

BOOT CAMP 1541

Chapter 1541: You Have Experience in Fighting

Fighting had always been a matter of speed. Whoever beat the other party first would be victorious.

However, fighting was a civil action. If you hit me with your fist, I will hit you with my fist.

Any fight was serious and illegal. It was determined based on the severity of the situation. There was a certain punishment and a penalty.

It was illegal to fight with a weapon.

Ye Jian and the rest were defending themselves. They didn't even know how to retaliate when they got hit. They were waiting to get beaten up..

The other party had a certain amount of experience in fighting, so they decided to take turns fighting Ye Jian and the rest. The young man who stopped Ye Jian sneered and said, "It's your turn. The brothers outside can't squeeze in. Be careful not to hurt your own people."

Ye Jian said to Xu Wen, "Be bold and fight. We are defending ourselves. Don't be restrained. Before I came, I told the instructor that you were in trouble."

"How did the instructor react?" Xu Wen rubbed her wrist. She was a delicate girl, but there was a murderous look on her face now. The military school was a place to transform people. No one was born to be a soldier. After transformation, training, and improvement, they grew step by step and finally became qualified soldiers.

Xu Wen belonged to this kind of military school student who grew up step by step.

There was no time to talk. The young people around them picked up their metal pipes and started fighting. "Beat them until they kneel and kowtow!"

"Brothers, don't stand on ceremony. These people look like students. If we beat them up, they would try to hide it! If the school finds out, they will be expelled!"

Ye Jian picked up a red brick calmly and smiled at the ruthless young man. "There's a difference between fighting and a skirmish. I'm sure you don't want to go to the police station. As for us, we don't want to either."

"It's a little dangerous to use weapons. Whoever has too much strength in their hands can blow other people's heads off. If someone dies, it will be a life for a life. Let me suggest something. Although you are here to look for trouble, get face, and show off, why don't you do it bare-handed?"

“I want to give you two words: cowards. You surrounded the seven of us with 23 people. Are you afraid that you won’t be able to win? You even brought weapons. Since you’re here to show off, why not show off more?”

“I like people with personality. I’ll fight eight of you at once. Let’s go to the side, and I’ll spar with them bare-handed. How about that?”

She was trying to provoke these people. If she lured eight of them, the remaining fifteen would be enough for Song Zhiqiu and the rest. Once she took care of them, she could come and support them.

The provocation was good. The gangster called Brother Hui spat on the ground and waved his hand. “Throw away the pipes in your hand. Eight people go and take care of her!”

Besides Song Zhiqiu, the rest of the students were stunned by Ye Jian’s words. They couldn’t persuade her even if they wanted to. She had already walked to the side to fight them.

Brother Cheng laughed when he saw this. He waved the steel pipe in his hand and rushed forward.

The steel pipe aimed at Song Zhiqiu. Wu Bingcheng, who was standing at the side, shouted, “Be careful!” He raised his hand and wanted to grab the steel pipe.

Song Zhiqiu reacted quickly. He grabbed his opponent’s wrist and threw the steel pipe into his hand. Then, he raised his leg and kicked his opponent’s lower abdomen.

He said to Wu Bingcheng, “Kick him!” He had fighting experience!

Chapter 1542: Outrageous

Song Zhiqiu’s move really shocked Wu Bingcheng. It felt amazing!

“You... are too amazing!” Wu Bingcheng grabbed the steel pipe and hurriedly blocked the other party’s swing. He was already full of admiration for his classmate. “Amazing. Did you learn this before?”

He was still in the mood to chat when he was fighting. It was obvious that he had a good mentality.

Song Zhiqiu kicked away a young man who was shouting and throwing himself at him. There was a hint of arrogance on his immature face. “After fighting many times, you will naturally have experience.”

Did that mean that he used to fight often?

