

### Chapter 1191: Seems To Feel Good

As the “National Science University” and “National Arts University” among the military academies, the Chinese Academy of Sciences enrolled very few students every year. The enrollment scores for engineering-and-technology-related universities were sometimes even higher than the enrollment scores for the National Science University and National Arts University!

Ye Jian, who always had good results, listened to Xia Jinyuan’s suggestion and chose the Command Major with a lower admission score. Even she had to fill in her choice and major conservatively. This showed how difficult it was to get into the Chinese Academy of Sciences in the 1990s.

After Mrs. Tong’s reminder, Ye Jian remained silent during her college entrance examination. Fortunately, her classmates didn’t pester her and she heaved a sigh of relief.

Three days before the university entrance examination, pieces of paper fluttered from Class Five on the sixth floor. Who knew which nerves of theirs had been stimulated? Following that, students from all four classes on the sixth floor poured out. The examination candidates from the three classes below were all dumbfounded.

“Holy sh\*t, are they tearing up books?”

“It can’t be. There are still three days. Are they not planning to revise anymore?”

The students from Grade Twelve Class One, who looked up from their piles of exam papers and revision materials, were at a loss. Tearing books... Did the four classes above have to be so arrogant?

“It seems to feel very good. What should I do? My hands are itchy too.” An Jiaxin rubbed her palms and muttered to Ye Jian, “Why don’t we go to the rooftop later and tear up a few books? I want to tear up the evil English books!”

Ye Jian looked at the empty desk in front of her and smiled. “You can try. I can’t.”

While they were talking, Mrs. Tong came over with dozens of woven bags. Class Monitor Lu Xin followed closely behind with dozens of woven bags in his hands.

Mrs. Tong, who was standing by the podium, still had a warm smile on her face. She said to the students who did not quite understand why Lu Xin had walked in with woven bags. “Every year, our Grade Twelve Class One students’ revision materials, class notes, and test papers will become popular materials for the next Grade Twelve class. As for me, in order to prevent you from tearing your books like the previous four classes, I have to prepare to collect and store books in advance.”

“Students in the first row, go to Lu Xin to collect the woven bags. Put in your revision materials that are no longer needed.”

The classroom was instantly filled with wailing. It was still their loss even after two years of arguing with Mrs. Tong. "Mrs. Tong, we also want to tear books apart. I heard that this will distress. We need to distress, Mrs. Tong!"

After the wailing, all of them began to talk with smiles on their faces. With the arrival of the university entrance examination and the parting of ways, laughter could dilute the sadness of separation.

After sending away batch after batch of graduates, Mrs. Tong looked at the youthful faces full of youthful vigor, and the gentle smile on her face deepened. "Take out your test papers with the highest and lowest scores. Save them for the last day of your high school life."

As soon as she finished speaking, the students laughed again. "What about Ye Jian? She doesn't have the highest or lowest score. Even the average score is the same."

In her second year of high school, Ye Jian's grades had always been stable. No matter how difficult the exam papers were, or how simple it was, she always managed to maintain the same grades. It was as if she had calculated everything!

Ye Jian was already smiling. "I have high and low scores too, but... I don't have the chance to tear them." She spread her hands in front of her desk. Only then did the students realize that her desk was the cleanest and neatest in the class.

Not a book could be seen, how can it not be clean and tidy?

Her homework, revision materials, and exam papers had already been taken away by the teachers of other classes in advance, in case she learned from the other students and... tore her books.

### **Chapter 1192: Eternal Friendship**

"Such a difference in treatment..."

"They should be taken away in advance so that the following third-year students can worship and look up to them!"

"...No way, not a set of exam papers left? I wanted to grab one set for my sister. The teachers are too ruthless, not leaving a single set for us students."

Amidst the cheers and laughter, the monotonous and repetitive high school life came to an end. Time passed by casually, and when they looked back, it was already time to part.

"Hey, where is my graduation message book? Is there anyone who hasn't left their writing behind? Remember to write it. There are only three days left. Don't let me leave any regrets."

"Yang Ce, what's your contact number? Why didn't you fill it in? How am I going to find you in the future?"

