

Chapter 591: Refusing To Give Up

The officer had a strong first impression of Ye Jian. This was the first time he felt that the student standing in front of him was a soldier.

A soldier, not a student from the military school.

The instructors took control of the scene. The officer took a step forward. His force of presence was domineering. He glanced at the students intently with a stern face. All the students turned silent. No one spoke again.

“Did you say the last student who came will drag you down? Who was the first person who said it? Come up.” After controlling the situation, the officer opened his mouth. His gaze was calm but no one dared to look at him directly.

Ye Ying started shivering.

She didn’t go up. She didn’t dare to go up. Why, why can’t things go as planned? Why do accidents always happen? This officer doesn’t know Ye Jian. Everyone is quarreling because of Ye Jian. Why is he looking for me instead?

She got an imminent feeling. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Then, she walked out steadily. “Officer, it’s me. Ye Jian only came to our class today so I took extra notice of her.”

Ye Ying had some strengths too. She was always willing to admit that she was wrong. When she realized that the situation was getting out of hand, she would apologize and try to find a way out after that.

Ye Jian respected her for this. Not everyone had the courage to admit their mistakes.

The officer didn’t scold her. Instead, he stared at her carefully and asked in a low voice, “What were your original words? Can you repeat it for me?” There were students so he couldn’t scold or beat them up. He could only educate them.

How he would educate them depends on what the source of the quarrel was.

“I didn’t say much. The instructor asked Ye Jian to fall out so I mentioned that her standing position wasn’t right. It didn’t look as nice as other students. I also said that we will be having an exercise performance that affects our rank and points. If one person doesn’t do well, the entire class will be implicated.” Ye Jian repeated her words. She calmed down a little. She didn’t say anything else. She was just worried about her classmates.

There was nothing wrong with what she said. Even her instructor agreed with her.

It was hard to find any mistakes in Ye Ying’s answer. She was indeed quite smart. However, she couldn’t stand Ye Jian. Every time she saw Ye Jian, she wanted to harm her. This was her biggest problem: low tolerance.

Yao Jing wasn't as smart as Ye Ying but her tolerance level was high. She knew when to control her temper and wait for the best moment to strike.

The officer saw the instructor nodding. This meant that Ye Ying was speaking the truth.

"You meant well but you made a mistake. You judged your classmate before confirming the situation." The officer was a man. He wasn't able to see Ye Ying's cheap tricks. "Even if you see something wrong with her posture, you should report it to your instructor and not worry about the prestige of your class first."

Chapter 592: Open Your Eyes Wide

"You're a team. One person is not enough to represent the team's honor. You feel that you're caring about your classmates but have you considered the consequences?"

This reprimanding was done very casually. It was like a casual conversation that occurred in a cafeteria of the military.

But to Ye Ying, she couldn't accept it. Any reprimanding she got because of Ye Jian was a humiliation to her.

Her eyes turned red. She replied instantly, "I'm sorry. I was too anxious. I didn't think of the implications."

"Don't make the same mistake again. Go back to your position." The officer didn't think that this young lady was bad. After all, she admitted her mistake voluntarily and had a good attitude. He knew about the student with the heart disease in Class One.

Ye Ying went back to her position and wiped her tears. She bit her lips and slowly raised her head. She wouldn't admit defeat. She wouldn't admit defeat to that wicked girl! She must bear with it.

Ye Jian wasn't surprised by her actions. A smart person would be able to find a way out of every mistake. Ye Ying was always good with this.

Now, Ye Ying wasn't a worthy opponent. What would happen in the future? She was really anticipating it.

The officer asked Ye Jian to stand behind him. He blew the whistle and shouted coldly, "Everyone, listen to my command. Eyes right!"

Four instructors stared at the students intently. Luo Ran was still pinned on the ground by the other officer. The students looked around them and started to calm down. They arranged themselves and looked to the right. Their lines weren't straight but their postures were right.

"I understand that the rank is important to you. We want to have a good rank too. But, if you broke apart because of rank, you're harming yourself."

“Those students that feel that the last student will drag you down, are you willing to come up and let the instructors inspect you?”

“The female student who said that there was something wrong with this student’s ‘at ease’ position can come up too. I’m sure that you are well-versed in all the exercises.”

In the military, your ability speaks for you. If you were strong enough, you could be arrogant. If not, you must lay low! No one cared who you were before you entered the military. Once you went in, you must obey orders!

If you were incapable but still chose to disobey your instructors, you would be punished severely.

