

BOOT CAMP 111

Chapter 111: Slapping Face in This Way (IV)

Jealousy was growing rapidly like wild grass. Although Ye Ying kept her head low so that the look on her face was not visible to others, the gloominess issued from her was like a swamp brimmed with the corpses of animals, dark, cold, and... creepy.

Sitting to the right of her, Tan Wei automatically tilted her head to look at her. Before Tan Wei could open her mouth, her eyelids twitched in fear due to Ye Ying's facial expressions.

Tan Wei's heart sank. Unlike Xie Sifeng and He Jiamin, Tan Wei didn't admire Ye Ying indiscriminately. Seeing this, she looked away quietly.

This Ye Ying was strange to her, making her feel horrified.

"Principal Chen..." Mrs. Ke was suppressing her fluster. She raised her question blatantly in front of her students. "Is it your decision or..."

"The decision is made by the Provincial No.1 Middle School and based on the performances of the students. It's not up to me," Principal Chen glanced at Mrs. Ke slightly, giving her no chance to finish her question. "Don't be worked up, of course. It's uncertain whether they can qualify to attend the contest for our country. The candidates must pass two rounds of selections before they can enter the closed and enhanced training."

Thanks to this sentence, the noisy classroom gained a short period of quietness. As it turned out, the candidates must pass two rounds of selections before they could have a chance to represent the country.

It was so difficult... They wondered if Ye Jian could make it.

Despite the final result, the fact that Ye Jian had skipped the first round of selection was evidence that her brain was impressive enough!

At the thought of this, the students looked at Ye Jian quietly in awe.

"Before I leave, I have a word for you, students of Class Two," Principal Chen's eyes, as profound as the sea, gazed at the innocent faces. He said meaningfully, "As I said before, academic performance can't say anything about a person. It is the moral qualities that tell people apart."

It's the moral qualities that tell people apart!

Ye Ying, who had been keeping her head low, felt so dizzy that she almost collapsed.

Was... was he referring to her? Her?

“Ye Jian, Ye Jian!!” Gritting her teeth, Ye Ying cursed violently in her mind as if this was the only way to dispel her hatred inside. But she had no idea that the more she acted this way, the more despicable she seemed.

For Ye Jian, this was nothing more than a trivial matter in her life. It didn’t deserve to make her too happy about it.

Of course, her scores had silenced her skeptics, thus saving her a lot of trouble.

After the Chinese lesson, Mrs. Ke, who had lost her authority as a teacher, fled the classroom speedily.

There was nothing she could do about Ye Jian! She could neither swear at nor beat up Ye Jian... She didn’t even have a proper reason to criticize her in public!

Watching her escape, Ye Jian sneered.

Never would she forget how Mrs. Ke and Sun Dongqing ganged up on her by vilifying her!

Never would she forget that, in front of the whole class, Mrs. Ke slapped her violently in the face, yelling, “Shame on you! You don’t deserve to be my student.”

Oh, in this lifetime, Ye Jian would not allow Mrs. Ke to stand behind the podium any longer, because she didn’t deserve to be a teacher!

The whole morning, Ye Jian’s classmates looked at her with subtle meanings in their eyes. Those gossips vanished instantly as if they never existed.

On their way to the cafeteria at noon, An Jiaxin felt proud and elated. She said gloatingly in a low-pitched voice, “As soon as Principal Chen appeared, Mrs. Ke was so scared that her feet turned cold.”

“Alas, let me tell you how I felt at that moment. I felt comfortable all over as if I had drunk honey water.”

Chapter 112: Slapping Face in This Way (V)

Smiling, Ye Jian glanced at her and said calmly, “We are still in her class for the next year or so. Lay low a bit, An Jiaxin. After all, she is our teach...”

A student walked toward them, interrupting Ye Jian’s words.

“Sorry, Ye Jian!” the boy apologized abruptly and then bent over deeply. “I hope you can make better achievements in the following exams so that you can participate in the competition on behalf of our country!”

This unforeseen event made Ye Jian slightly curl her lips. Everything was so wonderful when she could live her life all over again.

“Thanks, I will try,” she said, smiling. The rainbow had appeared after the storm.

From the teaching building to the cafeteria, a myriad of students had expressed their apologies and kindness to Ye Jian.

