RTAMM 211

Chapter 211: Who Are You Looking At?

Qiao Nan was very smart. She even knew all these.

Right, Uncle Qiao was a soldier when he was young. No wonder Qiao Nan had so much experience.

At the thought that his parents were so enthusiastic to pair Qiao Nan up with him, Zhou Jun felt his heart fluttering sweetly.

Apart from being much younger than him, Qiao Nan was perfectly compatible with him.

When he remembered that he was the one who volunteered for the task to provide the students with military training, Zhou Jun's face almost turned red. Fortunately, he was quite tanned. His skin color, coupled with the bright sunlight, would be able to conceal his embarrassment from most people.

Because of Qiao Dongliang, Zhou Jun managed to find out Qiao Nan's age and school. Of course, Zhou Jun's mother also put in a great effort.

Hence, when Zhou Jun heard that the army would arrange someone to provide military training for the students of Ping Cheng High School this year, he volunteered to create a small opportunity for himself.

The one who's the closest would have the opportunity to gain favor and benefit from it. His future wife was very important!

If not for Zhou Jun's intention to come, the mundane mission of training the students would not have required a company commander to do that in person. It would mostly be done by the year two or three new recruits in the army.

In fact, Zhou Jun had already aroused the curiosities of a few junior recruits who had joined the army for just two to three years. They were very curious as to why Zhou Jun wanted to take on such

a mundane mission. The platoon leader was not even willing to come, not to mention a company commander like Zhou Jun.

Perhaps Commander Zhou had another mission and came to the school military training session on pretense? Was there a treasure hidden in this high school?

The more they think along these lines, the more they paid attention to Zhou Jun. While they were conducting military training for the other classes, they secretly observed the situation of class one. They were conveniently doing so as all the students were using the same compound for the training.

When they heard Zhou Jun, who was normally reserved and serious as if he had inherited the teachings of Regiment Commander Zhai Sheng, was praising someone continuously, a few of the officers' jaws dropped. They nearly forgot their next command. The devilish company commander who made new recruits suffer till they cried each year without fail was actually praising someone.

To prevent embarrassing themselves in front of the students, a few of the training instructors quickly said, "Alright, let's also take a ten-minute break!"

The word 'also' made them let the cat out of the bag.

Fortunately, Zhou Jun did not notice it. Moreover, these high school students did not understand what the word 'also' implied. Otherwise, it would be a terribly embarrassing joke.

A few of the training instructors were exchanging looks with one another: Tell me, who was Commander Zhou praising?

In the end, the few instructors felt like giving up. In short, there were so many students in class one, so how would they know who Commander Zhou was praising?

Did the class one's boys have so much potential that Commander Zhou intended to poach some of them to the army?

The few instructors did not expect that Commander Zhou, who was normally impartial and stern, had indeed discovered a good seedling. Nevertheless, it was not soldier material but a potential wife-to-be!

Of course, whatever they did not expect happened much later.

After drinking lots of water, Qiao Nan felt more comfortable. She then sat down to slowly regain her energy.

The training was nothing to Zhu Baoguo who had experienced this in the army more than once. He walked over to Qiao Nan in a leisurely manner. "Xiao Qiao, do you know this instructor? Why do I feel that he keeps staring at you?"

"Staring at me? Not possible." Qiao Nan refuted. She did not feel that Brother Zhou was watching her. "Brother Zhou was obviously looking at all the students, and he had to glance at me too while doing so. He did not just look at me alone."

"No, he has been looking at you." That instructor with the surname Zhou had a different look in his eyes each time he glanced at Xiao Qiao.

"You think too much." Qiao Nan waved her hands in dismissal. "Nevertheless, I do know him. When my dad was hospitalized, Instructor Zhou's father stayed in the same ward as my dad. We're not strangers. That might be the reason why he looked at me differently."

"Is it that simple?" No, he didn't think so.

Zhu Baoguo did not know about a woman's sixth sense, but a man also had his own feelings. He felt that the way Zhou Jun looked at Qiao Nan was different and strange. But he could not pinpoint what was wrong. He only knew that he disliked Zhou Jun's attention on Qiao Nan very much.

"How complicated can it be?" Qiao Nan rolled her eyes. "Besides, do you realize that the rest of the instructors have been staring at you? Why? Do you know them?"

It was just a short break and Qiao Nan had discovered that the instructors of the other classes had been staring at Zhu Baoguo who was seated beside her.

With everyone staring simultaneously, although Qiao Nan realized that these instructors were actually staring at Zhu Baoguo and not her, she felt uneasy to be seated beside Zhu Baoguo. She wished to move further aside to hide from the attention.

"I don't know. Not much impression." Zhu Baoguon said without a care. "My dad brought me to the army a few times but I don't remember anyone whom I have trained with before. It's possible that one of them has seen me before. So what? All of them want to get close to me so that they can take the back door route."

When he said this, Zhu Baoguo sounded very disdainful.

Zhu Chengqi held a senior role in the army and Zhu Baoguo was his only son.

Besides Wang Yang and Qiao Nan, who was an exception, everyone started to curry favor with Zhu Baoguo as soon as they knew that he was Zhu Chengqi's son. They yearned for Zhu Baoguo to put in some good words for them in front of Zhu Chengqi.

Because of this, the more Zhu Baoguo looked down on them.

"Young boy, you really think too much." Qiao Nan laughed heartedly. "Those few instructors were indeed looking passionately at you as if you're a big piece of fatty meat. However, the way they looked at you was decent. It didn't seem like they had any mean thoughts. They probably want to poach you as they think that you have good potential and are good soldier material."

"What kind of lousy description was that? Furthermore, you came in top for the essay competition. Which part of my figure looks like a fat piece of meat? I'm so muscular. Touch me here if you don't believe it!" Zhu Baoguo was anxious. As a man, being described as a piece of fat meat was a form of humiliation. Clearly, he had six-pack abs!

"Scram!" Qiao Nan felt like giving Zhu Baoguo a slap. Even if she treated Zhu Baoguo as her son, no mother would touch her son's body for no reason. It was so inappropriate. Moreover, Zhu Baoguo was not her son.

"10 minutes is up. Gather now!" Zhou Jun's eyes were burning with a little anger. Qiao Nan had a close relationship with a boy in her school? Then, the two of them... Could they be in puppy love?

At the thought of his own age, and that Zhu Baoguo was of the same age as Qiao Nan and also her classmate, Zhou Jun felt like he had overturned a few condiment containers. All feelings of sour, sweet, bitter, spicy, and other mixed feelings arose in his heart.

At Zhou Jun's order, the class one students who were earlier dispersed and lazing around became like a flock of ducks in shock. Fluttering their wings, they resumed their positions at lightning speed.

Aye, Instructor Zhou was handsome but very fierce.

In the subsequent training sessions, Zhou Jun was much stricter than before. As such, the students from class one were full of complaints.

One of the weaker girls fainted as she was unable to endure the training. Two of the classmates brought her to the medical center in the school.

"Let's take a ten-minute break." It was not uncommon for students to faint from heatstroke during such military training sessions. Nevertheless, Zhou Jun took a softer approach and allowed the students to rest for a while.

"Instructor Zhou's eyes are very sharp, or perhaps it's luck. That boy really has good potential. His physique is excellent and comparable to the new recruits who have been in the army for one year".

"Yes, if we can make him join the army, he'll definitely do well."

The other two instructors sat together to exchange information while the students were taking a break.

They were initially curious who Zhou Jun had been praising. It happened that Zhu Baoguo and Qiao Nan were sitting together. When they noticed that Zhou Jun had been looking in Qiao Nan's direction, they took for granted that he was looking at Zhu Baoguo, not Qiao Nan.

With the observations that followed, they realized that Zhu Baoguo's physical strength was indeed very good. His postures were also right and met the benchmarks. He was especially very fast when he was climbing an obstacle. His speed was even better than that of the new recruits who had been in the army for a couple of years.

Such a good seedling, how would it not attract the attention of others?

"We'll be teaching archery tomorrow. How do you think that student will perform?"

"That, I don't know, but I think he won't fare badly."

"What do you say? Should we poach this seedling before Commander Zhou makes his move?"