He couldn’t punish the students severely so he would show the students who would drag them down.

Six male students and four female students stood up. Ye Ying was frightened. Her body was extremely tense.

She didn’t practice every day but she participated in the morning exercises. That wicked girl only practiced for half an hour. She didn’t believe that she was worse than Ye Jian.

She straightened her back due to her new confidence. She even consoled the lady beside her. “What are you afraid of? Even I’m not afraid. You’ve practiced for four days but she only practiced for less than a day.”

Chapter 593: Fan The Flames

The lady didn’t reply to her. She wasn’t afraid of the inspection. She was just afraid that she would be labeled as ‘uncooperative’ in her results. She just said a few words but her instructor heard her and called her out.

“Nothing will happen. If it was you, Ye Ying will be dead now,” Wang Dandan whispered to Yao Jing. She felt pity that she couldn’t watch a good show. She had been anticipating it. “Ye Ying is too young. She’s smart but she always let go of opportunities.”

They were in Class Six. Based on the arrangement of their classes, they were standing behind Class One. Hence, they could see what was happening clearly.

At first, Yao Jing was excited. Ye Ying’s tricks were unexpected. This idea was brilliant but when she went to find Ye Jian and spoke to her, Yao Jing knew that her plan would fail.

If it was her, she would definitely persuade her classmates to stop quarreling. At the same time, she would continue talking bad about Ye Jian to make the scene messier.

She would get those students standing at the side to agree with kicking Ye Jian out of the military training too. Then, she would make some male students fight. That way, no matter how powerful Ye Jian was, she wouldn’t be able to continue the military training.

Because of her, the entire class was split up. There were even people fighting because of her. The instructors wouldn’t want to care about a student like this.

She didn't do anything for the past four days but once she came, she created so many issues. She wouldn't be able to explain herself.

"Ye Ying is impatient. She will give up once something goes wrong. She's good at giving ideas but that's all she's good at." Yao Jing watched as Ye Ying came out and did the exercises with the male students.

She scoffed. "What a pity. She pretty and smart but her parents didn't groom her properly. She just lacks some experience."

Yao Jing's parents were government officials. Her grandparents were in the government too. Hence, her experience and ways of doing things were better than Ye Ying who grew up under the guidance of Sun Dongqing. If Ye Ying grew up in the same environment as Yao Jing, she might be even scarier than Yao Jing now.

"If she's really so good, why will you be her friend?" Wang Dandan smiled. Her parents weren't in the government sector but her family was wealthier than Yao Jing's. Her temper wasn't any better than Yao Jing's. She watched Ye Ying as she did her exercises. She never practiced much but her postures were all passable. She sighed. "It's understandable that Yang Heng likes her. She does have some abilities."

Yao Jing smiled. She said calmly, "I never said that she didn't. She's just not as good as us. However, Yang Heng always likes ladies who study well. Ye Ying fits his criterion."

However, she didn't expect that Ye Jian and Yang Heng weren't related at all. They didn't even know each other. Why did Yang Heng beat Luo Ran then?

"She only knew how to fan the flames but don't know how to add oil to the flame. Ye Ying will only end up hurting herself if she wants to fight with Ye Jian." Wang Dandan was clever too. If not, she wouldn't be friends with Yao Jing. She saw their instructor walking over and secretly nudged Yao Jing who was deep in thought. "Our instructor is here."

Chapter 594: It's Not One Person's Fault

Class One's issue was coming to an end. All the instructors returned to their classes to finish the schedule laid out for the afternoon. They continued teaching the students the military exercises.

All their clothes were drenched with sweat.

The people called out from Class One started their exercises. They stood at attention, stood at ease, saluted, marched, and ran together. When the instructor called for them to be at ease, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, they were to complete everything without making mistakes.

"Your steps are too small but it's good that you managed to keep the distance equal all the time. Your formation during the quick march and march in step was off. You still need to practice more." The officer nodded slightly. He was still satisfied with the results.

“As a student, you did well. However, as a soldier, you’re lacking.”

Ye Ying finally relaxed after hearing their verdict. As long as they passed, Ye Jian... If she made any mistakes, she would be kicked out of the military training. All the students would know that she was here to pull them down.

Ye Ying forced herself to remain quiet. The officer would suspect her if she said anything now. He would think that she was targeting Ye Jian instead of thinking for her class.

This time, she made the right decision. The officer would not just suspect her. He would instantly confirm the idea.

