

BOOT CAMP 1401

### **Chapter 1401: The Cruelty Has Not Started**

Time passed slowly. The sun was getting brighter. The teachers were still moving around in the team. Some people got tired of standing and started relaxing their shoulders and reciting the military positions.

Some people couldn't stand it and wanted to be lazy. Heh, they were bold. Go and stand at the front of the class!

At first, Ye Jian was the only one standing in front. An hour later, four people were standing beside her.

More and more sweat flowed down their faces. The sweat on their faces kept dripping down like rainwater. The shirt of their summer uniform started getting wet from the collar. Their chests, armpits, backs, waists... Only the edges of their short sleeves were not wet.

Sweat soaked their clothes. Their clothes stuck to their skin tightly. As the sun baked their skin, it felt itchy and prickly. It made people want to scratch it.

Everyone wanted to scratch but no one dared to do it. They endured the physical and mental torture and faced the cold gaze of the instructor. They straightened their backs and looked forward.

"Straighten your legs! If you're a man, straighten your back!" The instructor's voice came from the back. It was cold and sharp. It landed in the students' ears. "Don't look sideways, face the front. Don't blink when the wind blows. Stand like pine. Look like steel. Remember these positions!"

They weren't the only ones who needed to learn how to stand. Everyone who entered the military unit and entered the military school had to learn it.

When you stood properly, even if it was just a simple sitting posture, it would show the might and masculinity of a soldier. Every word and action of yours would show the majestic aura of a soldier.

Everyone's eyes turned red. Ye Jian was no exception.

The tears flowed and irritated their eyes. No one dared to raise their hands to rub their eyes. Even if it stung so much that they started to cry, they had to hold on.

Ninety minutes later, there was a puddle of water on the ground near the feet of every student with bloodshot eyes. It was the water left behind by sweat dripping down the ground.

Their pants started to get wet, especially the part where their middle fingers touched. The sweat that flowed down their arms had mostly gathered on their middle fingers. Their pant seams were completely wet.

"Report! My head..." Before someone could finish his sentence, he fell forward and fainted from heatstroke.

This was the first student who fainted from heatstroke today. It was much better than the previous two days. The first two days, the students fainted one after another. It was as if they had fallen on the battlefield and would never wake up again. The students that were still standing felt fear for no reason.

It was the third day of military training, it didn't affect them much when the students fell anymore. After all, some students also fainted during the new student military training.

However, their military postures now were different from during their freshmen training. The military posture of the freshmen was not as strict as this. If they moved occasionally, their squad leader would just glance at them. They would only remind them if they moved too much.

It wasn't like now. The only thing missing now was a cross on their backs.

At the thought of the cross, some students glanced at the side with the corner of their eyes. The cross was actually prepared. It was said that Class One had already used it. Class Three had a model soldier, Ye Jian. The students were all trying their best not to fall behind too much so they didn't use the cross that was prepared.

"Class Three has a student who fainted from heatstroke." The instructor held the student who fainted with one hand and contacted the doctor through the intercom. "It's not serious."

#### **Chapter 1402: Training Willpower**

It wasn't considered serious even when he fainted... The students' hearts trembled as they pursed their lips and continued enduring.

No one looked at him because the instructor would help the student who fainted from heatstroke.

The ambulance parked at the front of the field arrived in less than three minutes. Two male soldiers came down and skillfully lifted the unconscious student. They got into the vehicle, closed the door, and drove the ambulance away. Only a billow of smoke was left behind.

After standing for a long time, the instructor suddenly took out an alarm clock and adjusted the timer before placing it on the lawn. "There are 43 minutes left to two hours. You can rest after standing for two hours."

They had clearly been standing there for one and a half hours! However, the instructor said that there were still 43 minutes left!

It was very quiet in Class Three. The students had been regulating their breathing. The alarm clock on the lawn was ticking. As it moved, it ticked... It was destroying everyone's mental state.

