

Chapter 611: Comrades

"If you can't finish it, you can leave it for supper. You'll definitely be hungry at night." Another boy behind the boy felt that there was no problem leaving more food for Ye Jian. Class One was a science class, and there were more boys than girls. The boys should take more care of girls.

Before leaving, Mrs. Tong told the boys to take care of the girls.

An Jiaxin was blushing after being teased by the instructor, and she immediately changed the topic, "Instructor, do you have something to tell Ye Jian? You guys can talk, I'll go eat. Damn, I'm so hungry."

Chat with the instructor? Forget it! She was panicking when looking at their eyes.

As soon as she left, the instructor smiled at Ye Jian, "The political officer instructor is looking for you. Let's talk while we eat." The instructor saw a soldier in Ye Jian and didn't treat her like a student anymore.

Ye Jian and the instructor got along naturally, without feeling any pressure. She smiled, "Yes, do I go find the officer later? Or are you bringing me there?"

"Go all the way in front and get your food, I'll let your classmates know." The instructor didn't want to delay anymore, and told the classmates that were already lined up, "The political officer is looking for Ye Jian. It's urgent, and she'll need to talk while she eats. Does anyone mind letting Ye Jian take her food first?"

Why would they mind? They all replied in unison, "No, not at all!"

They all answered willingly. Even Meng Wen didn't dare to voice out her opinions. They were not important anymore. If only one person stood out to object, they would become the public enemy.

After Ye Jian thanked them, she walked in front and took her food. The boy in charge of serving food had already prepared Ye Jian's meal. "How about two drumsticks? You can ask for more if it's not enough! Our class has enough drumsticks."

The military unit had made ample arrangements for the students' food, and there were enough for everyone. It's just there won't be much left if you went late. Everyone exhausted themselves in the day, and even if they were picky, it didn't matter anymore.

Picky? If you are late, only vegetables are left!

An Jiaxin exclaimed and her eyes widened when she saw the two drumsticks. Seeing that there was still chicken drumsticks left, she kept muttering, "It's been more than a decade since I've eaten meat, I'll stuff myself today."

“If you have not eaten meat for a decade, you should eat less or your stomach will get upset.” The boys started teasing her. “There’s a lot of food, and there’ll be twenty kilometers of drills tomorrow. You won’t be hungry today, only full!”

Class One was in a more harmonious atmosphere today than ever before, and the students were getting closer and closer.

The officer wasn’t waiting for Ye Jian in the office but in the military unit’s cafeteria. It was the chemical defense regiment’s meal time, and there were over a thousand soldiers having their dinner then. They were all training at the obstacle course in the day and they can’t enter the training grounds at the back at will, neither could the students enter the one in front.

As soon as Ye Jian entered the cafeteria with the instructor, she could hear a soldier saying, “She’s here, she’s here...”

Wearing the same training uniform as the soldiers, Ye Jian didn’t stand out in the cafeteria. She was a soldier, a soldier who hadn’t entered the army.

Chapter 612: Shocking The Veterans

The soldiers were not noisy and rowdy like the students when they ate. Although there was no specified time for meals and the leaders would even tell them to eat slowly, the soldiers were used to doing things at a fast pace. It was just a meal but you could feel the seasoned atmosphere.

It wasn’t noisy, but there were still soft sounds. When Ye Jian walked past the tables, she could hear their conversations, and they all had something to do with her.

“She doesn’t look like a student. Look at her eyes, cold just like the brothers from the scouts.”

“She walks like a soldier too, she’s definitely not a student.”

“Talk softer, don’t let the officer hear you.”

The officer probably heard everything. The instructors encountered a student that was better than them, and Cai Jiancheng, who had already served for three years, almost made mistakes when he was just beside her. That was not something an ordinary student was capable of.

Her hands were definitely stained with blood. Otherwise, there would not be such a strong foreboding aura around her, and she wouldn’t be able to fluster a veteran that had served for three years.

Ye Jian’s eyes didn’t waver, and she treated the army like her home. Her calm and relaxed disposition gave the officer the confirmation that she must be a soldier that was trained in school. Someone like her was a real talent.

