

Chapter 1371: Instant Kill

Commander-in-Chief Xia didn't even need to show his face. This was enough for Ye Zhifan to not dare to act rashly.

Ye Zhifan didn't have any face left so he could only use the town mayor's reasoning as an excuse. He sighed regretfully and said, "It looks like he isn't in the car. Town Mayor Cao, I will go to the guesthouse to greet another acquaintance. Please help yourself."

He was asking the town mayor to leave. The person he was looking for was Chen Dongfeng. He was someone who wouldn't give him face either. How could he let the town mayor follow him?

Town Mayor Cao didn't want to be liable for what happened just now so he also wanted to leave as soon as possible. He immediately said, "Okay, okay, okay. I won't disturb you anymore. Director Ye, I will ask you for advice when you return to the town next time."

The sound of a car starting could be heard. A few guards got into the car. Ye Jian and the young man stood on the same spot. Both their backs were straight. Both of them exuded the aura of towering mountains. ...That young man was a soldier too.

Ye Zhifan clenched his fists tightly.

The black sedan drove into the night. Town Mayor Cao glanced at Ye Zhifan carefully and bid farewell to him cautiously. When he passed by the two youngsters, he sized them up before leaving quickly.

Soldiers weren't easy to provoke these days, especially those with military ranks. He should leave this troublesome place as soon as possible.

Ye Jian nodded politely at the town mayor who helped out today. However, he didn't see that and left hurriedly as if a vicious dog was chasing after him.

There were no vicious dogs, but there was a person who was worse than them.

The two of them turned around and looked at Ye Zhifan who was standing in front of the guesthouse. A cold smile appeared on their faces simultaneously. They looked at each other in unison. Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows with interest. "He came by himself, we can't hide."

"There's nothing to hide. If he comes, we will fight." Ye Jian smiled coldly. "If he takes the initiative, we will be able to attack. If not, we will just treat him as air."

She was busy tonight and didn't have the time to waste on him.

Under the light, Ye Zhifan saw the young couple walking towards him. They only cared about talking to each other and treated him like air.

Ye Zhifan had a smooth career path. Although he was a prudent person, he had never been ignored before. Fortunately, he had always been able to bear humiliation so he didn't lose his composure.

Ye Jian sighed internally.

Ye Ying was fortunate to have such a good father that knew how to bide his time.

"What's wrong?" Xia Jinyuan seemed to have sensed something. He lowered his head and asked her, "I think I heard you sighing."

The lights in the guesthouse were very bright. They shone on the top of her head like a reflector. Xia Jinyuan moved his fingers and resisted the urge to rub her head. "What regrets do you have?"

"I'm thinking that Ye Ying is so lucky to have such a father." If her father was here, he would protect her like Ye Zhifan and not let her suffer any grievances.

Xia Jinyuan's heart clenched. He lowered his voice and said gently, "My dad is not bad too. He might dig traps for me from time to time and say that I gave him headaches in the past. Actually, he's the most protective person."

"Look at him now. His heart is completely on your side. As his son, I have to step back. With my dad around, you won't have to worry about not having fatherly love."

Chapter 1372: Twisted Heart

Thinking about Commander-in-Chief Xia teasing Xia Jinyuan, Ye Jian pursed her lips and laughed.

"Commander Xia is a strict and kind father. You can tell from conversation." She paused for a moment. Her dry red lips curved into a smile. "I didn't expect Commander Xia to have such a side to him."

"It has never happened in front of me. My eldest uncle, second uncle, youngest uncle, and aunt all dote on their daughters. They are ruthless to their sons. My male cousins were beaten up many times in the past." Xia Jinyuan mentioned his relatives unintentionally. The Xia family always cared about familial relationships. Every family's child was like their own. If their son got into trouble, they would beat him up. If their daughter got into trouble... As long as they didn't make any moral mistakes, they would ignore them.

Ye Jian couldn't help but swallow her saliva when she heard that. Eldest uncle, second uncle, youngest uncle, aunt... adding Commander Xia, who was ranked third, there were five elders! They were indeed a big family in the capital city. They were full of people.