"You wish to compete with Commander Zhou for him? You have the guts. Go ahead if you wish. I won't join in on the 'fun'." The other instructor shook his head continuously. If they angered Commander Zhou, he would torture them to death. He didn't have such guts and couldn't handle such a dangerous thing.

"Zhu... Zhu Baoguo, you're good." Zhu Baoguo's outstanding performance was not only noticed by the instructors but also the other boys in the class. They were in awe with him. In comparison, they felt like lethargic dogs who wished that they could hide under the shade and stick out their tongues like a wolfhound to dissipate the heat in their body. Besides sweating a little, Zhu Baoguo did not seem to mind the rigor of the training today.

Clearly, everyone was of the same gender and age, but the difference in fitness level was just too great.

"This is nothing. My dad has given me similar training before. Hence, I'm used to it." It was rare for Zhu Baoguo to be so modest. In actual fact, Zhu Chengqi had given Zhu Baoguo much harsher training than this.

In the beginning, Zhu Baoguo looked worse than them.

"Zhu Baoguo, is your dad also in the army?"

"You can say that."

Zhao Yu, who was sitting by the side, heard the conversation and lifted her chin proudly. Zhu Baoguo's father did not hold a mere junior military officer role. She heard that the position of Zhu Baoguo's father in the army was extremely senior.

These instructors who were seemingly powerful now could only bow to Zhu Baoguo's father when they saw him.

However, she had to keep this secret tightly.

Nobody in the class knew about Zhu Baoguo's family history yet. She already had one rival in romance, namely Qiao Nan. If the other girls in the school came to know about Zhu Baoguo's family background, she would have no chance to get close to him.

At the thought of this, Zhao Yu looked at Qiao Nan hesitantly. Qiao Nan was so smart and should be aware of this as well. Hence, Qiao Nan would also most probably not tell anyone about Zhu Baoguo's family as that would increase the number of her rivals in romance.

Sensing that someone seemed to be watching her, Qiao Nan looked around and caught Zhao Yu red-handed.

Zhao Yu gave Qiao Nan a look of warning and snorted before she turned her head away. She was very rude.

Qiao Nan tugged the corners of her lips. She wanted to curse.

Zhao Yu was obviously the one peeping at her, what did she mean by being so snobbish?

"Instructor Zhou, do you want to have some water?" At this juncture, a few daring girls went looking for Zhou Jun with bottled water in their hands. "The weather is so hot. Instructor Zhou, you have sweated so much that you must be thirsty."

"No thanks. I brought my own water." Zhou Jun flatly declined the hospitality of these high school girls. He then took out a green water bottle and drank a mouthful of water.

"Instructor Zhou, don't be so serious. It's just a bottle of water." The girls were emotionally blown. It was only a bottle of water, not any other things. Why did Instructor Zhou reject her and embarrass her?

"No need, thank you." Zhou Jun narrowed his eyes and straightened his eyebrows slightly. Although the pitch of his voice did not change much, the tone and attitude changed a fair bit. His

whole body exuded a feeling of aloofness that kept people away such that they dared not go overboard with him.

"This classmate, what's your name? What is your matriculation number?" Liu Neng, who had been coming to check on his class from time to time, pursed his lips. This type of situation happened at almost every military training session. The kids nowadays were not as simple as those from his generation.

"Teacher Liu." The girl was so scared that her face turned white. She did not expect to be caught red-handed by the form teacher. "Teacher Liu, I'm only offering a bottle of water to Instructor Zhou. It's that simple."

"Since Instructor Zhou does not need it, you should go back." If it was not that simple, he would have to find the student and have a 'heart-to-heart' talk with her.

"Qiao Nan, Instructor Zhou is so aloof." Tang Mengran walked to Qiao Nan's side and patted Qiao Nan's shoulders. "It's such a pity. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise?" Qiao Nan looked at Tang Mengran in amusement. "Yesterday, how did you question me? When you saw Instructor Zhou today, all of you acted like bees hovering around a flower. Don't you find it embarrassing?"

"Don't take it to heart too much. Don't you know that humans have the bad habit of being strict to others and lenient to themselves? Furthermore, when facing Instructor Zhou who is so good looking and suave, don't you feel anything for him?" Wasn't she a woman?

"Don't you think soldiers are the most upright people who have the greatest sense of justice in the world?" In other words, why would she have any fanciful imagination about him?

"..." Tang Mengran was dumbstruck. She did not know how to respond to Qiao Nan.

She realized that while they were viewing Instructor Zhou from the perspective of a woman, Qiao Nan was looking at him from an entirely different angle. Ah yes, it was the way a student felt about her teacher.

Chapter 213: Canvassing

It did not matter how naughty the young student was. Even if he did not listen to his parents, he would definitely become obedient with the use of the two words 'Teacher says'.

All of a sudden, the innocent way Qiao Nan looked at Instructor Zhou made Tang Mengran felt somewhat ashamed of herself. Was Qiao Nan too insensitive or were they too perverted?

On the first day of school, the extraordinarily close relationship between Qiao Nan and Zhu Baoguo made many assumed that Qiao Nan was the type of girl who did not cherish herself.

However, within a short time span of one day, many girls had a lustful look on their faces at the sight of Zhou Jun. On the contrary, Qiao Nan, who was supposed to have 'matured early', maintained a pure heart. Her gaze at Zhou Jun was innocent, nary of strayed thoughts.

This stark difference was noticed by Qiao Nan's dormitory mates.

"It's been so tiring today. I initially thought that military training would be fun. I didn't know that it's so tough. This was worse than studying for the middle school examination. How long would this training last?" For the entire day, Tao Zhenqin felt that she almost collapsed, smelly, and sweaty.

She had never felt so 'smelly' in her life.

The most intolerable thing was that the one set of clothes she wore for the entire day was wet, dry, wet, and then dry again.

"Don't complain anymore. It's just the first day of the training. It should last at least two weeks. There'll be more to suffer." Qiao Nan also felt tired, but it was not as exaggerated as what Tao Zhenqin said. Nevertheless, Brother Zhou was really different from when they were at the hospital.

At that time, Brother Zhou was as approachable as the boy-next-door. However, facing Instructor Zhou today, Qiao Nan dared not even approach and greet him. She was afraid that Zhou Jun would treat her similarly to those girls who offered him water—that he would snap at her.

"Don't tell me about it. I no longer dare to think about what's going to happen in the next few days. How am I going to survive this?" Tao Zhenqin nearly kneeled down. "If I knew that military

training would be so tough, maybe I should have applied for sick leave when the school re-opened and came back after the training ends..."

He Yun rubbed her pair of numb and painful legs. "A pity it's too late for that now. You have to see if Teacher Liu will approve it if you apply for sick leave now."

"Zheng Lingling, come over for a while." When the military training session ended, it was time for everyone to have their meals in the canteen. While Qiao Nan's dormitory mates were queuing up for food, Zheng Lingling was summoned by Xu Tingting, the vice class monitor.

"What's the matter? Just tell me directly." Zheng Lingling knitted her brows. She was very unhappy with the way Xu Tingting called her over.

Xu Tingting might be the vice class monitor, but she was the secretary.

"Vice class monitor." At this juncture, Zhao Yu silently tugged at Xu Tingting's clothes to sow discord between Xu Tingting and Zheng Lingling.

Xu Tingting pursed her lips unhappily. "Zheng Lingling, I have something to tell you. Can you come over? I'll trouble you just for a while. As for your meal, since you have so many dormitory mates, can you get one of them to help you buy it?"

Zheng Lingling was not very happy, but she sought Tang Mengran's help to buy her food before walking to Xu Tingting. "What do you want to talk to me about?"

"Aren't you all on bad terms with Qiao Nan? Why did it change all of a sudden? People like Qiao Nan, aren't you all afraid of attracting gossip if you are so close to her?"

"Are you sick?" Zheng Lingling looked at Xu Tingting ridiculously. "Since when have we been on bad terms with Qiao Nan? Why will others gossip about us if we are close to Qiao Nan? Qiao Nan's so nice. And what does this have to do with you? Why are you so concerned about it? If you have so much time to bother about the matters in our dormitory, why don't you think of how to pass that bottle of mineral water to Instructor Zhou? Today, you left an impression on Teacher Liu. Tell me, if Teacher Liu recalls that you're our vice class monitor, how do you think he'll react?"