“Come here, Ye Jian. Let’s have a meal together, and talk about two things.” The political officer smiled and stood up, welcoming her to sit opposite him.

Ye Jian had met the officer and the regimental commander before... She even met the major general before. Ye Jian's confidence didn't falter and he placed her plate on the table, saluted and sat down after she said 'reporting'.

She sat down with a standard military posture – body straight, both hands placed naturally on her knees. She displayed the proper manners that a soldier should have.

Ye Jian had always remembered that she can't bring shame to the military unit of Fujun Town.

"Hahaha, relax, relax. It's break time. Let's relax and talk." The officer was even more satisfied with her readiness and attitude and sighed in his heart. 'Which military unit is she in? They made their move so early!'

Ye Jian responded crisply and relaxed. Suddenly, her gaze softened like an ordinary student.

"You're eating a bit too little. Do you want more food?" As the officer talked to her, he occasionally sized her up. Ye Jian was eating slowly, and could reply to him calmly.

After two minutes, they entered the main subject.

Top soldier? Flag guard? ... She's a bit embarrassed about being the top soldier. But she had no problems with being the flag guard.

"Officer, I don't think I'm suitable for being the top soldier. I believe you have also seen it. I can't be the top soldier amongst the students. You'll have to choose another person. I can be the flag guard. That's not a problem."

The officer was used to hearing that and didn't treat Ye Jian like a student. "Are you afraid of other people's opinions? Ye Jian, believe me, there's not a student in the second year that has an objection."

"We will choose a boy from the third year, and a girl from the second year. How about this, there's a speech to be made, do you want to do it?"

Chapter 613: We Can Satisfy Your Request

Whether it was the top soldier or flag guard... Ye Jian wanted to tell him that she didn't want to stand in front of everyone.

After contemplating for a while, Ye Jian's expression became weaker, "Officer, I would like to ask if there will be any group photos or anything of that kind."

There was a deep underlying meaning to that question. It was understandable if Ye Jian was a normal student, but she wasn't.

That was why when the officer heard that, his gaze changed immediately. He scanned Ye Jian once more and discovered that her hands were under the table now.

“Because this is a military training for Provincial No.1 Middle School, it has great significance. Taking a group photo is something we cannot do without.” The officer would not hide things like this. With a soldier’s intuition, he knew that Ye Jian had her reasons for asking that question.

Her skills, age, and behavior... that was not something that was endowed in her since birth. It was a result of training. The political officer could determine that Ye Jian was a soldier that was trained in a military unit, and nurtured to be an outstanding elite soldier.

Ye Jian frowned, then smiled, “I’m really sorry officer, I can’t be the top soldier and the flag guard. I’m sorry I can’t live up to your expectations.”

“I understand, I understand. We didn’t think and consider enough. But...” The political officer smiled wider, and revealed a familiar, mysterious smile that you could see on Commissar Yan’s face. It was filled with the taste of a sly old fox, “We can definitely satisfy your request. We will not be taking a photo. Rest assured.”

...

Suddenly, Ye Jian didn’t know whether to laugh or cry anymore. She didn’t agree to it in the beginning, but now, the officer said it as though she had agreed to it.

“I realized that every political officer is like a fox, you can’t defend against them. I haven’t agreed to it, but you have already used my reason for rejection as my request.”

Hearing those words, the officer laughed heartily, “Hahaha, no, no. We can only satisfy the requests made by a warrior, we must do our best! Your request is a trivial matter, there’s no need to discuss. I can do it.” Saying that every political officer was an old fox was hinting to him that she was indeed a soldier trained from another military unit.

He was envious. Which military unit had such a good vision to select their soldiers in advance... However, they might have selected their soldiers well, but no one knows where Ye Jian would be assigned to when she joins the army.

And the matter was settled. In order to reassure Ye Jian, the political officer said, “The students will not take photos secretly. All the cameras were confiscated before they entered the military unit, and after everyone had their training, we brought metal detectors to check every dormitory and made sure there were no prohibited items.”

