BOOT CAMP 991

Chapter 991: Lie Down, Xia Jinyuan!

The gunfight was a little heated. Ye Jian listened to the sound of gunshots behind her and raised her hand. She threw a mercenary who rushed out and bumped into them on the ground and covered his mouth and nose tightly. Then, she used the military kukri knife she bought on the black market to cut the carotid arteries of the mercenary. She entered from the vocal cord and then moved the dagger upwards horizontally. The struggling mercenary twitched a few times. As Ye Jian retracted her dagger, she cleared one obstacle.

"Catch up, Ye Jian!" Xia Jinyuan's cold reminder came from the earpiece. He didn't want Ye Jian to lag behind them too much to prevent ST from capturing any of them due to their long-distance apart. If that happened, another one of them would be held captive again.

Ye Jian acknowledged him and dragged the corpse in the middle of the path into the dark. She swept sand over the bloodstains with her feet to cover them. Then, she hurriedly chased after Pigeon who was protecting K7 in the middle.

"Move right! Dodge!" Xia Jinyuan, who was in charge of assault and scouting at the front saw a ray of powerful light coming over from a corner. He rolled on the ground first and hid behind a gravel pile.

Pigeon was helping K7 so his actions were slightly slower. He didn't jump and roll on the ground handsomely. Instead, he pounced towards the darkness with K7. He didn't even know where he was pouncing at.

"Move another ten centimeters to the left. Hurry!" Ye Jian's hurried voice came from beside their ears. Based on the largest distance the bright light could shine on, K7 and Pigeon had to move ten centimeters to the left to escape from being detected by the light.

K7 rolled on the ground. The gravel scraped his back and shoulders. Multiple exposed hideous wounds got cut by the gravel but he didn't make any sounds at all.

This was a group of three mercenaries. They should be a guard team that came from the back to reinforce their comrades who were fighting in front. Their steps were hurried and their lights were shaking right and left furiously. It shone on K7 who was a step slower.

Ye Jian was like a leopard. She jumped out from the dark instantly and grabbed the gun barrel that was aimed at K7. She twisted it violently. Pigeon reinforced her and hit the flashlight in their opponent's hand away. Only the sounds of fighting could be heard coming from the dark corner.

The mercenaries shouted loudly in an attempt to catch the attention of their comrades. However, the gunshots in front drowned their screams.

Ye Jian used her kukri to stab into the inner thigh of a mercenary. The mercenary screamed in pain. She quickly retrieved her dagger that looked like a hunting knife and used the sharp and full knife blade to slash the artery on her opponent's thigh.

Two gunshots sounded beside her ears. Pigeon had fired a shot. "Hurry up and bring K7 away!"

In front, Xia Jinyuan was holding back two mercenaries. Ye Jian's gaze turned cold slightly. She said in a vicious tone, "I will hold these two obstacles back. You take K7 away! Hurry! Q King, hasten your speed!"

If they were discovered by the guards of the mercenary team, they would be in danger.

Xia Jinyuan's face was covered in blood. His gaze was malicious. He choked a mercenary's neck with his legs and twisted it using force. He used the strength of his legs to break his opponent's neck. After killing the two mercenaries, he laughed in a low voice. His tense voice had a hint of gentleness. "I've cleared all my opponents. There's still V8 and T6 who are disguised as a government soldier and a mercenary respectively. They will help us clean up."

There were still reinforcements... Ye Jian felt slightly at ease.

Pigeon held K7 up. His heart was pounding furiously. "Brother, we finally managed to get out. Don't you f***ing die here! Hold on tight!"

Chapter 992: Drink, The Water In My Mouth...

"My throat is on fire. Don't keep asking me to speak." K7 placed his hand on Pigeon's shoulder and opened his mouth to show that he was still alive. He wouldn't die so easily.

900 meters wasn't a long distance but it seemed extremely far this time. They stayed alert, cleared opponents, hid, evaded, and met mercenaries that were rushing to the gunfire battlefield. Finally, they reached the wall where they could escape.

"1, 2, 3, jump!" Xia Jinyuan half-squatted and placed his palms on his knees. He let Pigeon step on his palms. As Pigeon jumped up, he raised his palms and allowed Pigeon to jump over the wall that was more than five meters high.

K7 gritted his teeth tightly. He bore with the extreme pain on his body and wanted to step on Xia Jinyuan's palms to leap over the wall.

