

Chapter 661: Not Tired Of Ruining People

No matter what his intention was, she believed that he was definitely on her side.

Ye Ying didn't see the political commissar coming over. Her eyes were fixed on the face that scared her. She maintained her cool smile as she gritted her teeth, "I didn't frame you! Everyone was shooting, and you're the only one that the instructor talked about. Doesn't that show that you're the most special person in the eyes of the instructor?"

Ye Ying had bitten the bait and was still oblivious to the fact that Ye Jian had started reeling in the net. She was still stubborn about it. "Now the instructor is so guilty that he hasn't said a word. You're the only one that's trying to argue with me. Just now, this instructor said that maybe our instructor admired you. Then you have to show everyone your abilities."

"Maybe our instructor will really admire you if you can score thirty points!"

When she heard this, Ye Jian really thought that Ye Ying's brain was damaged. She wasn't afraid to show everyone her ability and crush all her baseless accusations into pieces.

She also understood why Xia Jinyuan mentioned that the instructor might 'admire' her. Ye Ying really couldn't wait to see how good her sister's ability was for the instructor to admire her.

Sigh. She didn't even dare to take the dangerous man's words easily, and yet, Ye Ying just took it without thinking.

Looking at the oblivious Ye Ying, she understood why Xia Jinyuan said that he admired her. "It's just thirty points and you're making a fuss about it. Looks like you don't think I have that sort of ability."

She had never thought of dealing with Ye Ying in school, but she couldn't stop Ye Ying from coming for her.

Like is admiration, and admiration is like. It was simple. She only needed to do one thing to utterly negate her accusations and she would be so ashamed!

Ye Ying, who didn't know she was slowly getting deeper and deeper into the trap, lifted her chin slightly and said with a rather proud look. "It's not that I doubt your abilities, but when did you have such an ability? Just with those military postures that you did yesterday? Marksmanship and military postures are two different things. I don't believe that our instructor admired you for your marksmanship!"

As far as Ye Ying was concerned, as long as Ye Jian couldn't prove her abilities, those students who saw that the instructor had so much confidence in her... would believe what she said. They would believe that the instructor liked Ye Jian!

As long as they believed that, Ye Ying would win! All she wanted was Ye Jian to not have peace in class!

Although her means were rough, it was enough to ruin her with just rumors.

Ye Jian from the previous life was ruined just like this.

But in this lifetime, everything was different. No matter what Ye Ying did, Ye Jian did not fear her.

“But Ye Ying, there is no absolute certainty. What if the instructor really admires me?” The political commissar approached step by step. Ye Jian knew that the political commissar must have heard that sentence and smiled, “It’s reasonable that you’re suspicious. I didn’t expect the instructor to have such confidence in me.”

Chapter 662: You Want To Lose Face, Sure

“Since he has so much confidence in me, I can’t let our instructor down.”

Ye Ying’s eyes lit up when she heard Ye Jian say that. She even mentioned the words ‘let down’. What a dumb girl, she personally confirmed that every sentence she said was true!

Ye Ying’s eyes flashed with excitement. She then saw the solemn expression on the instructor’s face and her eyes immediately revealed a slight disdain. He’s just a poor soldier, what’s so great about him!

Ye Ying, who was satisfied, once again cast her eyes on Ye Jian. She saw that faint smile of hers... Suddenly, her heart sank and panic struck her.

What’s with that smile of hers? Why is she smiling at me? Wicked girl! What’s so funny? Soon, you’ll be ashamed in front of everyone! No one will admire you ever again!

Seeing that Ye Ying was still oblivious and had buried herself into the little fox’s trap, the smile in Xia Jinyuan’s eyes grew deeper. He understood why the little fox didn’t do anything to Ye Zhifan’s daughter.

It’s not that she didn’t. She didn’t even regard Ye Zhifan’s daughter as her opponent.

That was true. That little fox could tear up her admission notice, and show Ye Zhifan that she feared nothing with her actions. She wasn’t even afraid of Ye Zhifan. Why would she be afraid of Ye Ying? It was because she didn’t put her in her eyes, which was why she could deal with her calmly.