The most popular communication method in 1999 was a family phone, MSN, and OICQ[1]. Ye Jian was an exception. She didn't have any contact information.

An Jiaxin was furious. “F\*ck, do I have to put up a missing persons’ notice if I want to look for you in the future?” After she finished getting angry, she left through the back door with Ye Jian in the afternoon. She entered an internet cafe that had a tortoise-like internet connection and applied for an OICQ account for Ye Jian.

“What’s your name? Unrivaled in Provincial No.1 Middle School? What about an email? You should at least have that, right? You have to choose your own profile picture too. How about a blonde girl?”

Ye Jian opened the QICQ application and filled it in slowly. The penguin[2] was not as popular as MSN but it was very popular among the students. In 2000, the penguin became the main form of communication for students. Every student would have an account.

After Ye Jian wrote down her username in the name bar, An Jiaxin had a questioning look on her face. “Green Helmet? What name is this? Shouldn’t it be more domineering? Also, the helmet is referring to a hat, right? Can I interpret it as Green Hat?”

Wearing a green hat[3]!

Facing a friend who could distort a normal name into another meaning, Ye Jian, who was already used to it, said calmly, “Green represents hope. Helmet represents protection. You can use normal thinking to interpret it as ‘protecting green hope’. Isn’t it much more domineering?”

“...” An Jiaxin bit her fingernails silently. She felt a little attacked. “It’s much more domineering.”

Turns out that wearing a green hat can be understood this way. The comprehension of good students was nobler than theirs.

As for the registration phone number and pager number, Ye Jian didn’t bother answering them. She didn’t have a phone or pager.

The signing up was quickly done. After a while, Ye Jian got a six-figure QQ number. An Jiaxin became her first QQ friend. When she saw her username, Ye Jian couldn’t help but facepalm. “Please call me Empress. How domineering. You’ve watched too many palace shows.”

A Qing Dynasty palace film was popular all over the country. Even she, who never watched television, would occasionally watch it when she got a headache while studying.

Ye Jian was familiar with the cast members. One maidservant and two princesses later became superstars, but by then, they were already past their prime.

“I like how domineering the empress is!” An Jiaxin said as she took out a graduation message book from her bag. “Come, let’s add a few students’ QICQ first. Later, we’ll go to the stationery shop to buy you a graduation message book. Everyone in class has one, but I didn’t see you preparing it.”

“Student Jian, sometimes you have to go with the flow.”

In her previous life, Ye Jian had developed a cold and calm personality. She never participated in any group activities.

## Chapter 1193: Farewell

The town's junior high school didn't have as many activities as in high school. In addition, her middle school classmates had already developed the habit of not calling her if something happens. Hence, it was normal that Ye Jian didn't participate in some of the class activities.

Ye Jian had been away from the social settings for too long and didn't realize what was wrong.

If An Jiaxin hadn't reminded her when she was in high school, she would have continued to be alone like she was in middle school. She would have subconsciously avoided the class activities.

In her second year in high school, An Jiaxin had helped Ye Jian a lot. It allowed her to integrate into her high school life faster. She was no longer walking alone, no longer studying alone.

"Let's buy a thicker one. I'm afraid that there might be other schoolmates." With An Jiaxin's help, Ye Jian was much more tactful when it came to matters of the heart. In addition, she had the help of a man who had been holding her hand. In her second year of high school, Ye Jian realized that she had changed a lot.

At least, she could communicate with her classmates normally and would not subconsciously keep her distance.

"Even the thickest book won't be too thick. Prepare two books. One for our class and one for other classes." An Jiaxin decided. Ye Jian had no objections.

In fact, if Ye Jian had to say it, she would never have thought of preparing the graduation message book. Even with her rebirth, no matter how much she integrates into student life, she was still different from the students in their youths who had not experienced much.

But An Jiaxin was right. Sometimes, she had to go with the flow. Everyone in her class had a message book. How could she be an exception?

Some of her classmates had already started preparing a month ago, so she was considered the last one.

Fortunately, An Jiaxin suggested buying two books. When Ye Jian returned to school that day, she passed her book to Lu Xin. Within the afternoon, her book was filled with her classmates' writing.