“Ye Jian, from now on, no one will dare doubt you or gossip about you,” said An Jiaxin. The corners of her eyes were a bit moist.

“I fear no judgment or question,” Ye Jian looked at the sky with a bit of a chill in her eyes. Just like sharp swords slicing through the darkness, the sun rays penetrated through layers of clouds, shining brightly. “I only fear that I may make no progress, and ultimately, I will disappear from this world like a grain of dust.”

“I’m not trying to prove anything to them. I just... want to live a better life. It’s about survival, get it?”

The last sentence made her sound like an old lady who had gone through everything. From her lifetime of experience, she made the conclusion that it was her survival instinct that had kept her going.

Like a wakeup call, Ye Jian’s words resounded loudly in An Jiaxin’s mind. In an instant, this kind-hearted girl understood a lot of things.

As the saying goes, keep good men company and you shall be of the number.

Ye Jian’s charisma could always influence the lives of the people close to her in an intangible way.

One after another student approached Ye Jian from time to time. At the sight of this, Ye Ying kept squeezing the leaves in her palms. The green sap of the leaves dyed the spaces between her fingers. Hatred had rooted in her eyes and it could not be driven away anymore.

Ye Ying didn’t look away until she noticed Liao Jian passing through the dense trees. She walked toward the Reading Pavilion, a famous architecture of the school.

Located between two teaching buildings, the Reading Pavilion was surrounded by tall and green trees. In the morning, a lot of students came here to read.

At noon, there were few people at the Reading Pavilion. Walking on the road paved with blue flagstones, Ye Ying headed to it. She saw Liao Jian holding a cigarette in his mouth just like a punk.

“All right, my dad asked me to tell you that your dad can come back two months later,” Ye Ying didn’t want to talk with this kind of bad student. However, she could not stay too far away from him. So, she had to force herself. “Besides, have you inquired about the thing I told you to do?”

The dismal on his face was swept away as soon as Liao Jian heard that his dad could come back two months later.

Looking around, he took out an item similar to a bank deposit book swiftly from the pocket in his pants. “A token of gratitude from my mom to your family. Keep it. As for Ye Jian, just you wait, my guys know where she lives and we can teach her a lesson anytime.”

To his surprise, the chick lived in the New Recruit Camp.

His priority was to please Ye Ying. When his dad was back, it will be a piece of cake for them to discipline Ye Jian.

Someone was walking over to the Reading Pavilion. For fear that she might be seen with a bad student, Ye Ying said immediately, "Fine, now go. I will tell you what to do about Ye Jian when the time comes."

It might be impossible to teach her a lesson anytime soon now that numerous eyes were on her... If anything happened to her, the whole school would know!

Chapter 113: Sneaking Around

How earnestly Liao Jian wished that he could leave. Hearing this, he jumped into the bushes like a mouse, disappearing in front of Ye Ying.

"Ye Jian of Class Two is amazing. She might go abroad to attend a contest representing our country. How I envy her."

"It's because she is really talented. I wonder if you will dare speak ill of her any longer," Gao Yiyang's cold voice was heard from the other side of the tree. "Your previous remarks about that girl were unbearable. If you are a man, you should apologize to her."

"I should apologize. How about you go with me?"

Hearing this, Ye Ying, who was about to leave, stopped unexpectedly. She wanted to hear the response from Gao Yiyang who was now in silence.

A while later, Gao Yiyang issued a self-deprecating smile and said plainly, "Oh, you want me to go with you? I'm afraid she might flee faster." She had an undisguised disdain for him.

When those footsteps left, Ye Ying sneered lightly, narrowing her eyes. Poker-faced, she left the Reading Pavilion.

If Ye Jian learned about the family background of Gao Yiyang, would she escape from him? Her eyes would definitely fix upon him like a fly!

Throughout the school, wherever the students gathered, they would always mention Ye Jian's name. This phenomenon lasted until June.

During June, the weather was so hot that everyone just wanted to cool down in cold water.

For Ye Jian, her motivation to study could not be deterred by the weather, however hot it was.

In the teachers' conference room, Ye Jian had already begun to study the courses of the Tenth Grade systematically by receiving extracurricular lessons.

Under the circumstance that Ye Jian had a 50% chance of representing the country in the contest, the teachers of the Ninth Grade willingly sacrificed their lunch break and took turns to instruct Ye Jian.

