

BOOT CAMP 1001

### Chapter 1001: Don't Want Her To Take The Exam

An Jiaxin replied indifferently, "She's tired from all the traveling so we came here to eat. Didn't you ask me when Ye Jian will be coming back in the afternoon? Do you need her to help you with some questions? You can ask her this evening."

Nothing would happen if she didn't mention it but the moment this was raised, Meng Wen's expression changed. She said angrily, "Didn't you say that she might not even take the senior mid-term exam? Why did she come back so early?"

"I did say that she might not come back. I didn't say that she definitely won't come back." An Jiaxin devoured her food. She didn't notice that something was amiss with Meng Wen's expression. "I noticed that she's really tired. She probably didn't rest well at home because she wanted to rush back for the exam."

Meng Wen became even more unhappy when she heard this. Her tone was a little disappointed and resentful as she said, "Does she have to do this? Does she have to rush back to school so urgently for an exam? Doesn't she need to rest? She's so tired she fell asleep the moment she reached school. Why doesn't she just rest at home for a few more days before coming back?"

"What's the difference between resting at home and resting in school? If she rests a few more days, she might only be able to come back on the day of the senior mid-term exam. That will be..." An Jiaxin replied. As she spoke, she suddenly thought of something. She stared at Meng Wen intently as she sized her up. After some time, she let out a long cry of realization. "Ohhh..."

Meng Wen's face turned serious as she listened to the 'oh'. She scoffed, "Why are you dragging your word? You sound so sarcastic!"

An Jiaxin laughed softly. "I'm saying 'oh' for you. Meng Wen, you're really... so cute that I don't know if I should laugh or cry. Hahaha, I understand why you kept asking me when Jian is coming back and whether she's able to take the senior mid-term exam after knowing that she took leave."

"It's hard to tell that you had so many small thoughts in your head. Classmate Meng Wen, your thinking is not right! What a waste of your military training."

Yang Yi and the other ladies were confused by An Jiaxin's words. They didn't understand what was happening but Meng Wen did. Her face started turning red. She glared at An Jiaxin and said, "Don't talk nonsense! I didn't think that way!"

"What do you mean by that way? What are you saying? We don't understand anything!"

"Isn't it normal to ask when is Ye Jian coming back to take the senior mid-term exam? Jiaxin, what are you trying to say?"

“I’m not trying to say anything. You can ask Meng Wen. Ask her, ask her.” An Jiaxin didn’t expose Meng Wen’s thoughts. Now, she knew where her boundaries were. Not everyone had to know some things. As long as she knew it, it was enough. This would prevent other people from feeling awkward.

This was a form of growing up, a form of growing up that occurred unconsciously. We know when to make things easier for other people. We learned to be less calculative and be benevolent and generous.

Meng Wen heaved a sigh of relief when An Jiaxin didn’t expose her thoughts. The other ladies kept pestering her so she wanted to go to another dormitory to eat. However, she was afraid that An Jiaxin would say something after she left. Thus, she sat at the side alone unhappily.

The mid-year exam was extremely important. The famous universities would use it as a benchmark for their direct admission requirements. Ye Jian was already very impressive. Why did she need to fight with the other students for a direct admission place? Even if her results for this mid-year exam were zero, it wouldn’t affect her probability of getting into a famous university.

Meng Wen pursed her lips tightly. Her actions seemed robotic as she ate her food.

### **Chapter 1002: Competition In School**

Meng Wen was alright during normal times but once the exam started, she became different. She stubbornly wanted to compare with Ye Jian but she always ranked lower than Ye Jian for all the mock exams ever since school started two months ago.

Her results were already very good. Why did she have to compare with Ye Jian? Why did she have to make things difficult for herself?

An Jiaxin didn’t reveal Meng Wen’s thoughts to the other ladies but to Ye Jian, she wouldn’t hide anything. When it was almost time for night self-study, she couldn’t help but laugh softly and say, “I held back my laughter until I almost got choked by the food. If you don’t come back to take the exam, will her results be better than yours?”

“Goodness, I feel like laughing again. Why is she so embarrassing?”

“If you have the time to laugh at other people, why don’t you revise more? The mid-term exam is on the 3rd and 4th. Do you think you can do it?” Ye Jian flicked her forehead with her finger and entered the classroom with a pile of books in her hand.

Cheers erupted in the classroom. With Jiao Hai as the leader, the group of students with good results gathered around Ye Jian after she sat down.