"Sit on me!" Xia Jinyuan placed his hands against the wall and half-squatted with his tall and lengthy body. He signaled for K7 to sit on his shoulders. He would send K7 up this way. "We finally managed to save you. Don't faint halfway through the journey."

All this while, Ye Jian tightly grabbed the submachine gun that she had snatched. When she heard multiple footsteps floating over along with the sandy wind, her gaze turned sharp and she shouted in a low voice, "Hurry!"

On top of the wall, Pigeon grabbed K7's hand. His hands were so hot Pigeon's heart shook a little. As the footsteps sounded nearer, he carried his comrade up and jumped down from the wall.

"Why are you so slow? F**k, where are the others?" Z7, Han Zheng, and G3 caught the two people that jumped down. They didn't wait for other people to appear on the wall again. Instead, they turned into 'balls' and rolled down the 90 degrees steep sandhill.

Pigeon ate a mouthful of sand but he still replied, "We have chasers. Q King and Ye Jian didn't manage to escape in time. Protect your base! Don't let our comrades lose their communication!"

How did it feel to eat a mouthful of sand?

If you got used to it, you wouldn't have any feelings! They were busy rolling down so they didn't have the time to spit the sand out!

Ye Jian ate a mouthful of sand too. At this moment, she was silently using her tongue to clean the sand out of her mouth. Their enemies suddenly arrived so she pulled Xia Jinyuan and ran furiously. When they saw a sandpile, they jumped into it without thinking and that was how she ate the sand.

The mercenaries were gone. After a series of static sounds, she heard V8's voice from her earpiece. "F**k, some people escaped during the mess. T6 and I thought that we got exposed! What is the situation on your side?"

The signal wasn't good. His voice kept getting cut off.

Xia Jinyuan laid on the ground and placed his submachine gun in front of him. His gaze was cold and sharp in the dark. When he scanned the front, his eyes were vicious. There was killing intent inside. "Escape from 400 meters at the 10 o'clock direction. The two of you can retreat first and catch up with Pigeon and the rest of them. Ye Jian and I will hurry over in ten minutes."

"No need... We can leave now..." There was sand in her mouth so Ye Jian's voice was muffled. Her mouth was hurting because of the sand.

The man beside her was holding his laughter. After turning off his earpiece, he turned and looked at Ye Jian who was spitting the sand out. He raised his elegant eyebrows and moved towards her. He laughed softly as he said, "You can just drink a mouth of water. There's no need to put in so much effort."

"You brought water?" Ye Jian looked up. It didn't feel good to have sand in her mouth.

There was no light so Xia Jinyuan was covered in darkness. He inched closer and used his sharp and handsome nose to rub against her cheeks. His low and stable voice was heard, "You can drink the water in my mouth..."

Ye Jian's lips were blocked. She widened her eyes. This bastard!

Drink the water.

In his mouth...

Chapter 993: The Kiss Among Gunsmoke

The kiss was slow, and the soft tip of his tongue twitched slightly in her mouth. It was delicate, and he didn't let go of her jaws... That's right, Major Xia meant that his saliva should be enough for her.

For more agility, they didn't even bring along their water bags. Where can there be water for them to drink?

"Stay alert, Little Fox. This cleaning will take a long time. It must be done slowly!" Xia Jinyuan raised his hand and wiped away the sand that he sucked from her mouth. The smile on his handsome face became a bit sinister. He spoke quickly, not giving Ye Jian any chance to say anything, before lowering his head again."Five minutes to clean, and five minutes to escape. You take the front, and I'll cover the back. Stay alert."

Major Xia can still find an opportunity to take advantage of her at this time. He deserves to be the ace soldier! He took advantage of her, and did it so blatantly!

Ye Jian didn't pay attention the first time around. She reacted the second time. She shoved his shoulder with her right hand that wasn't holding on to her gun. She was glaring at him and being alert of her surroundings at the same time, but she was hugged by him once again... They were kissing and keeping alert simultaneously... The love between Special Forces soldiers was so thrilling!

Five minutes later, there were only sporadic shots coming from the front, and after clearing the area on time, they kissed again on the bloodied battlefield.

Xia Jinyuan retracted his arms and his black eyes that were scouting for danger turned to look at Ye Jian. Smiling, his foreboding aura died down slowly, revealing his gentleness. "How is it? We did a pretty good job."