The army was strict in 1997. Things like cameras were prohibited from military areas, and even soldiers were not allowed to bring them in.

Thousands of students entered the chemical defense regiment. Besides the routine inspections, everyone didn’t know that they arranged a second inspection in secret.

Chapter 614: Extremely Smart

Twenty-three cameras were discovered. Although they were still in the hands of the students, the soldiers tampered with the cameras, and the cameras were now unable to be used.

Dinner time didn't last too long. The officer didn't deliberately ask Ye Jian which unit she was from, but the smart girl hinted to him that she was from another unit.

That was to tell the instructor that it wasn't convenient to reveal that.

When she left with Class One's instructor, the officer went back to the office building and walked into a separate office.

It was the chemical defense regimental commander's office.

"That little girl is extremely smart. She knew that I was trying to find out more about her and she immediately told me that she was uncomfortable with taking photos, blocking me from asking any questions. She then told me that every political officer had the attributes of an old fox. Hahaha, it's really interesting. She even took the initiative to admit that there was a military unit training her."

The officer then sat in a chair in front of the desk and laughed again and again as he told his old partner about what had happened, but his words had a tinge of sourness.

The regimental commander, who was preparing a biochemical training program for his soldiers, lifted his head up from the pile of documents. He had a square face, and his skin was dark, a stark contrast from the paper under his arms. He was in his early forties and the hardships he experienced were evident on his cold face.

Hearing that, his sharp eyes smiled as he teased, "An hour ago, I advised you to not ask about her. The higher your expectations, the greater your disappointment. You're making it uncomfortable for yourself. Stop thinking about how to win over an elite soldier from other units. Come, look at this plan."

"The higher-ups want to form an anti-terrorism team that can go abroad. As the largest chemical defense regiment in the Nanguang Military District, we will form the core. Come have a look and choose a few."

The political officer took the plan and after seeing the names, his face distorted with pain, as if his flesh was carved out. "You are really generous! These are all our elite soldiers. Are you trying to carve out my flesh by sending them all away?"

"I feel pain too. Go first." The regimental commander looked at the time and stood up after moving his shoulders. "Go through it slowly. I'll go eat, and see how great this Ye Jian is to be able to make you feel so sour."

It's only been a while and yet she left such an impression.

"Tomorrow there's a twenty-kilometer march. Follow them and see it for yourself. Now's rest time, there's no training at night." The officer looked at the five-page proposal and his face became solemn. The light from the sunset was permeating through the windows, telling everyone that the fifth day of military training was over.

When Ye Ying came out of the infirmary, dinner time was already over. Although it was over, the boy in charge of serving food left a portion for her.

The vermillion cloud on the horizon slowly turned grey, and the last golden sunray on the edge of the cloud disappeared, leaving behind a faint translucent cyan sky.

After admiring the clouds, the students didn't return to the dormitory immediately. Instead, they formed small groups and sat together. Some even sat together with the instructors and talked happily.

It was rare that there wasn't any night training, and everyone had a relaxed smile on their face.

Ye Jian was the main topic. The instructors all received instructions from the political officer and their answers were all the same.

Chapter 615: Envious

"Some students learn fast and can grasp the essentials immediately. Ten minutes of training for them could have the effect of other people's few days of training. Didn't you all say that the girl in Grade Eleven-Class One immediately jumped years without studying in Grade Ten? Students like her learn fast."

The instructors' words were very credible and most students chose to believe them and sighed, "That's a gift that we all envy. Why is she so good at everything?"

"I heard her classmates saying that her speed at which she solves questions is insane. But she's nice. If you don't know a question, you can find her. She never rejects anyone."

"And, and, I heard she doesn't take any notes in class! Damn, how much IQ is that? She understands everything just by listening. I wish she would give me some of her brain cells."

"She's pretty, smart, good-tempered, talented, selfless. She's born to be admired by people."

The instructors were all astonished to hear these evaluations... Is she still human?!

After listening, Yang Heng slightly raised the corner of his mouth. He wanted to add that her memory and observation skills were unmatched. Thousands of people might not even be comparable to her!