As educators, they imparted knowledge to students.

It was their pleasure to give one-to-one lessons to Ye Jian. No teacher would dislike a student who could teach herself every subject of the Ninth Grade in one month and achieve high scores in the exams.

It would be the teachers' mistakes if such a talent was disregarded...

Two weeks before the final exam of the Eighth Grade of the spring semester, the school finally received the information about which students were qualified for the provincial exam trial.

In total, 18 students, including Gao Yiyang, Ye Ying, Zhou Liao, and Ye Jian, whose names were announced a long time ago, were qualified. On the following day after the final exam, they would head to the provincial capital city.

When Sun Dongqing heard about this matter from Ye Zhifan, she was so excited that she was about to set off congratulatory fireworks in front of her house.

Her daughter could go abroad to attend a competition. What an honor!

"Don't be so worked up. Yingying still needs to pass two tests," as Ye Zhifan finished his words, he regretted telling his wife this news. Straight-faced, he said in a deep voice. "Not only Yingying is qualified, but Jian has also qualified!"

Sneering coldly, Sun Dongqing said, "So what? Can that wicked girl outshine Yingying? Do not mention her in front of me. I am pissed off at the mention of her name! She has only ranked for the first place of the Eighth Grade once and she has become cocky! Bah! She's the reason Yingying has been upset for a whole month."

"Why do I even bother talking to you? I'm having a meeting in the town tonight. You have dinner with Yingying." Ye Zhifan, who just came home, picked up his briefcase, walking out of his home again. He didn't want to spend even one minute with his wife, whom he had nothing in common with.

Sun Dongqing stared at the back of her husband. A while later, a cold sneer appeared in her eyes. She turned around, going into the kitchen to prepare dinner for Ye Ying.

It was Friday today. When school was over, every student living on campus would return home. As Ye Jian walked out of the school gate, instead of heading into town, she headed in the opposite direction.

The road was full of home-returning students wearing school uniforms of the same color. It was impossible to tell the students apart from a distance.

Ye Jian had walked approximately 200 meters. She slowed her steps discreetly. Someone... was tracking her.

Chapter 114: Punishing the Minions

"Fu*k, why is she going up the mountain?" said a gum-chewing gangster, wearing a sleeveless t-shirt, a pair of floral shorts and a pair of flip-flops. He stared at the girl who chose a small path on the mountain over the road. "Is her home in the mountain?"

With the Chinese character of “blade” tattooed on his arm, a yellow-haired lad looked at his companion. “Should we fu*king follow her or not?”

“Let’s go!” the youngster in the sleeveless t-shirt lowered his head to look at the flip-flops on his feet. “Fu*k it. Go inside and take a look. In case any situation arises, we can report to Brother Liao. You chase her first. I fu*king wore the wrong shoes.”

The Brother Liao that they referred to was Liao Jian’s father... Liao Youde.

Inside the mountain was Ye Jian’s home ground.

Standing behind a tree, Ye Jian stared coldly at the yellow-haired lad as he walked past her. She looked behind. There was another lad, swearing and chasing after him.

When the yellow-haired lad walked out of her sight, Ye Jian appeared from behind the tree, standing in front of the youngster wearing an sleeveless t-shirt. Smiling, she said, “Why are you following me?”

Her sudden appearance shocked the young man who was walking with his head low. As he recovered from the shock, he recognized who this student that was blocking his way was.

“Fu*k, I can’t see her.” The yellow-haired lad didn’t find anyone in front, so he turned around and came back immediately.

He left his friend for only three or five minutes. However, when they met again, what he saw was: a muddy rag... stuffed in his friend’s mouth, muffling his struggling sounds; naked to the waist, he was tied to a pine tree with his hands on his back.

What the fu*k was going on?!

The return of his friend didn’t make the man who previously wore a sleeveless t-shirt happy. Instead, he struggled even harder, rolling his eyes upward insanely.

The grumbling sounds from his throat could be translated as: Up! Up!

Unfortunately, the yellow-haired lad didn’t know what he meant. He rushed over to his friend, yelling, “Damn it! Who the fu*k did this?! Who did this!”

“I did this. What are you going to do?”