One of the male students sighed in relief after knowing that he passed. He said, “Officer, we’re students, not soldiers. Hence, you shouldn’t say that we’re lacking. You’re being biased.”

“You’re really lacking. Didn’t your instructor tell you to report before you talk?” The male student made the wrong move by speaking to an officer who was in charge of moral education.

“I can fail you because of this mistake. It doesn’t matter if you don’t agree with me. In the military, you must listen to me.” The male student shuddered at the last sentence.

The officer stared sternly at the students who created trouble. He seemed even scarier than before. “How can you reprimand others when you didn’t even finish your own job? If your class really comes in last, it’s not the fault of one person.”

Ye Jian didn’t even need to speak. She just stared at the officer as he scolded the students. The students didn’t dare to raise their heads.

She could understand why her classmates got agitated by Ye Ying’s words but if they were expecting her to help them put in some good words... that was impossible. Ye Jian smiled.

These people judged her just because of Ye Ying’s words, especially the lady called Meng Wen. She was the first to agree with Ye Ying.

Meng Wen never talked to her much. In school, Meng Wen would be unhappy when their teachers called on her more than Meng Wen.

It was fine if she just competitive in school but she shouldn’t kick up a fuss here.

Chapter 595: Even More Embarrassed

No matter how Meng Wen looked at her, Ye Jian ignored her. She stood quietly beside the instructor.

The officer turned to look at the lady standing upright beside him. In front of the entire class, he asked, “Ye Jian, do you dare to do the exercises with the real soldiers? We can see who is the one pulling everyone down. You can reject my suggestion.”

The entire class went into an uproar. How was that possible?

Ye Ying smiled. Ye Jian was in a desperate situation. If she rejected the offer, it meant that she joined the military training to drag her class down. Those classmates that supported her would be embarrassed.

If she accepted the request, hahaha, she would be humiliated later!

She didn't even participate in a single practice. How could she walk alongside the real soldiers?

An Jiaxin felt that she was going to faint from the heat. The officer's request made her sweat even more.

That bastard Ye Ying just pushed Ye Jian into the flames!

Just as An Jiaxin was cursing Ye Ying, she heard Ye Jian accepting the offer calmly. Her tone was resolute and comforting.

"Officer, I accept the request." Ye Jian's gaze was composed. She stood there firmly and elegantly. The sunlight shone on her and cast her shadow on the ground. It looked like an upright spear.

This offer wasn't the best but he wanted to probe Ye Jian. He wanted to see what kind of person this bold and cold young lady with the force of a soldier's presence was like.

The Southern Province was the first province to start military training for Senior High students. During the inspection on the seventh of October, even the capital city would be sending people over.

During such an important occasion, there would be a top student, a flag bearer, a leader, and a representative speaker chosen from the students.

If Ye Jian was good enough, she could be the top student as well as the flag bearer.

The students didn't know what the officer had in mind. They looked at Ye Jian with complex expressions when they heard her agreeing to the offer firmly.

Astonishment, suspicion, disagreement... all kinds of expressions could be seen. They were all thinking of the same thing: Is she crazy? How can she accept this? However you look at it, she will be embarrassed.

The people supporting Ye Jian started to worry. The class leader, Lu Xin, shouted loudly, "Report!"

The officer said in a low voice, "Speak."

"Instructors, I think that this is unfair. Ye Jian only practiced for less than half an hour. How can she perform with real soldiers? Also, the instructor said that the ten students who performed just now are lacking. I think that the instructor's suggestion is unfair to Ye Jian."

Chapter 596: You've Already Lost

Most of the students agreed with Lu Xin. They wanted to speak up for Ye Jian too but the officer suddenly smiled and asked Ye Jian, "What do you think? Do you want to continue?"

Anyone that could become an officer was sly. They knew how to play the game.

Ye Jian felt that he was like Commissar Yan. She took two steps out and said to her classmates. "The sun is hot. Everyone is fuming inside because of me. Why not we get some rest first?"

"For the sake of our team, for the sake of our results during the performance, to make sure that everyone is able to train peacefully without worrying about me, let's sit down and enjoy the handsome performance by our instructors."

Her classmates clapped loudly. This proved how popular Ye Jian was among the class.

Even those students who didn't like Ye Jian had to admit that she was a kind lady. If anyone faced difficulties in their studies and went to find her, she would help them no matter how busy she was.

That was why only ten students out of the entire class of more than fifty students expressed their displeasure towards her this time.