Tomorrow was the march, and they were going to be walking on the mountain paths. Yang Heng narrowed his eyes, and a dark color flashed past his eyes before he stood up.

"Hmm, where are you going?" His classmate asked, "Toilet? Together?"

Yang Heng had already taken a step, and replied lazily, "No, I'm taking a walk, then I'll return to the dormitory."

"Are you going to find that student from Class One? Damn, let me tag along!" The boy laughed. He was just joking. Yang Heng was nice, but he's a bit stubborn. When he said that he was going to walk alone, no one would be able to follow him.

It was an enjoyable thing to look at the stars in the mountains, but Yao Jing only felt like losing her temper. Hearing that her classmates were all talking about Ye Jian, her face was distorted with rage.

When she heard that even her good friend Wang Dandan said that Ye Jian was good, Yao Jing could feel that her lungs were going to explode. She stood up and told Wang Dandan very calmly, "I'll take a walk."

"Oh, go on then." Wang Dandan lifted her head and smiled as she reminded her, "There are snakes in the mountains, someone from Class Four was almost bitten last night. Be careful, don't go too far."

Snakes...?

Yao Jing's eyes became dark, then she smiled, "I'm just walking along the path. There are lights and I can see. I'll go back to the dormitory straight after I'm done."

There were paths around the chemical defense regiment, and there were lights around. It was cool in the mountains and many students went there to walk and chat after taking a shower.

Yang Heng and Ye Jian were also walking on the path, talking about tomorrow's training.

He came to remind Ye Jian to be wary about Luo Ran tomorrow. There were many opportunities for him to strike during the twenty-kilometer march.

But to Yao Jing, what she saw was... Yang Heng smiling at Ye Jian. It was from the heart, a relaxed smile that she had never seen before!

Hiding behind the lamppost, her eyes were tracing the two figures as they walked. The hate in her eyes was like the rolling dark clouds, and in the next second, there was a storm.

Chapter 616: Deep Hatred

Ye Jian didn't want Yang Heng to find her at night. If it wasn't for him, she would have already returned to her dormitory to rest.

Most of the military units stationed in the mountains were surrounded by mountains and rivers as natural barriers, and the chemical defense regiment was one of them. Although it wasn't as quiet as Fujun Town, it was much more peaceful compared to the city. There was this tranquility that could erase the troubles on one's mind.

"There's really no need for you to remind me. You can't deal with people like Luo Ran softly. You have to be tough." Under the faint light, Ye Jian spoke coldly. Her back was straight as always and every step she took was filled with confidence, and you couldn't see the slightest fear in her movements.

This kind of Ye Jian has already been reborn. She was no longer that gentle Ye Jian who knew that she was weak, who had low self-esteem.

She will be as bright as the sun in one second, and clear as the moon in the next. It looked like she changed a lot, but she was still the strong girl who strived to live for herself.

And what Yang Heng saw that night was a calm and elegant girl. But what flashed in his mind was the girl that stood under the bright sun, proud like a green pine. His eyes contained uncertainty.

He wanted to ask what she had been through to have today's outstanding performance.

After thinking about it, in their current state, they were not close enough to talk about such private topics.

He then smiled, "I was shocked by you during the day, so I came here to see you tonight. You're now famous in school. Everyone in class was discussing about you before I came to see you. Luo Ran's class too."

Luo Ran was mentioned again and both of them frowned slightly. Yang Heng's tone became colder, "After this is over, you won't have to worry when you're back in school. Luo Ran will have to control himself no matter how courageous he is."

Yang Heng was much more mature than his age. A sixteen, seventeen-year-old like him had a rigorous mind and could get to the point. "He will settle the documents for going overseas in the first half of third year, and leave in the second half. He'll be leaving in less than a year. Just endure it from time to time."

Luo Ran was aggressive, vengeful, and narrow-minded. If he was embarrassed like what Ye Jian did to him, he would not let the person off.

Now, Yang Heng had that intention and was contemplating whether to tell Ye Jian. He didn't know if Ye Jian would find him nosy.

Seeing that they have already walked half a circle around the training ground, Yang Heng still said quietly after considering it several times, "Things like this need to be settled. I plan to do something about it after I return to school. I'll have to divert his attention."