Unexpectedly, a girl’s voice was heard from above. Instinctively, the yellow-haired lad retreated a step before looking up. A girl in school uniform was looking at him with a smile on the tree.

Wasn’t she... the girl they fu*king followed just now?

“Tell me. How far have you followed me? Who sent you?” Ye Jian looked down from the tree with a icy look in her eyes. The expression on her pretty face was as bleak and cold as the moon. “If you don’t want to end up like your friend, give me every detail before I get mad!”

Young people were most sensitive when someone looked down on them, not to mention that this young man was a violent punk in the town.

Hearing this, the yellow-haired lad became infuriated. Raising his leg, he kicked the tree. "Fu*k you, get the fu*k down here!" Impressive as his kicking and cursing may seem, he didn't notice that his friend was so scared that he was about to wet his pants.

"I'm afraid that you will need to run when I get down," said Ye Jian. Both hands pressing against the branches, Ye Jian jumped down and landed with a stable posture. Smiling, she glanced at the yellow-haired lad who was trying to intimidate her. "Looks like you plan to be fellow sufferers tonight."

Even without the training which she received in the past few months, Ye Jian could knock down these two minions effortlessly.

"My god! Fine, I will tell you, all right?" the yellow-haired lad, who was wrestled onto the ground by Ye Jian, begged for mercy cowardly. "It's Brother Liao. He asked us to stalk you for a few days."

Chapter 115: I Am Looking For You

Wrenching the man's wrists, Ye Jian put his hands behind his back. With a smile, she said, "Too late. Stay with your brother."

Brother Liao... Liao Youde? Why did he send people to follow her? Did he know something?

Ye Jian's heart pounded, but she didn't show it on her face. When the man stood up in pain, she tied him to the tree, hands behind him. "I am a student. Gangsters like you scare me the most. I should tie you up tighter so that you won't follow me."

The two gangsters almost cried. Gosh! It was she who had scared them, all right?

Walking with Ye Ying on the road, Liao Jian said, "Your sister is somehow connected with the army. She usually lives in the New Recruit Camp in the town, and a military vehicle drives her back to her village on Friday."

"It's a bit difficult to discipline her in your way," said Liao Jian with a violent look in his eyes. They were walking among crowds of students.

Indeed, she was talented. She had built a relationship with the army.

"I surely underestimated her in the past," Ye Ying pursed her lips and sneered. She walked several steps, looking at the road meandering towards the depth of the mountain. Frowning, she said, "Where are your guys?"

"They are probably ahead of us for about..." before he finished his words, Liao Jian hid among the student crowds. "Ye Jian. On the mountain."

Ye Ying also saw her walk from the mountainside to the road. Her glare, like an extremely poisonous gum, glued onto the back of Ye Jian.

A long while later, the corners of her lips formed a sneer that frightened Liao Jian. Slowly, she said, "I have underestimated her, but she must not assume that she can dominate me after she had her moment."

That poisonous glare was hardly noticeable. Ye Jian, who had punished the two punks, stopped and turned around, with a metallic sharpness glowing in her dark eyes.

If it was Liao Youde who had sent minions to follow her, what were Ye Ying and Liao Jian doing here?

Was her speculation wrong?

Liao Youde didn't send people to follow her due to the event of that night. He did this... because of Ye Ying?

That's right, as Xia Jinyuan had said, people like Liao Youde could easily be locked up in prison for three to five years. However, he was released in advance... A cold glint flashed across Ye Jian's eyes when she recalled Ye Ying sneaking around with Liao Jian before.

Had Ye Zhifan exerted his influence on this issue? Was that why Liao Youde could go home?

The military jeep was parked at a big road bend. Ye Jian trotted over to the jeep while thinking about those matters.

She should ask Xia Jinyuan to see if he had any clues.

In the past two months, she had visited the army for quite a few times and trained with the soldiers on weekends. Nevertheless, she didn't encounter that elegant... and dangerous man once.

She wondered if she could see him this time. Or, she could ask the soldiers about the case.

On Sunday, the sun was even hotter than on Saturday. Without any trace of a breeze, the cicadas stopped chirping because they were being roasted by the sun.

Carrying a sniper rifle on her back, Ye Jian hugged a pine tree with both hands. Breathing softly, she climbed up the tree deftly like a little leopard.