She wasn’t in a hurry to take action, and used the mentality of a spectator to watch Ye Zhifan’s daughter make a fool out of herself.

Now that someone crossed the line, the little fox would act!

Others saw the calmness on the little fox’s face. But he saw the anger in her. She was annoyed.

Only Xia Jinyuan could see that. Ye Ying dragged an active-duty soldier into this mess to frame her. If she wasn’t taught a lesson, they would really be indulging her to do whatever she wanted!

Ye Jian didn’t know that if it was another girl who had been framed, Ye Ying would have achieved what she wanted.

There was no one who could score thirty points just by listening to twenty minutes of explanation.

Listening to a few sentences by the side, the political commissar saw that although Class One didn't leave the shooting range, they were all still standing in formation. He was slightly relieved. He was so worried about these high school students during these few days of military training.

He learned such a big lesson this year. Next year, they should carry out the military training in school. No more marching, no more marksmanship training. It'll all be military stances!

"Huang Yishun, fall out!" The political commissar bellowed. He swept his cold gaze across every student. That authoritative voice tensed up the whole class immediately.

It also startled Ye Ying, who didn't notice what was going on around her.

The instructor fell out and walked over to the political commissar and saluted, "Grade Eleven-Class One instructor, Huang Yishun reporting!"

Now with the political commissar around, it was no longer a matter about the sisters answering each other's questions. To Ye Jian, she had said everything she wanted to say, and she had confirmed it again and again. The reason why Ye Ying said what she said was all because the instructor said that Ye Jian could get a score of thirty.

To the instructor, it was an unexpected calamity.

Ye Ying, if you really don't want to complete your senior high studies, I'll grant you your wish!

Chapter 663: So Cool

It was already 5 pm, and the students from other classes were already having dinner. The students in Class One were all listening to the political commissar understanding the situation. He then asked the class if the sentence that the instructor said was the reason Ye Ying said that they liked each other.

Everyone's reply was the same, because Ye Jian had confirmed that again and again.

"Yes, Political Commissar. Ye Ying said all that because the instructor said that Ye Jian could get thirty points."

"We're not lying. We heard it clearly just now. And this... instructor also heard it."

Xia Jinyuan bowed and said with a grim expression, "It's true."

When Commander Guo brought Major Xia back to the regiment, he told the political commissar that he looked like Commander Xia. Seeing that even he came forward to testify, he knew that it was a stirred up trouble.

And this girl who was so determined that the instructor had something to do with Ye Jian... The political commissar squinted his eyes slightly and smiled kindly, "I understand. You mean that as long as Ye Jian can get thirty points, it will prove that Instructor Huang only admires Ye Jian, and not like her. Right?"

That was the meaning. But why doesn't it sound quite right?

Ye Ying couldn't exactly tell what was wrong. She only felt that something was off... Did she mean that just now? It doesn't feel like it. Her meaning was clear – either the instructor likes Ye Jian, or Ye Jian likes or seduced the instructor.

Suddenly, Ye Ying realized what was wrong!

Everyone, including the political commissar thought that as long as Ye Jian could get a score of thirty, they didn't like each other! It was just admiration... She's the one that talked nonsense!

"No, no. I only know that their relationship is ambiguous!" Ye Ying said anxiously. What did she say just now? Why does everyone think that if Ye Jian scored thirty, it would turn out that the instructor was just admiring Ye Jian!

Hearing that, the political commissar's face sank immediately and he bellowed, "This student, don't go back on your own words! The military is a place where you seek truth from facts! You clearly meant that because the instructor thinks that Ye Jian can score thirty points. That's why you suspect that the instructor likes Ye Jian!"

"And if Ye Jian can get thirty points, it means that he admires Ye Jian! You meant that just now. Why have you changed your mind! Or did you plan this since the start and deliberately created these rumors?"

"If that's the case, I'm really disappointed! I actually admired you, who insisted on participating in military training even when you have heart disease. I admired you so much, and now, I'm disappointed just as much!"

