BOOT CAMP 651

Chapter 651: This Lady Is Used To Guns

One of the male students in front agreed with Ye Jian. He turned and said, "She's right. Three shots are too little. If I could, I want to take ten shots."

"You all should learn from Ye Jian. Look at how calm she is. She never tried shooting but she isn't afraid. We have taken a few more lessons than her. There's nothing to be afraid of. Am I right, Ye Jian?"

The male student asked Ye Jian for her opinion at the end of his sentence. He might not have noticed it but his actions showed his respect for Ye Jian. He believed her words.

Ye Jian smiled and replied, "You're right. We shouldn't be afraid once we start the practice. It doesn't matter how well we do, at least we can manage to touch a gun and fire a shot. We will know how a shooting practice feels."

"You should just follow Ye Jian's lead. Even us boys follow her." The male student laughed as he spoke. "All the best, Ye Jian. Hit the bull's eyes all three times. As for the rest of you, don't be like Ye Ying. She only took one shot. She was too afraid the fire the rest."

The female students weren't surprised by his words. They found it normal. "She's really timid. Her health isn't good. You should be glad that she didn't faint in fright."

It was almost 5 pm. The breeze from the mountain cooled the students down as they waited for the last batch of students to finish their shooting practice.

Ye Jian was part of the last batch. She didn't get assigned to Xia Jinyuan's side. There were two people between them. Her back was straight as she stood beside the gun. She looked like a real soldier preparing for shooting practice.

Xia Jinyuan smiled as he looked at Ye Jian. She was staring straight ahead.

Fortunately, his intention was to get closer to her life. He didn't plan to stand beside her while she held the gun. He was part of her school life now. He could listen to her chatting happily with her friends and see her being respected by her classmates.

It felt good to engage in her life.

The moment Ye Jian entered the shooting site, she stole everyone's attention. Her classmates weren't soldiers but they could see the difference in Ye Jian's posture. Her back view seemed even more imposing that the instructor beside her.

She really looked like a real soldier now. She just needed to stand there and people would respect her.

The instructor of Class One smiled as he asked his students, "What do you think her score will be?"

"How can we guess it? Instructor, why not you take a guess?"

"Ye Jian never practiced shooting before. Her results should be the same as us."

"No. Ye Jian is very powerful."

The students started discussing among themselves. Some guessed that Ye Jian would miss the target all together while some believed that she would be able to hit the target every time.

The last round of shooting practice started. The instructor of Class One looked at Ye Jian's position as she laid on the ground. She held the handle of the gun with one hand and had the other hand on the trigger. Her movements were smooth. He could tell that she was used to holding guns.

Chapter 652: Oh My God

The instructor looked at the students who were having a heated discussion. He smiled and said, "I bet that she will get thirty."

Thirty! The entire class was surprised. Ye Ying turned to the lady beside her and scoffed, "Thirty? Our instructors have high hopes for Ye Jian. No wonder some people say that our instructor likes Ye Jian."

"Really? Ye Jian only came yesterday. How can the instructor like her so quickly? Who said that?"

...

Ye Jian had already aimed her gun at the target. It was black and white. She could see it clearly. Her gun was loaded and the safety catch was opened. She placed her finger on the trigger lightly and held the gun firmly. She placed the butt of the gun against her shoulder. Her elbows were on the ground. Her eyes looked through the front sight. They were in the same line as the target. She was ready to shoot at any moment. She was waiting for the command.

After two minutes of preparation time, Class One started their shooting practice. The sound of gunshots echoed in the air. The Grade Eleven students were still waiting outside. They had to wait for the Grade Twelve students to finish their shooting practice before the last batch of Grade Eleven students could start their practice.

There was a gap in between to allow the instructors to organize the Grade Twelve students and bring them down.

Exclamations could be heard amidst the gunshots.

An Jiaxin shouted angrily, "Ye Ying, how can you be so shameless! Do you feel happy defaming Ye Jian? Damn it! I must teach you a lesson today!"