"When you have the time, I will bring you home and familiarise you with my relatives. Daughters are very pampered in our Xia family. My family thrives with male descendants but there's only one female descendant every generation! My generation only has Xia Yiwei."

The two of them walked past Ye Zhifan in a low voice and entered the guesthouse. After checking their room number, they went upstairs together. When they tread on the first step, Xia Jinyuan suddenly turned his head and smiled at Ye Zhifan. He gave Ye Zhifan a condescending look.

Ye Zhifan didn't expect him to suddenly turn around. He was caught off guard and was stunned by the look in his eyes. This young man's relationship with Ye Jian... wasn't an ordinary one. They might be lovers!

After staring at their backs for a while, he calmed himself down and entered the guesthouse with a tight smile.

For his daughter, he needed to talk to Chen Dongfeng tonight.

At this moment, Ye Ying was waiting anxiously in the hotel. The television was on, but her mind was not on it. She paced back and forth in her room, impatience written all over her pretty face.

Her father asked her to wait in the hotel alone. It was already past eight o'clock but there was still no news. She wondered if her father had spoken to the lieutenant general and if he had settled her matter.

"As the summer vacation ends, the first day of reporting for the new students at our local Kainan University..." The provincial television channel broadcasted a piece of news about the new students entering university. Ye Ying, who was sitting on the bed, stared at the television intently.

Kainan University was one of the top universities in the Southern Province. It was also one of the top universities in the country.

In the past, she didn't take it seriously!

But now, students who were worse than her all managed to get into the top universities. A few students from her class even called her to tell her which university they got into. They pretended to comfort her and said that she can take the exam next year!

Pfft! They were all here to laugh at her!

"All of you, just wait. One day, all of you will listen to me obediently!" Ye Ying clenched the bedsheet and gritted her teeth. Her almond-shaped eyes were filled with hatred.

When she enters the capital city's political regiment, when she climbs extremely high, she must let them see her!

Ye Ying's heart that became increasingly twisted didn't know that she was sinking deeper and deeper into mud!

Until 9.30 pm, Ye Ying opened the door of the hotel several times but didn't see the familiar figure. As time passed, Ye Ying's heart sank.

Chapter 1373: Where Is My Jade?

Her father said that if there was good news, he would call her immediately... There was still no news until now. It meant that there was no good news...

Ye Zhifan didn't have any good news. He didn't know which room Principal Chen was in. He used his identity as the Director of the Construction Bureau to book a room and walked back and forth.

Fortunately, he kept an eye out when Ye Jian went upstairs. He remembered that they went to the third floor. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to find Principal Chen.

"Old Chen, I don't have any other requests. I just hope that you can introduce me to the people in the military. To you, this is just a small matter." Ye Zhifan finally managed to catch him. He sighed continuously. He even brought up his mistakes in the past and apologized sincerely. "I didn't take care of the school much in the past but Old Chen, I didn't make things difficult for the school either."

"Now, I don't want anything else. I just want my daughter to be able to enter the military. As long as you introduce someone to me, I will thank you regardless of whether she succeeds or not. Ye Ying is young and has made many mistakes. However, she has always been changing herself. She is Ye Jian's cousin. Half of the blood flowing in her is the same as Ye Jian's. Based on this, she won't lose to Ye Jian. She won't embarrass Ye Jian either."

Principal Chen listened to Ye Zhifan calmly. He only smiled when Ye Zhifan's mouth was dry. "Director Ye, you think too highly of me. I'm just a retired principal. What can I do? You found the wrong person."

"Also, I can guess why Director Ye wants to send your daughter to the military. As for saying that your daughter has half of the same blood as Ye Jian and won't lose to her, Director Ye, don't you find it funny when you say that?"

"Do you think that Ye Jian got to where she is today because Uncle Gen and I intervened? Director Ye, you're looking down on her too much. It's getting late. Director Ye, please be on your way. I need to rest."

After listening to ten minutes of nonsense, Principal Chen understood that Ye Zhifan was determined to send Ye Ying to the military. His eyes were filled with coldness as he sent Ye Zhifan out.