Xu Tingting's face turned black as Zheng Lingling's words touched her soft spot. "I'm just giving you my well-intended advice so that all of you don't get too close to Qiao Nan. Why do you have to

sound so sarcastic? Let me tell you, Qiao Nan is not a simple girl. She's not only good in her studies but also good at seducing guys. I heard that Qiao Nan seduced a few guys in her class while she was in junior high school. She was clearly in the wrong but all those guys in the class stood up for her and bullied the other girls. Beware that you will end up in the same state as one of those girls."

Xu Tingting was tall, about 1.66 meters. She also had a good figure that was much more voluptuous than that of Qiao Nan. Moreover, she had fair skin and did well in her studies too. Hence, even if her facial features were not outstanding, she was very popular while she was studying in junior high school.

As soon as she heard that Qiao Nan was more prominent and popular than her in junior high school, Xu Tingting was unhappy.

"Who did you hear that from?!" She sensed that someone seemed to be stirring up trouble.

"Why do you care who I heard it from? Anyway, this is absolutely credible. I advise you to be more careful and don't be too close with Qiao Nan. Otherwise, when the time comes, it'll be too late for you to realize that you have been backstabbed by Qiao Nan." Xu Tingting laughed. "I am being kind to remind you all since we belong to the same class."

One must know, as the vice class monitor, she was extremely popular.

"Don't bluff me like I'm a three-year-old kid." Zheng Lingling laughed. "We have two vice class monitors in the class. You are one of them, and the other is Qiao Nan. There's only one vice class monitor in other classes. In other words, between the two vice class monitors in our class, there's a possibility that either Qiao Nan or you will be eliminated. Xu Tingting, don't canvass in this way. It's a bad habit to think that other people are idiots. Beware of losing more than you will gain."

Leaving these words, Zheng Lingling simply went back to join Qiao Nan's group.

"You..." Xu Tingting turned pale and stomped her feet in anger. "When Qiao Nan snatches away someone you like in future, you will regret it!"

"Vice class monitor, how's it? Did you succeed?" Zhao Yu walked over to ask Xu Tingting.

"What success! Qiao Nan and Zheng Lingling are staying in the same dormitory and they are all very united." Xu Tingting stared at Zhao Yu. "It's all because of your lousy idea. You suggested that

I think of ways to sow discord between Qiao Nan and her dormitory mates so that I can canvass more votes for myself. Now, not only did I not garner any support but also get laughed at by Zheng Lingling instead. Stay away from me. I'm really annoyed at the sight of you now!"

Zhao Yu, who had never been scolded so harshly by a classmate before, turned red. She felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it.

Just as Zhao Yu was prepared to leave, she turned and saw a person who made her face turned even redder. "Isn't that Instructor Zhou?" Why did Instructor Zhou come to the canteen? Didn't they say that instructors would be having lunch in the smaller canteen where the teachers had their meals?

Looking at Zhou Jun striding his long legs and walking straight toward her, Zhao Yu was pleasantly surprised and dumbfounded.

Chapter 214: They Know Each Other

Zhao Yu's feet moved slightly apart, her two hands clutching the collar of her shirt. She was so embarrassed that she was at a loss of what to do. She rehearsed in her heart how to appear more natural when she greeted Instructor Zhou later.

Before Zhao Yu was done with her thoughts, someone bumped into her. She lost her footing and nearly fell down, stumbling backward by a couple of steps.

When Zhao Yu looked up, the person who bumped onto her was none other than Xu Tingting, her dormitory mate, the vice class monitor.

Xu Tingting's face was even redder. Her two eyes were staring straight at Zhou Jun, waiting for him to walk to her. How could Instructor Zhou not take a liking to her? It must be because there were too many people present previously, and given his role as an instructor, he felt too embarrassed to accept her mineral water. He must be looking for her now to explain himself.

"Instructor Zhou, I know that you did not do it on purpose..." When Instructor Zhou was only about three steps away from her, Xu Tingting could not endure any further. She stepped forward and wanted to tell Zhou Jun that she did not mind what happened during the day and that he did not need to take it to heart too.

At this juncture, Xu Tingting did not expect Zhou Jun to walk straight past her.

"Ha ha." Zhao Yu, who earlier stumbled to the other side, pursed her lips and laughed secretly. She then quickly stood up.

To her surprise, Instructor Zhou did not have eyes for Xu Tingting during the day and noticed her instead. If that was the case, she would be more prominent than Xu Tingting who was the vice class monitor.

It was only when Zhao Yu met with a similar fate as Xu Tingting that she suddenly became as stiff as a wood block.

"Crap." He Yun, who saw everything happened, laughed so hard that she nearly spit out the rice in her mouth. "There're so many people with wishful thinking in this world. Xu Tingting and Zhao Yu are the best examples."

This was the first day Instructor Zhou conducted the training. Most probably, he had not even remembered who they were and their names. What made Xu Tingting and Zhao Yu so proud to think that Instructor Zhou appeared in the canteen for their sake?

"Don't say that. I also had the delusion that Instructor Zhou was walking toward me. Are all the soldiers nowadays as good looking as Instructor Zhou? It's so easy to cause a misunderstanding." Tang Mengran held her face with both hands. How great that would be if Instructor Zhou was coming to their table.

"My child, don't think too much. You'd better have more food!" Fang Fang rolled her eyes at Tang Mengran and fed herself a mouthful of rice. "Qiao Nan, you're eating so quickly. Do you intend to go back earlier to read your books?"

Fang Fang noticed that Qiao Nan never wasted her time while she was in the classroom. She would be focused, conscientiously reading her books. When she was out of the classroom, such as when she was in the dormitory, she would not read books but take a good rest instead.

Fang Fang thought about it and felt that Qiao Nan's learning habits were very effective.

"Yes, I have not completed a few of the questions I read earlier." Qiao Nan ate another mouthful of rice.

"Oh no, Instructor Zhou has not changed his direction. I'm going to be like Xu Tingting and Zhao Yu. I'm going to misunderstand, misunderstand!" Tang Mengran simply covered her eyes with her hands to 'see no evil' so that her thoughts would not go astray.

"I'm also going to misunderstand," Zheng Lingling was stunned and could not help saying this.

"Alright, you're not the only one." Tao Zhenqin nearly dropped the chopsticks in her hands. Instructor Zhou, please change your direction. Otherwise, could you stop staring at our table?

"Even if it's not real, it's a beautiful misunderstanding. Since it's a misunderstanding, it will be clarified sooner or later." He Yun patted her chest and told herself to be calm.

"Damn, how to be calm! Shall we eat at another table?!" He Yun slammed the table. Clearly, the distance was so short, but why was it so unbearable? Was changing table the only way to end this suffering?

"Yes, alright!" Tao Zhenqin and Zheng Lingling agreed. Tang Mengran nodded her head furiously. Only Qiao Nan and Fang Fang were focused on having their meals, finishing their food.

When Zhou Jun stopped by the table, He Yun, Tao Zhenqin, and the rest of the few were simply stupefied. Instructor Zhou really came to their table!

Zheng Lingling, who was the one who held the most senior 'official role' in the dormitory, stood up stiffly. "Instructor Zhou, do you have any tasks that require our arrangements? Please say. I'll inform my classmates later."

Zhou Jun's expression relaxed and then waved his hands to signal that that's not the case. "Don't be so nervous. I'm here to look for Qiao Nan."

"Pfft..." Fang Fang, who had just stuffed a mouthful of rice into her mouth, simply spat out all of it. "Cough, cough, cough..."

"Drink some soup!" At the sight of Fang Fang choking till her face turned crimson, Qiao Nan was so frightened that she quickly gave Fang Fang her soup. Without saying a word, Fang Fang gulped down the half mouthful of rice left without thinking.

Damn, did it need to be so scary?

I nearly lost my life!

"Thanks so much, Qiao Nan." Fang Fang smiled gladly after she regained her normal breathing. She thought that she almost died when she choked on that half mouthful of rice.