They chatted with her. All of them were concerned about Ye Jian’s family.

After they finished talking about her family, they started talking about their studies. When the mid-term exam was brought up, everyone seemed a little nervous. Jiao Hai said, “I heard that a few universities have come to Provincial No.1 Middle School to understand our results. The mid-term and final exam results will be used as a guideline for their direct admission requirements. The school placed high importance on this exam. Mrs. Tong even told us that our class will be the key inspection class for a few famous universities.”

“We learned many new things when you took leave for the past eleven days. Ye Jian, you need to make use of your time and revise.”

Another young man said, “Take out your math, geography, and chemistry textbooks. I will circle the main points for you. There are a few days left. Don’t waste time and miss the important things.”

“How many famous universities are having direct admission? Who are they?” Ye Jian gave the textbooks to the young man and furrowed her beautiful brows. “Is the information reliable? What is the reaction of the grade twelve classes? They should be the ones the universities should be watching.”

Jiao Hai smiled and said proudly, “Provincial No.1 Middle School is the top school in the province. All the top universities will visit the school at this time every year. While they observe the grade twelve students, they will observe the grade eleven students too.”

“Class One of the Arts class and Class One of the Science class are the top priorities. Every year, there will be students who get directly admitted into universities from Provincial No.1 Middle School. Some students enter through their university entrance examination scores too. Either way, our chances are higher than the students from the other schools.”

Why did parents want to send their children to top schools? It wasn’t just because the teachers and resources were better. It was also because there were more choices and chances.

Ye Jian contemplated for a moment before asking, “Do you know which schools sent their representatives over? What universities do you want to go to?” She never studied in senior high in her past life. This lifetime, she had only attended middle school for less than two months. Thus, Ye Jian didn’t have much understanding of universities recruiting students.

She never understood it before but it wasn’t too late.

“I’m not sure. The school only revealed a small piece of news. Mrs. Tong didn’t say much either. Ye Jian, which school do you want to go to?”

There was only one school she wanted to go to. Ye Jian smiled and replied, “You might not believe me if I say it. I don’t want to go to the National Science University or the National Arts University. I’m not inclined to go to other universities too.” She raised one slender finger and continued slowly, “I have only one goal when I enter senior high. One school. I have never considered any other universities.”

There is a high possibility that the direct admission is the reason Meng Wen wished that she wouldn’t take the mid-term exam.

### **Chapter 1003: Starting Inferno Training**

Jiao Hai and the other students with good results were still in shock when Mrs. Tong came in... Ye Jian said that the National Science University and the National Arts University weren’t her choices. What university did she choose?

Was she planning to study abroad?

No, no. In the past, Ye Jian said that she wouldn't go overseas to study. They could push this thought away.

What other schools are there?

On the day she came back, Ye Jian called Mrs. Tong to tell her that she would be coming back to school. Thus, when Mrs. Tong came into the classroom and saw Ye Jian sitting properly in class, she glanced at her casually before talking about this mid-term exam.

Just like what Jiao Hai said, this exam would be taken as a guide for the requirements for direct admission into universities. Mrs. Tong asked all the students to treat the exam seriously and try their best to achieve the best results.

Ye Jian didn't have much pressure. After Mrs. Tong finished speaking, she started revising.

She didn't want to enter the National Science University or the National Arts University but she still has to take the university entrance examination. Time flies too quickly. She needed to spend time wisely.

At night, she helped An Jiabin and her friends with their revision. After the lights were turned off, Ye Jian left the dormitory secretly. She wanted to visit Principal Chen and take the chance to cram her training schedule for the next two years.

In the face of war, Ye Jian started self-reflecting after seeing the lives of the civilians there. She put her thoughts into action after she came back. Since she said that she wanted to train more, she would do it.

Principal Chen wasn't sleeping. He was silently waiting for Ye Jian to come.

"You've gotten slimmer." The first sentence Principal Chen said after seeing Ye Jian was that she had gotten slimmer. Ye Jian didn't eat and sleep properly for eleven days so it was normal that she lost weight. Principal Chen sized her up for a while before smiling and said, "The soldier aura around you got stronger and your gaze... got sharper! Not bad. You look more like a soldier now."

To train Ye Jian, Principal Chen stayed at the teacher's dormitory of the school. It was a single room that was less than 30 square meters. However, to him, he didn't care about where he lived. As long as there was somewhere he could sleep, he wasn't picky.

