

## Chapter 151: Holding Grudges

“No worries, Captain Xia, I can go there on my own.” Once again, Ye Jian turned down Xia Jinyuan who offered to go with her, because she hoped to handle the feud with Ye Ying by herself!

Since that was her desire, Xia Jinyuan stopped pushing her.

After gazing at her quietly for a while, Xia Jinyuan smiled and said, “All right, I will be in my room if you need me.” As Ye Jian turned around, Xia Jinyuan looked at her slender and firm figure. “Take care of yourself. Don’t forget that you have missions to complete,” he said softly.

Ye Jian halted her steps without looking back. She nodded, indicating that she understood what he meant.

As she climbed the mountain via the path, she saw a booth, in which the climbers could rest. To the left of the booth, there was a Mountain God Temple and only the locals knew about it.

On her way, Ye Jian saw small branches that were snapped recently. The grass on the roadsides was bent, which showed the trace that someone had walked this way. She sneered, walking towards the Mountain God Temple.

Hiding among the branches and leaves behind her, a figure in army green clothes didn’t leave right away. His brows furrowed, and there was a look of confusion in his eyes.

Something was wrong with the girl just now... As Xia Jinyuan heard students talking from not far away, without hesitation, he turned around and strode off to the source of the talking sounds.

The so-called Mountain God Temple was nothing more than a natural small cave which could only shelter three people at most.

The cave must have been serving as a temple for quite some time because its walls were pitch-black due to the smoke of the incenses.

It took Ye Jian 20 minutes to reach the Mountain God Temple because she walked very slowly. But as she arrived, she didn’t enter it immediately. She saw Ye Ying stick her head out of the Mountain God Temple to peep at the road from time to time. A look which was sharp-as-a-sword appeared in Ye Jian’s black eyes.

In the forest, the birds were chirping merrily on the branches. No one was here in this quiet environment, except Ye Ying and her.

Ye Jian smiled silently. It was the perfect timing for her to finish off Ye Ying once and for all, wasn’t it?

A murderous look started to appear in her eyes... Who would know if she did kill Ye Ying?

Her right hand was grabbing her left wrist, where there was a string of silver wire which seemed like a bracelet. Hiding behind the leaves, Ye Jian had an intense feeling to murder. As soon as she took a step forward, a pair of warm and powerful hands grasped her shoulders.

“No rush. Wait a bit longer.” At some point, Xia Jinyuan had appeared. There was a mysterious look in his profoundly dark eyes. He grabbed Ye Jian, preventing her from walking out.

He had controlled the strength in his hands very well. It seemed like he was just telling her to bide her time.

It was not until this moment that Xia Jinyuan sensed that Ye Jian had an intense desire to kill.

What bewildered him was that why would a 14-year-old girl want to kill her peer so much?!

When Ye Jian was touching the silver wire on her wrist, Xia Jinyuan tightened his eyes and made the branches rustle intentionally. However, the rustling sounds didn't alarm her. In the end, he had to show up to stop her.

The instant that Xia Jinyuan grabbed her shoulders, Ye Jian closed her eyes gently. A few seconds later, she concealed her intention to murder.

Of course, it was impossible to kill Ye Ying here because there were too many witnesses and evidence... She would destroy herself if she murdered Ye Ying.

With composure, Ye Jian turned around to look at the handsome man who had a stern look. With a wry smile, she said, “What? Do you really think I would do something perilous to myself? Impossible. I was just holding grudges for a moment, that's all.”

## **Chapter 152: Slapping in the Face Violently**

Xia Jinyuan was a military man with acute instincts and sharp observation. He must have noticed something before he reached out to stop Ye Jian.

In this case, there's no need for Ye Jian to hide. Speaking out her mind would better diminish his suspicion of her.

“It's normal for people to hold grudges momentarily. But I believe that you are smart enough not to let down Grandpa Gen or Uncle Chen because of someone unimportant,” said Xia Jinyuan. He was relieved to see that Ye Jian did not have a gloomy and depressed expression anymore.