Ye Ying was a troublemaker. She won't be worse than Ye Jian? Ye Zhifan is too shameless!

He smiled and apologized but didn't get anything in the end. Ye Zhifan had to become more patient to suppress the anger in his heart. "Old Chen, think about it. I..."

"Mr. Ye, aren't you asking for too much?" A cold and clear voice suddenly came from the front. The coldness in it made Ye Zhifan's heart jump. He looked up. It was Ye Jian. She was here.

After chatting with the two leaders of the school, Ye Jian accidentally heard sounds in the corridor when she went downstairs. She paused for a moment and heard what Ye Zhifan said. She felt that it was laughable but at the same time, she felt angry.

She approached him step by step and stood in front of him. She glared at him sharply. "You have a priceless jade pendant in your hand. Do you want me to take it back?"

The moment she opened her mouth, Ye Zhifan's pupils constricted. After four years, he heard her mention the jade again. No matter how calm he was, he couldn't help but panic.

"What jade of yours did I take? What nonsense are you talking about?"

“What jade? Do you need me to tell you what it looks like? Do you think that I won’t recognize it because Ye Ying is wearing an imitation? Mr. Ye, I didn’t mention it because I didn’t want it!” Ye Jian sneered. Her expression turned colder. “Just because I didn’t mention it doesn’t mean that I forgot. Also, Uncle Chen knows my relationship with Ye Ying. Do you think that this is a secret that only you know?”

Chapter 1374: Confrontation

Hearing this, Ye Zhifan raised his head and stared at Ye Jian intently. After a long while, he said calmly, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Mr. Ye is indeed a smart person.” Ye Jian raised her eyebrows. There was a chill in her clear eyes as she looked at him with a faint smile. “A smart person would know what I’m talking about. It’s a piece of jade that was already priceless more than a decade ago. I can understand if Mr. Ye wants to keep it a secret.”

She even knew that he went to do an appraisal secretly more than ten years ago!

Ye Zhifan gritted his teeth and stared at Ye Jian, who knew everything but didn’t say it. “There’s nothing for me to hide. I don’t need to hide anything from you.”

Uncle Gen had already passed away. Who else knew about the jade? If he didn’t admit it, what else could she do?

Ye Jian couldn’t help but laugh at Ye Zhifan. She could guess what he was thinking. She could tell what he was thinking from the subtle changes on his face. “Do you think I don’t know my mother’s belongings? Ever since I mentioned it once that year, you immediately imitated it and gave it to Ye Ying. You were afraid that I would mention it again and it will be convenient to give me an imitation if I ask for it.”

“I’ve already said that Mr. Ye is a smart person. It’s a pity that you only think of yourself as a smart person. You think that other people are stupid. You can’t hide the jade in your hands just because you want to. It depends...”

She suddenly stopped talking. Hearing the meaning in her words, Ye Zhifan stared at the girl that was becoming stranger to him. She wanted him to take the initiative to ask her!

“What does it depend on?”

If he needed to know what she was thinking, he could only ask her!

Not only was Ye Zhifan’s gaze cold, but his low and deep voice was the same too. It was like a thick layer of ice on the outside. He asked her coldly and forcefully.

Ye Zhifan was forced into this situation but he didn’t leave angrily. If Ye Ying hadn’t dragged him down, his career would’ve been even smoother.

Ye Jian was impressed.

Xia Jinyuan smiled dotingly as he watched from the side. Little Fox was really magnanimous. She was impressed by her old enemy.

“It depends on whether I want to take it back or not. Remember what I said, Mr. Ye.” Ye Jian smiled as she finished speaking. Then, she admired Ye Zhifan’s sudden change in expression with interest. It was really satisfying!

She had to make things difficult for him too!

Ye Zhifan’s gaze turned dark. He stared at the girl who was still smiling. After a long while, he said coldly, “Ye Jian, you don’t have the ability to threaten me.” After he finished speaking, he left.

Ye Jian didn’t forget the jade. She just didn’t want it!

She knew that it was priceless but she didn’t want it. Why?

Even Chen Dongfeng knew about Ye Jian’s background. Does Ye Jian also know that she isn’t his brother’s biological daughter?