"Wow, Ye Jian applied for QICQ today. Hurry up and memorize it. Maybe you'll have to look for her when you go to university."

"What is it? What is it? Let me copy it."

"I finally have a way of contacting her. She didn't leave her contact information so I was a little afraid to ask."

As for the other graduation message book, after Zhang Bin "conveniently" took it away, the book started to circulate among the classes. When it was returned to Ye Jian's hands again, the entire book was filled from the first page to the last page.

“You’re very popular. Do you want to add all the students who left their QICQ?” An Jiaxin clicked her tongue as she flipped through the comments. “I dare say that all the third-year students in the top 100 have left messages.”

Ye Jian, who was writing her well-wishes in a book, smiled without raising her head. “I’ll go to the Internet cafe and add them one by one after the holidays. We can still contact each other in the future.”

“Ye Jian, are you done? Let’s take a picture.” A boy stood at the classroom door and said with a clear and youthful voice. “A few schoolmates are waiting for you on the field. They are all waiting for you to come down.”

Every year during the college entrance examination, Provincial No.1 Middle School would give the students a day and a half off. A day for the students to have a good rest to prepare for the examination. And half a day for the students to take photos in school.

Group photos are very important. It was so important that half a day was not enough.

After taking group photos with their class, they started taking pictures with their schoolmates. The students bid farewell to their senior year. Some students might not be able to see each other for the rest of their lives. A group photo was the only thing that could make the moment stay with them forever.

#### **Chapter 1194: Meeting On A Narrow Path**

“Ye Jian, this way, this way!” An Jiaxin, who was standing beside Zhang Bin, jumped around like a rabbit and waved at Ye Jian. “They’ve been waiting a long time for you.”

After she said that, the tall and big Zhang Binchao smiled at his classmates and said, “Hurry up and think about whether you want to take a picture with Ye Jian alone. Otherwise, she’ll be escorted away by other students after taking the group photos.”

“Me, me, me! When Ye Jian becomes famous in the future, I can even take out the photo to boast to my wife!”

“You’re thinking too far ahead. You don’t even have a girlfriend but you’re already thinking of a wife.”

“I’m coming, I’m coming. Quick, check if my hairstyle is messed up!”

“So troublesome! You won’t become more handsome even when it’s not messy.”

“I’m so nervous. To be able to take a photo with the province’s number one... My palms are sweating.”

Ye Jian smiled and walked over while hearing the boys’ murmurs.

“1,2,3, cheese!” With the clicking sound of the camera, the young and carefree smiles froze in time, becoming the most beautiful memory in the future.

At six o’clock in the evening, when the golden sun was setting, soft sobbing sounds could be heard amidst the laughter. The students who were going home carried their empty school bags. Students who

were not assigned to take their exams in this school also packed their bags and checked into hotels closest to their examination venues.

Figures of the parents also appeared on campus. They carried their bags and hurried back and forth as if it was the first day of school. The same figures, the same pace. The direction of their footsteps became a parting.

Holding a camera in her hand, Ye Jian stood in the shade of a tree. Her gaze swept across the familiar campus. Unknowingly, she let out a long sigh.

Three years of high school was over.

“Have you taken a photo with the principal?” An Jiaxin interrupted Ye Jian’s thoughts. Her voice was not as clear as when she took group photos. It was a little heavy. “I feel that the school has become much quieter.”

It was indeed quiet. Even the faint sunset had retracted its last rays of light, leaving behind hazy colors that enveloped the entire campus.

The usual hustle and bustle had disappeared. The laughter and chanting voices had also disappeared. It seemed like even the cries of cicadas had become much softer. Only a few old, weak, sick, and disabled ones were calling out weakly.

Ye Jian hugged her shoulders and smiled. “With parting, there is reunion. Let’s look forward to the next time we meet again.” Parting was always a sad topic. Ye Jian smiled and changed the topic. “Have you packed your things? Can you move them now?”