Her voice was so loud that Ye Jian put down her gun quickly and looked over. The other ten students from Class One turned their heads too.

What happened?

Fortunately, the gunshots covered up An Jiaxin's voice slightly so the students from other classes didn't hear it. When Ye Jian turned around, she saw An Jiaxin pushing two male students away as she charged towards Ye Ying.

"Lu Xin, hold her waist!" Ye Jian stood up as she shouted. She glanced at Xia Jinyuan as she ran out of the shooting site. She wanted him to let the other students finish their shooting practice.

The soldier standing beside Ye Jian didn't even see how she got up. By the time he regained his senses, the lady was a few steps away from him.

Xia Jinyuan frowned slightly. He reminded the male student who was distracted, "Focus on your target. Don't be distracted."

Then, he ordered the other soldiers to watch over their students and ensure that the shooting practice carried on smoothly.

Lu Xin reacted quickly too. After hearing Ye Jian's shout, he rushed out and grabbed An Jiaxin. "My God, do you want to create a commotion here?"

"Am I the one who started it? Ye Ying, come here! Let's talk it out. Let's see what other nonsense you can say."

An Jiaxin wasn't afraid at all. Her cap had fallen to the ground and her hair flew all over her face. She was infuriated. "Instructor, listen to what she said. Listen to how she always defame other people!"

The huge commotion caused many people to notice them but fortunately, only Ye Jian paused her shooting practice. The other students were told by their instructors to continue shooting.

Chapter 653: I'll Give You An Opportunity

Ye Ying was just trying to secretly spread rumors and embarrass Ye Jian. But who knew that An Jiaxin would burst into anger and didn't give her any opportunity to do so.

She stepped out calmly and said, "What trouble are you trying to cause? If you're dissatisfied with me, we can talk and solve it after the shooting! Don't embarrass the whole class!"

She wanted to push the blame to An Jiaxin. It was like in the past when she would pretend to be righteous and accuse others.

But An Jiaxin wouldn't do it. She was never afraid of her since junior high. Hearing that, she laughed coldly, "I'm trying to cause trouble? Come on. Why not the few of you repeat what she just said? Ye Jian was shooting and just because the instructor got our classmates to guess her score, do you know what Ye Ying said?"

"I'm causing trouble? I'm not afraid of that! You are here to slander her, what's there for me to be afraid of! You slandered Ye Jian, and slandered our instructor too! Why must I be afraid? But you are, and now you're pretending to be the victim!"

Ye Jian walked over and gestured for Lu Xin to let go. She blocked An Jiaxin by her side and stared coldly at Ye Ying, who wanted to instigate her classmates to condemn her good friend. "Jiaxin is always frank and forthright, and she's good-tempered. Ye Ying, what did you say to provoke her?"

"You said she's causing trouble? I'm sorry. In my eyes, you're the one that's capable of causing trouble, not her."

Sure, since there's already trouble, let's make it bigger! Ye Ying, let me see how you end this.

Her gaze was not only cold and sharp, but there was a trace of disdain as if the things she did was extremely ridiculous and a joke.

Ye Ying, who felt that she was humiliated, looked up fearlessly and replied, "I was just talking. It's not like anything was affected! She's the one that's making a fuss. It has nothing to do with me."

"Ye Jian, don't go too far! There are some things that mustn't be said. If you really said it, you will be embarrassing yourself."

"Oh, I understand." Ye Jian laughed. Her laughter was cold and sharp like a sword as she glanced at Ye Ying coldly, "You said something bad about me, which was why Jiaxin was mad. What bad things can't be said in front of me but have to be said in secret?"

"I'll give you an opportunity to say that in front of me. I won't bear it in mind."

Those classmates who understood that naturally understood. Those who didn't only saw Ye Ying hesitating and decided to speak up, "Ye Jian, we all know that it's false. No one believes her words."