When Ye Jian mentioned the jade pendant again, Ye Zhifan felt uncomfortable.

He busied himself for the past few days but didn’t gain anything. When he left, his footsteps were heavy. Not only did he not solve his own problem, but he also brought back a bunch of problems that gave him a headache.

He needs to investigate this thoroughly. He needs to investigate this thoroughly when he gets back!

“Mr. Ye, there are some people that you can’t touch just because you want to. Take Ye Jian for example. No matter how high your position is, you can’t touch her.” An even colder voice came slowly with a hint of laziness. “If you touch someone you shouldn’t, no matter how powerful the person behind Mr. Ye is, he might not be able to protect you.”

Chapter 1375: Be Alive to Take It

This was the voice of the young man. Just by listening to his voice, he felt that he was elegant!

Ye Zhifan felt chills all over his body. Every step he took felt like he was stepping on a knife’s edge. It was hard for him to move.

He could hear the confidence in the young man’s voice. He wasn’t trying to scare him. He could really do it.

He didn’t expect... he didn’t expect that Ye Jian would become someone he couldn’t touch. Someone that no matter how high his position was, he couldn’t touch her.

How ironic!

In the past, she was so fragile that he could decide her fate with a raise of her finger. In just five years, she became someone he couldn’t touch.

How ironic!

Ye Zhifan, who was walking slowly, thought quietly and smiled coldly.

He wanted the jade. He wanted to get rid of this person too!

Let's see if he can touch her!

Standing at the entrance of the guesthouse, Ye Zhifan turned his head and looked at the guesthouse that only served the soldiers and occasionally, the government officials. A sinister look appeared on his refined face... Ye Jian, it was better when you didn't mention the jade. Now that you've mentioned it, it means that you've always been thinking about it!

Ye Zhifan narrowed his eyes. When a sinister smile appeared on his face, he walked down the stairs.

The jade was his treasure for promotion. If Ye Jian wants to take his treasure, she needs to be alive to take it!

In the hotel, Ye Ying finally couldn't hold it anymore. She picked up the landline phone handset that she had put down several times and dialed a number with her trembling fingers. Hearing a familiar voice, Ye Ying asked in a shivering voice, "Dad, when are you coming back?"

"Why aren't you asleep yet?" Ye Zhifan took the change from the taxi driver. He thanked the driver in a low voice before getting off. "I'm at the entrance of the hotel. We can talk tomorrow morning."

She had no choice but to swallow her words. Ye Ying replied reluctantly, "I understand. Dad, rest early."

"Rest early." Ye Zhifan had always been patient with his only daughter. He knew what she wanted to ask but he didn't say much in order to temper her personality.

Ye Ying needed to learn her lesson! If she didn't learn, she wouldn't become a talent!

Ye Zhifan, who was holding his phone, nodded elegantly and thanked the hotel staff who opened the door for him. He walked straight and steadily towards the hotel elevator.

In his early forties, he was at a man's prime age. He was successful in his career and had an elegant demeanor. In addition, he had been an official for more than ten years. He had natural charisma and the dignity of an official. Along the way, many staff and female guests couldn't help but take a few more glances at him.

Why did Ye Ying remind Sun Dongqing to take care of herself? Why did she insist on registering her for feminine classes? She was afraid that one day, she would hear that her father had an affair!

Fortunately, Ye Zhifan wasn't a womanizer. Sun Dongqing accompanied him when he was young and suffered under Grandma Ye's torture. No matter how ambitious he was, he never thought of changing a wife that was loyal to him.

Ye Ying had been leaning on the door. When she heard the sound of the door closing next door, she bit her lower lip. Tears flashed in her eyes as she laid on the bed angrily.

He didn't tell her anything. How can she sleep tonight?

The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. Tears streamed down her face. She didn't know how long she cried before she fell asleep.

Chapter 1376: Don't Worry

The hour hand was pointing at twelve. Ye Zhifan had smoked half a pack of cigarettes. His gaze landed on the phone on the coffee table. He extinguished his cigarette in the glass ashtray and picked up his phone.