“I’ve put them all away. The entire dormitory is empty now.” An Jiaxin felt sad for once. It seemed that she wouldn’t be able to walk out of the dormitory anytime soon. She and Ye Jian were having their exams in the school. They planned to stay in the dormitory and wait for her parents after the exams. Ye Jian suggested that they move out of the school and stay with her for a few days.

The college entrance examination arrived as scheduled. There were police officers guarding the front and back doors of the school to pave the way for the students. On such a hot day, parents were holding umbrellas and chatting with smiles on their faces. In reality, they were even more nervous than the examinees.

The buses stopped on both sides of the road to the school. The traffic police led the way and escorted every student into the school. The teachers who followed on the bus once again got on the bus to check. They only left after confirming that all the students had alighted.

The external examinees who came to Provincial No.1 Middle School yesterday were already familiar with the examination venue and knew where their seats were. After entering the school, they went straight to their corresponding examination halls.

Ye Ying, who was wearing the school uniform of Provincial No.2 Middle School, raised her head at the entrance of Provincial No.1 Middle School. After almost two years, she was standing at the entrance of

Provincial No.1 Middle School again. In the next few days, she will definitely make this school regret ever dissuading her!

### **Chapter 1195: Contest On The Examination Grounds**

“Ye Ying, why are you still standing there? Let’s go.”

With her schoolmates’ urging, Ye Ying pursed her lips. Coldness occasionally leaked out from her gaze. She raised her head and walked proudly across the campus of Provincial No.1 Middle School.

At that moment, Ye Jian reminded An Jiaxin, “Hold onto your exam admission ticket well. Don’t lose it. Don’t panic during the exam. Just follow your usual mentality. Also, don’t look around while taking the exam!”

“I know, I know. I’m on the first floor. You’re on the fourth floor. Go up quick!” An Jiaxin laughed. It was her first time experiencing Ye Jian’s ability to talk. “You’re more worried than my mom. Hurry...”

“F\*ck, why is she here too?”

An Jiaxin almost bit her tongue when she abruptly changed her words. She widened her eyes and looked as if she had seen a ghost. “Which examination hall is hers? God bless me, please don’t let her be in the same examination hall as me!”

Ye Jian glanced at Ye Ying, who was walking over, and chuckled. “So what if she’s in the same exam hall as you? You can take your exam, and she can take hers.”

“Please don’t let her be in the same examination hall as you too. If she really is in the same examination hall as you, you must pretend that you didn’t see her. During the examination, you must not be distracted by any small movements, and you must not lift your head, understand? Also, if you find any mysterious slips of paper, immediately report them to the invigilator. You must definitely not bend over and do anything else!”

Ye Jian’s nagging had become An Jiaxin’s nagging. It was the hardest to guard against despicable people, especially people like Ye Ying. An Jiaxin classified her as a dangerous person who needed to be isolated for life.

Ye Ying saw Ye Jian too. Her eyes turned dark. She gritted her teeth and smiled brightly. She walked over arrogantly while chatting with her schoolmates.

Her expression told Ye Jian that even after Provincial No.1 Middle School, she could still become a famous person in her class!

“Look at how smug she is. Pfft!” An Jiaxin rolled her eyes. “What’s so great about a vile person gaining success?”

Ye Jian smiled and chatted with An Jiaxin for a while before walking towards the examination hall on the fourth floor.

When she reached the third floor, Ye Jian saw Ye Ying looking down at her with an arrogant expression. After not seeing her for two years, she was more and more like Ye Ying in her previous life.

Ye Jian's eyes turned dark and cold. She walked past her. Did she want to show off? Ha, she can show off to the air.

"You're being kept by a triad boss. How shameless!" Ye Ying's expression was twisted. She turned around and gritted her teeth as she walked past Ye Jian. "I want to see how good you are and what marks you can get!"

Ye Jian had no interest in stopping to talk to her. She kept walking towards the fourth floor.

Students were coming and going in the corridor. Ye Ying wanted to vent her anger but she had to restrain herself. She caught up with Ye Jian and saw her entering the same exam hall as her. Ye Ying smiled.

Previously, she had wanted to find out which examination venue the wretched girl would be at and look for an acquaintance from the Education Bureau to see if they could arrange for Ye Jian to be surrounded by poor students. In the end, she gave up because she was worried about the triad boss that kept the wretched girl.