"I said before that as long as I can solve the matter, I will not stop. Leave it to me to deal with Luo Ran, it's better for me to do it."

After he finished speaking, Ye Jian turned her head to look. Her bright eyes didn't hide her surprise.

In return, Yang Heng laughed, "What is this expression of yours? Why are you so surprised? Do you think I wasn't serious?"

...

As he had said, Ye Jian really thought that he wasn't serious.

The day they encountered each other at the provision store, he told her to find him if there was any problem. Ye Jian didn't take it to heart at all.

Chapter 617: He's Serious

Yang Heng was not bad, but he was just a seventeen-year-old boy. He would sometimes inevitably do something over-the-top or say something extreme.

Now that she was listening to him, she realized that he was actually serious.

Ye Jian wanted to speak, and she lifted her gaze and looked in the direction of the lampposts on the sides. As a sniper, she could feel who was looking at her in the dark, and her keen senses were telling her that someone was watching her.

Yao Jing didn't expect that Ye Jian would suddenly look over at her direction and leaned towards the side of the lamppost, receding her gaze.

She saw how Ye Jian was surprised by Yang Heng's words, which was exchanged with Yang Heng's laughter.

All that Yao Jing saw was the smile on Yang Heng's face. It was a smile that she had never seen before, and yet it was directed at Ye Jian!

"Ye Jian, I can't take it anymore." Yao Jing snorted and pressed on the cold pillar with her clenched fist. Her voice was extremely soft but cold, "I have to let you know that there are some people that you can't just befriend as you wish!"

Seeing that both of them had stopped, Yao Jing started to retreat step by step, and quickly vanished into the darkness.

It's her... Ye Jian withdrew her gaze and smiled at Yang Heng, who was unaware, "After you had that fight with Luo Ran, Yao Jing came looking for me the next day. Yang Heng, I think you know the reason for that."

"Additionally, I heard that Yao Jing forced a pretty good classmate of hers to drop out of junior high, and half a month before that, you were hosting the school celebration with that girl."

She didn't need to say it too clearly. With Yang Heng's intelligence, he should know what she was trying to say.

A hint of embarrassment flashed across his handsome face. It wasn't that he didn't understand, he just didn't want to dwell on it. Humans had the tendency to resist what they didn't like.

Ye Jian was feeling sad for Yao Jing. Even childhood sweethearts who grew up together could drift away from each other... No matter how good you look on the outside, other people will feel uncomfortable if you have too many evil thoughts.

"She was standing under that lamppost just now and left a minute ago." Ye Jian didn't want to be marked by Yao Jing for no good reason. She was much more narrow-minded than Ye Ying, however... it was too late for that.

Yang Heng was silent for quite a long time. "She's been very possessive since she was young. Even if her toys were broken or lost, she would never give it to others. She got worse as she grew up. Even my parents were startled by her."

“Ye Ying is something to be able to coax her so that she has no place to vent. That’s probably why your appearance is her excuse to be angry.” His eyes became cold and determined. They even had a trace of disgust. “Forget it, let’s not mention her. I will meet you less in the future and not cause you any trouble.”

To force a boy to be unable to have a normal communication with another girl, Yao Jing’s possessiveness is indeed frightening.

At seven o’clock in the evening, when the sky was littered with stars, the instructors urged the students to return to their dormitories. Meanwhile, there were a few figures passing by the lampposts near the side of the forest and entering it.

Chapter 618: Refusing To Give Up

“What are these students doing at night?” The soldier sitting in front of the surveillance monitors saw several figures flashing past and immediately zoomed in. He saw several boys entering the forest together.

He switched the cameras again and saw that the students did not enter the restricted area and took the intercom, contacting the sentries, “Sentinel No. 8, there are six students entering the Northwest area. Pay close attention to them.”

“Sentinel No. 8 received, paying close attention.” There was a response one second later. The sentinel placed the boys under the range of the surveillance cameras. They had no other movements after entering the forest and were sitting together and discussing something.