He stopped grasping her thin shoulders. With a gentle smile, he said, “Whoever has made mistakes will be punished. Although the punishment might be trivial, it will make everyone realize what kind of a person she is, which is a good thing for you.”

Ye Ying wanted to compare with Ye Jian in every aspect, didn't she? In this case, she might as well experience humiliation and what it felt like to be detested by everyone.

Like a wake-up call, his words dispelled the shadow in Ye Jian's mind. As she narrowed her eyes, she exhaled subtly. She nearly lost herself just now.

"I'm alright. Captain Xia, please hide because I don't want to explain too much to her. After all, she asked Liao Jian to spy on us," said Ye Jian. Before Xia Jinyuan could respond, she had crossed through the bushes, approaching the Mountain God Temple.

Leaves were rustling. Hiding behind a tree, Ye Ying leaned back smoothly. And then, she crept towards the back of the Mountain God Temple to hide.

"You fell intentionally and you disappeared on purpose. Ye Ying, how many tricks you are going to play?"

Suddenly, a voice was heard from behind, which made Ye Ying freeze all over. There was a panicked look in her eyes.

With a faint smile, Ye Jian looked at the panic-stricken Ye Ying. "You've made tremendous efforts to frame me by placing my water bottle by the creek. But your hiding place was so close to the village, which was not challenging at all for me to find you."

A myriad of footsteps was heard from below. The teachers were telling the students to be careful while climbing the mountain.

Obviously, they were heading to the Mountain God Temple.

Terrified, Ye Ying glared at Ye Jian with her reddened eyes, which were brimmed with intense hatred. "I did these on purpose?! Ha, you are good at talking nonsense!"

She didn't retreat anymore. Instead, she went forward and stood beside Ye Jian. Arrogantly, she lifted her chin. "Why would I do these on purpose? It was me who fell over and was scalded! Disappeared? I am right here!"

From the corner of her eye, Ye Ying vaguely saw the teachers and students behind the green trees. Heart racing, she blinked. "Ye Jian, why are you stalking me? What are you up to? Aren't you satisfied that I was scalded because of you last night? What else do you want?" she said in a trembling tone as if she was scared.

"Ye Ying, explain why you fabricating meeting Ye Jian last night." said Mrs. Zhu, who had arrived by stepping on the bushes. She glared at Ye Ying with an extremely stern look. "As for the reason why Ye Jian has come to this place, as a teacher, I can explain that to you!"

Tens of students were standing behind Mrs. Zhu. Everyone was frowning while watching Ye Ying who had told a series of lies. From the look in their eyes, they were doubting Ye Ying's character.

### **Chapter 153: Slapping in the Face very Loudly**

Mrs. Zhu's question and the students' hostility made Ye Ying's face turn pale in an instant.

In the school, because of Ye Zhifan, the teachers would more or less take care of Ye Ying. And thanks to her good academic performance, the teachers were very lenient with her.

When they had to criticize Ye Ying, they would praise her in advance so that she would know that the teachers were still on her side.

As time went by, Ye Ying started to get confused on how she should treat teachers.

She had gotten used to the teachers standing up for her and criticizing other people, rather than the other way around. Now that she was being questioned by Mrs. Zhu, which was something she had never experienced before, all she could think of was to uphold her dignity.

She pretended to be calm by raising her chin stubbornly. She argued irrationally in a trembling voice, "Mrs. Zhu, what do I have to explain? My only mistake was that I didn't inform anyone before I left the farm."

"That is my explanation! Believe it or not; it's up to you." said Ye Ying. Tears started to swell up in her eyes. She looked at Mrs. Zhu as if she had been wronged. She was hoping that the teachers could be on her side, just like the teachers in the township middle school.

The students loathed her reaction. How could she be like this? Not only did she deny her mistakes, but also she felt she had been wronged.