To think that even the heavens would help her by arranging the wretched girl to be in the same examination hall as her!

Ye Ying, who had a scheming look in her eyes, swept away the hatred that Ye Jian ignored just now and smiled strangely.

Ye Jian, on the other hand, felt that An Jiabin was really good at predictions. She didn't expect to be in the same examination hall as Ye Ying. Looking at Ye Ying's flickering gaze, Ye Jian smiled lightly.

The familiar Ye Ying has come again... It seems that she wants to play some tricks during the exam.

### **Chapter 1196: God-like Ye Jian**

Should she play with her?

While she was still considering, Ye Ying walked over and looked down at her. She sneered coldly, "A motherless and fatherless thing wants to surpass me? Never in this lifetime! Wait and see, wretched girl. I'll show you my true strength!"

"You have both parents but they still raised a child like you. You're no different from a beast," Ye Jian replied calmly. There was a hint of coldness in her dark eyes. She was enjoying Ye Ying's sudden change of expression. "You're worse than a beast. I'll give you my blessings for the university entrance examination."

It was taboo to have emotional fluctuations just before the exam. Ye Ying clenched her fists tightly. Her face was red. She controlled her hands that wanted to swing out and gritted her teeth. "Just you wait!"



“Since junior high, what else can you say other than stuff like ‘just you wait’? Ye Ying, I’ve been waiting.” Compared to Ye Ying’s angry face, Ye Jian, who was provoked, was much calmer. She continued to anger the other party. “You want to play tricks in the exam hall? I’ll wait for it too. I’m looking forward to it!”

It was as if she could read Ye Ying’s mind. She blurted out Ye Ying’s plan. Ye Ying was so shocked that her anger didn’t fade.

Fortunately, Ye Zhifan taught her well. Ye Ying was shocked for only a moment. She pursed her lips and whispered, “I won’t let you be proud for too long! I will let you know that you are not as good as me!”

“So what if your results are good? Do you think you can make a name for yourself just because your results are good? What else do you have other than your results? Do you know what it takes to step out of society? Relying on connections! Do you think you’re worthy of competing with me?”

As more and more students entered the examination hall, Ye Ying looked at Ye Jian with what she thought was a fierce look and ended this confrontation where only she got angry... and returned to her seat.

The sun had already shone on every corner of the campus. Someone stood in the shade of the trees outside the campus. There was a faint smile on his handsome face and his gaze was gentle as he looked at the teaching building in a corner.

Because of traffic restrictions, he was still late even when he ran all the way here, so he couldn’t personally escort her into the exam venue.

Time ticked by, and the parents who kept waiting started to chat softly with their throats pressed down. The topic revolved around the school that their children had applied for and their results.

Xia Jinyuan listened quietly. He didn’t have any intention to participate in it. When the name he was most familiar with floated over, he raised his eyebrows slightly and looked over. After listening for a while, his thin lips curved into a perfect arc.

His little fox was so famous that even the parents know about it...

Thirty minutes after the exam started, Ye Jian, who didn’t know that Xia Jinyuan had arrived, reached the last page of the exam paper. She was writing too fast and she was famous in all schools in the Southern Province. The invigilator... stood beside her the entire time. He looked at her as she answered the questions.

The invigilator, who was gradually attracted by her speed of answering, could not help but wipe his sweat lightly... It was too fast, too fast! Even the teacher could not keep up with her speed!

Around 50 minutes later, Ye Jian finished answering all the questions. 60 minutes later, she was the first student to submit her paper and leave the classroom.

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Her departure made the entire examination hall even quieter. The god-like Ye Jian from Provincial No.1 Middle School was indeed famous!

Ye Ying bit her lower lip as she looked at the figure walking past her. She was still doing her questions. She stared at her unfinished paper with a gloomy look in her eyes.

### **Chapter 1197: Incredible, Incredible**

Other than the occasional coughs from students who were too nervous, the entire examination hall was so quiet that only the sound of writing could be heard.