"That's right. We asked Jiaxin about it because we didn't believe it and she got angry when she heard it. We can't blame her. When we heard it, we were angry too."

Ye Ying looked up and glanced over. You got angry? What a joke! If you were, you wouldn't have laughed so much just now!

Ye Jian smiled at the girls, "I'm sorry. I would like to hear it from Ye Ying herself because I want to give her an opportunity to speak badly about me face to face."

Give her... an opportunity to speak badly about her face to face. When they heard that, the classmates' expressions changed subtly.

Chapter 654: Despicable

It seemed to make sense. They only heard Ye Ying talking about these things privately. She wouldn't have dared to confront Ye Jian, just like now. If she had any evidence, she would have said it in front of Ye Jian.

Everyone was looking at Ye Ying. Yesterday's matters were not over, and Ye Ying had already started to say some inexplicable things today... Now that Ye Jian stepped forward and wanted her to speak clearly, it was up to her now.

If there was really such a thing, Ye Ying would say everything. But if there wasn't... Ye Ying wouldn't dare to face Ye Jian.

Ye Ying wouldn't dare to face her. She understood clearly that what she said was groundless and unfounded. She only wanted to say it privately to let her classmates alienate her. If she really wanted to say it publicly, it would be impossible.

She didn't want to, but her classmates' gazes were subtle. They were all waiting for her to speak.

Ye Ying was guilt-ridden and covered her chest. She then retorted, "Ye Jian, don't go too far! You know what you did. Why don't you acknowledge it yourself?"

Just after she finished speaking, Ye Jian calmly replied, "I don't know what I did for you to slander me time and time again. That's why I want you to say it for yourself."

"I'm tired of you doing dirty things in private and yet behaving differently on the surface. I don't know what you are thinking of. You always like to discuss about me privately."

"Firstly, I'm not fierce with you. Second, I don't scold you. Third, I don't hit you. Now I'm giving you a chance to talk about me in front of everyone!"

Her black eyes were staring at Ye Ying. Her eyes narrowed slightly and there was a sharp and cool light, "Please tell me now! What did you say just now that made Jiaxin so angry?"

With that gaze, Ye Ying's heart kept twitching. She couldn't resist Ye Jian's aggressive gaze.

However, she knew very well that she must not mess up herself.

If she did, everyone would know that she was really deliberately spreading rumors and slandering Ye Jian.

She took a deep breath and replied, "I didn't say anything. I told you she's narrow-minded and making a mountain out of a molehill! If you really want to know, I will tell you after your shooting. Don't delay other people's shooting time. Don't let them lose the chance to shoot because of you."

Ye Jian shook her head with a smile, "No, it's not me now. It's you. It's okay if I don't shoot. It won't affect anything. But if you don't say it, I will ask our classmates. Ye Ying, do you know what it means if I ask them?"

"She gave you an opportunity to speak, but you didn't. You have to say it in private. That's despicable!" An Jiaxin answered. She glared at Ye Ying and roared, "That's despicable! Ye Ying, you're despicable!"

Despicable?

Ye Ying, who was still reminding herself to keep calm just now, was shaking in anger. An Jiaxin had actually said that she was despicable in front of all her classmates! How dare she insult her?!

Chapter 655: So What If I Force You?

Shaking with anger, Ye Ying raised her hand and pointed at Ye Jian. She shouted, "I'm despicable? Then what is she? Shameless, then she's shameless!"

"Does she know how to shoot? No! She doesn't even know anything and she still dares to go up. She still has the face to cheer on the other girls? What can she do besides telling others how good she is!"

No one in Class One liked what she was saying. She actually said that Ye Jian didn't know anything.

Ye Jian seemed to have foreseen that a storm was coming and stopped the students who wanted to argue with her, "Don't worry and just stand there. We already caused trouble for our instructor yesterday. We can't do it again today."