Ye Ying was no match for the political commissar. Her face went pale again, "Yes, yes... I meant that just now. Don't misunderstand me."

His face and voice went solemn, and that aura of his was something that Ye Ying couldn't bear with.

She then heard him speak to Ye Jian, "Thirty points shouldn't be a problem. Ten shots, all on target. How about that?"

How could a soldier trained by Commander Liu and Old Yan that old fox be incapable? She's from a unit that provides soldiers for the Imperial City!

Chapter 664: Teaching Her A Lesson

"Ten shots on target? That sounds good! Not a problem at all." Ye Jian smiled. She saluted him and said in a crisp voice, "I'll complete this task!" Even the mountain peaks became a backdrop for her might.

Putting down her hand, Ye Jian glanced coldly at the flustered Ye Ying. "This time, you're the one who will be humiliated!"

Her voice was stern and imposing, and her eyes, firm and cold. She looked confident. Ye Ying looked at her, and the panic in her heart was like a flood, sweeping across her whole body. She couldn't even stand still.

The students from Class One heard it too and were shocked. Ye Jian was not going to fire three bullets, but ten of them. And she would have to hit all of them!

“... No way. That’s incredible!”

“Ye Jian can’t possibly know how to shoot the gun, right? Woah, who is she? How great is she?”

“An Jiaxin, did you know that Ye Jian knew how to shoot? I’ve never heard you talk about it.”

...An Jiaxin revealed a mysterious smile. “Even if I knew, I wouldn’t go around telling other people about it. If I did, no one was going to embarrass themselves.”

“Please remain silent. While you admire the despicable girl’s facial expressions changing, please admire our Ye Jian too! What’s marksmanship to her? It’s nothing!” She didn’t know that Ye Jian could shoot, but she knew that if Ye Jian declared war with her, she would not let Ye Ying get what she wants!

Because the Ye Jian she knew would never do something that she wasn’t confident in!

The rifle was quickly delivered to her. It was the one she used before. However, it wasn’t a complete one. It was a rifle that had been dismantled and sent for maintenance.

The Type 81 was the most reliable assault rifle that was produced domestically. Even after firing 15,000 rounds, the rifle would not be faulty. The rifle would only be overhauled once after firing 20,000 rounds. But it was the students’ first time with the rifle, and they wouldn’t have known how to maintain it.

The military unit had always been quick to handle things. They immediately collected the guns back for maintenance. The students were using the Type 81s, and they were all dismantled. They were not appropriate to be sent over.

Instructor Huang saw that the rifles were dismantled and instructed Ye Jian, “I’ll assemble this. Ye Jian, go to the shooting area.”

“To let Ye Ying understand that you admire me, let me assemble it.” She received the gun from the soldier and knelt on one knee. She then proceeded to assemble the gun rapidly in front of everyone’s eyes. All her classmates became slack-jawed and wide-eyed.

The grip is here, the stock is here, the base needs to be clamped... The gun that was sent here was only partly dismantled. Ye Jian needed less than thirty seconds to assemble her sniper rifle. For a partly disassembled gun like that, her classmates could only see her hand moving swiftly as they heard the clicking noises.

The political commissar wanted so badly to hold on to her hands and say, “Ye Jian, the chemical defense regiment really needs a soldier like you!”

Instructor Huang was a bit dazed. Every soldier knew how to disassemble and maintain their guns, and the unit would often hold such competitions too. But he had never seen a senior high student who could do it so fast!

After assembling it, Ye Jian loaded the magazine and faced the political commissar. "Type 81 assault rifle, ten consecutive shots! Ten bullets on target, perfect shots!"

Chapter 665: Assembly In Thirty Seconds

The political commissar felt his heart beating. A soldier's skills could be seen from any area. Fast hands, fast eyes, and fast responses. With these, as long as they are nurtured and trained, they would become an elite soldier!

The little girl in front had fast hands and eyes! She didn't stop while assembling the Type 81 rifle!

A gun that was going to be sent for maintenance had to be disassembled totally. After the gun is completely disassembled, there would be eighty to a hundred different parts.