She was receiving close combat training of 30 meters. Her rivals were none other than the real snipers in the army!

Starting from noon, Ye Jian had been lurking and waiting for ten hours. Gradually, the sun went down and the hooting sounds of owls came from the forest. Ye Jian remained still with a calm look on her face.

Ants fell from the leaves, landing on her sticky and sweaty neck. Her skin felt itchy from time to time.

Chapter 116: This Man is Complicated

Instead of moving around, Ye Jian let the ants crawl from her neck into her hair. Her targets would appear in this zone. Now, it's the confrontation among snipers. It's a battle about patience, perseverance, and the speed of shooting.

It was a majestically beautiful night with resplendent stars hanging in the sky. The soldiers, who were taking a rest in a small empty area, couldn't help but keep staring at the sky.

"Captain Xia, how long are you going to sleep?" Carrying an assault rifle on his back, a soldier asked Xia Jinyuan who was sleeping on a tight climbing rope. "It's been ten hours. Don't let the girl wait too long."

Girl?

Under the starry sky, Xia Jinyuan opened his pitch-black eyes lazily. With a fake smile on his face, he said, "Girl? Do you think that the one who took down five soldiers yesterday is a girl?"

"Five soldiers! Cleaning bathrooms for a month is a minor punishment for them!"

Alas. What a headache. Whenever Ye Jian, who was trained by Grandpa Gen and Uncle Chen, came back to the army, the soldiers would serve as her training partners.

Everyone, including squad leaders, battalion commanders, regimental commanders, and political commissars, were a bit frightened of her.

That girl was as sly as a fox! She was so intelligent that if anyone wanted to catch her, they must plan carefully.

Xia Jinyuan came back last night from a two-month business trip. When he learned about this matter, he skipped his two rest days and joined the soldiers today.

He would like to see how much progress that audacious girl had made during the last two months.

Carrying a black sniper rifle in his arms, Xia Jinyuan rolled over and glided down from the rope elegantly. His face was coated with layers of paint, and the cold gleam in his eyes was as sharp as that of an eagle. As he made a hand gesture, five soldiers in total gathered around.

The bushes started to shake after 11 hours. Behind the night-vision goggles, Ye Jian turned on the scope of her rifle, leaning her eye towards it.

Figures flashed across the bushes but disappeared instantly. Ye Jian, whose index finger had clasped on the trigger, froze slightly, moving her eye away from the scope.

Was this some sort of a joke?

"Nothing? Did we find the correct target?"

"Wait and see what the situation is from Captain Xia."

Leaning against trees to hide themselves, the two figures that swept past the bushes communicated with each other in a tiny voice in the dark. "Cross interference. Try again."

Conducting true and false interferences simultaneously, cross interference was a method to force the snipers to appear.

They propped up a helmet against a branch, which was wrapped by a long and tiny fishing line. As they unwrapped the branch from the fishing line, their cross interference began.

The bushes swayed again. Putting away her sniper rifle, Ye Jian stood on the tree motionless like a statue, just as she did before.

As a sniper, her only goal was to find the sniper of the army. The rest of the soldiers were not her targets.

Watching from her night-vision goggles, the whole world was green. In June, the dense forest was home to moths, mosquitoes, mice, ants, and venomous snakes. Hidden in the grass, a colorful venomous snake the size of a little finger was slithering among the leaves.

Cautiously, Xia Jinyuan walked past the grass. Carrying a sniper rifle, he appeared in the forest like a bloodthirsty hunting beast in the night.

“Captain Xia. The target is not found.” The voice of Group A came from his earpiece.

The voices of Group B and Group C also came one after another. None of them found the target.

Xia Jinyuan, who had walked past the combat site guarded by Ye Jian, gave an instruction languidly before switching off the communication device. “Wash the training clothes of two squads for two weeks.”

Chapter 117: You are Pressing Me

The six soldiers of Squad Two tried hard not to cry... As soon as he came back last night, he punished the soldiers of Squad Five by asking them to sweep toilets, and today, their punishment was to wash the training clothes... They would rather run ten laps on the sports ground!

At nine in the evening, it was 13 hours after the commencement of the lurking.

Finally, about 400 meters away, some leaves swayed very lightly as if a bunny was jumping in the forest.

But Ye Jian knew that it was not a bunny!