Some students shot Ye Jian a pitying look. It must be rough for her to handle someone like Ye Ying.

"How could she be so shameless?!"

"Ha, the look on her face suggests that she won't change anything about herself."

"I feel so sorry for Ye Jian. What has she done to deserve such a bad classmate?!"

Since the teachers were here, the well-behaved students were whispering among themselves to express their disapproval of Ye Ying. No matter how low their voices were, Ye Jian could still hear them.

As she heard what they said, she gave a faintly discernible smile.

From the look in their eyes, the teachers and the students were questioning Ye Ying's character. And Ye Jian was no stranger to that kind of a look. She had the impulse to laugh.

'What goes around comes around.' What Ye Ying was encountering at the moment was what Ye Jian went through in the old days.

The difference was that Ye Jian was wronged, whereas Ye Ying was suffering on her own account.

Mrs. Zhu was so furious that her heart ached. Is Ye Ying a student? She acted as if the teachers should enshrine her!

However, as a teacher with sublime professional ethics, she didn't embarrass Ye Ying in front of all the students.

Instead, she said to Ye Jian and the other students, "You haven't had breakfast yet because you were helping to find her. It's only a few minutes after seven o'clock, so go back to have breakfast. I will handle the issue here." Mrs. Zhu noticed the odd look in the students' eyes. She sighed and said, "No one is perfect. Just go."

Educators should impart knowledge as well as enlighten their students.

Even when Mrs. Zhu was questioning Ye Ying's character, she did not forget to defend the student who had made mistakes.

As a teacher, not only did she impart knowledge to her students, but also, she was teaching them how to conduct themselves as humans.

And this was the difference between Mrs. Zhu and Mrs. Ke.

In this lifetime, it was fortunate for Ye Ying to encounter Mrs. Zhu.

In the past life, it was unfortunate for Ye Jian to encounter Mrs. Ke!

The two girls who stayed with Ye Jian last night stared at Ye Ying with a hostile look. They walked out from the group of students and said to Ye Jian, "Ignore that villain!"

#### **Chapter 154: Bravo, Ye Jian!**

"Stop saying that. Just let the teacher handle her. Let's go and have breakfast," said the other girl. Influenced by Mrs. Zhu, she didn't say anything outrageous about Ye Ying. Holding Ye Jian by her arm, she comforted her. "Don't mind Ye Ying. She is just jealous of you."

Everyone could hear what the girl said.

Ye Ying heard it as well. Furiously, she asked, "Jealous? What is so good about her that I envy her?! You..."

"Excuse me, but I don't want to talk to someone like you who is flawed in character. Besides, whatever I said is none of your business!" retorted the blunt Northern girl. "If you don't want to feel upset, let me kindly remind you to not assume that I was talking about you."

The students, who despised Ye Ying's behaviors, started to mock her.

Previously, they doubted Ye Ying's character. Now, they were certain that she was problematic.

In the crowd, Gao Yiyang remained silent while clenching his fists.

He had never known that Ye Ying was such a deplorable person in private.

Was the image she presented in front of him fake?

Then, he gazed at Ye Jian, whom he had always believed to be problematic in character. Nevertheless, when Ye Ying framed a case against her, she still maintained her composure.

Instead of defending herself, she let Ye Ying orchestrate this nasty farce on her own. By remaining silent, Ye Jian was way better than Ye Ying.

She approached Ye Ying and said plainly, "Ye Ying, I hope you can remember that we are representing the Fujun Town Middle School. Please behave yourself and stop blemishing our school."

Ye Jian's behaviors would win herself more and more respect from other people.

Gao Yiyang walked out from the crowd with heavy steps. He approached Ye Jian and lowered his head, which he had always been holding up proudly. Slowly and clearly, he said, "Apologies for being so superficial all the time. Ye Jian, I am really sorry! I thought I was correct, but the reality has slapped me in the face harshly. I have realized that what I saw was not necessarily the truth."

"Ye Jian, I am very sorry!"