“Stop thinking about it, brother! Watch him.” Seeing that his classmate still had the time to look at Song Zhiqiu with admiration, Yuan Dabing used his shoulder to push someone away and reminded him, “Ye Jian is fighting eight people alone. Shouldn’t we hurry up and help her after? Liu Yang is already playing hard. Why are you still dawdling?”

Liu Yang’s eyes were red. When his fist landed on the other party’s body, he felt excitement instead of fear.

Hearing the screams of the other party, he felt as though a wild beast was charging out of his fist.

The more he fought, the more excited he got and felt that he was very powerful!

Wu Bingcheng, who had never been in a fight before and had always been strictly restrained by his parents, saw that Liu Yang had gone crazy. His adrenaline surged, causing his breathing and heartbeat to accelerate. The weak and gentle blood in the scholar's body started boiling. He was affected and started to protect himself and his comrades.

The five boys formed a circle with their backs against each other and fought against more than ten gangsters. It was a tough fight.

However, no one cried or screamed in pain. Even though they felt as though their bones were broken from the pain of the steel pipes, they still clenched their fists tightly.

They had not started learning close combat. However, after a few months of physical training, they had changed. They were calm and composed in the face of danger.

Knowing that he wasn't as good as Song Zhiqiu, Wu Bingcheng waved the steel pipe in his hand. The strong wind caused the young people who wanted to beat him to be careful, afraid that they would be hit.

Among the five people, Song Zhiqiu's fighting style was the most technical. As long as he hit someone, the scream would be the loudest. It made people's scalps numb and their hearts nervous.

Song Zhiqiu was indeed someone who often fought. In the past, he was in junior high with his cousin, Yang Heng. The two brothers often agreed to go to the internet cafe to play games. The internet cafe was a place filled with all kinds of people. People with bad tempers would start fighting whenever they were unhappy.

The two cousins were very good at playing games. They often formed teams in the internet cafes. Because there was only one internet cafe, people would often come to the internet cafes to play games with them.

As time passed, the two cousins became famous in the vicinity.

They had a great reputation. Some people were unwilling to accept it and brought people to challenge them. At that time, the two cousins were still young, and their personalities were not stable yet. After they gained some fame, they couldn't help but feel proud. It was inevitable that they ignored their words and offended people accidentally.

It could be said that the cousins fought from the eighth grade of middle school to the third grade in high school. In the end, one time, the two cousins fought and ended up in the police station together.

This time, the matter was blown up. The parents of the cousins rushed over from overseas. After cleaning up the mess, their families went to the vicinity to investigate. Only then did they know what their children did.

However, their parents were furious. From their academic results, it was impossible to tell that they were so lawless!

Chapter 1543: A Worse Ending

Yuan Dabing panted as he leaned against Song Zhiqiu. "I didn't expect you to be so good at fighting! I didn't realize it in school. Good fellow, you hid it well. You can study and fight. Brother, you have to teach me next time."

"You don't need me to teach you how to fight. After today, you will know how to fight. When you're in your third year, you will be able to handle three to five people on your own," Song Zhiqiu replied while smiling. He looked like he was fine but, in reality, his body was hurting everywhere.

He knew how to study and he knew how to fight... This was nothing. He fought and played games in junior high.

He pretended to be a good student in school and not outside the school.. Even the teachers didn't notice anything amiss when he switched his personality.

If he didn't end up in the police station and coincidentally met Uncle Yang who was promoted to the Southern Province, he and his cousin, Yang Heng, would still be fighting.

That year, when Commissioner Yang was promoted back to the Southern Province, he brought his son and nephew back from the police station and immediately separated the two brothers.

During the summer vacation, Commissioner Yang transferred Yang Heng to a Southern Province's high school. Song Zhiqiu stayed in the city for a year and continued to study.

Although the two brothers had separated, the rebelliousness in their bones hadn't changed.

Yang Heng, who was studying in the Southern Province High School, went to the internet cafe on Sunday to play games. He wasn't as arrogant as he was in junior high but he still knew how to fight. His fists were strong. If not, he wouldn't have taught Luo Ran a lesson.