It was her target, the other sniper, who was in action.

With a wide field of vision during the day, Ye Jian could shoot precisely at her targets within the range of 370 meters. But shooting in a jungle at night became more difficult.

The leaves rustled lightly half an hour later. Ye Jian put her eye closer to the scope, looking at that green world... Nothing but quietness.

Hiding behind a tree trunk, Xia Jinyuan pulled his camouflage gear gently backward. Bang. A bullet fired from the four o'clock direction, hitting right onto his camouflage helmet.

In the blink of an eye, Xia Jinyuan moved his sniper rifle, shooting at a six-meter-tall-or-so tree on his four o'clock direction rapidly.

There were faint smells of chemicals in the air. Ye Jian didn't shoot her target. Likewise... Xia Jinyuan's counterattack was unsuccessful.

The sniper rifles in their hands were not real. Designed like genuine sniper rifles, these were training rifles loaded with fake bullets.

Xia Jinyuan heard some low sounds, which sounded like a snake slithering through leaves. In the blink of an eye, he leaped into the air, dodging Ye Jian's first sneak attack.

Since she couldn't shoot her target from 30 meters away, she chose to attack at close range!

Ye Jian was holding a new military dagger in her hand. As her target jumped to avoid her attack, without hesitation, she stepped closer, raising her military dagger, ready to strike out another attack.

Every move of her attack could be fatal.

She was fast and ferocious, with a murderous look on her face, which somewhat shocked Xia Jinyuan.

This girl! She had this kind of bloody and violent energy on her as if she had killed a myriad of her enemies.

Ye Jian was less than 160cm tall while Xia Jinyuan was 186cm tall. Nevertheless, by making the best use of her advantages, she avoided her shortcomings. As Xia Jinyuan launched his attack from above and sieged Ye Jian, the agile and slender girl, who used her hands to grab Xia Jinyuan's hands, glided through the space between Xia Jinyuan's legs and reappeared behind him.

...

A girl with agility! She avoided this tough attack.

However... Xia Jinyuan pursed his lips. As he turned around, his tall and majestic physique made him seem like a predatory beast. He was using one hand to grab Ye Jian's throat.

This was an irritating battle, arousing the competitiveness of Ye Jian.

As she grunted slightly, she stepped onto a tree with one leg, and instantly, she was in the air. As she grabbed the drooping thick vines from the tree trunk, her slender body seemed to have turned into a flying bird in the jungle. But her legs were kicking toward Xia Jinyuan's chest fiercely.

Bang! Bang!

Xia Jinyuan, whose chest was kicked twice, raised his eyebrows and avoided the third kick. Like a bolt of lightning, he used his pincer-like hands to clasp Ye Jian's slender wrist, pulling it downward. Ye Jian was dragged down along with the vines.

As he twisted backward, Ye Jian was pressed onto the thick layer of withered leaves under him.

He had selected this space on purpose. As Ye Jian fell to the ground on her chest, the thick layer of withered leaves could weaken the impact, making her feel less pain.

Chapter 118: Teasing and Flirting

“Girl, over the past few years, you are the first one who can kick my chest twice consecutively,” said Xia Jinyuan. As he smiled gently, his clear voice, which was as pleasant to the ear as that of a string instrument, cleared off the tension of the combat. “And you kicked me pretty hard. I’m afraid my chest will have two bruises in the shape of your foot tomorrow.”

During their fight, Ye Jian had sensed that her rival was Xia Jinyuan. But on second thought, it was quite impossible for him to be her training partner, so she didn’t say anything despite her speculation.

When Ye Jian heard his voice, she exhaled in relief. “Captain Xia, you are bullying me, aren’t you? Why waste the talents of an ace soldier on me?”

She was still struggling beneath him, trying to escape. Through his night-vision goggles, Xia Jinyuan looked at that young and pretty face, and the smile in his deep eyes became more obvious. “Never has anyone escaped from me. Save your strength; girl who takes down five of my soldiers in one go.”

Hey! Did he come here on purpose for revenge?

“In that case, shouldn’t you thank me?” It was rather uncomfortable for her to be pressed onto the grass with her hands tied to her back. If she moved even a bit, his iron hands would grip her more tightly.

Look at this smooth-talking and insightful fox.