As soon as he let go, Ye Jian immediately squatted and held her gun, on guard against any potential enemies. Hearing that, Ye Jian, who was blushing, pursed her lips and said, "Taking advantage of another's perilous state."

"I feel pretty good." Xia Jinyuan wiped the corner of his mouth and removed the last bit of sand, before standing up. The tenderness that he had just now disappeared as he bent his body. A stellar on the battlefield, he adjusted his emotions within a second and said to Ye Jian, "Sprint, you first. I'll be behind you!"

With him around, Ye Jian also felt that she could train to control her emotions like him.

The firefight ahead ended after twenty minutes, and both sides did not give in. Ye Jian stepped on Xia Jinyuan's knees and sprang up onto a high wall that was several meters high.

The wall was high and she could see far away. The dark ST base began to light up. Ye Jian's pupils tightened suddenly, and spoke, "The power has been restored. Quick, Xia Jinyuan!"

The restored power meant that they had already found the cut wires, and they would also find out that a third party had sneaked in. Coupled with K7's rescue, there was no way the ST mercenary team's leader and the government officials were still ignorant about what was happening.

The ST mercenary base was the only spot in the desert that was illuminated. The base that people wouldn't dare to infiltrate was in a mess tonight. The prisoner with a mysterious identity that they wanted to use to recover the government's money had disappeared, and fourteen of their mercenaries were assassinated and killed.

Rolling down the 90-degree vertical sand slope, Ye Jian hugged the receiver and kept rolling. She was afraid that the receiver would be damaged and she would lose contact with Z7 and the others.

Z7 and the rest were waiting for the last two to show up. When they heard the voices in their headsets, their tensed up faces all broke into smiles, and couldn't wait for them to arrive. "Where are you?"

Rolling down from above, she couldn't distinguish the North from the South. Her mind was still dizzy at the moment, and she only knew that she was heading towards the mountain river.

How would there be a river at this time? It was just a dry river bed.

Chapter 994: Don't Let Go

Xia Jinyuan patted off the sand from his face and supported the unsteady Ye Jian with one hand as he glanced at the dry river bed, "We're about a hundred meters away in the West. Don't move, the both of us will go over and regroup. Let..."

Before he finished speaking, Ye Jian slammed Xia Jinyuan's body with her shoulder and bellowed, "Get down! Get down!"

The power used for the high wall's security has been restored, and the lights were beaming across the desert. The 90-degree vertical sand slope was not close to the sand surface. The top part would be exposed entirely if the light shines over.

They finally managed to escape, how could they go in again?

The lights were scanning the area back and forth. It was until the soldiers confirmed that they didn't find anything did the lights retract and start scanning the base.

"Get a shot of antibiotics and another one for fever. Let the fever go away first. Don't burn up your brain."

K7's fever was burning him up, leaving him a little dazed. Hearing that, he sneered softly, "Q King, you were suffering from a fever back then in the highlands too. You didn't burn your brain up. Nothing's gonna happen to me."

"Shut up!" Xia Jinyuan broke the small glass medicine bottle with his hand and took out the long and thin needle syringe. He then passed it to Ye Jian, "You do it. He has thick skin, you should exert more force."

K7 looked at Ye Jian and tugged his lips. Although you couldn't see the facial features on his thin face, he smiled, "Do it on my left arm."

His body was tensed up. The drug for his nerves was not only making his muscles sore but also making them taut.

Ye Jian didn't refuse him and gave him two injections skillfully. "Get in the car first. This is not a good place to stay around. This area will become a key search area when they have reacted."

The needles and the medicine were all prepared by the military, and they were especially strong. The effects came quickly after the two jabs.

After the two injections, Ye Jian could feel K7's body slowly relaxing. She retracted her hand and gently held onto his. She could feel something sticky on her hand. It was stained by the blood flowing from K7's arm.

Turning her head, she whispered to Xia Jinyuan, "K7 is still bleeding, we have to leave as soon as possible."

"Let him take a breather before leaving." Faced with his comrade's injuries, Xia Jinyuan wasn't at peace either. Even his voice sounded a little tense. They finally met again after he was captured for six days... No one wanted such a thing to happen, but once it happens, he will do his utmost to rescue him. Even if he's injured, he will still rescue his comrade.

Ye Jian glanced sideways at the silent man, then gently raised her hand and patted him on the shoulder. There was tenderness in her words, "Everything is over. We're leaving. Everything is over."