The larger parts were the ones that were disassembled in this case – the butt, magazine, upper guard, lower guard, and the barrel assembly. There's also the recoil spring assembly and the hammer assembly!

With all these parts, a senior high student like her just assembled it like this. She was so fast that the political commissar was almost dazzled by her movements! She's fast, too fast! In less than half a minute, she assembled it. And she didn't even look at the parts!

She didn't look at the parts on the ground, and she could accurately feel what was the next part and assemble it correctly.

That was the reason why she was so fast. She didn't have to spend any time looking at the parts!

Just by doing that, she actually saved about twenty seconds of time.

The political commissar was excited because he knew. But to her classmates, they didn't. That was why they felt that she was incredible. Woah! Ye Jian's so good with rifles. Why is she so good?

The political commissar was even more excited because they didn't know!

"It's scary. Too scary. Help hold onto me. I even said that I was a gun fanatic. F**k! I'm just a worm in front of Ye Jian, a worm!"

"Type 81 automatic rifle, domestic top-level gun... I felt so excited when touching it. I even wanted to boast about it when I go back, saying that I touched a real gun. Compared to Ye Jian, what I did was nothing."

"I don't understand these things, but I saw the political commissar's expression and I could tell that Ye Jian is incredible."

"Even our instructor is dazed. I guess he didn't know that Ye Jian was so capable."

The entire class was no longer quiet. They were all stunned by Ye Jian and could no longer control their mouths.

There were only two people who were not excited. One was naturally Major Xia. He had fought alongside Ye Jian several times, and saw her marksmanship skills. To someone in the Special Forces, what he saw was just basic fundamentals for a Special Forces soldier.

But it was undeniable that he felt proud and a little awkward when everyone was stunned by Ye Jian... Now that everyone had seen his baby, he was a little awkward.

But Ye Ying was worse off. She was shivering as though she was in an ice cave. She couldn't believe what she just saw, but it was right there in front of her eyes!

She wanted to say that it was fake, that Ye Jian was cheating, that someone was helping her... She wanted to say that. But could she? No!

Chapter 666: A Hundred Metres Is Nothing

The instructor wanted to help her but she rejected him. She assembled the gun on her own. No one helped her.

"How is that possible? I don't believe it. Why does she know how to assemble a gun? Why... why didn't I know this?" Ye Ying was frozen to the ground. She shivered as she stared into the emptiness. She didn't believe it. She couldn't accept it at all.

She turned around in a daze. She saw the astonishment on everyone's faces. They were flabbergasted too. They didn't know why Ye Jian could assemble a gun.

No, wait. There wasn't just astonishment on their faces. Their eyes were filled with admiration for Ye Jian. They respected her. They felt that she was very handsome when she assembled the gun just now.

"All the best, Ye Jian! All the best!" As Ye Jian's good friend, An Jiaxin immediately started cheering for her. "You're the best! I respect you! I love you so much!"

Her cheers came right on time. They ignited the excitement of the students and everyone started shouting with their arms in the air. "All the best, Ye Jian! You're the best! We respect you!"

"I won't say that I love you. Someone might think that I'm in a relationship with you. Haha." A naughty male student raised his voice and made a joke. All the students started laughing.

Unity is strength. Ye Jian united all her classmates together. Their shouts echoed through the mountains. The ground seemed to be shaking due to their enthusiasm. Ye Ying's face turned paler.

This Ye Jian is so handsome. Xia Jinyuan thought to himself. He smiled. It was a small smile but it was bright and mesmerizing. It was hard to look away from his smile.

The political commissar sighed as he listened to the energetic and tidy cheers. How great would it be if Ye Jian was a soldier in his chemical defense regiment?

The young lady was born to be a leader. Even if she didn't have a good card on her hand, she would be able to play it well. The military needed a soldier like this.

“Ask the students to calm down. We shall wait for her to finish shooting.” The political commissar lowered his gaze and reminded Instructor Huang. “Your class is hard to deal with but it’s the best class too. It’ll be a good memory for you before you retire.”