He was indeed thanking her. That’s why the five soldiers should reflect on their failure by cleaning the toilets every day!

Raising his eyebrows, Xia Jinyuan said with a smile, “I should thank you, that’s why I am here. Do you admit your defeat?”

Although he felt that he had won effortlessly, it was funny to look at the expressions on the girl’s bright face.

She had to admit her defeat. How could she not?

Without struggling, Ye Jian sighed, “I admit defeat, of course. I did not win over you, whether you are an ace soldier or not. This is the difference in the strength between us.”

Ye Jian saw the gap between her and Xia Jinyuan every time they met!

The girl could always accept her setbacks instead of avoiding them. He admired her very much in this aspect. “The difference in strength between us, a teenage girl and an adult man, is the result of several years of training that I have been receiving. Nevertheless, you will make the soldiers feel embarrassed about themselves because you can kick me twice after training for less than six months.”

“Get up. There are many ants in the dead leaves.” Xia Jinyuan loosened his grip, pulling Ye Jian up from the withered leaves.

As she was about to get up, Ye Jian smiled and was ready to strike another sneak attack.

She jumped up, using her elbow to clasp Xia Jinyuan's neck from the back. As she landed on the ground with one leg, her other leg kicked the back of his knee. Ferociously, she pressed the 186cm-tall Xia Jinyuan onto the ground.

This time, they had switched their positions. It was Ye Jian who was straddling on Xia Jinyuan's strong waist. Placing the military dagger on his throat, she said, "Captain Xia, all is fair in war. Are we even now?"

"What do you think?" There was a warm smile in Xia Jinyuan's black eyes, despite a military dagger being placed on his neck. His sight moved downward slowly from Ye Jian's face to the space between them. "Look down, girl."

Hearing this, Ye Jian lowered her eyes... Oh, boy! A black pistol was pointing at her chest.

...

Withdrawing her military dagger, Ye Jian shrugged and said in a lighthearted tone, "I lost again, but..." Blinking her black eyes, she smiled. "It feels good to press an ace soldier beneath me."

Chapter 119: Who Starts the Flirtations

When she finished talking, Ye Jian raised her hand, patting gently on his chest. She repeated, "It feels really good!"

She was just an innocent fourteen-year-old girl. What she said... didn't imply anything that would make an adult misunderstand, right?

However, as a man, Xia Jinyuan smiled resignedly after hearing that.

Although he knew that what she said had no other meaning, he couldn't help but apply the thoughts of an adult to her words.

It was her unintentional remark that gave birth to such a unique implication.

What to do? This naive girl could easily intrigue men... The look in Xia Jinyuan's eyes dimmed. Gazing at this pretty face that was attractive to teenage boys, Xia Jinyuan slightly tightened his lips.

At the age of fourteen, she should know some boundaries. Otherwise, she would be at a disadvantage in the future.

As she stood up, Xia Jinyuan used one hand to wrap her slender waist. Exerting his pure strength as a man, he pressed the pretty girl beneath him.

That was an absurd and abrupt accident!

Dizzy, Ye Jian was being suppressed on the ground again. Lying on her back, Ye Jian was almost out of breath, because she was carrying the weight of a 186cm-tall man.

While she was breathing deeply, the refreshing smell of mint from him had overwhelmed her. And the intensively hot body temperature of the man had passed through their clothes, rushing toward her body.

It was not a pure battle anymore. Instantly, this change made Ye Jian feel awkward. Never had she been so intimate with a man.

Not only could she smell his masculine scent, but her female instincts had also told her that the situation was developing in an unusual way.

“Xia Jinyuan, get up!” As soon as she threw punches on his shoulders, he grabbed both her hands, placing them above her head.

Since she had never been so close to a man, Ye Jian panicked a bit. She had no idea why Xia Jinyuan was acting so viciously all of a sudden.

“Get up!” said she, gritting her teeth. Shooting cold rays from her pitch-black eyes, she stared at the man, whose handsome face was covered by colorful paint. “I am very, very angry now! Xia Jinyuan!”

But the man did not get up. Instead, his handsome face moved closer to her face inch by inch. As the slightly heavy breaths of the man fell on her face, Ye Jian felt tense all over, realizing that she was in danger!