Before she retracted her hand, he held it. His rough fingers rubbed her hand softly. After a while, Xia Jinyuan said, "This is our profession, Little Fox. Look at your goal. The goals that you are pursuing will sometimes be more dangerous than this."

"I just hope that you will keep holding my hand and never let it go."

"No, I will never give up or regret the path I took. Although it is dangerous, it is more worthy of admiration." Ye Jian replied, gentle and faint as before, yet full of resolve.

Behind both of them, G3 raised his hand and touched K7's forehead, "Did you drink water? Your voice sounds as though smoke is coming out of your throat. Is it your horrible obsession with cleanliness? Did you refuse to drink water?"

Chapter 995: The People Who Protect The Country

"I only drank two mouthfuls of water for the past six days. I didn't have the chance to be obsessed even if I wanted to." K7 tugged the corners of his dried lips and gritted his teeth as he said, "Did you bring needles and threads? There might be many places that need stitching. Sacra was afraid that I would die so he removed all the shell fragments in my body but damn it! He didn't stitch up my wounds!"

T6, who was on guard, cursed before smiling and replying, "Don't be too greedy. In ST, you are definitely the captive who received the best treatment."

The group of eight people moved forward slowly with the help of the hints and retreated to the safe zone.

"Which country did the mercenary who contacted us come from? No wonder the military was so certain that K7 was inside the ST base. We have a spy inside."

"I don't know which country he is from but in this kind of base that is no different from a horror factory, it's better to have our own people. That way, if something big happens, our country will get wind of it immediately."

The dry and sharp cold wind blew past the boundless desert. The sand flew into the air and the footsteps left behind by the group of people got covered up. The shadows that were moving towards the darkness didn't pause at all. They carried the comrade they saved and stepped on their path back to their country.

The sunlight at the end of the horizon appeared again and lit up this piece of land that had been at war for more than ten years. No one knew how many people's blood and tears were soaked in the golden sand. Bleak and desolate loneliness could be felt everywhere.

Even though the sky had lit up, the land still seemed desolate.

Ye Jian slept for two hours and opened her bloodshot eyes. She stood on the sandhill and watched this piece of land quietly as it welcomed a new day. She opened her palm and allowed the morning breeze to blow past her fingers. Grains of sand could be felt floating along with the wind. Then, she slowly clasped her hand.

"What are you thinking about?" Xia Jinyuan's voice sounded behind her. He stepped on the sand with his military boots. A faint sound was produced.

"Nothing. I just feel that the sunrise here is beautiful. Unfortunately, this piece of land is always filled with danger, uncertain danger, the kind of danger that makes its civilians afraid." Ye Jian didn't turn around. She kept facing the sunrise. She was wearing a white shirt and black pants. People wouldn't think that this was a lady when they saw this gender-neutral attire.

Xia Jinyuan stood beside her. After a short two-hour nap, his eyes were bloodshot too. He smiled and said, "Internal war is the biggest problem. We protect our land and our civilians so that they can enjoy the beauty of the sunrise quietly. They can enjoy a life without gunfire and war. This is the reason for our perseverance."

"There will be a day where this piece of land will be peaceful again. There will be people protecting it and keeping its civilians away from fear and war... There will be a day when this happens."

Ye Jian raised her head and looked at the man whose chin appeared firm too. She smiled and replied, "Captain Xia, did you enter the military because of this?"

"I'm the same as you. I came for a goal." Xia Jinyuan raised her eyebrows and looked at the lady who was bathing in the sunlight. The gentle morning rays made her black eyes seem as bright as the stars. It also revealed the fearless perseverance in the depth of her eyes.

His gaze darkened a little and he opened his arms. He gave a gentle smile and said, "Come, let's hug for a moment."

"Hug yourself. I'll take a look at K7." Ye Jian wasn't so bold. She didn't want to hug Xia Jinyuan when G3 and the comrades were still around. Thus, when Xia Jinyuan smiled and moved over with wide arms, she turned around nimbly and escaped as far as possible.

K7's wounds had all been treated. There were 13 wounds on his body. The most serious one was the 20 cm wound on his back all the way down from his shoulder blade. The wound had become inflamed and swollen.

At 4 am, they entered the Mirwais Hospital, a hospital that was built with the help of the Chinese government in the 70s.

Chapter 996: Don't Waste This Life And Time

Here, K7 received the best treatment. The doctors here were used to treating people wounded from war. In addition, K7 was a 'tourist' from China so the hospital sent their best doctor and used the best medicine for K7. After four hours, all the wounds on K7's body were stitched.