Without his cousin around, Song Zhiqiu restrained himself. The number of times he played online decreased. Even the number of times he fought decreased. However, when it was time to fight, he would still show his fists.

His father, who was a university professor, was on tenterhooks. He was afraid that he would hear the news that his child was hospitalized one day.

After much consideration, he discussed it with his wife and decided to send Song Zhiqiu to learn Taekwondo. Hence, Song Zhiqiu's fighting skills improved a few levels.

Since he was powerful, almost all the gangsters around him targeted him. Fortunately, Ge Jinglin was someone who could suppress them.

Ge Jinglin was a northerner. He was already tall and thick. Standing in the middle of the students, he looked like an iron tower. Just by looking at his height, he looked very imposing.

Usually, when he ate, he would have an extra bowl of rice than other boys. He used a lot of strength and grabbed someone's wrist. Then, he threw a punch under the person's armpit. His scream... couldn't stop.

"Not only did you bully the girls in our class, but you're also so arrogant. I'll beat you to death!" Ge Jinglin, who had the forthrightness of a northerner, raised his long legs and kicked the young man fiercely. He didn't have any intention of stopping even as he cursed.

Fortunately, Ye Jian had provoked them into throwing away the metal pipes in their hands. Only a few of them were still holding them, including Brother Cheng.

Brother Cheng was used to playing dirty. Seeing that Song Zhiqiu and Ge Jinglin weren't easy to deal with, he targeted Wu Bingcheng. Seeing that Wu Bingcheng had already been punched several times, he picked up his metal pipe and smashed it towards Wu Bingcheng's shoulder.

This smash caused more and more trouble. Even if the other party wanted to end the battle quickly, Song Zhiqiu, Ge Jinglin, and Yuan Dabing wouldn't do it.

Although the three of them were furious, they didn't lose their minds.

After all, they had been through military school training and various assessments for a few months. Even though Wu Bingcheng had already been punched a few times, the three of them were still able to remain calm. They didn't give in to their anger and beat up people randomly.

The three of them knew that if they messed up, they would end up worse.

Chapter 1544: Looking Down on Ants

"Watch out for that skinny boy with a steel pipe. He's playing dirty with us!" Yuan Dabing came from Zhejiang. He was a refined person but he was a bit wild since he came from the countryside. He wasn't afraid of anything and even knew how to punch people's eyes and nose.

He fought with his bare hands, and his knuckles landed on his opponent's face. The excitement that suddenly surged up was indescribable.

In addition, they had been undergoing high-intensity training in school for so long and were restrained by strict discipline. The boys, who were still in the transition period, seemed to have found an outlet to vent their frustrations. They threw punches and kicks, pulling their opponents over to fight with them. In short, they did whatever they wanted.

The other party took advantage of their numbers and didn't take them seriously. They threw their steel pipe around and thought that they were invincible.

Who knew that they would kick an iron plate? Fifteen people surrounded five boys, but they didn't gain much advantage.

However, Song Zhiqiu and the rest didn't gain any advantage either. He and Liu Yang changed into casual clothes. They weren't afraid of exposing their identities when they fought. Ge Jinglin, Yuan

Dabing, and Wu Bingcheng still had to ensure their outer clothes wouldn't be torn and reveal their winter uniforms.

However, the person who didn't care the most was Ye Jian. She didn't forget to guide Xu Wen when she was fighting. "It's the same if you hit a snake. The thing that hurts the most is the nose, the eyes, and the abdomen. As for men, the thing that hurts the most is the crotch. You just have to pick this place to kick. If you hit one, you will knock out one."

Xu Wen was tongue-tied when she heard that. This, this, this! This was too good!

Soon, she tasted the sweetness. Just like what Ye Jian said, those who were kicked in the crotch were all in so much pain that their bodies were bent like shrimps and their facial features were distorted.