Ye Jian took out two cups and passed one of them to Principal Chen for him to make tea. She poured a cup of water for herself and smiled. "Principal Chen, I gained many experiences this time so I want to discuss something with you."

She wanted to discuss something the moment she came back and she seemed a little excited too. This caused the world-class sniper to burst out laughing. "Come, come, what do you want to discuss? Why are you in such a hurry the moment you come back? This mustn't be a small matter."

Coincidentally, he had something to ask Jian too. He wanted to ask her about her relationship with Captain Xia.

“You understand me well. I want to discuss my training.” Ye Jian took a small sip of the warm water before revealing the plan she had in mind. Her gaze was firm and her tone was resolute. “I want to start ‘inferno training’ in advance. What do you think?”

Just based on the name, one could understand what kind of training the ‘inferno training’ was. This was a training where no one would give you any encouragement. You could only rely on yourself and encourage yourself silently as you move forward bravely.

In this training, you have to endure huge pressure physically and mentally so that you would be able to increase your physical conditions and mental strength.

This training was supposed to start next year based on her four-year training plan.

When she brought it up, Principal Chen looked at her sharply. He said in a low voice, “Girl, you know that once my training starts, it will not stop halfway. Are you sure that you want to undergo two years of inferno training?”

“I’m sure, Uncle Chen.” Ye Jian nodded with determination. She didn’t flinch but instead, her gaze seemed to be filled with anticipation for the training in the future. “Uncle Chen, I’m entirely confident that I can enter the next stage of training.”

#### **Chapter 1004: I Heard That You Started Dating**

The room turned a little quiet. Principal Chen squinted slightly as he sat on the chair in front of the study table. After some time, he nodded his head. “Alright. I feel that you’re well-prepared too. We can start the training in advance. These few days, have a good rest and prepare for your mid-term exam. We will start immediately after the exam.”

“We will train until 11 pm every night. You’re still young so sleep is important for you.”

Ye Jian smiled brightly. “I will take notice of that. You will be busy in the future, Uncle Chen.”

“Hahaha, little girl, my hard work is much more relaxed as compared to your inferno training. Enjoy your last few nights of freedom. From the 5th onwards, you will have many sufferings to go through.”

There were three main components of inferno training. From Monday to Thursday, from 7 pm to 11 pm, they would focus on physical training and skill training. From Friday night to Sunday morning, she would undergo survival training.

During the mission, Ye Jian’s physical condition was still a huge gap away from that of the members of the Xueyu unit.

When they rapid march at night, they were able to move for more than ten hours without stopping and maintain high vigilance all the time. When they noticed something amiss, they were able to come up with a solution quickly within a few seconds.

This kind of reaction and stamina were all trained using physical training and skill training as a foundation. Then, they would have to go through professional and systematic training.

At the start, Ye Jian had physical and skill training too. This training was within her range and didn't challenge her limits.

'Inferno training' was a training that challenged your limits. In the past, she might be able to reach the goal if she gave her 80% or 100% but for inferno training, she needed to give her 120% or even 150% if she wanted to pass it.

In the past, she carried 2.5 kg or 5 kg weights on her hand for 5 minutes before completing her sniping mission. That meant that now, she needed to carry 5 kg or 10 kg weights for 20 minutes and then grab her rifle to complete her mission. This was 'inferno training'.

Since Ye Jian's target was the Xueyu unit, she needed to lay her foundations well. That is how she will reach her goal one step at a time.

After eleven days, the wound on her arm had already healed. But, the scab hadn't fallen. By the 5th, it should be alright.

Ye Jian didn't tell Principal Chen about her personal affairs. Principal Chen didn't ask either. He just started drawing up the plan for the training.

The black pen moved on the white paper with a scraping sound. Principal Chen's gaze was cold and sharp as he said, "If you want to enter this kind of Special Forces unit, you can't just rely on your sniping. You need to have an all-round development. Take Captain Xia as an example. He is the ace of the unit. I heard from Commander Liu that he has great talent in demolition, scouting, electronics, and commanding. His shooting skills prevail over the rest of the military unit. Even the 'King of Shooting' under Commander Liu wasn't able to win him."

"He has talent but you are gifted too. If you view him as your role model, you still have many things to learn."

Ye Jian was staring at Principal Chen as he drew up the plan for the training. When she suddenly heard the last sentence, she choked on water and started coughing softly.