He didn't ask Ye Jian to forgive him. He took a deep bow to Ye Jian before standing up straight. Although Ye Ying was hoping he could help her, he didn't look at her anymore. Instead, he turned around and left.

"Gao Yiyang, come back!" screamed Ye Ying. But he didn't turn back to look at her.

Just like in her past life, she had misjudged some people!

Moments ago, Ye Ying could pretend to be calm. However, as the boy left, the panic-stricken Ye Ying burst into tears. No one knew if she was crying because of the departure of Gao Yiyang or the teacher's question.

Ye Jian didn't care why she cried. What she did care was that, from now on, Ye Ying would not lead a life which was as smooth and successful as her past life.

Standing in a dark place, Xia Jinyuan observed this episode through the gaps of the leaves. He slightly curled up his mouth. The little fox was rather brilliant. The way she handled this issue had won her the respect of the teachers and students.

That was the girl he knew.

Ye Ying was still crying but Xia Jinyuan never looked at her. As Ye Jian walked away, he left quietly as well.

Tonight, he and Ye Jian would take the same flight to Australia.

### **Chapter 155: The Two Persons in the Bathroom**

Ye Jian had no idea that she and Xia Jinyuan would take the same flight. After the accident involving Ye Ying, although Ye Jian and the rest of the students still enjoyed their trip, the teachers could not put their minds at ease.

The trip was supposed to end at noon. However, it ended at nine in the morning.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Mrs. Zhu left with several students of the township middle school. Ye Jian didn't see Ye Ying with them. Where had she gone? Even Gao Yiyang remained silent without asking this question.

Not long after Mrs. Zhu left, Ye Jian and the other students boarded the bus, heading to the airport.

They checked in for the flight at 8:30 PM. Within half an hour after the plane took off, most of the passengers began to fall asleep. After chatting with Yang Ye, the girl next to her, for a while, Ye Jian fell asleep as well.

Ye Jian didn't know for how long she had been sleeping before Yang Ye's murmuring woke her up. As she looked at the time, she saw that it was one in the morning, which was six hours before landing.

Ye Jian picked up Yang Ye's blanket and helped put it on her. She got up gently and went to the bathroom.

Someone politely knocked the door twice while Ye Jian was washing her hands in the bathroom. She drew out some paper to wipe her hands and opened the door...

A black shadow with the deftness of a leopard squeezed himself into the small bathroom.

Ye Jian reacted swiftly as well. As she discovered something was wrong with the man, she lifted her right leg, kicking the man on his knee.

"This is the way you greet me? I am flattered." said the man slowly in a mocking way. Ye Jian was familiar with this voice as well as his faint mint smell.

The mint smell was low-key and refreshing, just like the person who was carrying it.

Ye Jian's right leg was aiming at his knee. As she moved her leg sideways, it stroked his shank. And then, she took it back.

Ye Jian moved aside so that Xia Jinyuan could squeeze himself further in the bathroom and that she could close the bathroom door.

As soon as he stepped inside, Ye Jian regretted it...

The bathroom on the plane was a small space which could shelter one person only. After he came into the bathroom, it became so crowded that Ye Jian was considering to stand on the toilet lid.

As if Ye Jian had blocked the disgusting smell of disinfectant, every breath she drew in, all she could smell was the scent that belonged to him. As a person with a sensitive sense of smell, Ye Jian couldn't help but slightly hold her breath.

She felt a bit awkward to be with him alone, especially in such a small space.

On the other hand, Xia Jinyuan was fine with the narrow space. He found it amusing when he saw Ye Jian's expression, which suggested that she was hoping to stand on the toilet lid.

“Girl, you went to sleep within half an hour after the plane took off. I would have to come over to wake you up if you were still asleep.” said Xia Jinyuan. He gazed at Ye Jian with a stern look in his black eyes. “Read these documents in two minutes before handing them back to me.”

The documents were pictures.