The blast walls and barbed wires separated the hospital from the horror outside. It allowed the group of soldiers to escape from danger temporarily.

However, this was also the place where the Taliban terrorists suddenly rose to power. This was the second biggest city in the country.

They would stay in the hospital for half a day. In the afternoon, they would take an airplane and bring K7 back to China.

Xia Jinyuan watched her as she left. There was a faint smile at the edge of his lips. He stretched his hand out and followed what Ye Jian did just now. He opened his eyes gently as if he wanted to grab the wind blowing over from the Thar Desert. Then, he slowly closed his hand. A hint of darkness flashed past his deep gaze.

He was certain that his little fox was thinking about something just now. However... she just didn't want to say it.

What was she thinking of?

He stood behind her for at least five minutes but she didn't notice anything. There was a tinge of helpless sorrow and loneliness on her. It uncontrollably caused his heart to tighten. He only smiled and opened his mouth when he saw her straightening her back with a firm aura.

What was on Ye Jian's mind?

She was indeed thinking of something, but she wasn't too.

She just felt empty in her heart at that time. She felt that she didn't live her life to the fullest after she was reborn.

She remembered the things she did in the last few years of her past life when she wanted to take revenge on Ye Zhifan's family. The tempo of her life at that time was much faster than the tempo now.

She traveled between the various big cities of the Southern Province and visited the cities where Ye Zhifan worked before. Then, she slowly gathered evidence... In the last few years, she planned her schedule extremely tightly.

After she returns to her country, she should ask Principal Chen to plan things for her. As compared to the civilians that were seeking survival in a war, she was too fortunate. She was too comfortable with her life.

She could do more things and improve her skills faster!

She shouldn't waste her life and the good times she has!

This was all Ye Jian was thinking about.

K7, who was lying on the bed, saw Ye Jian pushing the door open and entering the room. A small smile appeared on his pale face. He raised the hand that wasn't on the IV drip. He could only wait for Ye Jian to come over and hi-five him.

A clear clapping sound sounded in the ward. K7's vocal cord was damaged so his voice was very hoarse. It was hard to hear what he was saying. "Thank you, my comrade."

Thank you, my comrade. You are my comrade. We will desert no one and never give up.

"You're welcome, my comrade." Ye Jian gave a warm smile as she replied, "I think that there's no need to be so polite to your comrades. You were held captive so we should save you. It's a normal thing to do."

V8 laughed. "Did you hear what she said? Your breadth of mind is smaller than a lady. You thanked every person who came in. Even my teeth are feeling sour."

K7 lifted his eyelids as V8 teased him. He shot a sharp glance at V8 and V8 stopped talking abruptly. The forensic expert who could dissect anything without any expressions was back.

Xia Jinyuan stood outside the ward and laughed softly. This time, they could finally go back to their country safely together.

The Chinese military had already received the news and told J5 who had been lying on the bed with a long face these few days. That day, when the nurse came to change his bandages, she finally saw a small smile on J5's handsome face. She felt a little overwhelmed by the sudden change.

Chapter 997: I'll Come Later

It took them ten days from the time they stepped on this journey to the day they went back to their country. As for Ye Jian, she took eleven days before she returned to the Southern Province. After completing the mission, she signed the confidentiality agreement before returning.

She didn't sit on a passenger plane. Instead, she got on a transport plane.

Major Xia sent her off. He pursed his lips a little as he said, "Are you sure that you want to rush back to your school this afternoon? Are you going to drive back to school after landing in the airbase in the Southern Province?"

"Yes. I haven't been to school for many days. If I don't go back and report, I'm worried that the school will expel me." Ye Jian looked at Xia Jinyuan curiously. "I have to go back to school. Are there any problems?"

Xia Jinyuan revealed a helpless smile on his handsome and elegant face as he looked at her. "Why is it a Wednesday today? If it's Saturday or Sunday, you could rest for a day before rushing back to school."

They were able to rest today but his little fox still had to travel... It was too tiring.

"Maybe you can have a good rest tonight and report to school tomorrow. There's no need to rush back to school today. It's the same if you go tomorrow." Xia Jinyuan directly asked Ye Jian to skip school today to have a good rest.

Ye Jian touched her forehead. Her boyfriend was asking her to skip school. She sighed and said, "Captain Xia, you said that my main mission now is to study properly and not think excessively of other things. Now, I just want to study and not waste time on other unimportant things."