"Zhou... Instructor Zhou, is there any matter?" Qiao Nan looked at Zhou Jun.

"I wanted to ask how Uncle Qiao is doing recently." Zhou Jun smiled. He came for a reason.

Earlier, Zhou Jun was jealous of Zhu Baoguo. But while he was having his meal, he reflected on this and felt that he was being silly.

Qiao Nan was just sixteen years old, only a high school student. Uncle Qiao had clearly said that Qiao Nan was still young. Romantic relationships could wait until she attended college, and marriage should be considered after she graduated from her studies. He was much older than that young boy who might like a girl today and another tomorrow. He did not need to think too much about it.

He was different from that boy. If he already had set his mind on Qiao Nan, he would wait for Qiao Nan regardless of how long it would take.

Moreover, he believed Qiao Nan was a smart girl who knew how to make the best choice.

That boy was just a young and tender kid. As a company commander, why should he be afraid of him?

"Thank you, Instructor Zhou, for your concern. My dad's recovering well. He now takes a thirty-minute walk every day. Most likely, he'll be able to return to work in one month's time. How about Uncle Zhou?" Out of courtesy, Qiao Nan asked about Zhou Bing's condition.

"My dad's doing quite well. His condition was much better than Uncle Qiao. Uncle Qiao's injuries were more serious. In fact, there's no rush for him to return to work so soon. It's better to stay at

home and have more rest." However, he did hear that both Uncle Qiao's daughters were studying. Qiao Nan was smart and had all her tuition fees waived, but his elder daughter's tuition fees were very costly.

Zhou Jun did not have any reason to give Qiao Nan money now. Otherwise, he would simply express that he would pay for Qiao Nan's education until she attended college. There was no need to worry about Qiao Nan's education fees!

"Qiao Nan, you're still young. Don't give yourself too much pressure. If you meet with any troubles in the future, you can look for me... or look for my family for help. My parents like you very much."

Chapter 215: This Sounds Very Familiar

"Pfft..." This time, Fang Fang could not help but spit out her soup. Somehow, she felt that these words were too familiar. She had an elder sister who was married, and her brother-in-law seemed to have said the same things when he was wooing her sister!

"Fang Fang!" He Yun wanted to hide her face. It was too embarrassing.

"So sorry, I choked. I can't help it." Fang Fang put her bowl down. She decided not to place any more food into her mouth before Instructor Zhou left. It was too terrible.

"Thanks, Instructor Zhou, but my family's current situation is fine." Qiao Nan shook her heads and smilingly declined Zhou Jun's offer to help. Indeed, she did not need others' help at this point in time.

She could rely on her translation work to earn money. Even when she went to college in the future, she should be able to settle her own tuition fees. She no longer needed to burden her family.

"This is my home address. When you have spare time, write to my mom. She often talks about you." Zhou Jun took out the slip of paper he had prepared and passed it to Qiao Nan. With his mother as an excuse, Zhou Jun shamelessly and openly achieved the purpose of his trip today.

"Okay." Qiao Nan put away the address of the Zhou's residence properly. She felt strange though. Did Auntie Zhou know how to write?

On the other hand, when Xu Tingting and Zhao Yu, who had not left, saw this, they were perplexed beyond words. "You didn't tell me that Qiao Nan knows Instructor Zhou and that they have such a close relationship. What is Qiao Nan's relationship with Instructor Zhou?!"

"How would I know?!" Zhao Yu replied angrily. "I'm not Qiao Nan's mother. It's impossible that I know everything about Qiao Nan."

"Perhaps they are relatives?" If that was the case, if Qiao Nan found out that she tried to sow discord between Qiao Nan and Zheng Lingling's group, she would surely talk bad about her to Instructor Zhou. No wonder Instructor Zhou adopted such a negative attitude toward her.

"Unlikely. Why can't I recall that Qiao Nan has such a relative?" Zhao Yu was sullen. If Instructor Zhou was Qiao Nan's relative, that meant she could not offend Qiao Nan in the next two weeks.

If she provoked Qiao Nan, Instructor Zhou might torture her on Qiao Nan's behalf!

Why wasn't Instructor Zhou a relative of hers?

If he was her relative, she would then be able to curry favor with Xu Tingting. She would be so impressive and powerful in the class. Yet, why did all these benefits go to Qiao Nan? All the good things in the world had been taken up by Qiao Nan. It was so unfair!

"Instructor Zhou is gone." Xu Tingting grabbed Qiao Nan's hands. After 'sending' Instructor Zhou off with her eyes, she dashed to Qiao Nan and occupied the seat beside her. "Qiao Nan, we're both vice class monitors in class one. We'll definitely have many opportunities to interact with each other in the future. Shall we get to know each other better so that we can serve the class better?"

"No need." Qiao Nan took back her hands from Xu Tingting's arms. "Although we're both vice class monitors, the reality is that we'll be quite idle. Moreover, Xu Tingting, you're so capable. You can take on more tasks. I've finished my meal and will be going back to the classroom to study."

Having said that, Qiao Nan simply left without giving Xu Tingting any face.

Fang Fang stood up. "Qiao Nan, wait for me. I'll go with you."

"Aye, I've also had my fill. Qiao Nan is so conscientious. I want to attend a good university. I'll go and study as well." He Yun stood up too. She had not only eaten her fill but also watched the 'show' ended.

Qiao Nan had really done their dormitory proud. Unexpectedly, Qiao Nan knew Instructor Zhou and their relationship was quite good.

It was possible that Instructor Zhou gave training to class one because of Qiao Nan. Amongst the instructors, Instructor Zhou was the most handsome one. The whole cohort was aware that their class had a handsome instructor for their training this year.

Oh, what to do. She's in such a great mood.

"Let studying be our pride. Let Qiao Nan do us proud. Study, study!" Tang Mengran stood up in satisfaction. She had come into close 'contact' with Instructor Zhou. Contented, contended.

"Tao Zhenqin, let's go together. We're from the same dormitory. We take actions together and stay united!" Xu Tingting said as if she was implying something. She did not forget what Xu Tingting told her about Qiao Nan earlier. But in the blink of an eye, Xu Tingting was holding Qiao Nan's hands, behaving intimately with her as if she was Qiao Nan's real sister. Shameless.

"Okay, okay." Tao Zhenqin caught up with them.

"You..." Xu Tingting chased up and held on to Zheng Lingling. "Let me ask you. Did you talk bad about me to Qiao Nan?" Otherwise, why was Qiao Nan so cold to her earlier?

"When I saw you being so two-faced, I really wanted to tell Qiao Nan about you. It's a pity that I did not do so. Nevertheless, looking at the situation, I don't need to do that anymore. She truly deserves to be the top scorer in the middle school examination. Both EQ and IQ are high. A cut above the rest. Fabulous!"

It was truly a blessing to have a clear-minded individual like Qiao Nan in the dormitory.

After angering Xu Tingting, Zheng Lingling's mood was lifted tremendously. She was more motivated than ever when she studied.

For the entire evening self-study time, whenever the class one students had time to spare, they were annoyed at the relationship between Qiao Nan and Instructor Zhou. But as Zhu Baoguo was sitting next to Qiao Nan, no one had the bravery to find out more from Qiao Nan about her relationship with Instructor Zhou.

Zhu Baoguo, who was sitting next to Qiao Nan, was feeling a little sore. "Why don't I know about your relationship with Instructor Zhou?" He already mentioned earlier today that Instructor Zhou had been staring at Xiao Qiao but Xiao Qiao would not admit it!

"Of course you don't know. You were traveling overseas at that time. I knew him at my dad's ward in the hospital. His father was my dad's ward mate. Besides, remember that you're a guy. Don't be a busybody like a girl."

"It's that simple?" So it was during that time. No wonder he did not know.

Instructor Zhou's father stayed in the same ward as Qiao Nan's father. Qiao Nan was only the daughter of his father's ward mate. In that case, wasn't Instructor Zhou's attitude toward Qiao Nan a little overboard?

"How complicated can it be?" Qiao Nan put her book down. "Have you finished pre-reading the lesson? Don't forget what I said. If your accuracy rate is less than 85%... You understand what I mean."