Principal Chen stopped writing and laughed loudly. "Girl, why are you so nervous. Do you think that I don't know anything? Hahaha, that will be a little troublesome. I know everything I should know about Captain Xia and you. I even had a call with Commander Xia to talk about your future with Captain Xia."

Ye Jian started coughing even more violently... Uncle Chen even had a call with Commander Xia and talked about her future with Captain Xia... She looked up and stammered, "You... I... How did you find out? I didn't tell you anything. Did Commander Xia call and tell you about it?"

### **Chapter 1005: Ye Jian, You Don't Have To Rely On Anyone**

"Even if you don't tell me, there will naturally be someone telling me about it. I was shocked when Commander Xia called me. I was even more shocked when he agreed to your relationship." Speaking of his conversation with Commander Xia, Principal Chen was still in disbelief.

That year at the depopulated zone, he knew that Captain Xia was interested in Ye Jian. Because of this, he purposely talked about the Xia family and said that their backgrounds weren't compatible. He hinted that Commander Xia most probably wouldn't allow his son to date a female soldier with no background.

Who knew that... Commander Xia didn't oppose their relationship. Instead, he was delighted to see it happening. He even discussed with Principle Chen and told him not to stop the two youngsters and let nature take its course.

Ye Jian controlled her emotions and took a huge gulp of water. The water was only slightly warm now. She cleared her throat before saying, "I am together with Captain Xia now. However, I told him that the earliest we can confirm our relationship is after I graduate from senior high."

"I met Commander Xia too. On the last day of the military training, he participated in our inspection parade. I sat in the commander's car on the way back. My relationship with Captain Xia..." Under Principal Chen's teasing, Ye Jian's expression was extremely awkward. She forced herself to continue speaking. "The commander-in-chief didn't oppose our relationship at that time. However, he said that we needed to be more aware since I'm still young."

Her face had turned completely red when she said this. She felt like a child who got discovered by her parents when she was secretly dating. She felt helpless.

Principal Chen was teasing Ye Jian but he still remembered the important affairs.

Ever since he received the call from Commander Xia, he thought of finding a time to ask Ye Jian about this matter. Since Ye Jian came to look for him and brought up this topic herself, it made things easier for him."

"I know that Captain Xia was interested in you when we went to the depopulated zone for training in the past. At that time, he didn't hide it from me. He said that he was compatible with you and also said that he was a soldier that would fight for the glory of his country his entire life."

"At first, I didn't agree with your relationship but when I heard this sentence, I decided to wait and see. Now, from the looks of it, Captain Xia is indeed a responsible man as well as an outstanding soldier. Uncle Gen and I will feel at ease if you get together with him."

Ye Jian was a little stunned...

In the depopulated zone, Xia Jinyuan had already revealed his intention to Uncle Chen. No wonder... no wonder he said that Uncle Chen wouldn't oppose their relationship. He had already mentioned it to Uncle Chen!

"Indeed, he is an excellent soldier. I've learned and understood many things from him too." Ye Jian had a high opinion of Captain Xia. A soldier that fights for the honor of his country his entire life... That was the kind of soldier he was.

"He's very outstanding. Girl, that's why..." Principal Chen raised his head and retracted the smile on his face slightly. His gaze was stern and cold. "Because of that, you need to work harder. You're not working

harder because of him. You're doing it for yourself. He's someone who's compatible with you. Similarly, you must become a lady that's compatible with him!"

"You don't have to rely on his existence or use his glory for your survival. You shine with your own radiance and stand in this world using your own capability. You don't need to rely on anyone. That is what Uncle Gen and I hope to see."

Xia Jinyuan was too outstanding. If Ye Jian didn't want to be covered up by his radiance, she needed to work harder. The two of them were like two stars in the galaxy. They didn't rely on each other for existence. They shone brightly on their own!

"Don't worry. Whether I'm together with Captain Xia or not, I'm still Ye Jian. The Ye Jian that doesn't need to rely on anyone!" She was still her. She wouldn't change because of a boyfriend with a distinguished status. She wouldn't stop moving forward because of him either.

### **Chapter 1006: Calm Before The Storm**

Principal Chen felt rest assured when he noticed that her gaze was clear without a hint of negligence.

He patted her shoulder and said in a meaningful tone, "Good child. A human must always remember why they started doing something. They mustn't lose their goal either. You must keep your pureness as a child and chase after your dream bravely without fear so that you can reach your goal. That is what I called real life. That is how your life can be magnificent."