It was indeed a good memory. Many years later, when Instructor Huang became part of the Criminal Investigation Bureau, he would point to the lady on the television and say proudly, “When she was in senior high, I was her military training instructor.”

Of course, Ye Jian is just a senior high student now. Instructor Huang blew his whistle and the students quietened down. Ye Jian inspected the magazine and gave her instructor an ‘okay’ sign. She told the soldier that brought the gun to her, “200 meters. Target no. 5.”

The soldier was stunned by Ye Jian’s speed too. When he heard her request, he was even more dumbfounded. He turned to his political commissar instinctively to ask if he should accept her request.

The political commissar nodded. The young lady had good eyesight. She knew that this soldier was his clerk.

“Target no. 5, 200 meters. Target no. 5, 200 meters. 100 meters down. 100 meters down.” They contacted the soldiers at target no. 5 and gave them the following instructions.

Chapter 667: Capabilities

The classmates all saw the 100-meter targets go down. A 200-meter target with black and white rings appeared, standing alone.

That was Ye Jian’s target.

That was the moment. An Jiaxin gradually clenched her fist. Come on, Ye Jian! Come on! Ye Jian! You must not lose to Ye Ying and let her have another chance to stir trouble in class!

Among her friends, An Jiaxin was the one that knew the most about Ye Jian. She already understood why Ye Jian wanted to deal with her at the shooting range. She wanted to show what she was capable of to shut Ye Ying’s mouth.

Xia Jinyuan looked at the 200-meter target and then at the distance between Ye Jian and the shooting area... It was 50 meters. Looks like the little fox will be shooting from 250 meters away.

He then saw Ye Jian turn her body and raise her hand. She stabilized the rifle on her shoulder, aimed, and listened. The sound of the wind blew across the shooting range. After calculating the wind speed and deviation, she fired the first shot, and what followed was a burst of fire!

“Bang, bang, bang bang bang...” The sound of gunfire disrupted the silence in the calm valley. The continuous burst of fire startled the birds who just returned to their nests, and flocks of birds spread their wings in the woods, flying one round before returning into the woods again.

Ten rounds of bullets were fired, and it was completed while everyone wasn’t prepared. As Major Xia had guessed, Ye Jian didn’t even reach the shooting area and started firing.

Previously, she told the members of the Xueyu unit that when she holds the gun, a four-dimensional image would appear in her heart. When she fires a shot, the image would come to life and move together with the bullet.

Just like that, she fired very fast, and even the Special Forces from the Xueyu unit were impressed, let alone the soldiers from the chemical defense regiment.

The political commissar was also dazed by what he saw. The students were even more shocked.

She... she didn't even enter the shooting area and she didn't even prepare... She just shot it like that? Why did she fire the rounds continuously? Why did it seem like she was shooting casually?

The point is how did she shoot those ten shots so fast! They didn't even manage to react and she had already completed her shots... They weren't even ready for it and they didn't even manage to admire her and she was done! How could she finish it so casually?

Ye Ying felt the same way too. Why did it feel like she shot it so casually?

"It's a bit ridiculous that you fired like this." The political commissar got back to his senses and smiled at Ye Jian while he shook his head.

Even the political commissar didn't believe that Ye Jian could land every bullet on the target.

Xia Jinyuan smiled and said in a low voice, "I don't think it's ridiculous. I think she got all ten of them." That was how it was.

However, in order to prevent those students from discovering his relationship with the little fox, he made it a little ambiguous.

"Oh, Major Xia seems to admire our female student too." The political commissar was surprised. He's an officer who was stationed in the capital city and only reached here this afternoon. Why is he so confident in Ye Jian?

Chapter 668: Must You Be So Good?

Could it be possible that he didn't notice something when Ye Jian was firing? No, he noticed it all. According to her shots, the ten bullets were fired continuously just like that. She didn't even aim. How wasn't that casual?

Ye Jian withdrew the gun and unloaded the magazine. She turned to the political commissar and smiled, "Can you guess if I got a perfect score?"