Every student wanted to end this as soon as possible. The more they thought about it, the slower time seemed to pass. They felt that it was unbearable.

More and more sweat flowed down their faces. They were getting more and more nervous. Finally, another student swayed and... Another student has fallen.

It was as if there was a butterfly effect. In less than ten minutes, five people fell.

The instructor pursed his lips.

Their mentality was still a little weak. They knew the time and estimated how long it would take. They felt that they might not be able to last for so long. Their bodies might not be able to withstand it. They were unable to withstand the constant hints of time so they quickly crushed their willpower and collapsed.

Twenty minutes later, seven students fainted. Two more came back. "Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock..." Time was still moving slowly. The students who were standing felt that their limbs were so stiff that they didn't seem to be their own limbs. They listened to the sound of the clock and endured the hardest time.

"There are still 18 minutes left." The instructor reminded them intentionally or unintentionally. He was constantly training the students' willpower.

Why were they standing in a military posture?

It was to train the cadets. As reserve officers of the military, if their willpowers were not firm, how could they lead the troops and win?

"Who else hasn't straightened their head or back? Let's add another 20 minutes!" The instructor started to move around the class again. His gaze was like an X-ray as it swept across the students. The students didn't dare to relax for a second.

"Look in front. There's a role model standing there. Think about why she can do it but you can't. It's not that you can't do it. You're just afraid of the hardships and fatigue. You see yourselves as delicate!"

"Being delicate in the military will kill you. What you need to do now is throw away your 'lethal' delicateness! Don't let it become your burden!"

Not only did the instructors have to teach the military posture, but they also had to remind the students from time to time how to overcome their fears.

As a model soldier, Ye Jian led the entire class against the sun. She stood still and maintained her initial position. As she listened to the ticking of the clock, she felt that time was passing slowly.

Don't think that time is tough. Don't think that you won't be able to persevere. Don't think about anything. Just look straight ahead and stand straight. That's all.

"Riiinnng, riiinnng..." The alarm clock suddenly made an ear-piercing sound, telling all the students that they had been standing in a military posture for two hours!

### **Chapter 1403: Do You Feel Any Pressure?**

At this moment, no one dared to relax their bodies. It was just the alarm clock that rang. The instructor had not dismissed them.

The students' performance caused the stern-looking instructor to finally reveal a slight smile. He blew the whistle that represented the end. "Everyone, move around. If there's not enough water, there's a water filling station in front."

After standing for two hours, they were severely dehydrated. How could a bottle of water that had been sitting under the sun be enough? They needed at least two bottles!

They were dismissed. However, the students' limbs were so stiff that even their joints seemed to have hardened. They bent over to pick up their water bottles as if they were 80-90-year-olds and couldn't bend down.

Ye Jian moved her limbs and bounced a dozen times on the spot. She moved her legs and muscles before bending down to pick up the water bottle.

"Do me a favor, do me a favor..." A student shouted at Ye Jian with a bitter face. "I can't bend my waist. My legs feel like they have been sawed off. It hurts when I move them."

Then, someone else needed Ye Jian's help too. "Here, here, Ye Jian, help, help."

After interacting with her for a week, the students were used to Ye Jian's good physical strength.

Song Zhiqiu picked up the water bottles for the two boys and teased them, "Do you want me to carry you back? Just sit down and shake your legs." His stamina was good. He didn't have a hard time these past few days.

During the break, the instructor wasn't as serious as when he was training. He would help the students pick up water bottles and even massage their legs. When he heard that, he raised his voice and said, "He's right. It's just a military stance. Do you know how long the flag-raisers do their military postures? It's twice as long as you guys! The distance between their legs when goose-stepping cannot be off by even half a millimeter!"

"You are only standing in a military stance with both legs. They have to stand on one leg for just as long!"

Why was it that when soldiers stood there, people would see their tall and mighty side? It wasn't because they were wearing military uniforms. It was because it was trained day after day, year after year.