Qiao Nan's words were like a deadly slap on Zhu Baoguo. At the thought of his accuracy rate on the questions yesterday, Zhu Baoguo quickly took his books and studied. He dared not say a word more in case Qiao Nan became angry again and punished him further.

At the sight of Zhu Baoguo piping down, Qiao Nan heaved a sigh of relief.

In fact, she had always known that there would be military training in high school. However, she did not expect that she would meet someone she knew—Zhou Jun.

At the thought of the looks on Tang Mengran's as well as a few of her other dormitory mates' faces, Qiao Nan sighed again. She would most likely be interrogated again when she returned to her dormitory.

Qiao Nan thought that Zhou Jun's appearance was already the greatest surprise. It also caused her a lot of inconveniences. Never did she expect that a bigger shock and 'surprise' awaited her on the very next day.

Chapter 216: Punished to Run!

Initially, the people from the dormitory were burning with curiosity about what happened in the canteen and wanted to question Qiao Nan about it.

It was a pity that their plan could not keep up with the changes. They underwent a large amount of military training on the first day. Zheng Lingling and the rest of them had never been through such physical training before and were tired to the bones. By the time they returned to the dormitory, had a bath, washed their clothes, and hung them out to dry, they were exhausted and laid prone, listless on their beds.

In less than three minutes, sounds of snoring and heavy breathing could be heard in the dormitory.

Not to mention gossiping, the six girls in the dormitory who lived together for the first time did not even have the time to chat and went to sleep directly.

The next day, if not for Qiao Nan who woke them up, the other five young ladies in the dormitory would still be in their dreams.

"Oh, my arm is so sore. I can't lift them at all."

"My waist is aching badly."

"My legs have grown muscular."

"Let's hurry up. We must gather after breakfast. If we are late, we will be punished to run a few laps." Qiao Nan put on the camouflaged uniform she had washed and dried the night before and hurried out.

Thankfully, the weather was hot now. It only took a night for the uniforms to dry. Otherwise, Qiao Nan did not know what to wear for military training today. After all, the school only gave them a set of uniform each.

"What's there to be afraid of? Don't you know Instructor Zhou very well? You must tell the instructor to be lenient to us." Tao Zhenqin yawned. Their dormitory had special treatment.

"Are you sure it will work?" Qiao Nan sneered. "I may have known Instructor Zhou, but like what you have seen yesterday, we are not as close as you think. Besides, there are so many classmates in our class. Unless Instructor Zhou does not want his job anymore, he will not be partial to anyone. Hurry, I will not wait for all of you."

"Qiao Nan, wait for me!" Fang Fang wore her clothes and ran out after Qiao Nan.

Fang Fang was tired to the bones yesterday. If not for Qiao Nan who woke them up, she would be still in bed now. Though Fang Fang was not fully awake yet, the one thing she knew was that it would do no harm to follow after Qiao Nan.

"Qiao Nan, you are so heartless. You dare to abandon us." Tang Mengran shouted and hurried to catch up with them.

When the six girls in Qiao Nan's dormitory rushed to the field, about two third of the students from class one had reached the field. The remaining one-third of the students had yet to arrive.

It took another ten minutes for everyone to gather in the field.

"Those who are late, come forward right now!" Zhou Jun pulled a long face and looked stern.

""

The students who were late paled and walked out reluctantly.

"Are you sure there are seven people only?" Zhou Jun turned sullen. Nowadays, not only were the students lazy and ill-disciplined but also liked to tell lies and dared not own up to their mistakes. "I will give all of you another chance. All the latecomers come forward now!"

After Zhou Jun shouted, three of the students came forward.

This time, Zhou Jun's face turned a shade darker.

"Xu Tingting?" Zhao Yu looked at Xu Tingting with an uneasy look. They arrived late. Should they go forward as well?

Xu Tingting gave Zhao Yu a disdainful look, lest Zhao Yu gave themselves away.

There were so many people who arrived late. The instructor could never remember all of them. Besides, judging from the expression of Instructor Zhou, he obviously wanted to punish them for arriving late. They would definitely be punished if they own up to it right now.

If Zhao Yu wanted to be punished, she could go ahead. Don't drag her down as well. She would not be so stupid as to own up by herself.

Seeing that Xu Tingting refused to go out, Zhao Yu thought for a while and lowered her head like what Xu Tingting did. She kept silent and did not go forward.

"That's all? This is the last chance for all of you. Since you are not willing to come forward, I will have to call your names. You, you, and you two, a total of fourteen people are late. The first seven people who owned up to being late have to run around the field for three laps, whereas the people who owned up in the second time have to run five laps. The people whose names I called have to run ten laps! Now, run!"

Zhou Jun was a soldier and a company commander. It was a waste of his talents to train high school students.

If he could not handle high school students, how could he handle the new recruits and defend the country?

It was an easy feat for Zhou Jun to remember the fourteen students who were late. Even if Zhou Jun closed his eyes, he could point out the fourteen latecomers. The four of them from Xu Tingting's dormitory were late, yet dared to challenge his authority and pretended that they were not late.

When the first seven students who came out heard Zhou Jun's orders, their faces turned red and regretted it. If they had known the punishment was so severe, they would not own up. The field was very big. A lap was about one kilometer. If they had to run three laps, that would be three kilometers!!

However, when they heard the second batch of students who owned up had to run five laps, the seven of them felt better and started running.

When the ten students heard that the four students who were called out by Zhou Jun had to run ten laps, though the ten of them were being punished, they were still happy.

It would be better to finish the laps as soon as possible. After all, it was just three laps (five laps), it was definitely better than running ten laps!

With this in mind, the students who were punished to run three laps and five laps ran willingly without hesitation.

Contrariwise, the last four students who were called out by the instructor were reluctant to run. Xu Tingting noticed that Instructor Zhou seemed to be in a bad mood. She raised her hand to make a report. "Report, Instructor Zhou, I have something to say."

"Go ahead."

"Instructor Zhou, we did not come forward because Zhao Yu told us not to do so. Zhao Yu said that the four of us are from the same dormitory and since there're so many of us, Instructor Zhou could not possibly remember us all—that as long as we stayed still, nothing would happen to us. Instructor Zhou, we know that we are in the wrong. Could you give us a chance? Ten laps are too much."

She would die after running ten laps.

"Yes, that's right. Instructor Zhou, could you reduce the number of laps we have to run?" The other two people in Xu Tingting's dormitory nodded and pushed all the blame to Zhao Yu.

Zhao Yu's face turned green in anger. "Xu Tingting, you are a rogue. You're the one who said those words. How could you push the blame onto me? If it's not for you who took your time in the dormitory to apply your skin care products and made us wait for you, would I be late? How could you say this? You are too shameless!"

Zhao Yu had never been so mad and so wronged in her life.

When she was in Ping Cheng Junior High School, she got along well with her classmates. She had a good relationship with her female classmates as well. They would never slander her. In fact, many of them treated her like a princess.

Chapter 217: New Instructor

Zhao Yu never imagined that she would come across people like Xu Tingting in her high school. "Instructor, I am innocent. I wanted to come forward but Xu Tingting stopped me. Xu Tingting said that there're so many of us that you would not remember all of us. It had nothing to do with me."

She did not expect that Xu Tingting and the other students would be such insidious people. To think that she treated Xu Tingting as her friend...

"I don't care who instigated the rest. No matter what, all of you were late and refused to admit to it. All of you have to run ten laps. If you try to stall for time, I will increase the number of laps to fifteen!" Zhou Jun did not need to know whether it was Xu Tingting or Zhao Yu who was telling the truth.

"Yes, Instructor Zhou." Zhao Yu sniffed. Xu Tingting had two students to testify for her, while it was only her words against the three of them. Therefore, Zhao Yu knew that it was fortunate that Instructor Zhou did not listen to what Xu Tingting and the two of them said—that it was Zhao Yu who asked them to keep silent. It was considered good enough that he did not increase the number of laps that she had to run. No matter what, she had to finish the ten laps. It was better than having to run fifteen laps.

Initially, Xu Tingting wanted to try her luck again at reducing the number of laps. But seeing that Zhao Yu had already started running, and the other two did not dare to bargain with the instructor and had also started running, leaving her alone by herself, she had to accept the punishment and started running as well.