"Not bad. Increase your kicking strength. This time, they will be in so much pain that they won't be able to stand up." Ye Jian kicked a young man and sent him flying a few steps. When she retracted her leg, she praised Xu Wen. "In a fight, you need to end it quickly and gain the upper hand."

"Don't drag your feet. You can't exert all your strength." With a leap, Ye Jian grabbed the man who was shouting the loudest. With a smile on her face, she easily clasped his back with one hand. At the same time, she wrapped her left hand around his neck from behind and raised her leg to kick his kneecap.

The scream got louder. The man was in so much pain that when Ye Jian released her hand, he kneeled on the ground and screamed even louder. Then, he fell to the left.

It turned out that Ye Jian had kicked his left knee until his joints shifted. His right hand, which Ye Jian had grabbed, was hanging down weakly. Screams kept coming out of his mouth.

"Brother Hui, I thought that you were good at fighting. It turns out that you're just so-so." Ye Jian smiled coldly. Her eyes were like blooming ice. There was a frightening chill in them. "Snatching people on the streets? With your ability? You should go home and lie down."

Even though it was one against eight, Xu Wen didn't have many chances to attack. Ye Jian took less than five minutes to finish off all eight of them.

They were all lying on the ground. Everyone was twisting their bodies and screaming in pain.

Ye Jian, who had stepped over their bodies, looked down indifferently. She looked down on them like they were ants.

Chapter 1545: Absolutely Handsome

The stars in Xu Wen's eyes were twinkling. She was simply extremely handsome! Extremely handsome!

Especially when Ye Jian raised her leg and kicked sideways. Her legs were straight as she swept it horizontally. She stood firmly on one leg and sent people flying with a kick.

Handsome, handsome, handsome!

Too handsome!

Also, she was in close combat too. She grabbed her opponent's shoulder and threw him over her shoulder. Her actions were amazing!

"Amazing!" Xu Wen chased after Ye Jian. The admiration in her eyes was so deep that she was about to lose herself. Seeing that Ye Jian had defeated all eight of them, she wasn't worried about how she would explain it to the school later. She only had eyes for Ye Jian and didn't have time to care about anything else..

"Go ahead and rest for a while. If you see anyone playing dirty behind your back, come out and beat them up." Ye Jian didn't rest after the fight. She was done here but Song Zhiqiu and the rest weren't done.

After reminding Xu Wen, Ye Jian jumped over a few young men and joined the male students.

"How can she be so amazing? This is the first time I've seen a girl fight so handsomely!" Xu Wen was so mesmerized that all her attention was on Ye Jian. When she ran to the side and stood there, she only stared at Ye Jian.

Ye Jian had experienced too many things in her past life. At that time, she didn't have the ability to protect herself. She could only rely on her legs to escape.

In this lifetime, she will never run away.

The faint sneer in her eyes disappeared. Ye Jian raised her hand and touched the silver wire on her wrist. She walked behind a young man who wanted to pick up a steel pipe and hit him without saying a word. As the light in his eyes faded, Ye Jian bent down and picked up the steel pipe. Her hand shot out like lightning and locked the young man's neck from behind.

The neck was the weakest part of the human body. Hitting the neck was a lethal attack.

Just like ferocious beasts, they liked to bite their prey's neck when they attacked because they could kill them in one move.

However, Ye Jian wouldn't kill anyone. She only wanted to teach them a lesson.

The young man who was strangled by the steel pipe shivered in fear. He instinctively grabbed the steel pipe that was strangling his neck and struggled.

Ye Jian didn't do anything to him, but her actions were too dangerous. The other party felt that his life was in danger. She pulled him back until he was beside Brother Cheng who was laughing arrogantly.

Then, she threw him out and hit Brother Cheng's back.

His back was facing the corner where she beat up the other gangsters. Brother Cheng was so excited that he didn't think that the eight of them wouldn't be able to defeat a girl. Hence, he didn't look over.

Brother Cheng, lying on the ground, turned his head back vigilantly and saw the girl who dared to challenge his eight brothers standing in front of him unscathed.