"Since you know what you're doing, I will not say much. Let's talk about our training. A few days ago, I watched a military exercise and it gave me a huge shock. The current military unit is not like the military unit I used to be in anymore. The arrangements of the snipers and the way they used them are different too."

After changing from a personal topic to the topic of training, the expressions on the old and young people's faces changed similarly. Their gaze turned cold and they were serious as they talked about the content of their training.

"For instance, in the mechanized infantry unit, every division will be assigned a sniper squad. The assignment will be directed by the commander based on the mission, enemy, topography, time, and other detailed factors."

"The sniper squad is a combat unit. It's made up of two three-sniper teams and a leader. This is different from the past where there were only one sniper and an observer. Sometimes, we don't even have an observer."

"From this point alone, we can see that there is a huge change in our military! In the past, my training was always focused on single-person combat. It seems like I have to teach you how to work in a team in the future. In the military unit, you are not alone. You belong in a team. The soldiers of a team can work together and work alone when the time comes."

Principal Chen told Ye Jian everything he saw during these few days of military exercises. This will allow Ye Jian to have a better understanding of what snipers do in the military unit.



"I also saw snipers using all-terrain vehicles. These vehicles can carry weapon systems, fuel, water, food, and communication devices. From this, we can see that the military isn't just looking for a sniper that can snipe. They need someone who can provide more important information for the units at the rear.

Ye Jian didn't know about this. Through Principal Chen's analysis, she started to form a concept. This was the day when Ye Jian stopped thinking that she was a sniper who could just go for combat alone with a sniper rifle in her hand. She started to have the idea of 'informative' sniping.

From one military exercise, Principal Chen analyzed that their country's military was starting to move towards 'informative' combat methods. It wasn't like what all the international news said. They weren't an underdeveloped country that didn't even have their own fighter planes!

The huge nation has risen!

From the moment she returned to school until the moment she prepared to start her mid-term exam, Ye Jian attended lessons in the morning and revised at night. Within one night, she finished revising all the new knowledge she learned within these eleven days. She had already done her revision but she went through everything again so that she could strengthen her foundation.

The atmosphere in the class was extremely nerve-racking. In order to get the direct admission slot, everyone put their heart and soul into this mid-term exam.

The atmosphere of the grade twelve classes was even more anxious. They will be participating in the senior high school entrance exam next year. If they could get the direct admission slot, they wouldn't have so much pressure. Because of the anxious revision of the grade eleven and grade twelve's classes, the school became quiet three days before the mid-term exam.

They started their exam on the 3rd. An Jiaxin's eyelid started jumping uncontrollably. Before she started the exam, she told Ye Jian, "I think that my grades this time will be bad... My left eyelid keeps jumping."

### **Chapter 1007: An Uncalm Day**

Ye Jian placed her hands on AnJiaxin's cheeks and teased her, "It's too late even if you think that you'll get bad grades this time. But, if you don't score well, Uncle and Aunt will think that it's normal. On the other hand, they might find it abnormal when you score well."

"That's right. Hahaha. I didn't have a good sleep yesterday night. I kept dreaming. I dreamt that I was looking for my pen during the exam and woke up in fright." An Jiaxin was a casual person so she immediately felt at ease after Ye Jian's comforting. She hurriedly said, "Let me check if I brought my pen. It'll be bad if I didn't bring it..."

She opened her pencil case and took a look... The corners of her mouth twitched as she said, "...I really didn't bring my pen!"

"Not bad, you really have a big heart. You won't have a problem with your exam. There's still 15 minutes. You can go back and look for your pen." Ye Jian looked at the time and reminded An Jiaxin slowly, "I'll give you 7 minutes and 30 seconds. That's enough time."

An Jiaxin ran off immediately. She didn't dare to waste any more time.

She didn't bring her pen for an exam. How big must her heart be?

Five minutes before the exam started, An Jiaxin rushed back to the classroom while panting heavily. She didn't return to her seat. Instead, she ran towards Ye Jian and spoke while breathing rapidly, "I thought that I was the only person who forgot to bring my pen. Yao Jing didn't bring her pen too. I met her when I was going up the stairs. She stopped me and spoke to me for a while. If not, I could have come back two minutes ago."

Yao Jing. Ye Jian felt that she hadn't heard this name for a long time. Ye Jian realized that she hadn't heard Yao Jing's afternoon and evening broadcasts these few days.