They were the pictures of four people, including two foreign men in blond hair and blue eyes, a dark-skinned Vietnamese man from the Can Tho City, and a man from China. Detailed introductions of the men was attached below the pictures.

Ye Jian fixated her eyes on the picture of the Vietnamese. Tightening her eyes, she said, “Mercenary?”

“He was a soldier who participated in the Battle to Defend South Xinjiang. After he retired from military services, he became a teacher in school but he was caught patronizing hookers later. And he has been a mercenary since then.” said Xia Jinyuan. He took over the picture handed over by her and put it in his pocket. “His codename is Red Scorpion. And he has the experience of fighting on battlefields. He has killed four soldiers sent by the Vietnamese government.”

### **Chapter 156: Mercenary**

“It is said that he has a pair of piercing eyes which can see through a person. Hence, he can tell whoever is sent by the government. Two female frontier-patrolling police officers sent by the Chinese government were almost caught by him.”

It was necessary for Ye Jian to know this kind of fact which should not be hidden from her. She must realize in advance what kind of a dangerous person she was about to face.

It had never occurred to Ye Jian that she would take such a difficult task in her first cooperation with the army.

Nevertheless... She subtly curled her lips. It seemed as if there were flames flickering in her black eyes. “I think I understand why you need me, a student, to cooperate with you.”

“That’s correct. That’s why we need you.” said Xia Jinyuan, smiling. He knew this brave girl would not flinch. “Don’t be afraid. You are a student and a candidate in this competition. It’s impossible for him to think of every possibility no matter how alert he is.”

“Our plane will arrive in Sydney around eight tomorrow morning, and you will arrive at the hotel around 11:30 local time... The man in the picture is among the group of Vietnamese students, while the Chinese will come to his aid.”

And what Ye Jian should do was to report to Xia Jinyuan in time regarding which people the Vietnamese man had contact with.

It was a drug gang using students to traffic their drugs. From purchase to transportation to bribery, the gang had established a rigorous and successful drug trafficking chain in the cities of Vietnam and the Laos-Vietnam-China borders.



The Chinese government had caught two informants of the drug trafficking chain. According to the tips, the Chinese man, who was aiding the Vietnamese man, was one of the heads of the gang cooperating with the international drug dealing cartel.

Xia Jinyuan's targets were the Chinese man and the Vietnamese man.

Once again, someone was knocking the bathroom door. Yawning, the person said, "Excuse me."

Ye Jian froze a bit. Staring at Xia Jinyuan, she pointed at him and then at herself, hoping he could tell her what to do. What if someone found that they, a male and a female, were in the bathroom together?!

"The toilet didn't work? We are very sorry, sir, we will fix that right away." the flight attendant apologized. Without any facial expression on her face, Ye Jian came out from the bathroom and sat back in her seat.

Because the toilet was broken, a gentleman offered to help the girl. And since he couldn't fix it, he asked the flight attendant for help... A perfect explanation!

After this episode, Ye Jian didn't go to the bathroom again. The plane flew for nearly 12 hours and landed in Sydney at 8:40 the next day.

The Sydney time was two hours ahead of Beijing time. Right now, it was 10:40 in Sydney.

About an hour later, led by the teachers from Australia, the 12 students arrived at the hotel. At the bright and open gate of the hotel, stood a slogan in English. 'It is important to participate, not to win.' read the slogan.

It was the spirit of the science competition.

Standing in front of the slogan with a stern look on his face, Wang Mo said to Ye Jian, "The reality is different from the spirit." The 12 candidates from China were selected nationwide, which was proof that the country had attached great importance to the competition.

"Don't give yourself too much pressure. Just try your best." said Ye Jian. Grabbing her luggage, she smiled at Wang Mo from the ninth grade. "Let's not think of these things that will give us stomachaches at lunch time."

### **Chapter 157: Fighting for the Country**

While they were speaking, a bus drove around the fountain and parked at the hotel gate.