"All of you, learn from Ye Jian and train together with her. Her military posture is like that of a veteran. You all are shouting for help when you pick up a water bottle. If you really go to the battlefield in the future, are you going to ask for bullets?"

Now, the most talked-about student by the instructor was Ye Jian. The students were used to it so they wouldn't show any signs of dissatisfaction. It couldn't be helped. She was indeed powerful.

Xu Wen, who drank half a bottle in one go, blinked at Ye Jian and asked, "Do you feel any pressure?"

“It’s alright. I’m trying my best.” Ye Jian blinked and whispered, “There are only three girls in our class. We can’t lose.”

After hearing this, Xu Wen patted Ye Jian’s shoulder heavily and said earnestly, “It’s all up to you, Ye Jian! He Jing and I support you spiritually! As for physically... we can’t support you.”

He Jing, who just came back after refilling water, heard that. She sat down with much difficulty and said, “I have a goal, unlike you.” Then, she whispered to Ye Jian, “I’m a little hunchbacked. I want to train myself tonight. Is there any way to improve as soon as possible?”

He Jing was a girl who was very strict with herself. Her brother graduated from the Chinese Academy of Sciences too. The reason why she applied for the Chinese Academy of Sciences was that she had a bet with someone.

Xu Wen and Ye Jian didn’t ask who this person was. However, they could tell from her eyes that this someone... wasn’t just an ordinary someone.

#### **Chapter 1404: Other Than Top Students, Still Top Students**

“There’s a trick, but it’s very difficult.” Ye Jian remembered the trick Principal Chen taught her when she was doing military postures. She said to He Jing, “Prepare some paper as thick as poker cards. I will tell you the trick tonight.”

There were only three girls in the class. All of them had good personalities and were excellent students. Although Ye Jian only interacted with them for a week, their friendship had already been established.

The boys who were closer to them naturally heard it too. They rubbed their faces and looked at each other. No matter what... they couldn’t lose to the girls! They need to practice more tonight.

The whistle sounded once again. The freshmen finally made it to lunch.

When it was time to eat, even the instructors couldn’t delay it. This was because the military school had a rule that there would be no food after mealtime was up!

Hence, the instructors couldn’t delay their mealtime.

After dismissal, the students from Class Three could finally head to the cafeteria. They walked quickly, afraid that if they were late... the meat would be gone and all that would be left was the vegetables and the soup.

Every step the boys took, they could hear their stomachs rumbling. Then, the other classes rushed over from all directions like long dragons and headed for their destination.

With a ‘mark time’ command, on-duty student Ye Jian stopped moving forward and started the slogan training.

The slogan training during mealtimes was the time when Ye Jian wanted to laugh the most. To enter the cafeteria earlier, the slogan was shouted with all their might. The instructor once said that the mealtime slogan was ‘shouted with all your life’. It was true.

They were all shouting with their lives. At that moment, the slogan-shouting outside the cafeteria got louder and louder.

This was the military school student's mealtime. From the first year to the last year when they graduate, it would be the same.

Thereafter, when Ye Jian came back to her alma mater after graduating for a long time, she looked at the young faces that already emitted soldier-like auras and said to the guards beside her, "Every time I come in, I will immediately take a look at the dishes. I will choose which dishes I want to eat, which dishes look good, which dishes I don't think I can snatch... I still remember fighting for the dishes for four years in military school."

The sun rose and set. Ye Jian passed the eighth day of school. Her life was so fulfilling that she felt like a fish in water. She got used to her military school life earlier than any other of her classmates.

At night, all the students were dressed neatly and had to wear their military caps. Their belts had to be tied properly and every button had to be buttoned properly... If they were not properly dressed, once the officers saw them and their name was announced, it would definitely be tragic.

The classroom was quiet too. There wasn't a single teacher on the podium. No, it should be said that they hadn't seen any teachers guarding the classroom at night. They just followed the rules.