"Wow, Instructor Zhou is really strict. Luckily, I am not late." He Yun, who was tired from standing, saw that Xu Tingting and the rest of them were being punished to run ten laps and felt that in comparison to running under the hot sun, standing was considered to be a blessing.

It was a torture to run ten laps on a hot day!

"We have to thank Qiao Nan for this." Zheng Lingling was relieved that they were not the ones who were being punished.

Looking at Zhou Jun who had a stern face right now, Zheng Lingling and the others gave up on trying to get Zhou Jun to be lenient toward them.

"You will survive if you follow the rules. Don't ask for trouble."

"Okay."

Xu Tingting and the other three students would take some time to finish their ten laps. Zhou Jun did not make all of them wait for the four of them. He continued with their military training.

As for the students who joined them after running three or five laps, they had to go through the same military training as well.

This meant that after everyone had finished their military training, Xu Tingting and the rest who had finished their ten laps had to complete their military training for today as well.

"I am starving. I can finish an entire cow. Later, I am going to ask the aunt to give me more food!" After the military training in the morning was over, the students from class one were starving. All of them rushed into the canteen.

Fortunately, the people in the canteen had the experience. On the second day of military training, the cooked rice they prepared was two or three times that of yesterday.

Tang Mengran sat down and stuffed two spoons of rice into her mouth with no regard to her image.

"Today is only the second day. I can't imagine how we are going to survive the next ten days. Why do I feel that military training is more terrible than middle school examination?" Tao Zhenqin was aching all over.

"Stop talking and have more rice. We do not have much time for lunch. After lunch, have a quick nap lest we feel tired in the afternoon." He Yun filled her mouth with food.

"We must hurry to eat..."

Fang Fang looked up and noticed that while Lingling and the rest were talking, Qiao Nan had almost finished her meal. She silently thought to herself that sure enough, Qiao Nan was the most efficient among them all.

"Hey, have you heard of it? I heard that a new instructor will be coming to our school. This instructor is young, and most importantly, he is very handsome. But all the year one classes have their respective instructors. Which class will this new instructor be allocated to?"

"Really? Is he better-looking than Instructor Zhou?"

"Definitely, he is gorgeous!"

"It will be wonderful if he is really that handsome. Still, which class will he teach? Maybe our instructor has something on and has to leave? But that can't be..."

"Regardless, since high school year one class one has such a handsome instructor, we must have one as well. All I ask for is that our instructor needs to leave for another assignment and we will have a handsome instructor as well. In that case, no matter how strenuous military training is, we will be comforted and happy since we have a handsome soldier with us."

"Will there be a new instructor?" Tao Zhenqin blinked curiously when she overheard the discussion at the neighboring table. "The army has already allocated the instructors beforehand. It is unlikely that these instructors will have any other assignment during this period of time. Unless they are finished with the training, there will not be a replacement otherwise."

"It has nothing to do with us. I am going back to the dormitory." After having her fill, Qiao Nan wanted to go back to the dormitory to have a good nap. If not, she might not have the energy to cope with the afternoon military training.

"I have eaten my fill too." Fang Fang placed the lunch box aside.

"Let's go together." The six young ladies finished their lunch at about the same time. As soon as Qiao Nan said that she wanted to go back, Zheng Lingling and the remaining four students picked up their speed and caught up with Qiao Nan. "Qiao Nan, aren't you curious at all?"

"Yeah, according to what I heard, the new instructor is even more handsome than Instructor Zhou. Since you are acquaintances with Instructor Zhou, don't you feel angry for him? Maybe those people are exaggerating?"

"For me, one who wears a military uniform is the most handsome person in the world. There is no need to make a comparison among those who wear the military uniform." Qiao Nan's eyes shone brightly at the mention of military uniforms.

He Yun rolled her eyes. "Qiao Nan, in your eyes, is it the military uniforms that are smart or the person in military uniforms that are handsome?"

"I heard that the army raises military dogs, and they wear military uniforms as well. Qiao Nan, are you going to say that the military dogs are the most handsome dogs in the world?"

"Handsome!" Qiao Nan nodded without hesitation. Perhaps she inherited the love for the military uniforms from her father.

"Alright." He Yun had nothing more to say. To Qiao Nan, men in military uniforms were the most handsome people in the world, while women wearing military uniforms were the most beautiful people in the world. What mattered most was the military uniforms they wore. It had nothing to do with their looks. "Qiao Nan, do you want to be a female soldier in the future?"

Qiao Nan had a sad look in her eyes. "I am not that fortunate. My physical stamina is not up to standard. Alright, let's not talk about this. I am sleepy, I will sleep first."

"I am sleeping too." They had no time for chit-chatting. They still had military training in the afternoon!

Seconds ago, everyone was chatting, but seconds later, it was complete silence in the dormitory. The only sound that could be heard was the light breathing sounds of the six young ladies.

After the lesson in the morning, no one dared to be late for the afternoon military training.

By the time Qiao Nan found her position and stood still, she saw Zhao Yu running toward her. "Qiao Nan, I have something to tell you."

Chapter 218: Sharing a Dormitory with You

"Go ahead and say whatever you want, but don't pull at me. Instructor Zhou is coming." Qiao Nan pulled her hand back. "What do you have to say? I am listening."

"Qiao Nan, there are two vacancies in your dormitory. I want to move in with you. What do you think?"

"You want to change dormitory and move to my dormitory?" Qiao Nan raised an eyebrow. "Did I hear it wrong or was it you who made a mistake?" Qiao Nan glanced around and saw that Xu Tingting was glaring at Zhao Yu. She thought of what happened in the morning and finally understood what was going on. "If you want to change dormitory, you have to talk to Teacher Liu. I can't make the decision, so it is useless to talk to me."

"Do you agree with it? If you agree, you can accompany me to talk to Teacher Liu and he will surely agree." Qiao Nan was the top scholar of middle school examination, and she was the first in the class. If Qiao Nan was to ask that of Teacher Liu, he would surely agree.

"Are you kidding?" Qiao Nan looked at Zhao Yu unbelievably. "If you were me, would you agree? Regardless, why should I go with you? It's you who want a change in the dormitory, not me. It has nothing to do with me. Zhao Yu, are you certain you're wide awake from your nap?"

"Qiao Nan, don't you have any sympathy for your classmates? Compared with others, we studied in the same junior high school. We used to be classmates."

"If you cherished me as your classmate, you would not have broken my pens during the essay competition. I supposed you have broken your brain as well." Qiao Nan tugged the corner of her

mouth and made a move to go back. She had no intention to talk to Zhao Yu anymore. It was a waste of her time.

"Don't be so loud!" Zhao Yu's face was ashen. "It had nothing to do with me that your pens broke during the essay competition. For this matter alone, I suffered a lot of misunderstanding and disdain in Ping Cheng Junior High School. Come to think of it, you still owe me for that. If you have no evidence, how can you slander me? If you admit that you are in the wrong, accompany me to talk to Teacher Liu and ask him to transfer me to your dormitory. Then, I will forget about what you have done in the past."

Zhao Yu had realized that compared with Xu Tingting, Qiao Nan was a pushover.

For the case of the broken pens, she received a warning from Zhu Baoguo at most. After she stopped provoking Qiao Nan, Qiao Nan and Zhu Baoguo did not retaliate against her anymore.

On the contrary, after school reopened, she sincerely treated Xu Tingting as a good friend. She never knew that Xu Tingting, her good friend, would backstab her. Now, Xu Tingting had ganged up with the other girls in the dormitory to ignore her and said that if she had admitted that it was her fault in the morning, at least, the other three people would not have needed to run so many laps.

They had said that she did not care for her classmates, had no responsibility, and did not stand in unity with the people in the dormitory.

Zhao Yu wanted to vomit at the thought of Xu Tingting's words. Hence, she poured all her grievances to Qiao Nan. "Qiao Nan, do you think what Xu Tingting did is too much? It is obvious that she is in the wrong, yet she said I don't care for my classmates—that I do not stand in unity with them. She is too shameless!"

Zhao Yu was fuming with anger, but Qiao Nan could not be bothered with her.