He wasn't the only one who wanted to kill Ye Jian. There was another person who had a grudge with Ye Jian's family — Sun Yaozu.

The night was flowing and the street lamps were flickering with colorful lights. They shone on the tired faces of the people going home and their hurried footsteps. Some people stumbled out of the bar and drank all the way. Their actions outlined a corner of the city life.

At this moment, Ye Jian had already fallen asleep. She wasn't in a deep sleep. She would frown from time to time, revealing a hint of sorrow. A tear slowly flowed out from the corner of her eye and disappeared as she turned over.

When dawn broke, Xia Jinyuan drove out of the hotel. Ye Jian and Principal Chen were sitting in the back row of the car.

"The two of you are so troublesome." Principal Chen looked helplessly at the two people who came to block his door early in the morning. They were afraid that he would go back alone. He criticized them but he looked relieved. He sighed and said, "If you send me back, you'll have to rush back tomorrow. You finally have a few days of vacation. You should rest well."

Ye Jian handed the breakfast she prepared to Principal Chen and smiled, "We're young so we're not tired. You're the really tired one. Also, I want to go home to take a look. Don't chase me out of the car."

"Uncle Chen, she has been wanting to go home for a long time. Once she goes to school, she might not be able to come back even once for a year or two. She might only be able to come back after four years." Xia Jinyuan revealed this to Principal Chen so that he could be prepared.

They were all soldiers. Principal Chen knew that there was serious business.

He kept a straight face and immediately said to Ye Jian, "Don't worry about home. You can focus on your training outside. The military unit has made arrangements for me. In the future, I will spend most of my time in the military unit. I can only go home every few days."

At the start of National Day, China became the center of attention. Weapons were being secretly transported from the South to the North.

Fujun Town's military unit, as a transit station unit, entered special alert control in January. Principal Chen, who always served the military unit, could make his own decision when he went back.

Of course, it would be much easier.

Ye Jian didn't know what the military unit had arranged. Hearing that, she felt more at ease. "It's better for you to be in the military unit. Commander Liu, Commissar Yan, and the rest are all there. There are many recruits too. Uncle Chen, I'm afraid you won't have much free time in the future."

She smiled throughout the entire conversation. The sorrow from yesterday seemed to have disappeared from her face.

Xia Jinyuan glanced at her through the rear-view mirror and couldn't help but smile. Little Fox knew how to turn sorrow into power and turn longing into eternity. She would always remember Uncle Gen's voice in her heart and care about her loved ones with her actions.

This kind of Little Fox is good!

Special Forces soldiers were humans too. They had emotions and desires too. The only difference was that they needed to control their emotions. You can feel sad but always remember that you still have a gun in your hand! You can smile but you must remember that you are a Special Forces soldier that can't show your emotions.

Ye Jian knew how to laugh and cry but she had learned how to control herself. This was good. It was reassuring.

It was only ten o'clock when they returned to the village. Xia Jinyuan sent Ye Jian and Principal Chen to the village entrance while he drove to the military unit in the mountain.

Chapter 1377: Oh, Who Is This?

There was no other reason. Principal Chen didn't want the villagers to know that Ye Jian had a boyfriend. Although the times were different, Shuikou Village was a conservative village. If you didn't study at the age of 18 or 19, you could get married if you wanted. However, it was wrong to study and date at the same time!

To prevent bad rumors from spreading, Major Xia's identity had to remain hidden.

Xia Jinyuan had no objections to this. He didn't want Ye Jian to be affected by the rumors.

After entering the village, Ye Jian saw a familiar villager working in the fields. She smiled and greeted him, "Uncle Hai, the sun is a little hot."

The villager, who was bending over to pull out plants from the field, heard the voice and immediately straightened his back. He looked at them in disbelief and said, "Ye Jian, Old Chen, hey, hey, why are you back so soon?"

Uncle died yesterday... Why did they come back so soon?

"Yes, I'm back. Uncle Hai, go ahead and do your work." Ye Jian knew what they were surprised about. Funerals held in the village usually lasted a few days. Grandpa Gen only took one day to be buried. It was normal for Uncle Hai to be surprised.