Those who could enter the military school were either top students or top students. Their memory was outstanding. They remembered the thick book of rules and regulations very quickly. At the end, they closed their books and recited the rules, Pass!

He Jing didn't plan much for herself tonight. She still needed to ask Ye Jian for the military posture trick.

It was also forbidden to walk around the campus at night. Of course, if it was to get additional training, you wouldn't have to worry about being caught.

"Put the book on your head. When we're standing, don't we need to lean forward slightly and place gravity on our forefoot? When your forefoot step on the stairs and your hindfoot are suspended in the air, do you feel that your center of gravity is leaning forward?" Ye Jian demonstrated. "Give me the paper you prepared."

### **Chapter 1405: A Sincere Girl**

He Jing was already speechless when she stood like that. She quickly passed the paper over and waited for Ye Jian to continue.

"Stick your middle finger gently on your pant seams. Half of the paper will be placed on your middle finger and the other half will be left outside. You need to hold the paper between your knees too. Keep your legs straight and tense." Ye Jian demonstrated the entire process under the staircase lights. Ye Jian never hid things that were beneficial to the group. She told everyone what she knew. However, they could only rely on themselves to improve their skill level after learning. She couldn't control it.

It was also because of this selfless dedication that Ye Jian had always been popular among her classmates. She even tutored her classmates when she was in high school. She even led her roommates

to enter top universities in the country. Even though Ye Jian left Provincial No.1 Middle School, her name could still be heard in Provincial No.1 Middle School.

Those classmates who had received her help in the past were still grateful to her. Every time she opened QQ, the first thing she heard was a series of beeping sounds. They were all messages from her high school classmates.

He Jing thought that Ye Jian would only tell her what to do. She didn't expect Ye Jian to teach her so earnestly.

For a moment, she didn't know what to feel. She felt ashamed of her despicable thoughts.

"You can't drop the book. You can't drop the paper between your fingers and thighs too." Ye Jian placed the book on He Jing's head and the paper on her hands and thighs. The last piece of paper... Ye Jian smiled and pointed at her knees. "Here's the main point. You need to clamp a piece of paper here too."

"Let me say this first. When the books and pieces of paper fall, we will add more time. Ten minutes at a time." She bent down and placed the paper between He Jing's knees. At the same time, she heard He Jing and... the faint sound of air sucking in.

This... this... this was too ruthless!

He Jing felt her knees hurting. "Ye Jian, don't tell me this is how you train."

"That's how I train. My uncle is a retired soldier. He likes me to make me stand in military posture the most. I started standing in junior high... Classmate, why do you think I got the title of 'model soldier'? It's because I suffered before you."

Everyone was enlightened! So that was the case! No wonder she was so powerful!

He Jing understood. The students who were eavesdropping on them understood too. Ye Jian patted He Jing's knee after purposefully explaining. "Okay, just stand there. I'll watch the time." Then, she raised her head and said to the students who were eavesdropping, "You all understand, right? Stand together if you understand. Starting now, stand for half an hour."

"D\*mn, she seems to have noticed us?"

"I don't think so. I'm even covering my nose while breathing."

"She probably found out. If not, she wouldn't have said 'stand together if you understand'. She must have found out. Stop squatting. Why are you squatting? We've been discovered."

Three seconds later, faint sounds came from upstairs. Then, Qian Yanjun said awkwardly, "Erm, ahem... We don't mean anything. We just... want to learn too."

In the morning, when the boys heard Ye Jian and He Jing's conversation, they thought that as boys, how could they fall behind girls? After discussing, they decided to let Qian Yanjun and Song Zhiqiu take the lead to peek.

Everyone's jaw dropped when they heard what Ye Jian said.

He Jing didn't know that there were people upstairs. When she heard the voice, she lost her balance and the paper fell from her knee.



#### **Chapter 1406: For Real?**

"Additional ten minutes." Ye Jian reminded them kindly and said to the boys, "You can start now. If there is not enough paper, stand like He Jing first."