Ye Jian's early submission of the exam papers had undoubtedly stimulated the speed of the examinees. Even the invigilator suddenly felt the pressure increase. He stood by the aisle and stared intently at all the students. Once he noticed any suspicious movements, he would immediately walk over to check.

Ye Ying clenched a note tightly. She pretended to be sitting upright and glanced at the empty desk two seats away from her. She kept the note unwillingly.

She actually handed in her papers so early! She couldn't even take any action!

Wretched girl, count yourself lucky!

There was still an hour and a half left until 11.30 am. The examinees were still writing furiously and engrossed in doing the questions. Accompanying them were also the tireless chirps of the crickets. The chirps were sometimes loud and sometimes rapid, just like how the examinees were feeling right now as they were doing the questions.

"Huh, why is there a child?"

"It can't be. Why did she come out in just 70 minutes? Which family is she from?"

"Let me see, let me see. Our Provincial No.1 Middle School has a girl called 'Ye Jian'. My child said that he had taken two mock exams with her. Every time, she would hand in her papers in advance."

The parents of the students from the Provincial No.1 Middle School stretched their necks and looked at the campus. They immediately recognized the girl who walked over. They exclaimed, "Oh my, it's really Ye Jian. This child is... amazing, amazing! She finished her exam!"

Ye Jian was not a stranger to the parents of the Provincial No.1 Middle School. Every year, she would be the representative of the entire school for the opening ceremony of the new students. Every time the teachers introduced her results, the parents would gasp at how far ahead she was.

The difference between the first place of the grade and the second place of the grade was not five points, but seventy to eighty points!

Ye Jian planned to go home and cook some dishes. She would eat together with An Jiaxin when she finishes her exam.

When she was a short distance away from the back door of the school, she heard the discussion of the parents. She stopped in her tracks.

She only wanted to rush back and cook a good dish. She forgot that she would be seen by the parents if she came out so early. Ye Jian didn't think too much and walked towards the teaching building on the left.

"Three o'clock direction." A familiar, elegant male voice came from the other side of the wall. Ye Jian, who was standing among the shrubbery, looked up in the three o'clock direction with glistening eyes.

The June sun was so bright that it looked like diamonds were scattered everywhere. The girl he loved looked up and smiled brightly at him. "You're here."

After knowing her for four years, her smile would always make his heart beat faster. He focused on her eyes that could make the hot air around him dissipate. Xia Jinyuan smiled slowly. "Yes, I'm here."

Walking through thousands of mountains and rivers just to reach your side, hearing your voice, seeing your smile, saying "you're here", all the hard work and fatigue disappear, leaving only joy.

"No one will notice if we go out from here." Xia Jinyuan, with half of his body appearing in front out of the wall, waved at the girl who was walking towards him. His gaze was warm. "I'll keep watch for you."

Letting a Special Forces soldier stand guard over this kind of thing really feels like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut.

The distance between the two of them was very close. They were only four to five meters away. Ye Jian walked over and stood on a rock. She looked up and smiled at the man with gentle eyes. "Two years ago, did you climb over the wall from here too?"

#### **Chapter 1198: Remember the Promise?**

"After careful observation, there are three camphor trees lined on the right side. The left side is the corner of the wall. This is the best spot for a surprise attack," Xia Jinyuan replied with professionalism.

"With plants and walls as cover, only 30 seconds is enough to successfully climb over the wall without alerting the school guards."

Ye Jian smiled until her eyes were like crescent moons. The leaves swayed with the wind. The scattered sunlight shone on her face. The faint light made her skin look as white as jade.

Her eyes were filled with smiles. The smile couldn't just be seen in her eyes. It even flowed out from the corner of her eyes. Xia Jinyuan saw her happiness and heard flowers blooming in his heart.

He saw love blossoming like a flower, beautiful and flourishing to the point of being fragrant.

With a professional on guard, Ye Jian took five steps back. She did a run-up and hopped onto the wall with one leg. Then, she quickly jumped down from the wall.

Xia Jinyuan, who was standing at the bottom of the wall, looked at his open hands. He perked his eyebrow and said to Ye Jian, who jumped down without any buffer, "Little Fox, I don't believe that you didn't see my open arms."