“Why are you here?” He looked as though he had seen a ghost.

Ye Jian smiled and raised her eyebrows as she held the pole. “Why won’t I be here?” She walked over and stepped on his ankle. She tapped his knee with the pole in her hand. “Brother Cheng, pick a spot for me to hit. Should I hit your knee or your leg? Choose one.”

How could Brother Cheng endure being provoked like this?

He picked up the steel pipe in his hand and got up. With a fierce look in his eyes, he shouted, “Brothers, come and beat this woman up! Damn it! How dare she threaten me? She must be tired of living,” he shouted, but he didn’t dare to rush up alone.

Chapter 1546: Too Exciting, Too Cool

His aura was strong, but he didn’t have guts.

Ye Jian laughed out loud. “Your hand is so stiff that it’s hard to straighten it. Brother Cheng, you’re already so scared, but you’re still putting up a front. I’m threatening you. What can you do to me? If you have the ability, fight me one-on-one. I’ll wait for you.”

One-on-one? Brother Cheng wouldn’t dare!

His thoughts were exposed, and he flew into a rage out of humiliation. “Who do you think you are? Do you think you are worthy of me?”

When the 15 people surrounding Song Zhiqiu heard their elder brother’s voice, three of them ran over immediately. They wanted to help, but they didn’t even have the chance to get close to him. Three minutes later, Ye Jian knocked them down..

Brother Cheng, who was standing at the side and sneering, realized that something was wrong. He didn’t dare to stand at the side and watch anymore. He roared and raised his steel pipe to hit Ye Jian.

“Brother Cheng, this time, it’s a one-on-one fight.” Ye Jian avoided him lightly, but her words were harsh. “Since Brother Cheng is so powerful, why don’t we spar? Why don’t we make a life and death agreement? It’s up to fate whether we live or die. How about that?”

Brother Cheng, who had been forced into a corner, spat out the remnants of Areca that he had been chewing in his mouth. Without a word, he attacked with the steel pipe again.

Damn it! I don’t believe that I can’t deal with a little girl!

He could use his numbers to take care of other people, but it was difficult to take care of Ye Jian, who was from the Special Forces!

There were 11 people in front of her. It wouldn’t be a problem to take down a few more now.

Ye Jian wasn't in a hurry to take care of the other party. Twelve gangsters still surrounded Song Zhiqu and the rest. It wouldn't be too late to take care of them first.

The fight lasted for almost ten minutes. The gangster who was laughing arrogantly while fighting soon stopped laughing.

Liu Yang, who was weaker and had the worst beating, widened his eyes and even opened his mouth in surprise. He looked at Ye Jian in disbelief as she kicked several people to the ground. They were all twitching on the ground and couldn't even stand up.

"What the...?"

Ge Jinglin watched as Ye Jian snatched the steel pipe from a hooligan's hand and used the steel pipe to lock his hands. She even twisted them like a square plate. "Zzz..." Ge Jinglin gasped. He felt pain for that person!

If she twisted the steering wheel, his arm would be broken!

Before he could come back to his senses, Ye Jian grabbed the sleeve of another gangster whose jacket was not buttoned up. She moved around him like she was dancing and took off his jacket easily.

The next scene was Ge Jinglin and Wu Bingcheng prostrating on the ground!

So handsome!

It was like watching a video on television. She held the clothes and strangled the other party's neck from behind. At the same time, she raised her long and slender legs and kicked the other gangster who was holding a steel pipe to the ground.

...

Damn it!

Heavens!

This, this, this.... She felt that her eyes were not enough! It was so exciting and satisfying!

No, they could feel their blood boiling.

Song Zhiqu placed one hand on his shoulder and shrugged his right shoulder. Looking at Ye Jian's valiant and heroic figure, he was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

Her cousin said that Ye Jian was very skilled. Most people were not her match.

Now that he saw it with his own eyes, the shock he felt was even greater than when he heard it. He felt even more incredulous.

How could a girl fight so well?