It was the same bus as the one the Chinese students had taken. As the front and rear door of the bus opened slowly, the Chinese students, who were walking into the hotel, turned around to look at their competitors.

In this competition, the candidates would wear a badge representing their own countries on their sleeves.

This time, there were six teams from Asian countries participating in the competition. A group of dark-skinned Asian students in the same uniform got out of the bus.

As soon as the Chinese students laid eyes on the arms of this group of students, they knew the country which they came from. Their national emblem was of a round shape, with a five-pointed star in the middle of the red background, which was symmetrically surrounded by two golden stalks of rice strapped by red ribbons.

The Vietnamese students had never thought that they would run into their competitors before entering the hotel. The students of the two countries looked at each other briefly with sparks shooting from their eyes.

The atmosphere had become intense even before the competition started.

Ye Jian nodded and smiled at a student, who seemed to be the leader of the Vietnamese team. She laughed at Wang Mo. "Your eyes are about to pop out. If people knew what's going on here, they will know that you are watching the pretty girls. If some people are unaware of the situation here, they might think you are going to murder someone."

"They are staring at me. I'm just returning the favor," said Wang Mo, giggling. Just like Ye Jian, he smiled at the Vietnamese boy who was staring at him. "But I think we'd better be nice to them."

Ye Jian giggled. Her giggling was inexplicably pleasing to the ear. "Come on, Wang Mo, we need to have lunch."

The talking sounds of the Vietnamese students came from behind. But Ye Jian didn't pay attention to what they were saying, because she didn't understand their language!

The students in the front were lining up to get their room keys. All the students had provided their information to the hotel before checking in. They could go to their rooms when they got their room keys.

When it was Ye Jian's turn to get her room key, the hotel service staff with chiseled facial features smiled and said friendly, "If you need anything, please reach out to me anytime."

He said 'me' instead of 'us'.

While handing over the room key to Ye Jian, he slightly touched her fingers beneath the card. "The contact methods are on the room key. Thank you."

"All right, thanks," said Ye Jian calmly and took over the room key. Her other hand, which was placed on the black marble desk, moved around subtly, indicating that she had understood what he meant.

The man with light gray eyes smiled more brightly. "Nice to meet you, I am..." he said, pointing at his name tag. "Bale. A receptionist of the hotel. My pleasure to serve you at any time."

Was the international police protecting her in secret?

The situation was getting serious, wasn't it?

Ye Jian narrowed her eyes. As she turned around, she ran into a Vietnamese man who was also checking in to stay in the hotel. He was carrying pieces of paper, which was the list of the candidates from his country. Accidentally, the paper stroked Ye Jian's arms. He lifted his head and apologized to her.

There was an aggressive look in his eyes. The muscles on his arms were rather tight. Ye Jian nodded lightly. Without saying anything, she carried her luggage and left.

There was no need for Ye Jian to turn around to look at the man because she had known that he was the top target from Vietnam, whose codename was Red Scorpion.

### **Chapter 158: Inviolable**

Among the 12 Chinese candidates, there were two girls and ten boys. They stayed in six double rooms on the same floor.

As Ye Jian and Yang Ye entered their room, the first thing they did was to take out the books and exam papers, some of which were in English, from their luggage and put them next to the head of their beds.

They didn't pack other clothes, except for their blue and white school uniforms. The short-sleeved shirts and long trousers had a refreshing sports style.

It was lunchtime at 12 o'clock. When Ye Jian and the other 11 Chinese candidates walked to the cafeteria of the hotel, they found that all the candidates from the different countries had gathered there!

As a token of their hospitality, the students of Australia, which was the host country, talked with the students from other countries in the cafeteria.

Ye Jian glanced around the cafeteria. There were several groups of black-haired Asian students, but the Vietnamese students were not seen. She must know their whereabouts to keep an eye on the Red Scorpion.

At the sight of so many students in one cafeteria, Yang Ye whispered to Ye Jian, "Tut, tut, tut. I'm going to have stomachache due to the pressure..."