He wanted her to jump into his arms but his little fox didn't give him a chance.

Ye Jian pursed her lips and smiled. "I just wanted to come down quickly so that the security uncle wouldn't catch me. I really didn't see them."

Her gaze had been sizing him up. Finally, it landed on his face. There wasn't hidden tiredness like last time. His eyes were clear and not bloodshot. His fingers were clean. His clothes were neat but there were natural creases. His shiny leather shoes were spotless. Ye Jian felt slightly relieved.

She was afraid that he would rush over again and did not even bother to rest.

"Even if you are caught today, you won't get any demerits. At most, you will get reprimanded. I think it's because my little fox is shy." Xia Jinyuan pretended that he didn't notice that she was looking at him. He smiled gently and walked side by side with her towards the district. "You can hide your shyness well. The results of the training are obvious."

Within a few sentences, there would always be a few words that would be related to training.

Having her thoughts exposed, Ye Jian replied calmly, "I really didn't see it. Have you finished your work?" Discussing hugging and kissing had always been her weakness. She needed to change the topic immediately.

Xia Jinyuan couldn't help but laugh when he saw how calm she was. He gently pinched her small and round earlobe and said softly, "You have graduated from high school. Little Fox, do you still remember the promise you made?"

During the National Day military training two years ago, she said that they will confirm their relationship after graduation. Xia Jinyuan rushed over because of the promise she made back then.

Of course, Ye Jian still remembered. After hundreds of days, his feelings for her still remained. Since the day of her graduation has arrived, the day she will fulfill her promise will arrive too. She smiled and looked at the man who had been guarding her for the past four years. "I've always remembered it in my heart. I've never forgotten it."

When she made the promise, his little fox had a young and immature look on her face, and she had an embarrassed look on her face. Now, she was natural and unrestrained, answering him with a calm and unhurried bearing. All those years flashed past his eyes, and today, the flowers finally bloomed.

Xia Jinyuan closed his eyes. His heart was filled with tenderness. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead gently.

### **Chapter 1199: Hold Back, Don't Be Reckless**

Although it was far away from the school gate, it was only a few hundred meters from the back gate to the district. A lot of parents of the students of Provincial No.1 Middle School lived in the district in rented houses. A girl wearing the uniform of Provincial No.1 Middle School was kissed on the forehead by a tall and handsome man. The parents who came and went would more or less turn their gazes over with curiosity.

The feeling of being stared at made Ye Jian uncomfortable but she couldn't bear to interrupt his kiss.

She could not see his expression clearly, but she could clearly feel his emotions fluctuating because of her words. She thought that his gaze must be very deep, and it must be very bright at this moment. His expression was so sincere that it made her heart palpitate because he had always been protecting her.

Before she had met him, her world, despite having light, was monotonous to the point of having only one color. After meeting him, the monotonous world began to have colorful colors. Sometimes, it was so beautiful that she was afraid to take a step forward, afraid that one day, she would fall into this dangerous man's net and give up her life like a moth flying towards a flame.

She hesitated, wavered, panicked, and tried to escape. In the end, she didn't manage to walk out of his gentleness. From then on, a man called "Xia Jinyuan" appeared in her world.

The sun was shining brightly and the leaves swayed in the wind. The sound of the leaves rustling was like the blooming flowers in her heart. Ye Jian reached out her hand slowly and hugged the man who had traveled thousands of miles for her.

She could not reject him, nor was she willing to reject him.

Ye Jian's hug made Xia Jinyuan feel that happiness was rushing into his chest. The overflowing happiness almost made the man who came from the battlefield tear up.

He knew Ye Jian too well. It was more difficult for her to do something bold in front of everyone than to fight with guns on the battlefield.

Her feelings were calm and restrained, and she would never release them easily. Now, for him, in order not to make him sad, she took the initiative to stretch out her hands and bury her head in his embrace like a little bird that rested upon a man. He knew that four years of waiting has brought forth blooming flowers and will bring about the most beautiful result.

Xia Jinyuan didn't want to let go of the girl he missed so much. No words could describe his feelings. He only knew that he was really happy.