Uncle Hai was the villager that Ye Jian met on the first day of her rebirth. He even stood up for Ye Jian and scolded Sun Dongqing. He looked at Ye Jian's face carefully and said, "I'll come to your house in the afternoon to enjoy the breeze. It's cooler there."

At the back of the house was a mountain, a peach forest in front, and a bamboo sea on the left and right. It was the coolest in Summer.

After chatting with Uncle Hai for a while, they met a few villagers who had finished their work and were preparing to go home. They chatted as they walked. After finding out that Uncle Gen left peacefully, the topic became much more relaxed.

"Uncle is fortunate. He suffered when he was young but he enjoyed life when he got old. The military unit took care of him when he was alive. Before passing away, people from his military unit and you sent him off. It's good. It's good."

"That's right. Ye Jian, you're so successful now too. Uncle was smiling when he left. It's obvious that he had nothing to worry about and left in peace." Another villager replied and said proudly, "You're the only cadet in our town. People from the neighboring villages purposely came to our village to take a look. Our entire village feels honored."

Principal Chen smiled. "Ye Jian is shy and doesn't like to publicize. If you continue, she will feel embarrassed."

"What's there to be embarrassed about? This is how it is. Our village..." Before the villager could finish his sentence, a sharp voice interrupted him.

"This is amazing. It's Fujun Town's celebrity. The first cadet is finally willing to come back to the village." Sun Dongqing, who was standing at the entrance of her courtyard, confirmed that her eyes weren't playing tricks on her. She opened her mouth and didn't say anything good. "A cadet is so amazing. It's harder to see a cadet than see my Old Ye. Tsk tsk tsk tsk, it looks like she thinks she's a big shot even before she started school."

When the villagers heard this, their expressions turned cold.

They exchanged glances and signaled Ye Jian to ignore her. There was nothing to say about this kind of person.

Everyone knew that Sun Dongqing didn't like Ye Jian the most. The villagers all knew that. However, she had become the wife of a government official. She put on airs and acted like she wasn't someone to be trifled with. It was irritating.

She never came back to the village but she came back this year. The people outside said that she came back to avoid the heat. Some said that she didn't want to serve the paralyzed Grandma Ye. In short, there were all kinds of rumors but none of them were good.

"Ignore her. We can't afford to provoke her but we can avoid her. Ye Jian, walk in the middle."

Chapter 1378: Put On the Spot

The more stubborn villager snorted, "Why are you avoiding her? You didn't do anything wrong. Why? Can't we chat with one another? Ye Jian, don't be afraid. No matter how arrogant she gets in the village, we won't be afraid of her."

Normally, if there was a high-ranking official in the village, the villagers would respect him. However, villagers would keep a respectful distance away from Ye Zhifan's family. They didn't need his family to do anything. Ye Zhifan didn't need to step up either. They would only nod their head as a greeting when they met.

After all, who would go against an unreasonable Sun Dongqing for no good reason?

Principal Chen said in a low voice, "Ever since she knew that you got into the military school, she has been talking non-stop. The more you talk to her, the more passionate she becomes."

"Old Chen is right. That's the logic. The more you talk to her, the more motivated she gets!"

Ye Jian never thought of talking to her. There was no need to argue with her. She smiled and talked to the villagers who were concerned about her. She didn't even look at Sun Dongqing.

Seeing that no one was paying attention to her, Sun Dongqing even felt proud.

Did you see that? She looked like a mouse that saw a cat. A cadet? Hah! Without the old man's protection, how much trouble could a child without parents cause?

That old man died well! It was a pity that he didn't die a few years earlier. Otherwise, that wicked girl wouldn't have been able to do anything!

She raised her chin and continued her solo act. "Even if you get into the military school, you won't be able to show your face. You will be stuck in the mud every day. You are destined to be useless! You will never be able to show your face in public!"

She thinks that Ye Jian will never be able to show her face but she didn't know that the entire village thought that she was the one that was unpresentable.

After she finished speaking, she spat on the ground and laughed arrogantly. "You wicked girl. Once Yingying enters the capital city's political regiment, you will be in deep trouble. Hmph, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

Even before Ye Ying entered, Sun Dongqing was already daydreaming.