Looking at her fight, he felt that he had learned Taekwondo for nothing.

Chapter 1547: Imposing Enough

At the same time, he understood why his cousin had such an expression. At that time, he didn't understand it and even teased his cousin if he liked her.

His cousin smiled. After a long time, he replied, "I do. How can I not like her? How can I not like a girl like her? However, what I said about liking her is different from what you're thinking about right now."

Until he saw Ye Jian, he felt that his cousin didn't tell him the truth at that time. His cousin must not know how gentle his gaze was when he mentioned Ye Jian's name. The edges were gone. There was only gentleness.

Before he met her, it was hard to imagine how beautiful a girl who was good at fighting and studying could be. At most, her skin would be fair and delicate. Her cousin said that her skin was as fair as a peeled egg..

A beautiful face can cover all ugliness.

When he saw her during the military training, he felt that it was normal to like Ye Jian. She was beautiful, tall, and elegant. Whoever loved her would have good taste. His cousin had good taste!

Now, he finally understood why his cousin said that he liked Ye Jian, but it wasn't the love between a man and a woman. He finally understood his cousin's expression at that time, admiration.... It was admiration.

Ye Jian, you will gradually be able to see her beauty and her excellence. Her excellence is more shocking than her beauty.

Song Zhiqiu felt lucky that he was able to be Ye Jian's classmate in his lifetime.

"Is it... none of our business?" Yuan Dabing swallowed his saliva and asked quietly, "I feel that we don't even need to do anything. Ye Jian can handle it alone."

Song Zhiqiu shook his head and denied it. "It's not a feeling. We don't even need to do anything. She can take care of everyone by herself." It was indeed difficult for a person to develop feelings between a man and woman toward her. They could only develop feelings of admiration.

Ever since Ye Jian started, she never thought of asking her classmates to help her. All of them were badly beaten up. If this continued, she was afraid that she would have to help them back to school.

Fighting was a way to vent her emotions. Ye Jian felt happy every time she hit someone.

The things that she didn't do in her past life, she experienced them one by one and faced them head-on in this one. It was like she had conquered another hurdle and welcomed a new life.

She was having a good time. Brother Cheng, who was saved by Ye Jian, saw that his calf was already trembling. A woman against more than ten brothers and easily knocked them down in minutes... He didn't even dare to look anymore. He just wanted to escape quickly.

He didn't see the horoscope when he went out today. What bad luck!

"If the last person wants to run away, shouldn't you take care of him?"

Ye Jian, who was having a good time fighting, had been paying attention to Brother Cheng. Seeing that he was slowly moving away, she reminded her classmate, "Brother Cheng just said that I'm not fit to fight him one-on-one. I'm afraid that Brother Cheng is too good and doesn't like me."

"I'm warming up now. If I challenge Brother Cheng one on one, I think he will think that I'm qualified to fight him." After pressing down the last hooligan, Ye Jian took out the belt on his waist and buckled his hands. She tied the belt quickly and smiled at Brother Cheng whose expression had changed.

Song Zhiqiu and the other five male students blocked Brother Cheng's path. The five of them stood forward with swollen faces. Their aura was strong.

Chapter 1548: Need Talent

There were male students blocking the path in front and Ye Jian walked toward them. The cowardly "Brother Cheng" was not even as good as the "Brother Hui" Ye Jian had taught a lesson. He turned around and knelt down without saying anything.

It was said that men had gold under their knees, but Brother Cheng, who looked arrogant, really didn't. He started begging for mercy when he knelt down.

He didn't dare to resist. In front of him, more than ten of his brothers were kicked to the ground. They were hunched over, holding their stomachs and screaming.

Fighting happened frequently in the city. As long as no lives were lost, no one would be nosy. It was raining, so it was humid outside. Few residents lived there..

The people outside wouldn't come in, and the workers wouldn't care either. The group fight lasted for about twenty minutes before it ended.