She was holding a book above her head, pinching a paper in her hand, and she needed to pinch one in between her knees as well. This posture... was torturous!

The boys turned pale.

Song Zhiqiu's expression was a little stiff. He pursed his lips and said, "... No, there's no need. I want to sleep. I have to wake up early tomorrow... Next time, next time." That was too ruthless! You could tell from He Jing's expression that... she was in pain.

Since they were already here, Ye Jian wouldn't let them go. She smiled and blocked the way. She raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at the boys who were trembling inside. "Try it. It's quite interesting."

"We girls work so hard. It's a little unreasonable for you boys to not work harder."

In the end, all six boys stood in posture.

Like He Jing, they stood on the stairs and placed their caps upside down and flat on their heads.

"It seems that a cap is better than a book. He Jing, you use a cap too." Ye Jian took the book and placed her cap flat on her head. "The cap is soft. It's lighter than a book. It's more suitable for practice."

He Jing didn't say anything. She allowed Ye Jian to do what she wanted.

She had to work hard. She must pass the drill training and not drag her class down.

Qian Yanjun, who was trying his best to lean forward, said bitterly, "We still want to use books. Books are heavy. It's not easy..." Before he finished speaking, the cap on his head slid down. Qian Yanjun instinctively reached out to grab it. He lost his balance and leaned back.

Ye Jian placed her hand on his back and helped the boy who fell backward. "Don't think too much when you're standing. Divert your attention. The reason why the instructor took out the alarm clock in the morning and set the time on purpose is to train our willpower."

"While we train our willpower, we also need to learn how to divert our attention. Yesterday, seven collapsed in the last 43 minutes. It was actually because we cared too much about the time. We put all our energy into the time so our brains got affected and produced negative psychological cues."



“To not be affected by negative psychological cues, it’s best to distract yourself and think about other things.”

She adjusted Qian Yanjun’s cap and placed it on his head again. “The cap fell once. Ten more minutes.”

“D\*mn, are you for real?” Qian Yanjun exclaimed.

Ye Jian looked at the hat that seemed like it was about to fall off again. Calmly, she reminded him, “Drop it again, additional twenty minutes. Also, put away your favorite ‘mantra’. Spitting doesn’t fit the image of a soldier. The officers will control it too.”

This time, no one spoke. Song Zhiqiu, who was standing at the top, smiled bitterly. At this stage, how could she be joking? Of course, she’s for real.

His cousin had mentioned her a few times. Every time he talked about Ye Jian, the expression on his face would be different. At first, he thought that his cousin was interested in Ye Jian. However, after he couldn’t help but ask, his cousin straightened his expression and replied seriously, “There’s a kind of person that makes people admire and respect them from the bottom of their hearts and see it as an honor to know them.”

“Ye Jian is this kind of person. As long as you interact with her, you will see that she has a quality that is more real than real gold. She is serious, responsible, and upright. She will do her best to help her classmates.”

#### **Chapter 1407: Comrades, What Are You Doing?**

From the looks of it, her cousin was telling the truth. Ye Jian was a woman who was serious and responsible. She had extraordinary charisma!

Thinking about this, Song Zhiqiu’s expression became more serious.

He was standing at the top of the stairs. Ye Jian, who was helping Qian Yanjun up, didn’t see him. She placed the cap back on Qian Yanjun’s head and smiled. “Think of the cap as your own head. I think you can persevere. If the cap falls, your head falls. Don’t you think it’s serious?”

Qian Yanjun: ... It’s not just serious. It’s definitely serious!

He Jing forced herself not to laugh out loud. See the hat as her head... She didn’t dare to drop it either.

The other boys had difficulties that they couldn’t talk about. They were just here as companions. Who knew that... they would get caught and even had to stand in military posture. When they couldn’t stand properly, they had to be punished. They finally managed to last till the night to get some rest but they had to continue. Their lives... were tough!