The trumpet sounded at eight o’clock, reminding all students to return to their dormitories to rest and regain their energy for the march tomorrow.

It is common for the army forces who went to the field to undergo route march as part of their training. It was a way to get the military unit’s soldiers individual equipment on the field for training after their emergency assembly. Sometimes, the military units would also incorporate other multidisciplinary training into the route march.

As for the route march for the senior high students, there was not as many other multidisciplinary training for them. In the middle of the route march, there would be ‘Air Defense Evacuation’ and ‘Quick Pass’. As for the final item, it was something that many people had been anticipating – marksman training.

The students who had not returned to the dormitory also went back in a hurry, and those boys who had gathered together in the forest started to stand up one by one under the watchful eyes of the sentinel.

“It’s all set. Do a good job tomorrow! Don’t worry if things go wrong, I’ll take responsibility.” Luo Ran’s urged the other boys, “If this is done, there will be many benefits. If it fails, I won’t blame you. But, watch your mouths! Otherwise, I will not spare you!”

Liao Jian didn't nod and just stared at Luo Ran. The moonlight was unable to penetrate the forest canopy and no one could see his expression clearly. When the other boys patted their chests in conviction, his hands were sweating.

Who said that No.16 Middle School students were bad... Damn it! Those from No.1 are the real bad ones!

One by one, they walked out of the woods and returned to their dormitory, waiting for tomorrow's training.

When they came out of the forest, Ye Ying and Yao Jing, who were sitting on the grass, stood up after they were out of their sight.

"It'll depend on whether they can finish it tomorrow." Yao Jing smiled coldly, holding her unfastened belt and swinging it from time to time. She then smiled at Ye Ying, "Say, how confident is Luo Ran?"

How confident? Ye Ying twitched her lips and smiled slightly, "I don't know, you saw Ye Jian's performance in the day for yourself. I also advised Luo Ran to not be so impulsive, but he wouldn't listen."

"Yingying, why didn't I hear you persuading? It's as if you can't wait for your sister to suffer tonight."

Facing Yao Jing's sharp words, Ye Ying was calmer compared to when she was facing Ye Jian and slowly responded, "Jingjing, my impression of you has changed. Even I feel a little scared when you make a move."

"I want Ye Jian to be scared, not you. Alright, we are good friends. If something really goes wrong tomorrow, it has nothing to do with us. Right?" Yao Jing suddenly held Ye Ying's hand, "Nothing to do with us. Right, Yingying?"

Chapter 619: Parasite

There was strength in her grip and Ye Ying smiled as if everything was normal, "Naturally, why would we know what those boys are up to?"

She also didn't know what had agitated Yao Jing. She was looking for her everywhere, but Yao Jing found her instead.

No matter what happened, she wanted to pull Yao Jing into the water and deal with Ye Jian together! Unfortunately, Wang Dandan and Yue Mei weren't brought in.

Some students hurriedly trotted past the two, and then the instructor's voice came from behind. The two of them then realized that the ones who just ran past them were a couple. They probably did something naughty and were caught red-handed by the instructor.

The instructor's footsteps came from behind and the two of them let go of their hands and returned to their dormitory without even saying goodbye.

In the dormitory, Ye Jian and the girls in the class were talking and laughing together. She had been through several route marches in the military unit, which was many times more tiring than what they were going to go through tomorrow. Naturally, she had more experience.

“Your bottle should be full of water. If you don’t mind, just sleep with the training clothes. When you hear the trumpet tomorrow, you can immediately get up and be prepared to go, it saves time. Put your towels and toothbrushes into your cups first. When you get up, you can just grab and go.”

“Loosen the shoes’ laces in advance and you can braid your long hair. It won’t be messy tomorrow morning. You can save a minute by just combing it slightly.”

“Place the belt and the bottle together and you can fasten the belt and carry the bottle on your back after washing your face. We can definitely gather in the training field within three minutes.”

As she explained everything meticulously, the girls were listening attentively. Some even tried simulating it, so as to not make any mistakes tomorrow.

They were all girls from the same class. Even Meng Wen, who usually picked on Ye Jian, was also listening to her attentively, even taking down notes on her notebook.