Xia Jinyuan didn't know how much time had passed. When he heard the leaves rustling, he loosened his grip on her arm. He pressed his chin against her ear and said softly, "What should I do? I want to carry you back now."

Ye Jian rubbed his chin and replied softly, "Bear with it. You can't be rash. Control your emotions. Don't lose your composure. You won't be embarrassed but I will be."

At this moment, Ye Jian's face was unusually red. Not only was the redness on her neck, but it also spread to her cheeks, ears, and even the fair skin below her neck was sparkling like pink diamonds.

At the end of May 1st, she unexpectedly turned around and kissed him out of jealousy. After that, she was faced with numerous gazes. At that time, she had relied on her usual psychological training to remain calm and did not run.

That time when she suddenly kissed a man in front of her schoolmates could be said to be her most daring time and only time in her two lifetimes.

### **Chapter 1200: Sweet, So Sweet**

If he were to carry her now, Ye Jian thought that her heart would beat so fast that she wouldn't be able to concentrate on the exam in the afternoon! Her heart was beating so fast as she hugged him.

Xia Jinyuan laughed in a low voice. Her waist was very slender. He could hug her with one hand. Every time he hugged her, his heart would sway. He realized that this was a position where no gap was between them. It was the most suitable position for them to talk and kiss.

The light kiss landed on her head again. Xia Jinyuan sighed with emotion. "I've waited for four years and all my dreams have come true today. I feel like my feet are floating. It's like I'm dreaming."

Ye Jian teased him, "You can think that you're daydreaming now."

"Even when I dream in the day, you always fill my dreams. I think about you so much. So much that sometimes when I wake up in the middle of the night, it takes me a while to fall back asleep. Then, I think about you graduating from high school. 'You won't go back on your word, right?' My mind goes through the positives and the negatives while thinking about it for hundreds of days, thousands of hours..."

Xia Jinyuan felt that his feet were floating. It felt unreal.

His voice became softer as he held her face. His fingers caressed her rosy cheeks. "I can feel your body temperature and see me in your eyes. How can I be daydreaming?"

"Well, why don't we go back and talk? There are too many students coming out. Some parents over there seem to have recognized me." Ye Jian let go of his strong waist and tugged on the corner of his shirt. Her clear and bright eyes were filled with bright water. She looked at him shyly. "I still have exams in the afternoon. I want to go back and rest early to prepare for battle."

The wind that passed through the leaves brought a hint of chilliness in the summer. The two of them gradually calmed down. The surrounding gazes didn't become a hindrance. However, Ye Jian was still a high school student. She should be somewhat cautious.

Xia Jinyuan let go of her hand calmly. He lowered his head and kissed her cheek. "What do you want to eat for lunch? I'll cook for you to celebrate our soon-to-be confirmed relationship. How about that?"

"Soon-to-be confirmed relationship?" Ye Jian raised her eyebrows. Although her face was still red, her eyes were calm. So what if those subtle gazes landed on them? Her relationship with him was the relationship they saw.

The quick-witted Xia Jinyuan immediately said, "No, we're celebrating the confirmation of our relationship!" Of course, he liked 'confirmation of our relationship'. Since Little Fox had spoken, he had to obey her.

G3 said, "It's too difficult to find a girlfriend in our line of work. I can't even wait to personally feed my girlfriend when she eats."

G3, who was no longer a bachelor, was now showing off in the team. He even used his 'experience' to educate his comrades who were still single. From the beginning to the end, he only expressed one thing: It was not easy to find a girlfriend. If you find one, you must pamper her, dote on her, and love her. Otherwise, you would be letting down your girlfriend who is always on tenterhooks for you!

Xia Jinyuan thought about it and felt that it made sense. However, his little fox was different from G3's girlfriend. It was necessary to pamper, dote on and love her. However, she was still a soldier who needed to go to the frontlines. He could listen to her in life but not in other aspects.

He must criticize her when warranted and be strict when necessary.

There was a supermarket behind the district. Xia Jinyuan walked and paused in front of the meat section, seafood section, and vegetable section for about a minute. His mind quickly sifted through his best dishes. His goal was to select the ingredients accurately.