

## BOOT CAMP 2013

### Chapter 2013: Trajectory Of The Past Life

After drinking the cups of tea, it was time to say goodbye. Ye Jian felt that her hand was trembling.

“Come, come, drink, drink. Girl, I don’t know when we’ll meet again. I’ll also give you a toast to your bright future and your rise!” Commissar Yan drank the tea in place of wine. When he put down the teacup, his hands were trembling slightly.

It was unknown when they would meet again, so how could they not feel sad?

Commander Liu saw his old partner turn his head to wipe his tears again. He patted his old partner’s shoulder forcefully and teased, “Every time you send off a retired soldier, you shed the most tears, causing me to have no choice but to cry with you. Otherwise, I’m afraid I’ll be scolded for being cold-blooded.”

“I still have to see Staff Officer Du tomorrow. Take it easy. Don’t accompany the leaders tomorrow with your swollen eyes.”

Commander Liu’s face darkened at the mention of Staff Officer Du. He asked Commissar Yan, “Old Yan, did you hear who Staff Officer Du was talking to when he left?”

Who was he talking to?

Commissar Yan drank a mouthful of cold water to calm himself down. After thinking for a while, he said, “At that time, you were closest to Staff Officer Du. I was at the back, so I didn’t hear you clearly.”

Ye Jian frowned slightly.

Staff Officer Du?

Surnamed Du?

There was only one staff officer with the surname Du.

Moreover, she had a feud with his daughter.

“Girl, I’m afraid Ye Zhifan hasn’t given up on sending Ye Ying into the military unit. He... might have connections with the Du family.” Commander Liu carefully recalled it again. He didn’t think that he had heard it wrong. “It should be his wife calling him. I heard Ye Zhifan’s name being mentioned.”

It was not very likely, but it was true.

Unexpectedly, one of the leaders Commander Liu and Commissar Yan had to accompany was Staff Officer Du.

Ye Jian didn't intend to tell them that she knew about Ye Zhifan's relationship with the Du family. She smiled and said, "It's okay. Ye Ying has been wanting to enter the military unit for a long time. If she can enter the military unit, it means that Staff Officer Du..."

She didn't need to finish her sentence. Commander Liu and Commissar Yan frowned. They knew what Ye Jian wanted to say.

"If that's really the case, we really need to keep a respectful distance," Commander Liu said in a low voice. He immediately reminded Commissar Yan, "Old Yan, you have to be careful. Don't get involved in any of his schedules in the Southern Province or the people he'll meet in the next few days. Otherwise, it might negatively affect you in the future."

"You can find the brigade commander and tell him about it."

Commissar Yan nodded with a dark face. "I'll take note. A person with heart disease who framed her classmate at such a young age can still enter the army? This is really a disgrace to the army."

"Remember these things, but don't show it on your face." Commander Liu was about to switch careers, so the matters in the army had nothing to do with him. However, he was worried about his old partner of ten years. "Stay away and don't get too close, in case you hear something you shouldn't hear."

They were all prepared to leave, but because of the topic of Staff Officer Du, they sat down again and talked for another ten minutes. Finally, they dispersed.

Commander Liu wasn't the only one who knew that Staff Officer Du had met Ye Zhifan. Xia Yiwei, who was far away in the capital city, knew about it as well.

"Okay, help me keep a close eye on them and remember to take note of what they said. Wait for me to come back," Xia Yiwei reminded in a low voice. Her mature and charming face was cold as she said, "Don't let them find out. Remember what's important."

#### Chapter 2014: Xia Family

On the other hand, Ye Zhifan and Staff Officer Du were having a few drinks and chatting happily. The person who was talking to Xia Yiwei turned around and looked at the private room behind him. He nodded lightly. "Okay. Secretary Xia, don't worry. I'll contact you if there's anything."

Xia Yiwei looked up at the man who was still playing chess with the old master in the tea room. She hummed softly and hung up.

She didn't know what the old master was up to. He usually played chess to relieve his boredom. He only played chess once a week. This time, after the New Year's Eve dinner, the old master asked Hou Zi to play chess with him. It was like this on the first day and also the second day. Other than eating, he spent the rest of his time playing chess.

What made her even more surprised was Hou Zi. He was not impatient at all. He played round after round with the old master.

The old man played chess without saying a word. He wouldn't speak to him even after playing for an entire morning... but Hou Zi could still endure it.

This man who couldn't stand having a spare minute had been constantly playing chess with the old master. They only ever ate and played chess. They weren't even talking...

Xia Yiwei looked at the man sitting cross-legged, then at the old man with white hair. Forget it, she should go talk to the old madam.

The Xia family was considered a big family. Grandpa Xia came from a prominent background, and his ancestors were officials for generations.

The old madam, Su Rongjing, was the most famous daughter of a scholarly family. Although her ancestors were not as good as the Xia family, hundreds of families had begged to get her to marry into their families.

The old madam had a total of four sons and one daughter. Other than Xia Yiwei's father, who was also Old Madam Su's second son, Xia Anbang, who died in the line of duty, the other three sons and one daughter were all successful.

Every Lunar New Year, the quiet and peaceful Xia Mansion would be the liveliest. The younger generations of the family would rush back to the old mansion to celebrate the occasion with the elderly couple.

However, there were also those who couldn't come back. For example, most of the juniors had joined the military and were scattered all over the country. It was normal that they didn't see each other.

To the Xia family, it was normal to not see each other for a few years.

When Xia Yiwei came over, her older brother, Xia Ling, mentioned Little Six—Xia Jinyuan. "I haven't seen Little Six for four years. I thought that I could meet him when I came back this time. I wanted to see what the famous devil incarnate was like. I didn't expect that I wouldn't have a chance."

"Big Brother, you and Little Six haven't seen each other for four years. Little Six and I haven't seen each other for almost four years as well." An older man with an imposing appearance peeled an orange as he lamented. "Back then, Little Six told me that he wanted to apply for military school. I was shocked that the devil incarnate wanted to apply for military school. It was a big incident in the Xia family!"

The person who spoke was Xia Jinyuan's third brother. He was in the research and development of the military engineering department. He was working somewhere in the northwest of the country.

He had been transferred to the northwest region for four years and had not returned home prior to this. He had not had a single phone call for four years. It was not until a certain director had successfully invested a large amount of money into the project that he received a month of leave.

Xia Jinyuan's elder brother had also joined the military. He was the eldest son of the eldest uncle, Xia Anguo. He was 41 years old this year and was now the commander of a certain brigade.

Xia Yiwei's older brother, Xia Yuzheng, was 36 years old and serving in a military brigade in the Nanguang Military District. His position was also an official, but his military rank was one rank higher than Du Kaiwei. He was a colonel.

Fortunately, everyone was dressed in casual clothes during the new year. Otherwise, seeing all the military uniforms in the room would be terrifying.