"If we did, no matter how great our performance is tomorrow, they will still say that we have an 'internal enemy'. We can talk things through, don't make things difficult for our instructor."

Things were already difficult for him, but he was angrier than that. He didn't know what he had done for that student with the heart disease to have such a misunderstanding and say such nasty things.

Hearing that, he bellowed, "Other classes have already finished their shooting. Now our class is just here fighting endlessly. Ye Ying, I have already invited the political commissar over. If you really have any evidence to prove that there is an abnormal relationship between me and Ye Jian, I will accept the military punishment without saying a word!"

"If you don't, you owe me and Ye Jian an apology!"

"I'm not apologizing. Why should I? What did I say? She's slandering me! They should be apologizing to me!" Ye Ying, who was already trembling in anger, could no longer see reason. She had painstakingly maintained her image. She was always a good student to her classmates and teachers. Now that An Jiaxin had actually said that about her, she must apologize to her!

Ye Ying was still thinking about her own image, and didn't realize that her own behavior had brought bad influence to the instructor and even his image!

Soldiers represented the country and slander would not be tolerated. It didn't matter if Ye Ying was a student. No one would be forgiven easily.

The students didn't understand what the instructor meant. But when Ye Jian heard that the political commissar was coming over, she realized that the things that angered An Jiaxin had something to do with the instructor.

What does this have to do with the instructor? And what does it have to do with me? And, what is the abnormal relationship? What does that mean? She didn't understand.

Even though Ye Jian was smart, she couldn't think of what stupid things that Ye Ying did.

"Ye Ying, stop it! Ye Jian is better than you in everything. Can you stop barking? Yesterday's matter was just over and you're creating trouble again today. Are you trying to instigate something?"

"Watch your mouth! Ye Jian is better than you. Studies, character, and even military training! We all think that Ye Jian is better, what can you do?"

Her words had really provoked everyone. Fortunately, Ye Jian prevented the other classmates from getting out of hand.

The students from other classes thought that she left the shooting area because she was scared and the rest of her classmates were consoling her when she got back.

The bullets finally stopped and the final whistle was blown. Besides Ye Jian from Class One who stopped in the middle, all the other students completed their shooting.

Chapter 656: So Many Love Letters For Ye Jian

When the other students all came down from the shooting platform, the soldiers who were standing by the rifles picked them up and removed the magazines and checked for rounds in the rifles... The only safe rifles are the ones without bullets.

The soldiers in the trenches climbed out to count the scores of the last batch of students. Seeing that the Class One's No.5 position only registered a shot on target, the soldiers didn't notice anything wrong.

To tell the truth, the students' scores were not easy to count. They only had three bullets, but the targets had six or seven bullet holes – there were students who were so off-target that the bullets landed on another target.

The scores were just data, to let the students know that there was a record.

They left after counting the scores. The Grade Twelve classes started to leave the shooting range class by class.

Next, it was the Grade Eleven classes. Even after Class Two left, they didn't know that something happened in Class One and that they could only leave after the political commissar arrives.

When the students from Class Two left, only Class One was left in such a large shooting range.

Xia Jinyuan handed over the gun to another soldier and walked to the side of the instructor. He looked at Ye Jian inadvertently, and said in a deep voice, "There was a ruckus just now. What happened?"

The instructor immediately saluted the major, "Reporting. This student was spreading rumors about me having an abnormal relationship with this girl, and some of the students believed that. To prevent the situation from deteriorating, Ye Jian's shooting was halted temporarily."

Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows. Looks like Ye Zhifan failed in educating his daughter. She wasn't that smart.

The last batch of students came back and didn't know anything. Hearing that, they were all shocked.

"How is that possible? There are so many boys chasing Ye Jian, and I've never seen Ye Jian walking closely with any of them! Ye Ying, don't say such things!" The girl who asked Ye Jian to accompany her for the shooting opened her mouth, "Ye Jian would never have anything to do with the instructor. She only came back yesterday!"