Brother Cheng, who was begging for mercy, was pressed down by the other gangsters. He only dared to shout after Ye Jian and the rest had left. "Get down!"

Twenty-three gangsters had kicked this iron plate a little too hard today. They thought that they would win if they had more people, but in the end..., they fell one after another. In the end, they all fell on the ground and cried. Even the two so-called 'brothers' were bruised and swollen.

"Ye Jian, you're my idol! Do you have a photo? I want to paste your photo on the wall!" At first, Xu Wen was frightened but now, she was elated. She was so excited that she kept talking like a sparrow. "I want to see you every day. I want to learn from you how to study and fight well!"

There was no need to learn how to fight. Ye Jian patted her shoulder and teased, "Fighting requires talent. What about you? You don't have the talent. You're only suitable to sit in the laboratory and do experiments."

“I feel that I have talent. Just now, I managed to kick several people!” In her mind, there was only the image of Ye Jian fighting. Xu Wen didn’t give up. From then on, she pestered Ye Jian.

Needless to say, Xu Wen, who was quite skilled in her fourth year, entered the field forces directly and became a famous female officer in this military area.

Song Zhiqiu didn’t have much to say. He only heard his classmates asking Ye Jian non-stop. Compared to them, he knew a little more about Ye Jian through his cousin. He knew that she had a troublesome uncle who couldn’t wait for Ye Jian to suffer.

His cousin said that Ye Jian didn’t have a good childhood. If she wasn’t good, she might not have been able to live this long.

It was good to be this skillful. That was why Ye Jian was like this today.

“I learned how to fight in the past. Fighting won’t be a problem for me.” Ye Jian smiled as she answered her classmates’ questions. There was no need to hide these things. The military school’s physical training was a competition where the strong went against the weak. It was also a place where the strong spoke.

There was no need to hide your capabilities like when you were in high school. In a place like the military school, there was no way to hide your skills. After training a few times, everyone knew what you were capable of. If you were too humble, you would leave a fake impression.

Xu Wen held Ye Jian’s arm and didn’t look away. Even though the male student was talking, she only had eyes for Ye Jian. Hearing that, she immediately continued, “Teach me, teach me. A good teacher produces a good student. Trust me, Ye Jian. I will definitely be a good disciple.”

If she had Ye Jian’s skills, she wouldn’t have implicated her classmates today!

Chapter 1549: Damn It

For the first time, Xu Wen understood how sincere her father’s words were before she entered the military school.

Her father said that once you enter the military unit, you will no longer be a person, but a team. If you don’t do well, the entire class will be punished together with you. If you enter the team, not only do you have to work hard to improve, but you also have to remember to help your comrades and improve together.

The group is not you or him. The group is one. Every word and action represents the honor of the entire group. If you are in the same group, you have to learn from each other, understand how to care for each other, and supervise each other. You have to learn to make up for your shortcomings so as to not drag the group down at critical moments.

Xu Wen felt that she had dragged everyone down this time. Because of her, six students stood up and fought for her. All of them were badly battered.. As she thought about it, her eyes turned red.

Her mood dropped immediately. "How are we going to go back to school like this? The guards will stop us. What... will we do then?" After the beating, she was afraid again.

Song Zhiqiu glanced at Ye Jian. To be honest, this matter could only be handled by her. They couldn't handle it.

"Don't worry. As long as we reach the school gate on time, the commander will bring us in." Ye Jian's words made the six of them happy.

Xu Wen was stunned. "...Captain wants to bring us in?"

"Yes, didn't I tell you before? You were bullied and blocked outside. I asked the instructor to let Song Zhiqiu, Liu Yang, and me take care of it. Also, I told the instructor that I will not bring trouble to the school." Ye Jian explained calmly to prevent her classmates from worrying. "We solve the problem, so we are in the clear."

"It's true... But, but they..." Xu Wen felt that this news was a little unreal. They were already fighting! After fighting, they were still able to get their commander to fetch them into school. It sounded so mysterious!