"Don't think others are like you. Maybe she just walked slower than other people. Hurry up and go back to your seat. The exam is starting." Ye Jian didn't have much interest in talking about Yao Jing so she asked An Jiaxin to go back to her seat and prepare for the exam.

In the morning, from 8 am to 10 am, all the different grades would be having their mathematics exam. The exam script was given three minutes before the start of the exam. When the school bell rang, the entire school turned quiet. You could hear the rustling of the leaves as the wind blew past them.

The teachers of the school had heard that Ye Jian always completed her script very quickly.

During the mid-term exam, the teachers of the different classes went to one another's classes to be invigilators. The two invigilators took turns standing in front of Ye Jian to observe her. When she was doing the fill-in-the-blanks questions, the teacher at the side was dumbfounded.

...She didn't even need to use the rough paper. She just wrote her answers directly!

When other people finished one question, she had already completed three to four questions! Based on this speed, she would be able to finish the script within one hour. Mind you, the exam was two hours!

The teacher wiped her face after standing there for ten minutes... It's time to leave. Standing in front of such a student, this teacher felt a little tormented. The pressure was huge!

The other teacher reacted similarly. After standing there for around ten minutes, the teacher walked away silently.

The pressure wasn't normal at all. As a teacher, he couldn't finish the script faster than a student. When he saw the question, he still needed to write on his palm. However, the student just took her pen directly and wrote steadily from the top to the bottom. She... used mental calculation the entire way. She didn't need to use the rough paper!

Ye Jian's mental calculation was always impressive. If not, she wouldn't have won the gold medal during the Science Olympiad.

Around 9.10 am, Ye Jian had already closed her exam script. She prepared to hand over the script and leave the room. Outside, the two unfamiliar teachers nodded their heads secretly. They had been taking

special notice of Ye Jian all this while. They said to Principal Cao, “Principal Cao, after her mid-term results come out, please take special notice of it.”

“There’s no need to hurry. There are still three days of exam. You can take a look at other students.” Principal Cao, who was accompanying the two teachers, replied to them ambiguously. There was no need for these two recruitment teachers to take note of Ye Jian. Once her results come out, all schools would be fighting for her. However, Old Chen had already reminded him that the National Science University and the National Arts University weren’t Ye Jian’s choice.

### **Chapter 1008: Yao Jing Wants To Commit Suicide**

The two recruitment teachers from the National Arts University smiled when they heard this. “Provincial No.1 Middle School is always filled with talents. The two exchange students chosen by our school to go to America came from Provincial No.1 Middle School too. We have a close relationship with Provincial No.1 Middle School. Principal Cao, if you have good students, you must tell us beforehand.”

Indeed, the relationship between Provincial No.1 Middle School and the National Arts University was very close. Most of their top students went to the National Arts University.

At 9.20 am, Ye Jian handed in her script. Principal Cao stood outside and waited for her. He waved his hand and said, “Ye Jian, come over for a moment.”

Hurried footsteps sounded above them. Then, the shrill and frightened voice of a lady was heard. “Jingjing, what are you doing?”

This loud voice echoed loudly in this quiet exam period. Almost all the students in the two levels heard it. Naturally, Ye Jian and Principal Cao heard it too.

In the classroom of Grade Eleven Class One, the student sitting beside the window even stopped writing and looked out.

“Close the door of the classroom. Don’t affect the other students taking the exam.” Principal Cao reminded the invigilator of Grade Eleven Class One. Then, he closed the door personally and turned to speak to Ye Jian, “There’s still 50 minutes left. Why don’t you go back to your dormitory to have a rest? The weather is cold today. You shouldn’t have handed in your script so early. It’s warmer in the classroom.”

Before Ye Jian could reply, the commotion above turned even louder. The nervous voice of a teacher could be heard too. “Quick, quick, look for the principal! Something happened to a female student from Grade Eleven Class Six. Hurry!”

Something happened to a female student from grade eleven Class Six? Principal Cao couldn’t care about talking to Ye Jian anymore. He hurriedly bid farewell to the two recruiting teachers and left in a flurry.

Something happened to a student of the school so the expressions of the two teachers that came from the National Arts University changed entirely. They didn’t have the mind to go to the other classes to take a look anymore. They chased after Principal Cao.

Ye Jian frowned slightly. The lady that made the shrill scream just now was Wang Dandan. The 'Jingjing' she was calling could only be one person. That was Yao Jing.