"Yes, I don't believe it either. It's impossible! Ye Jian didn't even accept any of those love letters. You're lying."

Even the boys spoke up, "Me too. Even the popular boy from Grade Twelve wrote a love letter to Ye Jian. I was the one who helped to pass it to her and she didn't even accept it."

"You helped him? Damn, someone asked me too, but I didn't. I told him that we shouldn't leave the good things to others. Hahaha, that's smart right?"

Major Xia's eyes changed a little. He looked up and looked at Ye Jian with a smile.

Not bad. So popular that her hands were weak from receiving love letters.

He just didn't know whether she received them or did she open them. They'll have to talk about this tonight.

This time, Ye Jian finally understood why An Jiaxin was angry. She didn't pay attention to Major Xia and looked at Ye Ying, who turned pale. "The instructor is not bad, I like him."

Ye Ying's eyes suddenly lit up and responded sharply, "Did you hear that? Did you hear that?! It's not nonsense! She admitted that she likes the instructor! Ye Jian, you're shameless. Our classmates trusted you and yet you liked your own instructor, and you even fell in love with him so quickly!"

Chapter 657: Backed Into A Corner

Too anxious. Ye Zhifan's daughter is too anxious. Too anxious to make things difficult for the little fox. But she didn't know that she had already revealed her claws and was waiting for her.

Xia Jinyuan immediately thought about his little fox. How would she respond... He then opened his mouth, "Is liking the same as falling in love?"

"Of course! She's in love with the instructor! It's what she said!" Ye Ying wouldn't let go of such a good opportunity. Her heart was beating fast and she clenched her fists excitedly. She didn't expect that Ye Jian would admit that she liked the instructor. It was a godsend!

After controlling her talking speed, her facial expressions became serious. She was already aggrieved, "She's such a person, but you don't believe me. Now, do you still not believe me?"

She's not a match for the little fox. She's not even worth her effort.

Ye Zhifan would probably be worried about her self-righteous daughter who knew nothing about the world. She's so stupid, but she still thinks she's smart.

"Ye Ying, I do like the instructor. You don't like him? I don't think there's any reason to not like the instructor. He's a soldier in the chemical defense regiment, and he has already served the army for three

years. In those three years, our instructor has already achieved two third-class honors and a second-class honor."

"Last July, a chemical plant in Hai An Province was leaking poisonous gas and our instructor risked his life with his comrades to enter the plant. Ye Ying, do you know what poisonous gas is? When the human body breathes in 0.05 milligrams, they would experience nausea and vomiting. 0.1 milligrams and their nerves would be damaged. Another 0.05 milligrams and their lives would be in danger."

"At 0.2 milligrams, Ye Ying, their lives would be gone. Completely disappearing from this world!"

"Why do I like the instructor? Why can't I like an instructor who would risk his life for the safety of the people! And you, Ye Ying! Why are you slandering a brave, upright, loyal, and responsible instructor! Why? Who gave you the courage to slander a soldier?"

"Why! Why! Why!"

Ye Ying was forced to retreat step by step. The whole crowd was silent!

Ye Ying's face was pale as she stepped back, but Ye Jian stepped forward. She would step forward with every 'why' she said. She was forcing Ye Ying to step back, all the way till she was beside the shocked instructor.

Huang Yishun. He joined the army at the end of 1994 and achieved outstanding results in his three years of military service. He bagged two third-class honors and a second-class honor.

He was supposed to retire from this military unit and return to his hometown in glory, continuing to carry forward the spirit of a soldier in his new post.

A total of seventeen instructors were leaving at the end of this year, and Ye Jian learned about the seventeen of them during dinner while speaking to the political commissar. Of course, she was focusing on her class instructor.

"No, no, no. Ye Jian, you... you are trying to twist the truth. You're lying. You and the instructor..." Backed into a corner, Ye Ying was still trying to explain herself. But when she saw her classmates, their facial expressions, and their eyes... At that moment, Ye Ying's lips went pale.