“Girl, when you are straddling a man, touching his chest and saying that it feels nice,” he said in a low-pitched voice, of which the sensually magnetic quality was pleasant to the ear. “Do you know what your behaviors stand for? Do you?”

The ending of his tone was as intoxicating as wine.

“It’s an invitation, you know? You are inviting the man, you know?”

...

Ye Jian had lived her life twice, but this was the first time that a man said such blatant words to her.

No matter how poised she was usually, she couldn’t help but be flustered at the moment. “No! I didn’t mean anything else! Xia Jinyuan, you are too close to me! Your lips are about to press onto my nose! Get up, just get up!”

“But why did I have the feeling that you were inviting me by saying that?” ...All right, it seemed... he was a bit too close to her. Realizing this, Xia Jinyuan gently lifted his head, gazing at the girl whose face had turned pale due to fear. He thought, his threats were working! She would understand after she was frightened!

Chapter 120: The Adolescent and The Adult

But her eyes were so bright, just as resplendent as the stars of tonight.

It seemed like the man was still misunderstanding Ye Jian, so she yelled in anger, "Why would I invite an old man like you?!"

He was such a dangerous man, not to mention that he was six years older than her! Never would she mess with him even if she was as bold as a lion.

...

Old man!! She said that he was an old man!!

Suddenly, Xia Jinyuan realized how karma worked. Taking in a deep breath of the air, which was full of the smell of withered leaves, he said with a fake smile. "I am 20. Does that make me an old man? All right, even if I am an old man, don't you think I am more charming, compared to the little boys at your school?"

No doubt that he was more attractive. Even so, what did it have anything to do with her?

"About this topic, can we discuss it after you stand up?" Suppressing her fury, Ye Jian tried to negotiate with him when her previous tough gesture didn't work. "I am breathless right now because you are pressing onto me."

She was flirting with him unintentionally again!

Nevertheless, he has been pressing onto her for a while.

Instead of loosening his grip right away, Xia Jinyuan gritted his teeth with a straight face. "Ungrateful girl! Lucky for you that it was me that you ran into! If you said those words to another man, he would have knocked on your door late at night!"

He moved away a little but didn't stand up immediately.

He was somewhat familiar with the character of the girl. If he got up... she would punch him repeatedly.

Restraining the vicious smile on his good-looking face, he said in a deep and extremely stern tone, "Remember, girl! Number one, you must not sit on any men randomly! Especially not on their waists!"

"Number two, you must not take the initiative to touch men's bodies!"

"Number three, you must not say such seductive words as feel, press, straddle or ride!"

"Number four, if I let go of you right now, you must not play any tricks!"

It was not until this point did Ye Jian realize... what was going on!

However, did he have to tell her that she should stay away from men in this way?!

She was dumbstruck, all right?!

"Okay, I promise you that I won't play tricks." Although she was gritting her teeth, her voice sounded calm and tender.

When Xia Jinyuan saw the deep teeth marks with blood streaks on his wrist, he understood a truth, which was that the promises of women, despite their ages, meant nothing!

He gasped in pain...

How ferocious the girl was! How big was her mouth opened?! She bit so hard that a circle of teeth marks appeared on his wrist.

Judging from her teeth marks, the girl had two fang-like teeth. Well, her teeth aligned neatly. He could see that when he talked to her during the day. They were neat and as pure white as pearls.

At this moment, Ye Jian saw clearly how hard she had bitten him. Tightening her lips, she glanced at the satchel on his waist. Without a word, she reached out and opened the satchel, taking out the first-aid kit which every soldier would be equipped with. "Give me your hand."

"You are agile enough to dodge but you didn't," she mumbled, lowering her head.

What he could do right now was disinfection. He could not get vaccination shots until he was back in the army.

Xia Jinyuan was thinking of taking care of his wound on his own. When the girl opened the satchel on his waist, he knew that she was scared. As he reached his hand over, he sighed, "Ungrateful girl. You bit me like I am your enemy."

If he escaped from her biting, the hot-tempered girl might be so upset that she would refuse to talk to him.

But she would cool down after biting him... So, he didn't care.

Glancing at the inside of the first-aid kit, Ye Jian took out medical alcohol and iodine from it. Grabbing his strong wrist, she replied spitefully, "Am I the ungrateful one? Another girl would have called for help because of your behaviors just now!"