Something happened to Yao Jing? What could happen to her?

Class One was on the fourth level and Class Six was on the fifth level. If you moved further up, it would be the grade twelve classes... Yao Jing didn't rush down but ran up instead... Was she looking for Yang Heng?

She didn't take her exam properly and went to look for Yang Heng instead?

Ye Jian pondered as she climbed down the stairs. She raised her head in deep thought. Her gaze went upwards through the gaps of the stairway.

It really felt as if something was wrong...

When she almost reached the fourth floor, she heard Wang Dandan's shrill voice. "Jingjing, come back! Don't scare me! Hurry up and come back! Come back!"

Ye Jian stopped in her tracks abruptly. She turned and ran up the stairs.

After she ran to the fifth floor, she saw the form teacher of Class Six stumbling down the stairs in a panic. The teacher was so anxious that she stepped into the air and fell forward.

"Don't be in such a flurry. Be careful. You might fall." Ye Jian reacted quickly. She ran forward and held onto the teacher. "What's going up upstairs? Is there anything I can help with?"

Ye Jian reacted in time but the form teacher of Class Six still twisted her feet in her high heels. An excruciating pain shot up from her ankle. But, she gritted her teeth and continued walking down. "It's you, Ye Jian. Quick, hurry up, and help me to call for grade twelve Class One's Yang Heng. Tell him that something happened to Yao Jing and ask him to come over."

Something did happen and it wasn't just a normal matter. Yao Jing was sitting on the edge of the roof. Her legs were dangling outside and she swayed them occasionally as though she was admiring the scenery.

Wang Dandan was so frightened she cried and fell on the ground. She stammered, "I... don't know... don't know... She suddenly told me that... she wanted to go to the roof... and asked me to look for Yang Heng. If not... if not... she will jump... jump down."

### **Chapter 1009: Do You Dare To Leave Her To Die**

Wang Dandan was in a state of shock. Her mind was blank and she kept stuttering when she spoke. She even bit her own tongue.

"I don't even know what happened. I was filling in my exam script and hadn't completed the last few questions. At that moment, Jingjing suddenly walked over and snatched my script... I don't even know what happened..."

Wang Dandan sat on the ground weakly. She was in great shock. Her face was pale and her lips were trembling. Huge drops of cold sweat started pouring down her forehead. Her fringe was drenched and they pasted against her skin. She was still in a daze.

Principal Cao knew that he wouldn't be able to get any answers from her in this state. Thus, he asked an invigilator that ran up to bring her to the side. "Move her to the side and get a cup of warm water for her."

"Principal, principal, ask Yang Heng to come up. Yang Heng from Grade Twelve Class One. Ask him to come up. He definitely has a way to coax Jingjing. Jingjing acted like this because of him. Please, ask Yang Heng to come up."

As Yao Jing's good friend, Wang Dandan never talked badly of Yao Jing behind her back even though she didn't agree with Yao Jing's way of doing things sometimes. She even coaxed Yao Jing occasionally.

For instance, Wang Dandan always asked Yao Jing to not think too much about the relationship between Ye Jian and Yang Heng.

Unfortunately, it was useless.

Yao Jing seemed to be bewitched. She didn't get what she wanted and never recovered from the shock she got on Yang Heng's birthday. The frustration in her heart didn't disappear.

Not only that, the more she thought about it, the more she felt that she was right.

Everything she did was because she liked Yang Heng. She just wanted to let Yang Heng live a good life and get all his attention. After devoting so much, all she got was Yang Heng's 'disgusting'.

Why? Why?!

She dedicated so much to him! What right did he have to call her disgusting?

She put in so much effort because she didn't want him to get seduced by those sly students! She knew why they liked Yang Heng. Wasn't it because of Yang Heng's family background?

He was handsome and he came from a good family. He was good at studying too. How could anyone not like him? Everyone liked him!

No one would not like him! But, this was all they liked! They liked him with a purpose. They were unscrupulous!

They weren't like her. She only liked Yang Heng as a person! From junior high to senior high, she only liked Yang Heng!

She liked him so much and tried her best to ensure that he had a good life! Yang Heng, Yang Heng! What right do you have to say that I'm disgusting? How am I not worthy to be your partner?

How is Ye Jian better than me? She's just a wicked girl that came from a village!

Yao Jing hummed the songs of the Hong Kong and Taiwan singers Yang Heng liked. The songs were occasionally happy and sad. These were all songs that Yang Heng hummed daily.

