"

Ye Ying watched as her classmates were all brought away by Ye Jian. Everyone was willing to do so and follow her example. Her blood was boiling as she heard Lu Xin say, "Ye Ying, I have to sprint too. You don't have to do that. Just walk and rest, wait for the sweeper bus to pick you up."

Finishing his sentence, he immediately found a spot to sit down and rest, "Sit here, sit here. Hold on to your bottle and medicated oil. Don't run around. Although there's an instructor secretly protecting you, we can't always trouble them."

Chapter 640: Unwilling

She initially wanted to walk off after Lu Xin left. Hearing that, she endured it. She was so angry that she forgot that there were soldiers protecting the students secretly.

If she walked off on purpose, they would know.

The unwilling Ye Ying could only sit down and wait for the sweeper bus, and the platoon leader asked about the soldier in front, "0606, who's the one leading?"

"0606 received, Ye Jian from Grade Eleven-Class One is the one leading."

"What's the distance behind her?" The platoon leader in the middle sprinted quickly, warning the soldiers to pay attention to the students. Sprinting while they're exhausted would accelerate their heartbeats. Those who were weak could faint at any time. They couldn't take it lightly just yet.

"Around one kilometer, there are five boys following closely behind. The first boy is Yang Heng from Grade Twelve-Class One. Over."

The platoon leader was not surprised to hear the two names. Ye Jian was a black horse, and the political commissar had reminded him the night before that she was a soldier trained by another military unit. Naturally, she was physically stronger than a student. But to be so strong that even veterans would be stunned was rare.

A student that was a better soldier than soldiers themselves. Her performance couldn't possibly shock them again. Stopping the communications, the platoon leader waved his hand and got the soldiers in the dark to help a boy with a pale face, and stopped to watch waves of students passing by and gritting their teeth.

The six days of military training had yielded great results, sharpening their will and forging the courage to challenge their limits and overcome them. They have already reached the standards of military training as students.

The twenty kilometers of training had ended, and no one voluntarily requested to fall out. Even if they had to go on the sweeper bus, as long as they recovered, they would immediately get down and continue. They had a good attitude.

If the others can, so can they. That was an attitude that they didn't want to lose to others. completing the first self-challenge they had in their lives!

After Ye Ying sat for a while, she saw students passing by her one by one. She gritted her teeth and stood up again. She wasn't very tired, but she had to pretend to be because of her heart disease.

After walking for a few steps, someone caught up to her and informed her, "Luo Ran was forcibly taken away." It was Yao Jing. She finally found an opportunity to speak to Ye Ying, "That useless boy. Don't look for him for anything in the future or you might get in trouble."

Now Ye Ying and her were considered to be on the same boat. If anything happened, she would tell her, in case something went wrong... They could make the other the scapegoat.

Yao Jing was deep in her thoughts, but Ye Ying wasn't idling either. Hearing that, a gloomy light flashed across her eyes and she stepped forward. She whispered to her, "What does that have to do with us? What are you anxious about?"

"I'm not. I'm afraid you're the one who's anxious." Yao Jing saw that she had the intention to pull away from herself and glanced at her coldly as she caught up. "Isn't something supposed to happen at the shooting range? Now that Luo Ran has been taken away, nothing will happen to Ye Jian. Yingying, you're going to be upset."

There was a kind of friend that would be so nice to you in one moment, then harbor evil thoughts in the next. But after a while, they would come to you for a matter that was mutually beneficial to one another.