The officer smiled. He said, "Sure." He told the instructor who had a stern face all these while. "Call all the instructors over and ask the students to rest for 15 minutes."

"Yes!" The instructor saluted. He held his hands beside his body and clenched his fist. Then, he jogged off.

Two minutes later, all the instructors gathered. They lined up and stood in front of Class One.

After the officer shouted, "Fall In!" Ye Jian swiftly lined up behind the fifteen instructors.

They started counting strength. At number sixteen, Ye Jian's powerful and refreshing voice was heard. "Sixteen!"

Before the exercise started, her voice already revealed the strength of a soldier. It struck people's hearts with its power and energy. Everyone widened their eyes. Ye Ying clenched her fists.

After hearing the voice, the officer knew that there was hope. He shouted, "Attention!"

The organized footsteps astounded the students. These soldiers' indomitable spirit amazed the students.

Ye Jian placed her legs together. Her feet were 60 degrees apart and her body was upright. She sucked in her abdomen and raised her chest. Her shoulders were pushed back and her hands were clenched lightly. Her thumb was placed within the second section of the index finger. She kept her head straight and lowered her chin. Her eyes looked towards the front intently.

Just like the other instructors, she was looking in front of her, looking at the direction where her classmates were at. The people closest to her, such as Ye Ying, Meng Wen, and the other ten students, felt the coldness in Ye Jian's gaze.

It was cold, dark, and intense. They couldn't help but shrink back. They felt that if they didn't move back, her gaze might slit their throat and cut their heads off.

The feeling was frightening. In terms of their force of presence, they had already lost.

Chapter 597: You'll Never Be As Good As Ye Jian

Even the instructor was stunned by Ye Jian's aggressive gaze, let alone her classmates.

The moment the instructor saw her gaze, he immediately realized that he thought that this girl was a soldier that had killed people on the frontlines.

Only those who had stained their hands with blood had those sharp eyes that exuded an air of righteousness and foreboding.

Shocked, he issued an 'at ease' command and saw that Ye Jian's movements were absolutely of the highest standard as she completed them with the other instructors without any slight inconsistency!

Just two simple commands and the students from Class One were sucking in a mouth of cold air. The other students from other classes were enjoying what they saw. They didn't even realize that there was a high school student in the midst of the instructors!

Ye Ying's were already clenched so tightly that her palms were pale. How is this possible... How can Ye Jian remain consistent with the instructors' movements? How did she do it?

You could see from her eyes that she was not willing to accept this. It seemed as though she even wanted to be Ye Jian, gaining all the attention from her classmates, together with the instructors.

Yao Jing, who was closest to Class One, couldn't take it anymore either. There was a dark cloud rolling in her eyes.

How is this making things ugly for Ye Jian? This is letting the classmates worship her!

What a useless thing!

Didn't she say that she knew Ye Jian the best? Does knowing her mean that she would send her personally in front of all her classmates and make her the most impressive person in school?

Wang Dandan couldn't keep her eyes off her, especially when Ye Jian was marching in uniform with the fifteen instructors. Even more so when they raised their arms. All she could do was exclaim and cheer, "Amazing, amazing! Too amazing! It's the same! The same!"

Marching in steps was a common step for soldiers. It was generally used for organized marching. It was clear at a glance to see who was walking slower or faster in a single line of sixteen people.

Joining a group of male soldiers, Ye Jian didn't embarrass anyone. Her posture was correct, her limbs were coordinated, and her pace and stride were as accurate as of the instructors. There was not even half a millimeter of difference.

Wang Dandan didn't have anything against Ye Jian. On top of that, she usually liked to read articles about the military and had the dream of being a soldier.

Now that she saw how suave Ye Jian was, it was like she fitted the image of a female soldier in her mind. She didn't care about Yao Jing and immediately praised Ye Jian.

"It's so cool and exciting! Have you watched the drama, 'Two Ladies, Two Soldiers'? The one that won the Best TV Series Award. Ye Jian is even better than the Chen Xiaomei in it!"

Yao Jing's face was already cold when she heard that, "Dandan, if you still see me as a good friend, stop singing praises for Ye Jian here. I'm telling you, I hate her! The reason why I was unable to lift my head up in school the past few days in school was her!"

She gritted her teeth as she said that, and her coldness made Wang Dandan squint her eyes slightly. She hates Ye Jian, but that doesn't mean I have to hate her too.

Moreover, Ye Jian has become her idol now.