"Do not..." Before Ye Jian could finish her words, a commotion came from behind. And then, she heard Gu Fan, a Chinese candidate, saying in a deep voice, "You need to apologize!"

All the students participating in the competition spoke fluent English. And Gu Fan spoke standard American English. Ye Jian knew it was him by listening to him speak.

As she turned around, she saw a Vietnamese boy glaring at Gu Fan. There were several books scattered on the floor. Gu Fan brought them over from China.

"Why should I apologize?!" said the Vietnamese boy in a fierce tone. Sneering, he continued, "This is a public place. And you have blocked our way by standing here!"

The viciousness of the boy and the hatred in his words were a bit absurd.

And the other Vietnamese students were just like him. It seemed as if the Chinese students in front of them were their enemies.

“You are a group of impolite invaders. I will not apologize to you,” said the boy, escalating a simple matter to the conflict between the two countries.

All of a sudden, the Chinese students shot sharp and fierce glances at the Vietnamese students.

Invaders? How dare he claim that the Chinese were invaders?!

Ye Jian had a calm look on her face, but her black eyes were shooting a sword-like gaze at the Vietnamese student.

She approached the stone-faced Gu Fan and whispered to him, “Go and get the teachers. Let’s not argue with them about this kind of matter.” If these Vietnamese students wanted to discuss the conflicts between China and Vietnam in the past 30 years, she wouldn’t mind talking with them.

Gu Fan lowered his head to look at his books which were knocked over on the floor. He thought that now that he was in Australia, he should not have disputes with the students of other countries. As he bent over to pick up his books, Ye Jian grabbed him by his wrist. Smiling, she said, “They should apologize and pick up your books. It has nothing to do with international conflicts. We don’t need to treat these people of ill manners kindly.”

She spoke in English with composure in her tone. But the look in her eyes was fierce.

“I will go and find the teachers. Boys, help Ye Jian! Don’t let anyone bully her!” said Yang Ye sternly. She had realized that the Vietnamese were provoking them intentionally. “I don’t believe they have the guts to play any tricks in this place!”

### **Chapter 159: The Troublemakers Should Be Condemned**

It was the best way to handle this issue by asking the teachers to come over. However, the Vietnamese students interpreted the manners of the Chinese students as their compromise.

A boy raised his hand to stop Yang Ye from leaving. “You want to leave? Apologize to us first.” he said in a stiff voice.

If the Chinese students did apologize, this would become an unusual matter in international society! Because the dignity of the country was violated by several Vietnamese students!

As the Vietnamese boy raised his hand, the atmosphere among the Chinese and Vietnamese students became tenser.

Bashful and furious, Yang Ye gritted her teeth and said, “Please give us a reason why we should apologize!”

“Reason? We don’t need to give the intruders any reason! You must apologize!” said the Vietnamese boy who was preventing Yang Ye from leaving. He acted like a missionary of justice representing his own country.

Smiling, Ye Jian lifted her hand.

“If you can represent your country at this moment, you can go to the battlefield and use your strength to embody your patriotism, rather than stand here to express your love for your country via a ludicrous excuse. In my eyes, you are just cowards!”

She placed her wrist onto the wrist of the boy, pushing it aside forcefully. “It is you who bumped into our student. You did not apologize and you are turning things upside down. Please bear in mind where you are now and why you are here!”

Her words, as well as the look on her face, were fierce and intimidating.

It was not until this moment that the Vietnamese boy realized that he had underestimated the power of this Chinese girl.

During her sniper training, both Ye Jian’s wrists were tied with iron balls. Hence, the strength in her arms was far better than that of ordinary girls. That was why she could suppress the Vietnamese boy in no time.

“You are indeed an invader! You are always so dominant,” said the Vietnamese boy with a grim face. Furious, he took back his right hand. It would be very humiliating if he told anyone that he couldn’t raise his arm because it was being pressed by a girl using her wrist.