"Don't worry. Since Ye Jian asked us to fight freely, she must have a way to ensure that nothing will happen to us. I believe that Ye Jian will be able to solve it." One of the soldiers laughed. He trusted Ye Jian. "If Ye Jian says that it is fine, then it must be fine!"

Liu Yang, who was covering his face, nodded heavily, indicating that he believed in Ye Jian too.

He had been punched a few times on his face, especially the corner of his mouth. It was so painful that he couldn't even speak clearly.

Ge Jinglin, who was the happiest, laughed out loud. "We made a killing today. You don't know how satisfying it was just now. I punched that guy's face. Oh my god, I saw his saliva splattering all over. However..." He frowned and shook his hand. "I was really in pain at that time. I thought that my knuckles broke."

"Old Ge is very powerful today. I was the closest to him, and he bumped into me several times. You can't differentiate between friend and foe. Old Ge, you have committed a huge mistake." Song Zhiqiu joined the conversation. After a while, the atmosphere became more harmonious and there was no longer any nervousness.

Xu Wen was a girl, so she was more sensitive than a boy. Although she believed in Ye Jian, she could only feel at ease after entering the school.

Because she was the person involved, she implicated her classmates.

Ye Jian could tell that she was still worried. When she got on the bus, she whispered to her, "Don't blame yourself. We are a team. We need to learn how to take care of each other and rely on each other. You didn't make a mistake."

Chapter 1550: Talent

The bus swayed. Ye Jian's voice was calm and steady. "It's normal to be worried about us. However, Xu Wen, you're our comrade. If you get bullied outside, we will definitely help you. We won't sit and just watch."

"We are comrades. Not only do we have to help each other in our studies and training, but we also have to help each other in our daily lives. Don't the teachers always say that we are a team? No one can give up on each other."

"Fighting together is like a group test in my eyes. No one is allowed to say that they dragged each other down."

Ye Jian didn't want Xu Wen to feel burdened.. As she spoke, she changed the topic intentionally. She didn't talk about fighting anymore. Instead, she talked about her usual training. "If you know someone who is struggling, why don't you help them? Everyone is indifferent."

Ye Jian spoke very quickly and gently. However, her words had a deeper meaning. They could reach Xu Wen's heart directly. She listened attentively, afraid that she would miss a word from Ye Jian.

"Life, training, hygiene, studies... You have to learn how to take care of everything. During training, everyone has to remember to pull the person who runs slow. We will meet many people in the future. When we learn to accept these things, we have to remember to help the students who dragged us down."

"I know what you're worried about. The military rules restrict your words and actions. Fighting is something that must never happen. However, we must help and care for each other. When you reach military school, no matter how independent you are, you must learn how to get along. No matter how arbitrary you are, you must learn to obey."

"Don't worry, nothing will happen. We will answer whatever the commander asks. Look, we didn't cause any trouble. We didn't cripple anyone."

Xu Wen was sweating... Why did she feel that those people were beaten up badly?

Ye Jian seemed to have guessed what she was thinking. She blinked and said meaningfully, "I just dislocated their joints, dislocated them, and injured their subcutaneous tissue. It's all small injuries."

...

That was bad enough!

However, Xu Wen didn't expect the commander to agree. He nodded and said, "This is a good solution. However, you are not allowed to go out anymore, including Ye Jian."

He waved his hand and let the seven people off.

The instructor and teacher smiled and shook their heads when they heard the commander's report.

"Ye Jian is brave and smart. She has the aura of a general. She has a strong sense of collective honor too. When her comrades were bullied outside, she didn't just stand by and watch. She chose to attack directly and knew her limits. At that time, she even reminded the students to protect their faces. Hahaha, this child is interesting."

The instructor was a soldier. He definitely didn't like students who hid like turtles.

She was at the prime of her youth. As long as she knew her limits and taught the scum outside a lesson, it was not a big deal. "Also, don't you think that Ye Jian has the ability to take command? I'm quite at ease with her handling matters."