Ye Jian inspected them and corrected their posture. Then, she stood on the last step together with them. She maintained the same posture as them.

“The head must be upright, the neck must be straight. As a person, we must be upright. We must have a proper attitude and be clear of our goals. We must walk every step properly. We must raise our heads and be dignified. We must tell everyone that no matter how difficult it is, we can still overcome it.”

“Keep your knees straight. Your head can be broken and your blood can flow. Show that you’re a soldier by not yielding. Straighten your legs! If you’re soft, you don’t have confidence. If you’re soft, you will yield to the difficulties in front of you.”

“Keep your eyes open. Do not think that you’re that amazing. Soldiers don’t need to be arrogant. They need to look forward and do their best to complete their mission!”

“Shut your mouth! Talk less, do more. Don’t boast about how capable you are all the time. No matter how well you talk about it, if someone else succeeds in doing something, it prevails a thousand words you say!”

Ye Jian spoke word-for-word what Principal Chen said. She told the students who asked her for advice tonight, “Unmoving like a pine tree, upright like a spear, eyes like a torch, an imposing expression, dauntless and good descendants!”

Unmoving like a pine tree, upright like a spear, eyes like a torch, an imposing expression, dauntless and good descendants!

The sonorous, forceful, and majestic voice caused the officers, who were preparing to go upstairs to check on the situation, to come to a halt. It turns out that it wasn’t that some students were staying in the teaching building on purpose. Instead, they were using their resting time to practice their military posture.

A flashlight flashed past. The leading officer brought his teammates and climbed up the stairs.

Ye Jian had already heard the footsteps. At this moment, the only people who would come over with flashlights were the officers. She raised her voice and said, “Put your identification document in your shirt pocket. He Jing, don’t move. You have paper in both hands. I’ll get it for you. Boys, pay attention to the balance of your cap. If it falls, additional ten minutes.”

The white flashlight shone on everyone’s back. The officer was shocked. “Comrades, what are you doing?” In school, the officers don’t address them as students.

Ye Jian took out her identification document first and explained with a smile, “We are practicing standing in the military stance. It will end in half an hour.”

The school officers had the right to inspect the identification of any student, even the Ph.D. students who stayed at the Chinese Academy of Sciences.

If they catch someone who violates military discipline, they would take their student identification document and note them down properly. They report it during the weekly meeting and the cadres will come and punish you. The cadres in your class will talk to you and the more serious cases will chat with the regiment cadres.

**Chapter 1408: Spare Me This Time**

In short, as long as your name was noted down, you would be on tenterhooks for two weeks.

The freshmen hadn't realized how scary the officer was. Even Ye Jian didn't notice it. The officer didn't check their identification immediately. Instead, he observed them for a while before nodding and saying to Ye Jian, "This is a good idea. It will definitely be effective if you stand like this for a year."

They were quite polite. They weren't as fierce as her seniors said.

Ye Jian muttered in her heart before replying, "An hour every night for a month, there will be gains."

"Good thinking. However, the few of you standing on the staircase of the school will affect the rest of the students. I won't warn you tonight. Be careful next time." He returned Ye Jian's identification document. The glaring torchlight shone on their feet and the leader of the inspectors smiled.

After the other two inspectors checked everyone's identification documents and confirmed that they didn't do anything else but train their posture, the three of them went downstairs.

"They're not as fierce as the seniors say. I feel that they're quite polite."

"That's because..." The moment a boy opened his mouth, his cap fell from his head. His tone changed. "D\*mn!"

Ye Jian said coldly, "If you had said that just now, your name would definitely be mentioned in the weekly meeting. Be careful with your words. Additional ten minutes, you dropped your cap."

"Comrade, spare me this time. I want to go back to the dormitory to sleep."

"Stand properly. Don't fall on me!"