She couldn't continue anymore. If she did, no one would not let her off.

Chapter 658: You're Disgusting

No one expected their instructor to be so amazing. He achieved two third-class honors and one second-class honor. They also didn't know that Ye Jian knew all these.

At first, they were stunned by their instructor's merits. Then, they got frightened by Ye Jian's aura. When they regained their senses, they started looking at Ye Ying with disdain.

Ye Jian wasn't happy to see Ye Ying backing down. Her gaze remained calm but impactful, just like the vast sea.

Ye Ying looked into her eyes. Her lips started trembling. She didn't dare to talk about any rumors now. She didn't even dare to speak.

"Ye Ying, you're disgusting! Yao Jing insulted Ye Jian's mother last time and now, you insult our instructor. No wonder you are her good friend. Birds of a feather flock together!"

An Jiaxin gritted her teeth. Her anger didn't subside. Instead, it got even stronger. Ye Jian's 'whys' fueled her anger.

Ye Jian's 'whys' astounded the other students as well as Ye Ying. Ye Ying became flustered while the other students were indignant.

After An Jiaxin opened her mouth, more and more students scolded Ye Ying too. At this moment, Ye Jian said to Lu Xin, "This is my personal affair with Ye Ying. It has nothing to do with all of you. Please ask the students to line up properly."

"No matter what conflicts I have with Ye Ying, please remain calm. Especially you, Jiaxin. Remember what I say. Don't act rashly."

"Fighting and quarreling won't solve any problems. I won't use these methods to solve my affair with Ye Ying either. This time, our instructor is implicated. The military unit will handle it."

"Trust me. The military unit will return justice to our instructor. They won't let anyone humiliate an outstanding soldier!"

Ye Jian knew clearly what she needed to do. Ye Ying just happened to provoke her when she was in a bad mood. In that case, let's make things as huge as possible.

Since she was able to ignite everyone's anger, she could calm them down too. She wouldn't let her affair affect her classmates.

Since this was her personal affair, the military unit wouldn't implicate her classmates when they investigated it.

Ye Jian was protecting her classmates.

The students of Class One were all smart people. They understood Ye Jian's intention.

"Ye Jian, this isn't your personal matter. Ye Ying was talking about you and our instructor. We won't let you face this alone."

"That's right. We're a team. How can we push you out? Ye Jian, I support you!"

"Stop talking. We don't know the truth. I don't agree with Ye Ying but I admit that our instructor treats Ye Jian differently. Let's listen to Ye Jian and let her handle it."

Chapter 659: I Won't Let You Go

Lu Xin stood out and shouted, "Quiet! Let's listen to Ye Jian and not get involved in this matter. The instructor treats Ye Jian well because of her outstanding performance. Are you all going to jump to conclusions from insignificant evidence just because Ye Ying says something?"

Xia Jinyuan heard all the voices on Ye Jian's side. His gaze turned dark. Fortunately, the little fox had some saying power in her class. If not, Ye Zhifan's daughter might have succeeded in framing her.

Xia Jinyuan glanced coldly at Ye Ying and sneered.

Sigh. Ye Zhifan's daughter shouldn't have humiliated a soldier. That was what made Ye Jian lose her temper.

Little Fox was able to come this far because she had help from the military unit. Uncle Gen was a Class A Master Sergeant. Principal Chen was a world-class sniper. They groomed her personally and raised her to who she was today.

The military unit also provided her with many things. She treated the military unit as her home. The soldiers in the unit were her family. She might now know the soldiers in the chemical defense regiment but she recognized the uniforms they were wearing.

Ye Ying humiliated her family. No wonder Little Fox couldn't let her go.

Little Fox was a clever person. If she wanted to take care of someone, she wouldn't act personally. She would exert pressure on the person until he sought his own death.