"How many days of school have I skipped? Eleven days! If I don't report back to school, I'm afraid that I will get expelled."

•••

Getting expelled was indeed a little serious!

Xia Jinyuan remained silent for a moment. He gave a long sigh. "Your studies are still the most important thing. When you reach the Southern Province, give me a call..." Before he finished his sentence, he stopped. He couldn't use the phone for half a month. He was still under probation.

The transport plane was already on the runway. When Ye Jian spoke, the powerful wind caused by the turbines could be heard clearly.

Xia Jinyuan couldn't hear what she said clearly so he asked her again. She replied with a smile and a wave of her hand. Then, she ran towards the plane without turning back. As the hatch door closed, Xia Jinyuan could only watch Ye Jian as she left his vision slowly.

Ye Jian said that she would wait for him to go back and wear his military attire.

She still remembered this matter. She would wait for him to come back to the Southern Province and take his military attire from her personally.

Ye Jian rested for a few hours on the transport plane. She didn't waste any time. After leaving the military airbase, she drove the car she borrowed from Hou Zi and headed towards the provincial city.

At 5 pm, Provincial No.1 Middle School had already ended a day of lessons. The school bell rang and the entire campus got lively.

Ye Jian was dressed lightly. She took her student identification card and walked towards her dormitory. The guard sized her up many times.

It was November but she was still wearing a short sleeve. When she walked into the campus, many people turned to look at her.

Additionally, many people recognized her in school. When they saw that she was only wearing a short sleeve, the first question everyone asked was, "Where did you go? Why are you still wearing a short sleeve? Aren't you cold?"

She didn't have any clothes to wear... She could only wear the training suit she wore when she entered the jungle with Xia Jinyuan that night. The jacket was stained with blood so she could only wear the short sleeve shirt.

Her school uniform was gone too. She needed to go to the logistics department and ask them if they had new school uniforms.

Yang Heng was carrying a basketball. He wanted to play a few rounds before dinner. Upon his classmate's notice, he saw Ye Jian walking over wearing a short sleeve. He stuffed the basketball in his friend's arms. "You can go first. I'll come later."

Chapter 998: Unwillingness

As he ran, he took off his outerwear.

"Why did you come back in only a short sleeve? How is your family? Is everything alright?"

Ye Jian looked at Yang Heng as he dashed towards her. She raised her head and smiled, "I rushed back to school so I didn't have the time to change. I came back because everything is settled. I didn't even notice that I left for eleven days."

"You did take a long break. It's good that everything is fine at home. The temperature today is only eleven degrees. Why didn't you bring a jacket when you left your house?" Yang Heng placed his outerwear on Ye Jian's shoulders as he spoke. "Wear this first while you go back to your dormitory. Don't catch a cold."

Ye Jian wouldn't take his outerwear. She hurriedly stopped him. "I'm not cold. I ran all the way here. My back is still warm."

Leaves fell off the camphor trees. Below the tree, someone was staring straight at them. Upon seeing Yang Heng placing the outerwear around Ye Jian, a sinister and resentful gaze flashed past Yao Jing's eyes. She clenched her fist in secret.

"Jingjing, is there a need for you to be like this?" Wang Dandan retracted her gaze and used her body to block Yao Jing's vision. She frowned and continued, "Look at what you've become in the past few days. So what if Yang Heng is close to Ye Jian? Why do you keep thinking of it the bad way?" On the other side, Yue Mei persuaded Yao Jing too. "That's right. Don't think too much. You have known Yang Heng for more than ten years. Ye Jian has only known him for a few days."

"Look, even you know that I've known him for more than ten years and she only knew him for a few days. However..." Yao Jing shifted her gaze. Her voice was so soft it sounded a little eerie. "But he said that I was disgusting on his birthday. He said I made him feel disgusted."

Wang Dandan and Yue Mei's expression changed simultaneously. They didn't know about this!

After Yao Jing finished speaking, she looked up at her good friends and asked, "Am I really worse than Ye Jian? Am I disgusting? Am I really disgusting?"

Her expression wasn't just a little strange. She was smiling but her smile was sinister and cold. Wang Dandan and Yue Mei felt their hearts dropping and goosebumps appearing on their backs...

Something was wrong with Yao Jing. She wasn't in her right mind. Her smile was... too frightening!