Ye Jian found it funny.

It looked like Ye Zhifan hadn't told her about how he kept running into walls. He's still letting her continue dreaming.

Sun Dongqing didn't want Ye Jian to leave.

She saw the cold smile on Ye Jian's face and felt that she was humiliated. She snorted loudly and stepped out of her courtyard to block Ye Jian's path. "Do you have any manners? You didn't even say anything when you saw your elders. Didn't the school teach you to respect your elders? How did you get into the military school when you don't even have any manners?"

"I knew that it was dubious when you got into the military school. Who would believe that you got into the military school?"

In any case, she was the wife of the director of the Construction Bureau. But her words were worse than an ignorant village woman. She didn't have any aura at all.

"Sun Dongqing, why don't you ask your Ye Ying to tell us how to get into the military school?" Her words were so ugly that the villager who originally told Ye Jian to ignore her retaliated sarcastically. "No, your Ye Ying can't say it. She didn't even take the university entrance examination. How would she know how to enter military school?"

Sun Dongqing was embarrassed by his words. Her face turned pale.

"We're all from the same village. How can we not know what your family is up to? Sun Dongqing, we know that you don't like Ye Jian. Ye Jian has already avoided you but you're still so persistent. Don't blame us for protecting her!"

"Just because we don't talk about Ye Ying doesn't mean that we don't know about it. We don't talk about it because we are giving Ye Zhifan face. But you! You keep looking for trouble and embarrassing your family!"

Don't think that the villagers were simple-minded and honest. If they gathered together and each of them were to say something, it was enough to anger Sun Dongqing for quite a while.

Chapter 1379: Teaching Sun Dongqing a Lesson

Why would Sun Dongqing go around telling people that Ye Ying got kicked out of the examination venue? She thought that if she kept it a secret, the villagers who were far away from the provincial city wouldn't know about it. However, when it was revealed today, Sun Dongqing pointed at Ye Jian and scolded, "I knew you were a troublemaker! Stupid thing, why didn't you die with that old thing? The moment you came back, you..."

Ye Jian didn't give her a chance to finish her insults. She could bear with the insults but if she dared to scold Grandpa Gen, who was respected by the entire army, she couldn't!

No one saw how she did it. Ye Jian, who was smiling just now, was grabbing Sun Dongqing's neck with one hand at this moment. Her expression was so cold that the men couldn't help but shiver.

Sun Dongqing was the most shocked. She didn't know how Ye Jian got ahold of her neck. Her eyes widened in shock. She grabbed Ye Jian's hand tightly and said, "Let... let... let go... urgh, let... let..."

By the end, she couldn't make any more sounds. She was forced to the wall by Ye Jian. Her back was pressed against the hot wall that was scorched by the sun. Sun Dongqing saw the anger in Ye Jian's eyes. She was afraid and anxious so she struggled even more furiously.

“And what thing are you?” Ye Jian looked at her coldly. Every word that came out of her mouth seemed to be stained with blood. Her hostility was so deep that it seemed to be rusty iron. “I’m not arguing with you because you’re nothing in my eyes! You’re nothing. How dare you talk to me? You’re courting death!”

Ye Jian did have the intention of killing her, but she was able to control it. If not, she would have broken her neck the moment she moved.

The phrase “courting death” exploded in Sun Dongqing’s head like a thunderclap, making her legs shake uncontrollably. She made muffled sounds from her throat, and even her tears were flowing out in fear.

The villagers were all stunned by Ye Jian’s coldness. They couldn’t react at all.

As for Principal Chen, he didn’t want to move. If she dared to scold Uncle, she should be taught a lesson. Ye Jian knew what she should do.

The strength in her hands got stronger and stronger. Sun Dongqing started to feel that it was getting harder and harder to breathe. Without oxygen, she didn’t even have the energy to struggle. In the end, her hands became powerless as she hit Ye Jian’s right arm. Her eyes rolled up slightly.

If Ye Jian wanted to kill her... she would really do it!