Even his speech slowed down. He was afraid that he would lose his cap if he spoke too loudly. Time seemed to pass by unnoticeably. When Ye Jian said that it was over, Qian Yanjun still didn't believe her. "That can't be. Forty minutes is so fast? The forty minutes in the morning seemed to be forty days!"

"Your attention was diverted, that's why it's so fast." Just as Ye Jian finished speaking, a boy chuckled and asked Qian Yanjun, "What did you use to divert your attention just now?"

Qian Yanjun straightened his cap and out of habit, checked if his buttons were buttoned. He replied proudly, "I did physics questions. I did them in my mind and I really didn't feel the time passing."

"I recited English words," Song Zhiqiu replied.

He Jing rolled her eyes at them and replied honestly, "I recited the rules and regulations in the booklet. Didn't the teacher say that we should take it slow in the first and second years of our studies? Then, give it our all in the third and fourth years. As long as we don't fail or retake exams, we will be fine. You're still thinking about studying every day. Do you still think you are senior high students that study hard day and night?"

Education in military school wasn't as important as education in top universities. For instance, if a very great but sickly genius entered the military school, he would realize that the asset that he was so proud of was trash in terms of stamina, military, and internal affairs!

After she finished speaking, she asked Ye Jian, "What about you?"

"Me?" Ye Jian paused for a moment when she heard this. In the end, she replied honestly, "I thought about the course arrangements. Cryptography seems quite interesting. I plan to go to the library tomorrow night to look for books on that."

"I'm very interested in that course too! When I was in my second year of high school, I fell in love with Morse code. That's why I entered the military school!" The boy from Shanghai took over the topic excitedly. "I like the affine cipher too! Ye Jian, what about you? What do you like?"

### **Chapter 1409: The World Of Geniuses**

Qian Yanjun, Song Zhiqiu, and a few others raised their heads in silence. They didn't really understand this question.

As a top student, Ye Jian pondered for a moment before replying, "I don't particularly like any of them. Someone told me about them before, that's why I'm a little interested."

When Xia Jinyuan sent her to school, he talked about many classes. He emphasized cryptography, such as the trifold cipher, ADFGVX cipher, Playfair cipher, and four-square cipher. He suggested she study cryptography.

She had never interacted with it before. Additionally, he said that his cryptography was not bad. Ye Jian, who wasn't very interested at first, got interested too.

The top student from Shanghai was less excited when he heard this. He replied dejectedly, "Oh." In less than three seconds, he asked again, "Have you gotten an understanding about it?"

Understanding... Ye Jian thought for a moment and smiled. "I'm preparing to understand it. I want to learn a little too."

"That's right, that's right. We must learn it well. There are still experimental questions for cryptography. Ye Jian, we can do the experimental questions together in the future." The eyes of the clean and refined male student from Shanghai lit up. Ye Jian was the only girl he met who was interested in cryptography. He needed to convince her to do it with him. "There are many other cryptograms too. Other than Morse code, the Vigenère cipher and Atbash cipher only have letters. It's very interesting!"

Everyone, including Ye Jian, was dumbfounded. "...?" What in the world are you talking about?

The boy from Shanghai really liked cryptography. He talked about the Vigenère cipher. "Military intelligence needs to be encrypted. Usually, a key will be used. Only by finding the key can you obtain the right to open the document. I think our cryptography course will have the Vigenère cipher. When that time comes..."

“Morse code?” He Jing was completely confused. As she listened to the male student speaking about the cryptograms she didn’t understand, she whispered to Ye Jian, “Not only do I feel pressured physically... I also feel pressured in my studies.”

Ye Jian pursed her lips and smiled. “I don’t understand it either. However, we do need to learn it. It will be included in the exam. Every year, it will be an exam topic. If we don’t understand, we will learn. There’s a god of studies in our class. If we don’t understand, we can ask him for help.”

It was hard to understand the world of geniuses. As for the world of a study god... She couldn’t understand it at all.

The male student from Shanghai could be classified as the ‘god of studies’. After all, they couldn’t understand what he was saying.