"Jingjing, don't be like this." Wang Dandan was bolder so she grabbed Yao Jing's sleeve and bore with the goosebumps on her back. She said calmly, "Let's go and eat. Stop looking. What's there to look at?"

Wang Dandan turned her head quickly and noticed that Ye Jian was still wearing a short sleeve. As for Yang Heng, he was heading to the basketball court with his male friends with whom he always played basketball. Wang Dandan immediately said, "Look, it's nothing. Ye Jian didn't accept his help."

Yao Jing stared sharply at Ye Jian's back view. Her gaze was like a needle. "He said that I'm disgusting. I want to ask him if I'm really so disgusting in his mind."

"Why do you have to ask him? Maybe he said it in a fit of anger?" Wang Dandan was a little agitated. Should she call Aunt Yao? Yao Jing seemed a little weird!

However, she didn't know what was weird about her.

After standing for a while, Yao Jing took the initiative and asked her friends to go to the cafeteria. "Let's go and eat. I'm a little hungry." She wanted to do something big. She would ask in front of him and Ye Jian... if she was really disgusting!

She had to ask!

She was unwilling to accept the fact that the person she liked said that she was disgusting in front of the person she hated!

Yang Heng, I will give you one more chance. You'd better grab it. If not... you can forget about having a peaceful life!

Chapter 999: She Came Back To School

Wang Dandan felt that something was amiss when she saw Yao Jing's reaction. She looked at Yao Jing's smile. It was sinister and icy. Based on her understanding of Yao Jing, every time she wanted to do something, she would twirl her fingers... Wang Dandan felt her heart beating faster.

She should give a call to Uncle Yao and remind Yang Heng too. As for Ye Jian... Wang Dandan hesitated as she walked behind Yao Jing. If she warned Ye Jian about this, would she be betraying Yao Jing?

But, if she didn't inform Ye Jian, her instincts told her that Yao Jing was planning something big and it wasn't an ordinary big affair.

Yang Heng's words stimulated Yao Jing and caused her to become extremely abnormal. She only saw Yang Heng speaking to Ye Jian but her face turned so dark... With her personality, it wasn't impossible for her to create a fuss to make things troublesome for everyone.

Yue Mei noticed that her good friend wasn't following them so she turned and smiled as she said, "Dandan, what are you looking at? Let's go."

The wind blew. Wang Dandan placed her hands in the pockets of her school uniform and ran over to catch up with them.

Forget it, nothing would happen. The mid-term exam was starting soon. Jingjing said that she wanted to achieve a higher score. Her mind was on the exam so it was unlikely that she would make a scene.

It was the end of October. Once the weather decided to change, the temperature dropped drastically. During the military training, it was so hot they had to wear short sleeves. Now, at the end of the month, they could wear a jacket over their clothes. Those with weaker physical constitutions even wore a thin singlet inside their shirt.

When Ye Jian came back, the weather had just changed. The temperature dropped so quickly even the young men wore jackets to resist the cold. She was the only one who came back to school in short sleeves. From the moment she entered the school gates, she received many gazes before finally reaching her dormitory.

An Jiaxin, who was preparing to go to the cafeteria to get some food, stared at Ye Jian when she saw her. Then, she rubbed her eyes and screamed as she pounced on Ye Jian. "I thought I saw wrongly. So I wasn't seeing things!"

"Eleven days. You took a break for eleven days. Jian, you're really bold. The moment you took leave, you left for eleven days! I was so envious of you. I want to take leave and return to Fujun Town too!"

An Jiaxin wasn't the only one jealous. Anyone who felt a little scared of the exam would be envious of her!

Especially when Mrs. Tong said that she might not take the mid-term exam... The students from Grade Eleven Class Two, including those with good results, felt jealous.

When everyone was a student, the thing that most people wanted to escape from was exams!

Ye Jian smiled as she held onto her tightly. She raised her eyebrows and said, "The mid-term exam is on the 3rd, 4th, and 5th. It looks like your preparation isn't thorough."

"Damn it, were you still thinking of the exam when you were home? No, no, no. I'm not the only one that didn't prepare thoroughly. All the beautiful ladies in our dormitory lack preparation." An Jiaxin smiled as she tilted her body and looked at Yang Yi, Li Qian, Liu Lizhen, and Zhang Yueyan who slept above Ye Jian. The four bright and beautiful ladies were looking at her with puppy eyes. They looked like puppies waiting to be fed. They seemed so pitiful.