"From my experience, at least eight of those shots are off-target. You didn't aim properly."

The political commissar opened his mouth and his words gave Ye Ying hope. She was excited, as though she had discovered new lands. She couldn't help but be exhilarated. She must be shooting casually. Perfect score? Hahaha, what a joke!

But the political commissar added a “but”.

Ye Ying’s heart was hanging by a thread. But? But? Say it! Say it! Her eyes were fixated on the political commissar as he paused for a while. She wanted to rush up and get him to finish his sentence!

“But, judging by your skills in assembling a gun, it doesn’t look like you shot it casually. That’s why I can’t really guess whether you did it perfectly or not.”

Ye Jian smiled. Only Xia Jinyuan knew how she fired her shots here. She turned and saw Ye Ying going through a rollercoaster ride of emotions. “Ye Ying, do you want to guess how many of my bullets are on target?”

Ye Ying was tormented by the political commissar’s ‘but’ and tried hard to make herself look calm. She forced a stiff smile, “I don’t know, but Political Commissar said that you shot it too casually. I feel that Political Commissar must be right. There’s no way you can get ten shots by shooting so casually.”

She wanted to say that they were all off-target. But she didn’t dare to because of the political commissar’s last sentence.

Looking at that stiff smile, Ye Jian gave her a slight glance, and then said to the political commissar, “Instructor Huang admires me, I can’t let him down like this.”

She then swept her gaze intentionally at Ye Ying, who was getting stiffer by the minute and said, “To let Ye Ying understand that there’s a thing called ‘admiration’, how could I lose? Please let the comrades in the trenches count my score.”

Ye Ying could feel her heart in her throat. It was pounding fast. It must be off-target, it must be off-target! She shot so casually, how could she hit it?

The political commissar looked at Ye Jian and became more interested. This little girl is quite interesting, she knows how to mess with people.

He took the intercom and cleared his throat, “Firing is over. Ten shots were fired. Check how many of them hit the target.”

Without the confirmation that the firing was over, the soldiers in the trenches would not climb out and check the targets, even if blanks were fired. They received the message, and the students were all waiting for the score to be reported nervously.

There was a crackling sound through the intercom. In less than a minute, the results were out, “Ten shots fired. The score registered is 100 points.”

...

The whole field erupted. The students were all screaming. 100 points. All of it hit! All of it hit! Ten out of ten! It wasn’t casual, it was serious! 100 points! She really hit it all.

Chapter 669: Where’s Your Apology?

“Perfect score... She really did it.” The political commissar gave Ye Jian a look of disbelief. How did she do it? 250 meters, ten shots, and every shot scored ten points!

Instructor Huang really admired Ye Jian. He felt that she could stun a veteran who had served for several years. Even the company commander said that such a soldier was someone who went on the battlefield and had blood on their hands!

That was why he suspected that Ye Jian was a soldier who had gone on the battlefield. There were many things in the country that no one knew about. Those who served in the military knew that there were some things that were clearly impossible, but they might exist.

Now that she got 100 points... even a veteran like him idolized this senior high student.

In the midst of all the screams, Ye Jian said something to the political commissar and passed the gun to another soldier. She walked towards Ye Ying, and with every step she took, the screams gradually subsided. When she reached Ye Ying, everyone was silent.

They were all looking at Ye Jian, and then at Ye Ying. Suddenly, they were all nervous, especially when they saw Ye Jian’s cold eyes staring at Ye Ying. They were not only nervous, they felt uneasy too.

“Ye Ying, how long do I have to wait to hear your apology?” Ye Jian asked coldly. It seemed like it was a chat, but everyone’s heart dropped.

Ye Ying didn’t want to apologize at all! Looking at Ye Jian, the girl who she had looked down for all her life, she subconsciously shook her head. How could she apologize to someone inferior like her?

Ye Ying shaking her head was completely a subconscious action. But it meant rejection, and the classmates couldn’t accept it.

The classmates who had quietened down all saw it. If it was not for Ye Jian who swung her hand slightly, they would have caused a ruckus.