"Okay, okay. I won't, I won't." Wang Dandan smiled and blinked. Although she said that, her bright eyes were still fixated on Ye Jian as she sighed secretly in her heart, 'I want to be a soldier in the future. If only I could be like Ye Jian!'

Chapter 598: The Mighty Ye Jian

Wang Dandan was not the only one there who thought so. Most girls and boys thought that way too.

After getting into position and an 'attention' command, Ye Jian's left leg took half a step forward for about fifty centimeters, and her toes were about thirty degrees. Her legs were straight and her right leg swiftly returned to her left leg. Just by looking at her back was enough for everyone to applaud her.

"Ye Jian! You're amazing!"

"Damn! Ye Jian, you're my idol! My idol! Why are you so good?"

"Ye Jian, be my girlfriend! I need a face-saving girlfriend like you!"

"You're so cool. No one can ever match up to you, Ye Jian. Why are you so handsome?"

Ye Jian remained calm even when they were applauding her. Her heart was like a serene lake, without even the slightest ripple. Before the officer gave a command, she maintained her pine-like posture, without moving and blinking, just staring straight ahead.

At this moment, what you see was a soldier, a qualified soldier who returned with blood!

What you see was a soldier who stood where she was with her hard work. With her unwavering steps, she walked her path of becoming an outstanding soldier, an outstanding female soldier from the Special Forces – a sun rising from the East.

The officer was used to watching soldiers getting in line. But when he saw Ye Jian's posture, although he looked calm, his eyes were burning.

There's definitely a story behind this girl, and she must be a soldier who can go out on the battlefield!

She has the military might, foreboding aura, and killing intent!

“Parade step, march!”

It was time to test the basic skills, and the applause stopped with the officer’s command. All the students held their breaths and stared at Ye Jian and the instructors nervously.

Parade step march was the best way to show off one’s might. The military might was the soul of the soldiers, like a sharp blade. It was our army’s bloodied spirit!

Ye Jian’s aura changed greatly. She no longer restrained it but released it all. The killing intent in her eyes was cold and sharp like a sword, stunning her classmates until they didn’t dare to breathe out carelessly.

Under the sun, her upper body leaned forward and her fingers were gently held. Her elbows were bent when she swayed her arms forward while her forearms were slightly horizontal. The movement seemed simple, but it was acquired through tough practice. The lower edge of her wrist was placed about ten centimeters above her lowest button. With one raise of her hand, Ye Jian immediately had those numbers in place.

Her left leg kicked forward about seventy-five centimeters, and her slender legs were stretched straight. Her toes naturally pressed down, about twenty centimeters from the ground. When the whole foot touched the ground, a bang was heard. When the instructors and Ye Jian lifted their feet again, you could see the dust rising!

...

There was no applause, only silence!

Everyone was stunned. They saw how Ye Jian was even mightier than the instructors when they did the parade step march. She made them look up to her, and also made them feel guilty about themselves.

Too perfect! Even more perfect than the textbooks, and mightier than the instructors’ moves!

A clap suddenly sounded. Soon after, the applause rang like thunder. Even those who were sitting on the floor stood up in ovation, cheering for that bright and handsome posture.

Chapter 599: The Limelight

“Did you realize that her camouflage uniform is the same color as the instructors? She looks like a soldier, not a student... I totally worship her now.”

“Oh my god! Wasn’t Class One saying that Ye Jian was only here today and would drag their class ranking and scores down? What an irony, she did so well! What a high standard!”

“She’s a female soldier and not a student, right? It’s so amazing!”

“So neat, if I didn’t know that the last one was a student, I would have thought that she was an instructor. Tsk tsk tsk, they said she only reached here this noon. How long did it take her to learn it? It doesn’t look like she just learned it.”

The second and third years were all talking about it. The Class One students were still disciplined enough, otherwise, they would have gone over and thrown her up in the sky.

Ye Ying's face was as pale as the snow. She wasn't exposed much to the sun, now that blood had left her face, it was much paler than that of any of her classmates. Even her lips were pale as if she suffered a heat stroke.

How could it be, how could it be? She really didn't expect it... She didn't get what she wanted!

Instead, she provided her with all that limelight! The thunderous applause was all for Ye Jian alone, and the praises all belonged to her alone as well.

The classmates who doubted Ye Jian all lowered their heads, ashamed. Even their necks were red.

"No, impossible. How is it possible..." She really didn't believe what she saw, and couldn't accept the reality that made her more embarrassed.