It was no wonder that Zhao Yu wanted to be friends with Xu Tingting in the first place. They were, after all, birds of a feather.

"Qiao Nan, we have been classmates for three years. This time, you must help me. I promise you that as long as you help me, I will not take it to heart regarding what you have done previously and be good friends with you. What do you think?"

"No!" To Qiao Nan, Zhao Yu was sputtering nonsense. "You can continue to bear a grudge for the past incidents. I don't need you as a good friend. I am afraid that after making friends with you, I will not have any working pens to use."

With that, Qiao Nan no longer bothered about Zhao Yu and went back to her position in the queue.

"What did Zhao Yu say to you? I noticed that Xu Tingting was glaring at the both of you." He Yun, who was next to Qiao Nan, asked curiously.

"She had some conflicts with Xu Tingting, so she wanted to come to our dormitory. She wanted me to talk to Teacher Liu."

"Why should you?"

"I refused."

"That's right." He Yun sighed with relief, the six of them got along very well. It would be awkward to have another person staying in the same dormitory. "Qiao Nan, a gentle reminder for you. Initially, we had some misunderstanding with you, all because of Xu Tingting. I suppose Zhao Yu might be the reason why Xu Tingting hates you to the core. After all, there are two vice class monitors in our class. When we start formal lessons, both of you may have conflicts with each other."

Xu Tingting did not know Qiao Nan well. Even though both she and Qiao Nan were vice class monitors, Xu Tingting's attitude toward Qiao Nan was strange. But if Zhao Yu had been spinning tales, what He Yun said made sense, then.

Anyway, after witnessing the scene in the morning, He Yun felt that it was just a dogfight between Xu Tingting and Zhao Yu.

"I have been classmates with Zhao Yu for the past three years in junior high school, but our relationship is not very good." Regardless of whether Zhao Yu had said bad things about her, there was no way she could be friends with Zhao Yu.

"Hey, who is the handsome man over there? I have never seen him before." He Yun felt relieved at Qiao Nan's words. In the next minute, she saw a handsome man striding toward high school year one class one. This man also wore a military uniform. Only then did He Yun understand the true

meaning of Qiao Nan's words when she said that men looked the most handsome when they were in their military uniforms.

Though the man in military uniform was still a distance away from them, no one could ignore his existence.

Under the September blazing sun, the aura exuding from the man seemed to be more dazzling than the sun that people could not help but focus on him. Nobody could tear their gazes away from him.

He stood tall and upright like a poplar tree. He also seemed like a varnished gun, silent and low profile, but was solid and had an imposing manner, posing a silent threat to all.

He Yun felt as if a basin of ice water had been poured on her. She could not help but shudder in the sun, goosebumps all over her.

It was not only He Yun. Everyone felt almost the same.

Fang Fang adjusted the glasses on the bridge of her nose and turned to look at Qiao Nan silently. "Qiao Nan, do you, by any chance, know this instructor as well?" It was best to check with her lest she was surprised later.

"Are you kidding? My dad has already retired. How can I know so many..." Qiao Nan, who did not pay much attention, denied Fang Fang's questions intuitively. Although there were many 'adorable people', the few that she knew of, Zhou Jun aside, was Brother Zhai.

But given Brother Zhai's position, he would not be here in the school. It was already a surprise to see Zhou Jun, who was a company commander, in their school.

Chapter 219: The New Instructor Was Angry

If Brother Zhai was to come to their school... Qiao Nan could not imagine such a scene.

Even if America stopped waging war, the drug traffickers gave up their illegal trades, and the small island nation focused on their audiovisual film business, Brother Zhai would still be needed at the front line! He had no time to come to school.

However, when Qiao Nan took a closer look at the man whom He Yun described as the handsome guy and had a cramp in her mouth.

It was indeed Brother Zhai!

Could it be that they had achieved world peace—that America was no longer being world police? Was that why Brother Zhai could leave his army duties and come to their high school?

"Sure enough..." Fang Fang pushed the glasses on her nose like Detective Conan. Qiao Nan was acquaintance with this man as well.

It seemed like Qiao Nan was acquaintances with all the handsome men in their military uniforms!

It was the law of the universe!!!

Fang Fang's eyes flashed sharply. It was no wonder that Qiao Nan said that men in military uniform were the most handsome men in the world. The men in uniform whom Qiao Nan was acquaintance with were indeed handsome men. These people looked handsome without their military uniforms as well.

"My surname is Zhai. Instructor Zhou has an assignment and was recalled by the army. In the following days, I will be your instructor." Zhai Sheng stood still in front of the students. His gaze swept casually across the students until it landed on Qiao Nan.

"Good afternoon, Instructor Zhai!" The girls in class one were undoubtedly exhilarated at the arrival of Zhai Sheng.

After sending off Instructor Zhou, there came an even more handsome instructor who was more eye-catching than the male superstars on television. They were in luck.

Was appearance one of the factors for national conscription? Did all the handsome guys in the country join the army as soldiers?

"I have been updated about what will be covered in your military training. Next, I will teach you how to stack the blanket. This girl over here, can you bring your blanket up here?" Zhai Sheng shifted his gaze and he 'just happened' to focus on Qiao Nan.

Xu Tingting was hoping that she would be selected. She said with a red face and besotted eyes, "Instructor Zhai, I am foolish and slow, can I bring my blanket so that you can give me a demonstration and I can see more clearly?"

If her blanket was folded by the Instructor Zhai, she would not wash it for a year!

"It seems like Instructor Zhou has not been strict with all of you. That girl over there, fifty pushups. Now." Zhai Sheng did not knit his eyebrows. He slightly narrowed his eyes and exuded a frightening aura. If this student was a new recruit in his army, he would have been taken out of the army.

"Fifty? Instructor Zhai, I can't do that many push-ups." Xu Tingting, who failed at her attempt to be close to the instructor, stiffened. "Instructor Zhou has been very strict with us for the past two days. I had run ten laps in the morning. I am too tired and have no strength in me. Could I do fewer push-ups?" Xu Tingting blinked at Zhai Sheng, pretending to be pitiful.

"What the hell is this? What does Xu Tingting mean by this?" Zheng Lingling's eyes widened, her face turning red. She could not wait to give Xu Tingting a few kicks!

Back then, when Zhu Baoguo sat down with Qiao Nan carelessly, she had thought that Zhu Baoguo was in a relationship with Qiao Nan and that he was too daring and blatant to do that at school. But compared with Xu Tingting's behavior today, it paled in comparison. Zhu Baoguo's and Qiao Nan's behavior did not hold a candle to that of Xu Tingting.

Xu Tingting made her realize that there was a different world out there!

"Sixty."

"Instructor Zhai, I don't tell lies. If you don't believe me, you can ask around. We had a very tedious training."

"Seventy."

"Seventy? If I do seventy push-ups, my arms will be fractured."

Zheng Lingling felt that Xu Tingting's behavior was very ridiculous.

Tang Mengran sneered. "Xu Tingting may end up doing a hundred push-ups. She must have love sports."

"Eighty."

"Eight..." Xu Tingting had not imagined that the more she asked for mercy, the more severely she would be punished, and the number of push-ups had been increased from fifty to eighty. Why was it that the men from the army were different from other men? It was not like this when she was in junior high school.

She had heard from other people that after many years of being in the army isolated from women, men became so desperate that even a female pig appeared to be attractive.

But the two instructors who were in charge of her class were odd. How could they be so harsh to her?

Xu Tingting could not understand what went wrong. But she could not afford to bargain further as the number of push-ups she had to do had increased from fifty to eighty. She started to do her push-ups right away.

Xu Tingting's stamina was not good. After running ten laps in the morning, Xu Tingting was exhausted. Not to mention eighty, she stopped at twenty push-ups and could not continue anymore. She plopped down on the ground, tired and exhausted.

"Send her to the medical center to rest." Zhai Sheng could tell whether Xu Tingting was really drained or putting up a pretense.

After dealing with Xu Tingting, Zhai Sheng continued the topic from before. "Bring the blanket up here."

"Yes, Instructor Zhai." Qiao Nan's body slightly stiffened. She brought her blanket to Zhai Sheng, her eyes full of doubts. Brother Zhai, why were you here?