“Ye Ying, do you want to force the whole class to despise you?” Ye Jian wasn’t smiling and there was no anger in her. She was calm, and it reflected Ye Ying’s flaws.

“You owe the instructor an apology. As for me, whatever. You don’t owe me just this one apology. I just spoke to the political commissar, if you apologize, the military unit will not pursue this anymore.”

“I don’t want to plead for you because you are not worth it. And I don’t want to discredit the whole class because of you. That’s why I must see you apologize to Instructor Huang! You slandered a soldier. No one will sympathize with you and no one will stand up and speak for you!”

“That’s the path you chose, the path that lets you get a sense of accomplishment from framing others!” Ye Jian then leaned slightly, getting close to Ye Ying, who was pale and trembling. “Look at yourself. What a failure! Do you know that the whole class is disgusted by you?”

Disgusted. She said that she made everyone feel disgusted!

Ye Ying, who was already dazed, heard that and her tears suddenly flowed. She gritted her teeth and ruthlessly said, "Ye Jian, I will bring you down!" She pushed Ye Jian away and then hurried over to Instructor Huang and bowed...

Using two lifetimes, Ye Jian saw Ye Ying bow down and heard her apologize.

Chapter 670: Scram!

Ye Ying thought that everything will go back to normal once she apologized and let down her own self-esteem.

"I'm sorry, instructor. I shouldn't have spouted nonsense. Can you forgive me?" That was the first time that Ye Ying had ever apologized since young, and she did that in front of everyone. Her voice was full of grievances. "Ye Jian has never told us that she knew how to shoot. That was why I thought she was lying. I'm sorry, instructor. I shouldn't have caused you trouble."

The political commissar frowned at her apology. Why does this girl's words contain so many hidden meanings in between the lines? He didn't hear it wrongly!

"Do you mean that Ye Jian was the one at fault first? She was wrong because she didn't tell you that she knew how to shoot? That's why you made a mistake?" As a political officer, he couldn't accept anyone who wasn't remorseful for their own actions and finds fault in others. It doesn't matter if Ye Ying isn't a soldier, he couldn't stand it. His expression went solemn and he bellowed, "You don't even know what mistakes you made! You made mistake after mistake, and you don't repent!"

The political commissar was someone who took leadership over thousands of soldiers of the chemical defense regiment. He was stricter and more authoritative than teachers and principals. His expression darkened and his voice became cold, "I won't deal with this matter simply. Get the school's teachers here! I want to see how the teachers educate their students! What a failure of a student!"

When the teachers criticized their students, they would hold back. However, when the political commissar criticized his soldiers, he wouldn't even care about their self-esteem.

If you were wrong, you had to take responsibility. If you didn't and continued to justify yourself or push the blame to others, that sort of behavior was a cowardly one, and must be criticized heavily!

Ye Ying badly wanted to pass out immediately when she was criticized so harshly and directly. It was better that way than to be humiliated and be ashamed here!

"Did I say something wrong? If she had said it, I wouldn't have thought so! And I wouldn't have misunderstood the instructor's admiration for Ye Jian! If she told me, I wouldn't have thought so that way! And there would be none of this happening!"

Ye Ying felt wronged. After being ruthlessly criticized by the political commissar, her grievances and anger swept over her like a tide, sweeping her rationality and reason away.

She shouted loudly, and even the veins in her neck were bulging. She roared too loudly, and her face went red. The veins even appeared on her temple. Her facial expressions were savage.

Everyone was shocked. They were shocked by her shameless behavior and arrogance. There was actually someone like her who was self-righteous, who thought that others were wrong, who thought that her mistakes were right.

Some of the boys' expressions changed. They started to clench their fists. What to do? I really want to beat her up!

"Political Commissar, can you bring her away? I really can't listen to her anymore! I really want to throw stones!"

"Scram! We don't have such a classmate!"

"Ye Ying, stop disgusting us! Scram! Scram! I might beat you up if you don't!"

Some stones went towards her direction. They were not flying around, but rolling on the ground instead. It was to warn Ye Ying that if she didn't leave, they might really throw them at her.