Her face changed from white to green, and her pretty features were twisted like a wicked witch in an instant. She wanted to rush up and pull Ye Jian down in front of everyone and drive her out of the military unit, to the dirtiest place!

She really couldn't accept it! Why is it that Ye Jian won in the end? She really couldn't accept it!

She bit her lower lip tightly, and she didn't let go even when she tasted blood. Her eyes were locked on the figure that was as cool as the instructor, which exuded a temperament that made her flustered under the sun... Faintly, she saw the distance between them.

How could this be!

She was beaten and scolded by her since young, cowardly and incompetent since young, and abandoned by her family since young. How could she surpass me?

The applause didn't stop. When Ye Jian won the first applause from the crowd, the officer immediately notified the unit to send over a small team to maintain discipline.

With the soldiers' guidance, eight classes from the second year sat on the left, while seven classes from the third year sat on the right. In the middle were eighteen figures with an imposing aura that deterred them.

The officer immediately made a decision – the top student soldier and flag guard was none other than Ye Jian! There was no better candidate than her.

The applause lasted forever. Because of her, even the soldiers who were there to maintain discipline were surprised when they saw her. It was rare for a girl to resemble a soldier more than themselves!

Yang Heng didn't recognize that the person at the last place was Ye Jian. Ye Jian's back was facing him when she and the seventeen instructors were marching. When he saw her familiar face when they turned over, he choked on the water until his tears were flowing out.

Chapter 600: Can't Find A Praise More Suitable

Ye Jian, it's actually... Ye Jian!

Besides having a super-strong memory, and amazing observation skills, she actually had hidden abilities like this!

Are Luo Ran and Yao Jing blind? Why are they provoking her?!

"Ye Jian. Isn't that the girl who gave Luo Ran a bloody face and kicked the basketball like it was a soccer ball?" There were students from the third year who knew her. Ye Jian did something incredible that day at the basketball court, smacking the school's notorious punk. It wasn't something ordinary people could do!

Hearing that, Yang Heng frowned and said in a deep voice, "She didn't mean it. She accidentally hit him when she returned the ball." This would only make Luo Ran less likely to let Ye Jian off.

"I didn't say she did it on purpose. I don't think that's possible. Yang Heng, it sounds like you know her? How, how? This junior looks pretty."

Those in the third year all knew about that. If they wanted a relationship, they would find time to get into one. If they wanted to study, they would focus on their studies and not listen to anything that happened, putting all their energy into revision.

And those students who didn't have good grades were more relaxed. They would pay attention to some of the big things that happened in school.

Ye Jian's name was well-known, but no one really knew her. At this moment, everyone knew. Turns out that that was Ye Jian!

Yang Heng was always annoyed by these topics. He glanced at his classmate and saw the pimples on his face and laughed, "Why, is your heart fluttering? Have you seen her skin? Her skin is white and soft like an egg, and it shines in the sun. Don't get too overboard!"

His voice had a bit of mockery in them. The boys around could hear it clearly, and even the soldiers who were there to maintain order didn't hold back their laughter.

What he said was true.

Other people were dirty when they sweat. But when Ye Jian sweated, it was like clean white snow was melting, making people feel comfortable.

Her dark eyes shone in the sun, like a crescent moon hanging high on a tree, bright enough for people to want to chase the moon.

Just her appearance alone was enough to amaze the boys. But her aura was cold like a sword and proud like a pine tree. She had a military might that they looked up to, and a majestic aura that they could only see from afar and not profane.

“Gorgeous, elegant, talented, and smart... Such a person still exists, I didn’t study Senior High for nothing.” Compared to the straightforward students in science, the boys in the liberal arts were much more reserved.

There were no other words that were suitable to praise her.

The fifteen-minute break was extended for five minutes, and Ye Jian stood in the ‘military stance’ for five minutes. She met the standard of ‘five points, one line’ and even the veterans would be impressed!

The military stance was the most important one of all. Abdomen in, chest out, head raised, eyes straight forward, shoulders pushed back, with body strong as steel. It was a military posture that displayed the tenacity of soldiers!

At 3.11 pm in the afternoon, the wind blew and the yellow dust on the training ground flew up. Someone exclaimed and quickly raised their hands to wipe the dust off from their eyes. Almost half of the students were affected by the sand.

Yang Heng, who reacted fast, closed their eyes and waited for the sand and dust to settle before opening their eyes. He then saw the dust rolling in the wind past the figure that stood in the middle of it all... It’s been ten minutes, there should be some reaction at the very least.