She didn't turn around. She placed her hands against the edge of the roof and looked up at the grey sky. The edge of her lips was lifted high. She seemed to be smiling but her smile was eerie.

Wang Dandan listened to these songs as tears fell down her face continuously. Her hands were shaking as she held the cup in her hands. She kept turning her head around. "Why isn't he here? Why isn't he here yet..."

Why isn't Yang Heng here? Was he not planning to come? Was he really going to watch her die?

"The parents of the student are already rushing over. The police have sent their men too." Many teachers had come to the roof. All of them were watching the student with a tense heart. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

All the teachers were shocked by Yao Jing. No teacher dared to make any rash actions. They didn't dare to say anything either.

#### **Chapter 1010: Go And Coax Her, Don't Stimulate Her**

"Is Yang Heng here? Go and rush him. Ask him to stabilize the girl's emotions first." Principal Cao was agitated too. This was the first time he met a student that wanted to commit suicide in his entire eleven years of being the principal of Provincial No.1 Middle School!

He was anxious but he hadn't reached the stage where he would show it on his face. As a principal, how could he lose his calm?

Yang Heng had come. He was called by a teacher and Ye Jian before he could finish three high-score questions.

"Yao Jing is committing suicide and says that she wants to see you." This was all Ye Jian knew. She was as puzzled as the other people. She didn't know what was wrong with Yao Jing. Why did she want to commit suicide in school?

At 9.18 am, less than five minutes after Yao Jing reached the roof, Yang Heng walked out of the classroom.

The skinny, clean, and handsome face turned dark. Yang Heng pursed his lips tightly. "She really knows how to play. She's even playing committing suicide now. Ye Jian, do you believe that she will commit suicide?"

This problem... Ye Jian felt that she shouldn't answer this question.

Would Yao Jing commit suicide? No. The moment she heard what the form teacher of Class Six said, this was what she thought. Yao Jing would never commit suicide.

As someone selfish, someone who enjoyed other people looking at her with admiration, and someone who had a strong desire to perform, she would never do things to harm herself so easily.

Yao Jing would only harm other people. She wouldn't harm herself. That was the kind of girl she was.

Did she believe that Yao Jing would commit suicide? No.

However, Ye Jian found it hard to answer directly in this situation. She contemplated for a moment before replying, "No matter what, we have to know what she wants to do."

"She purposely chose to go to the roof during the exam and not after school ended. From this point, we can see that Yao Jing doesn't have a high possibility of committing suicide."

Choosing to commit suicide during the exam could prevent other students from gathering and creating a commotion. At the same time, the teachers would immediately know what she wanted to do.

After forcing Yang Heng to appear, since there were no students and only teachers around, Yang Heng wouldn't be able to reject whatever Yao Jing said.

That was because the teachers would definitely ask Yang Heng to agree with everything Yao Jing said!

To prevent her from committing suicide and prevent something from happening in school, all the teachers would ask Yang Heng to agree to everything Yao Jing said.

Yang Heng raised his feet and walked towards the roof with huge strides. There was a hint of contempt and coldness in his eyes. He lowered his voice and said to Ye Jian, "No matter if she does it or not, I have to find out what she wants to do. When you took leave for more than ten days, she didn't want to commit suicide. Now, the moment you came back for the exam, she started kicking up a fuss. Ye Jian, all I can say now is that my appearance alone won't solve the problem. You have to come up too."

"That's possible." Ye Jian raised her eyebrows. She stopped in her tracks and continued, "I will not appear first. I will wait for her to start acting."

Yang Heng nodded. He took a few steps and disappeared from Ye Jian's vision.

The weather in November was so cold that when the wind blew, the freezing wind would drill into their necks.

The wind on the roof was very strong. Yang Heng appeared on the roof wearing his blue and white school uniform. The teachers felt as if they had seen their life savior.

Principal Cao was asking the teachers to keep the students in their classrooms after they finished the exam. No one was allowed to leave. After he saw Yang Heng, he immediately asked him to move back.

He needed to remind Yang Heng first.

"Yang Heng, something happened to Yao Jing from Grade Eleven Class Six. Go and coax her. Don't stimulate her. Try to go along with whatever she says and whatever she wants to do. You must stabilize her until her parents come. Do you understand?"

Standing in the small corridor leading to the roof, Principal Cao reminded Yang Heng calmly, "You must remember to hold her back until her parents come."