At ten pm, the school was still brightly lit. There were still people on the field. They were all students who didn’t have enough stamina and were secretly giving themselves more training.

The lights in the third and fourth-year teaching building were still on. The study god-level seniors were still making use of their resting time to study hard so that they do well in stamina, education, and internal affairs.

Ye Jian raised her head and looked at the brightly lit classrooms with square-shaped windows. Five years ago, did Xia Jinyuan work so hard in this school?

“They are all top students,” He Jing lamented. “During the military training, our squad leader told us that very few people will be selected as top students after extremely harsh requirements.”

Very few people managed to do it, and the requirements were extremely harsh?

#### **Chapter 1410: The Top Student Commendation**

How much was there? How harsh were the requirements? Ye Jian couldn’t help but ask. Xia Jinyuan once said that he was considered a ‘top student’ when he graduated. At that time, she didn’t think that it was difficult to be a ‘top student’. After all, she was considered a ‘top student’ every year since the second semester of eighth grade. When she heard that, she didn’t think much of it. “I have it every year. I don’t care about it.”

He Jing’s expression turned a little haggard. “It’s very difficult. Those who become ‘top students’ don’t belong to the ordinary anymore.”

So exaggerated?! But seeing the respect in her withered expression, Ye Jian couldn’t help but restrain her thinking.

“All subjects in the four years need to be more than 90 points. All subjects must be outstanding. All areas of physical skills must be in the top grade, it cannot even be a ‘good’! No bad records for the past four years, no noting down of names by the inspectors, no falling sick, no leave of absence, no criticism

during lessons, etc..." He Jing finished her sentence in one breath. She looked sad. "In short, the people who really got the 'top student' recognition after four years are the most amazing!"

However, Ye Jian remembered what Xia Jinyuan said to her. In the car, Xia Jinyuan nonchalantly talked about his four years in the military school. "My minor languages are German and Spanish. I might have some talent in languages since I managed to reach level eight professionally. I got an 'excellent' for my physical fitness too. Also, I participated in a few competitions during my school days. After I graduated, I became a top student."

He spoke so casually as if it was a piece of cake to become a top student.

Now that she has heard of it, it was no wonder that he was an all-rounded soldier. His performance in school was so outstanding that he had far surpassed many of his classmates.

To avoid the unnecessary trouble of being seen by the inspectors, the girls walked in the front and murmured. The boys behind them didn't know what they were talking about. When they reached the fork in the road, they smiled and said goodbye before returning to their dormitories.

The boys looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief.

To be honest, it was really stressful walking with Ye Jian. It was as if she was with the chief. When she spoke, her voice was gentle and soft. When she smiled, there was a gentleness in her eyes. However, it still made people cower.

"Ye Jian didn't tell us to continue tomorrow, right? She didn't, right?" Qian Yanjun twisted his stiff neck. He gritted his teeth after he thought about it. "Her version of standing is even more tiring than standing in the day. Forty minutes of that is equivalent to two hours in the day."

"But I can't deny that it's effective." Song Zhiqiu also twisted his neck. It was extremely tiring to stay immovable under his peaked cap for 40 minutes. "If you want to improve fast, you can use her method."

"It's useless if we improve quickly. We need the entire class to improve fast to achieve results."

"That's right. The entire class has to come. Don't make me stand tomorrow night. My muscles hurt even when I lift my legs."

While they were talking about Ye Jian, He Jing was talking about them too. "Wu Bingcheng's physical fitness is not bad and his studies are not bad either. He seems to be quite knowledgeable about cryptography. I'm afraid that our class is going to have a top student."

As she spoke, she sized up Ye Jian and smiled, "You're not bad either. You have potential too. By the time we become first lieutenants, you'll already be a senior lieutenant."

There were direct commendations for top students. After graduation, they would be promoted to senior lieutenant instead of first lieutenant. Ye Jian felt a little tempted when she heard this.