Yang Yi even touched the edge of her eyes and said tragically, "Jian, when we heard that your house collapsed and you need to go back for half a month, everyone wanted to accompany you back."

"Is everything alright? Have you fixed your house?"

Everyone in Ye Jian's class knew that she came from a village. Normally, they didn't feel anything. When Mrs. Tong told them that Ye Jian's house collapsed because of a heavy storm, they finally remembered that this number one genius came from a village and not from a city.

In 1997, there was still a vast difference between a village registered residence and a city registered residence. Some people who came from the city looked down on the villagers. This could be seen everywhere. Even in the 20th century, this situation still exists.

Chapter 1000: Untitled

Meng Wen, who always liked to compare with Ye Jian, scoffed secretly, "A heavy storm is enough to bring her house down. How poor is Ye Jian? No wonder she studies so hard. If she doesn't study hard, she will have to stay in her village for the rest of her life and she won't be able to achieve anything."

Her cold words were filled with the arrogance of a city dweller. In the end, she even said, "Luckily, I live on the fifth floor. I'm not afraid of a storm."

She could only mutter these words secretly. If she really said them out loud, hmph, her classmates wouldn't forgive her.

Ye Jian opened her closet and stuffed the bag containing Xia Jinyuan's military attire deep inside. Then, she placed a few pieces of her own clothes further outside.

When she closed her closet, her gaze paused slightly before she closed the doors.

Xia Jinyuan, your military attire is here. I will wait for the day you come back.

Ye Jian wore her outerwear and finally replied Yang Yi with a smile, "Everything is fine. it's nothing serious." She wore her clothes and looked at the pitiful expressions on the pretty ladies' faces. "Do you want to have tuition tonight? I can do it. I haven't attended lessons for eleven days so I will be revising these few nights."

"However, I won't be free from Friday afternoon to Sunday. You have to revise yourselves." She wouldn't go to the base for training these few days. She took eleven days of leave. If she doesn't do some self-study at night... it would be a little inappropriate. She had to get some results for her midterm exam. "You rushed back so you should get some rest first. I will bring some food back for you." An Jiaxin came from Fujun Town too so she knew that the journey from the village to the provincial city needed more than ten hours. As Ye Jian's good friend, she was more thoughtful than Yang Yi. Ye Jian didn't reject the offer. She was indeed a little tired. After coming back to the country, she didn't get much rest. She was always guarding K7 while Xia Jinyuan, Pigeon, and the other comrades kept a lookout for their surroundings. None of them had much rest.

When An Jiaxin brought the food back, she noticed that Ye Jian had already fallen asleep. If you looked closely, you could see the layer of blue-black under her eyes.

"Shh, quiet, quiet. She's asleep." She hurriedly asked Yang Yi and the other ladies to keep their noises down. "Let's eat in the opposite dormitory. You can go first. I'll heat up her food for her first."

Winter was coming so the ladies liked to go back to their dormitory to eat. An Jiaxin and the other ladies were preparing to go to the opposite dormitory to eat when they saw three ladies from the opposite dormitory carrying their lunchboxes and walking towards them.

They met at the entrance. Before the lady standing in front could speak, An Jiaxin said softly, "Ye Jian is asleep. We will go to your dormitory to eat."

"Asleep? Sure."

"She still needs to eat. Is she planning to sleep on an empty stomach?"

"I've placed her food in the steam heater. When she wakes up, she will be able to eat hot food." An Jiaxin was outside the room but she still kept her voice low. Then, she said to Li Qian who came out last, "Have you closed the door?"

Li Qian turned her head to take a look. "It's closed. Let's hurry up and go over. It's so cold. The temperature seems to have dropped again."

The group of ladies laughed softly as they moved towards the opposite dormitory. Grade Eleven Class Two was an advanced class. The ladies from the class lived in three different dormitories. There were only six people in each dormitory, unlike the Arts classes where ten people lived in the same dormitory and there were more than four dormitories.

Meng Wen accompanied the other three ladies back to the dormitory and saw An Jiaxin and her other roommates. The edge of her lips twitched. She asked, "Isn't Ye Jian back? Why aren't you accompanying her?"

The ladies knew that Meng Wen liked to attack Ye Jian but she only attacked her because of her studies. Normally, she wouldn't do anything and didn't create trouble like Ye Ying. Thus, they felt that it wasn't a huge affair.