Xia Jinyuan didn't plan to leave now. He looked at the instructor who was pursing his lips. His expression didn't change. He was angry but he remained calm and logical. He knew that he mustn't act rashly. It might cause a bigger misunderstanding.

The instructor was looking at Ye Jian. He was surprised that she knew his merits.

"What about the instructor and I? Why aren't you speaking now? Is there nothing else you can say? Do you admit that you're talking nonsense?" Ye Jian remained in her position. She stood elegantly in front of the panicking Ye Ying. There were no emotions in her eyes as she looked at Ye Ying intently. "If you can continue talking, I'll listen to you."

Ye Ying knew that she must continue. However, she couldn't talk about Ye Jian liking the instructor anymore. Her classmates were all furious at her. She needed to change her method. Many thoughts ran through her mind. Ye Ying blinked. She knew what to say.

She clutched her chest. Her face was pale. She looked as though she would faint at any moment. She stammered, "Ye Jian, don't force me. Don't force me."

"If you didn't appear, nothing would have happened. You said you don't like the instructor but what about him? Are you sure that he doesn't like you? Can you swear to that? I'm not the only one that noticed how he treats you differently!"

Ye Ying started struggling frantically like a man who was drowning. She was unwilling to accept defeat. This emotion, as well as her jealousy towards Ye Jian, kept her from bowing down to Ye Jian.

She was Ye Ying, the person who could scold Ye Jian anytime she wanted. Her mother told her that Ye Jian was just a strand of grass. No one would care about her. How can such an insignificant person rise above her?

Chapter 660: Seeking Death

She must bring her reputation down today! She wanted to make all the students think that this wicked girl seduced their instructor!

No, not all the students. She just needed some students to believe her. Once they went back to school, the rumor would spread. Then... hahaha, the entire school would know that she seduced an instructor during her military training!

Ye Ying felt elated just thinking about this. She lowered her voice and said, "We have been interacting with the instructor for around six days. He never smiled at anyone. He never smiled at any ladies or complimented them personally."

"I'm not blind. I saw everything clearly. Tell me, do you dare to say that the instructor doesn't like you? Do you dare to say it? You're fooling around with the instructor but you act so righteously. You're the one that is disgusting!"

"He even said that you can score 30 points for your shooting practice. How confident. 30 points? You only had 20 minutes of lessons. You never even touched a gun before. How can you score 30 points? This is absurd!"

This time, some students agreed with what she said. They saw the instructor chatting happily with Ye Jian too. Ye Ying wasn't spouting nonsense.

They didn't believe that Ye Jian liked the instructor but they did feel that the instructor liked Ye Jian. If he didn't, why did he treat Ye Jian differently?

Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows. He opened his mouth and said, "I like this student too. However, it has nothing to do with male and female relationships. I just admire her."

"Don't you know that there's such a thing called admiration?"

Is she done? All she can do is frame Ye Jian. No matter how good a temper Xia Jinyuan has, he couldn't control himself too.

Ye Ying stared intently at the soldier who spoke up for Ye Jian. She scoffed, "You might admire her but our instructor is different."

"Ye Ying." Ye Jian spoke in a dangerous tone. "Do you think that our instructor likes me because he said that I can score 30 points?"

"Is that your biggest evidence? Just because he smiled and told all of you that I can score 30 points?"

In that case, if I can score 30 points, can I prove that the instructor doesn't like me?

Ye Jian kept repeating the same thing so Ye Ying didn't notice the hidden meaning behind her words. She nodded and replied, "Of course! Why didn't the instructor say that other ladies can score 30 points too?"

"I see." Ye Jian saw the political commissar walking over quickly with two soldiers. She turned and looked at the calm Xia Jinyuan. She believed that he saw the political commissar too. She also believed that he had a motive for saying that he admired her just now.

Ye Jian couldn't guess what his motive was. She smiled lightly and said, "You're degrading the reputation of a soldier. Do you think that you're in the right?"