Sun Dongqing, who had never been close to death and had never experienced suffocation before, was scared. She was so scared that despair appeared on her face. She wanted to ask the villagers for help but realized that none of them were looking at her. They were looking at Ye Jian.

No one helped her. No one stepped out to stop her... It seemed like... everyone wanted her dead.

Despair overwhelmed her. Warm liquid flowed down her legs.

“Girl, let go.” Principal Chen spoke expressionlessly. “She’s afraid.”

The stunned villagers finally reacted. They pulled Ye Jian’s hand and said, “Ye Jian, that’s enough. She has a cheap mouth. Just giving her a small lesson is enough.”

“You scared the liquid out of her. She knows her limits now.”

“Alright, alright. It’s fine now that you’ve vented your anger.”

No one went to help Sun Dongqing up. They were all men. If they didn’t help her up properly, this woman might say that they were molesting her.

She deserved it!

She dared to scold the deceased like this! She deserved to learn a lesson!

Chapter 1380: Scared, She’s Scared!

No one thought that Ye Jian was wrong. Just like what Sun Dongqing said just now, if any households had children at home, they would have knocked on the door to look for a fight.

The sun was high in the afternoon. It was so hot that the cicadas on the trees were like dried leaves. They would chirp a few times occasionally before becoming silent. Sun Dongqing, who was leaning against the wall of her house, panted heavily. She didn't even know when Ye Jian had left.

Sun Dongqing, whose face was still pale after being exposed to the sun for at least ten minutes, stood up with trembling legs. Before she could stand up, she fell again. She sat in the pool of liquid that she spilled. She didn't care about shame anymore. She just wanted to go back to her house and lock the door.

She was afraid. She was really afraid!

Ye Jian really wanted to kill her just now!

If it wasn't for Chen Dongfeng, she wouldn't have been able to get up and would be lying on the ground now!

Sun Dongqing was so frightened that she started crying. In the end, she crawled back to her house. She didn't have the energy to stand up. Even though she was only a few steps away, her knees were weak.

At this moment, Ye Jian was already sitting at the village leader's house. She was having a sumptuous lunch and chatting at the same time. She didn't mention Grandpa Gen and only said that she didn't return to the village because the school arranged for her to undergo military training.

After dinner, she chatted with the two village elders and walked towards her house.

After going through the peach forest, they saw the villagers sitting outside their house. Uncle Chen was experienced. He came back hurriedly after lunch. If not, he would have locked the villagers, who came to visit, outside.

Although it was noon, Ye Jian's house was indeed cool. The elders would sit in the sitting room, the younger ones would sit by the door or under the roof. They waved the fan in their hands as they chatted.

The villagers of Shuikou Village already knew about Uncle Gen's passing. They also knew that Uncle Gen was buried in the Martyrs' Memorial Park. The elderly couldn't help but wipe their tears and sigh while talking. They didn't forget to comfort Ye Jian.

The village leader, Zhang Defu, had the most say in the village. He looked at the only cadet of the town. As the village leader, he was worried that Uncle Gen's departure would affect her studies. Also, Uncle Gen had mentioned that if he wasn't around, he would need the villagers to take care of Ye Jian.

After the elders in the village finished speaking, he said to Ye Jian earnestly, "There is life and death. No one can control them. Uncle Gen died at a ripe old age. Good people will be rewarded. Ye Jian, don't be too sad. Uncle Gen won't want to see you crying all day."

"The village leader is right. Ye Jian, you're a military student. You will become a soldier. People on the television always say that you can bleed but not cry. You can't cry so easily."

Then, he mentioned that since Ye Jian got into military school, Uncle Gen felt at ease when he left. He reminded Ye Jian to take care of herself outside. If she needed anything, she could call the village.

Ye Jian answered them politely and respectfully. The villagers liked her even more.

Look, look at Ye Jian!

She was much better than Ye Ying. That girl was impatient even if they asked her a question. She always liked to talk about her father. She even liked to tell them 'you don't understand'. It was tiring to talk to her.

There was also Sun Dongqing, who looked down on the villagers and liked to show off in front of them. Now, the villagers of Shuikou Village had a very bad impression of Ye Ying.

She couldn't be compared to Ye Jian!