Ye Jian smiled at the students around her... Finally, the boy had raised his voice.

Previously, few students of other countries paid attention to the commotion here. As the boy raised his voice, everyone looked this way.

The students didn’t hear all of his words. But they heard the word “invaders” clearly.

Some students stood up, walking towards the door to the cafeteria. “What are you talking about? Invaders? Why are you discussing this topic?”

The Chinese students smiled and explained, “He bumped into one of our students intentionally. He didn’t have the basic manners to pick up the books which he knocked over onto the ground. And we don’t understand why he said something about invaders either.”

Ye Jian and the rest of the Chinese students had established a good rapport. When Ye Jian smiled, the Chinese students knew how to answer immediately.

“Why is he mentioning wars in this friendly and academic competition? This is not a battlefield.”

“God, I can’t understand this. Can someone explain to me?”

“Shouldn’t he apologize at once when he bumped into others? It’s befuddling to involve the topic of wars into this.”

## Chapter 160: The Blood War

Even the most irrational person could not withstand the condemnation from the public. Very soon, the Vietnamese students seemed a bit nervous as the students from every country talked about them.

“Why aren’t you inside?” the Vietnamese man with the code name of Red Scorpion walked over. He observed the flustered looks on the faces of his students and the icy countenances of the Chinese students. Frowning, he asked his students again, “What happened just now?”

He was holding a pile of materials in his hands, followed by two Vietnamese teachers who were also carrying materials.

He shot a cold glance at the several Vietnamese students. They lowered their heads, telling the man about the incident in a low voice.

Suddenly, Gao Yiyang interrupted the student who was speaking. “Please tell the whole and true story to your teacher.”

He said the sentence twice, the first time in English, and the second time in Vietnamese.

His voice made the Vietnamese student tense all over.

Ye Jian glanced at Red Scorpion. She pursed her lips and said in a cold voice, “Please tell the incident completely and honestly in a language which we can all understand.”

At first, Red Scorpion assumed it was merely strife among the students. When he heard his student mention “invaders”, he realized why the Chinese students refused to make a compromise.

Carrying materials in their hands, the teachers from China came over and heard that term as well. Their faces seemed so stern that they terrified the Chinese students.

The Vietnamese students picked up the books and apologized. But the four Chinese teachers didn’t leave right away. They said to Ye Jian and the other students, “Go have lunch. We will take care of things here.”

It seemed that the commotion had come to an end! Nevertheless, the Chinese students knew that it wasn’t over yet!

After lunch, the 12 students sat in the teachers’ room. They were still a bit angry when discussing what had happened at noon.

Director Li from the No.1 Experimental Middle School in Beijing was the leader of this team. As she heard the students talking about the Sino-Vietnamese War in 1979, she sighed, “You know too little. It’s not the Sino-Vietnamese War in 1979 that they were talking about, they were referring to the Battle of Laoshan in recent years. Ye Jian, I remember that you are interested in military affairs. Do you know anything about it?”

The Battle of Laoshan was warfare between China and Vietnam. Nowadays, the two countries were still having conflicts with one another from time to time. Students should not discuss this matter among themselves!

Not to mention that they were in Australia right now!

After contemplating for a while, Ye Jian said slowly, "Located on the west side of Malipo County of Yunnan Province, Laoshan has always been a stronghold. After the Sino-Vietnamese War in 1979, regardless of the repeated warnings from the Chinese government, the Vietnamese secretly sent troops to occupy Laoshan. Taking advantage of the complicated landscapes there, they built large numbers of tunnels, trenches, bunkers, wire fences and traps."

"The violation of the territories of a country is absolutely unacceptable. On the early morning of April 28th, 1984, the 40th division and 49th division of the 14th battalion of our army launched attacks on the Vietnamese army on Laoshan and Zheyinshan! After 18 days of brutal battling, the frontier forces of our country finally took back Laoshan and Zheyinshan."