Zhai Sheng did not look at Qiao Nan at all. He behaved as if he did not know her. He took the blanket from her and placed it on the ground where a mat had already been laid. "Look carefully, this is how one folds a blanket." Zhai Sheng used his fingers to mark out lines on the blanket. His fingers were like a metal ruler, leaving deep marks on Qiao Nan's blanket.

Zhai Sheng explained while demonstrating at the same time. He used his fingers to mark parallel lines on the blanket and fold the blanket according to the parallel lines.

In a minute's time, Zhai Sheng had folded Qiao Nan's blanket into the shape of tofu.

"Do you understand?" After folding the blanket, Zhai Sheng stood to a side and asked Qiao Nan.

Qiao Nan could only nod her head. "Instructor Zhai, I understand now." Why did she have the feeling that Brother Zhai was angry?

The more expressionless and reticent he was, the more Qiao Nan felt that Zhai Sheng was angry. This was a woman's intuition. But Qiao Nan had no idea what he was angry about.

Seeing that Qiao Nan looked confused and perplexed, Zhai Sheng felt a slight pain inside.

If he had not found out that Zhou Jun, that brat, had volunteered to be the instructor for the high school students, Zhou Jun would have been the one who held and folded the blanket Qiao Nan had slept with!

At the thought that Zhou Jun might be folding the blanket that Qiao Nan used, Zhai Sheng felt uncomfortable.

But it did not matter anymore. He had already sent Zhou Jun back!

"Since you understand how to do it, show me how to fold the blanket."

"Yes, Instructor Zhai." Qiao Nan had no idea why and who Zhai Sheng was angry at. She unfolded the blanket that Zhai Sheng had folded and folded it according to the steps he taught her just now.

Qiao Nan took a very short time to fold the blanket. It was folded nicely and neatly.

Chapter 220: 'Embraced' by the New Instructor

In fact, Qiao Nan did not need Zhai Sheng to teach her the method of stacking blanket into the shape of tofu. Back when Qiao Nan and Qiao Zijin were at a tender age, Qiao Dongliang had already taught his two daughters how to fold blankets in the army style.

Qiao Zijin did not master it, but Qiao Nan had always been folding her blanket into the shape of tofu. This task was a piece of cake to Qiao Nan.

"Wow, so fast." Zheng Lingling blinked her eyes. "Is it that easy?" She marveled at how fast Qiao Nan folded the soft blanket into a square shape.

"Very good. Next, all of you can go back and try it yourself. After half an hour, we will go to the dormitory to check one by one."

The requirement of this blanket-folding military training was that each dormitory had to bring along a blanket so that the instructor could give a demonstration.

For Qiao Nan's dormitory, she was the one who brought her blanket; for Xu Tingting's dormitory, Xu Tingting was the representative. As for the other dormitories, they had brought their blankets as well, but the instructor only demonstrated once using Qiao Nan's blanket.

The representatives from the other dormitories who brought their blankets were dumbfounded. Was the lesson over?

In the end, these representatives had to bring their blankets back without doing any demonstration.

"Qiao Nan, you are blessed with good fortune that your blanket was folded by the instructor. I guess you won't be washing your blanket for a year?" After returning to the dormitory, Tang Mengran

looked at Qiao Nan's blanket as if she wanted it for herself. If she knew that the instructor would fold their blankets, she would not have been lazy and would have taken her blanket and let the instructor used it for demonstration.

"Of course I have to wash it." Qiao Nan did not understand.

"That's the blanket the instructor has held and touched. It must have retained the body temperature and smell of the instructor. Qiao Nan, you are so lucky! Since the instructor has touched the blanket, do you feel as if you are being embraced by the instructor when you lie on the bed and cover yourself with the blanket?" Tang Mengran treated the blanket as if it was a sacred object and made disgusting comments.

"Head of the dormitory, have you been reading too many novels that even your imagination runs wild?" Qiao Nan, who did not feel that there was anything wrong about the blanket, could not help but be uneasy and uncomfortable after hearing what Tang Mengran said.

When Qiao Nan slept, she did not have the habit of wearing many layers of clothes.

If she only wore a dress to sleep, her arms and legs would be exposed. Then, the exposed parts would come into contact with the blanket that Brother Zhai had touched, and...

All of a sudden, Qiao Nan's face turned red.

"Tang Mengran!" This time, Qiao Nan was furious. "How can you have such filthy thoughts? You must know that the soldiers are upright, bright, and are heroes who defend our country. How can you look at them in such a way? This is being disrespectful to the soldiers!"

How could Tang Mengran describe the soldiers as filthy? Brother Zhai would never be such a person.

"Qiao Nan, what you said is an exaggeration." He Yun sat down and poured herself a cup of tea. "According to your statement, a man is no longer a man when he becomes a soldier, is that it? Will he not marry and have kids?"

Of course, Tang Mengran's description was indeed way overboard.

"This, this is not the same..." Qiao Nan was lost for words. The soldiers were men as well, just like her father who married and had a wife and children. They could...

"Okay, Instructor Zhai has said that he will come to inspect in half an hour's time. If you don't fold your blankets now, you may not be in time and may be punished. I think Instructor Zhai is stricter than Instructor Zhou. It seems like the more handsome one is, the more ruthless one is." Zheng Lingling unfolded her blanket that she folded haphazardly in the morning and tried to recall and use the method that Instructor Zhai taught them.

"Yes, we can't be like Xu Tingting who left a bad impression on the instructor. We must not act like infatuated fools. We must let the instructor know that we have intelligence and talents!" Tang Mengran patted her head. She did not want to make a fool of herself like Xu Tingting in front of Instructor Zhai.

"Do all of you find Xu Tingting's behavior funny and shameful? Qiao Nan is right. How could such an upright person like Instructor Zhai be charmed by what Xu Tingting did? And she still...." Tang Mengran felt hilarious at the thought of Xu Tingting.

Tang Mengran and Xu Tingting came from the same junior high school, but they were not from the same class.

As a result, Tang Mengran had heard of some of Xu Tingting's antics.

Tang Mengran was exhilarated when Xu Tingting was punished by the two instructors.

"Cough..." Zheng Lingling tried to fold her blanket for a good twenty minutes, but it was nothing like the square tofu. Instead, it looked like a soft and messy lump. "Qiao Nan, can you help me?" Qiao Nan and Instructor Zhai folded them with ease, why was it that when it came to her, she had difficulties doing it?

"Okay." When Qiao Nan heard Zheng Lingling's cry for help, she quickly went over to help her, lest she continued to think about her blanket. Whenever Qiao Nan looked at her blanket, she could not help but feel uncomfortable. If not for the time constraint and that Zhai Sheng would be inspecting later, she would wash her blanket right away.

Brother Zhai was such a good person. How could Tang Mengran say that of him?

"Look carefully, this is how you fold it." Qiao Nan did not have much hand strength as compared to Zhai Sheng. But with a few more tries, she could see the marks on the blanket.

By the time Qiao Nan finished folding Zheng Lingling's blanket, although it was not as small as the square tofu that Zhai Sheng had folded her blanket into, hers looked similar with sharp edges and was square in shape as well.

"Qiao Nan, you are amazing. Is there anything that you cannot do?" Zheng Lingling widened her eyes in amazement. The blanket that was soft in her hands was shaped into a square shape in the hands of Qiao Nan.

"Oh my god, I didn't know that folding blanket will be such a difficult task." After Fang Fang finished folding her blanket, she sat down on the bed, gasping for air.

Fang Fang was drenched with sweat after folding the blanket for twenty minutes. "Qiao Nan is right. This blanket must be washed because it has been dirtied with my perspiration. It will turn moldy if I do not wash it."

"Are all of you done with folding the blankets?" Tang Mengran, who was joking around, felt anxious. "Qiao Nan, you have to help me. My blanket cannot stand by itself. As soon as I let go, it will collapse!"

He Yun's and Tao Zhenqin's blankets could make the mark, but Tang Mengran's and Zheng Lingling's blankets would definitely fail.

"Don't worry." Qiao Nan had no choice but to help Tang Mengran fold it again. "Look carefully. What I am worried about is that when Instructor Zhai is here for inspection, he may ask us to fold it on the spot."