She was a girl who was always afraid of losing. Although she would put herself in a position that opposed Ye Jian, she wouldn’t resort to underhanded methods like Ye Ying just to win her.

Ye Jian didn’t take it to heart what she did during the daytime. It was human nature to be competitive. Moreover, she did join them halfway, it was normal that people had issues and suspicions about her.

At least they spoke out directly, unlike Ye Ying, who would always be thinking about how to frame her.

“I just looked at the time, it’s really fast!”

“We must sleep in training clothes and braid our hair! We can save one to two minutes at least.”

According to what she had said, the girls from her class all agreed to Ye Jian’s idea and thought it was a good one.

An Jiabin crashed onto her bed without drying her hair, like a puppy just out of its home. She hummed comfortably, “I can sleep for two more minutes tomorrow. What a wonderful life.”

She was feeling emotional, just by thinking about snoozing for two more minutes.

When Ye Ying returned to the dormitory, some of the girls were already sleeping in their training clothes. Those who haven’t slept were combing their hair and braiding them, or loosening their laces, preparing for tomorrow.

“Where did you go for your walk? You’re the only one that didn’t return to the dormitory. You don’t have to participate in the route march tomorrow, right?”

In class, Ye Ying’s popularity was not so bad that no one would pay attention to her. She would never let herself be isolated and helpless. She smiled at her classmate’s concern, “I’m still recovering from my

heat stroke and was getting some wind just now. I'll be taking part tomorrow. It's the biggest group activity in our class. I don't want to miss it."

Chapter 620: I'll Make Sure You Can't Even Cry Later

She then saw a few girls rolling their towels that had not been dried into their cups. She saw that everyone was doing it and she couldn't help but laugh, "What is this? There will be bacteria if you roll it up like this."

"There's a route march tomorrow. Ye Jian taught us this to save time. It's really useful."

"It doesn't matter if it works. It's just one night. We can just wash it with water after that. Ye Ying, you need to prepare for tomorrow if you're participating. What Ye Jian taught us is really useful." Another girl answered with a smile and put her rolled-up towel into the cup. She then clapped her hands, satisfied, "Not bad, at least I won't have to find my towel tomorrow morning."

No matter where it was, it was 'Ye Jian' everywhere. Ye Ying could feel her ears stinging as she gripped her hand and smiled, "That's a good idea, anything else?"

She was looking around the dormitory but she didn't see Ye Jian at all.

She didn't bother looking anymore and made a weird smile before trying out Ye Jian's method.

Tonight... shall pass peacefully. I won't be so sure tomorrow.

The horizon was not yet white, but the silence in the chemical defense regiment was broken by a sharp whistle.

Ye Jian got up from her bed when the whistle sounded for the first time.

The first thing she did was to turn on the lights and wake up the rest of her classmates. "Get up, we have five minutes to assemble." As she said that, she was already starting to fold her blanket.

When the girls on her left and right woke up, they saw Ye Jian's nicely folded blanket – flat, angular, the shape of a tofu. They then looked at Ye Jian with admiration.

"Woah, Ye Jian, where did you learn this from? This is good!"

"Learning this on the go. Keep up. Try to get downstairs within three minutes." Ye Jian didn't take the initiative to help her classmates. Sometimes, helping someone might actually be a blow to them.

Doing bad things with good intentions. People should think before they act, whether they should do something or not.

There wasn't a strict requirement for folding their blankets. As long as they followed the steps, it was alright. Everyone folded the blankets and immediately chased after Ye Jian and washed their faces.

While the other classes were still buttoning up their clothes, fastening their belts, the girls in Class One were already refreshed and neatly lined up.

The boys were probably inspired by Ye Jian, and she also said a few words while they were chatting last night. This morning, Lu Xin led the class and the team leader of each group took responsibility and gathered at the training grounds. They were the earliest.

Commissar Yan had said, any military unit that Ye Jian went to, would definitely be a cohesive one.

It was no exception in class. With her charisma, she didn't need too many words or show too much to gather the entire class together.

Seeing that the Class One students were all neat and tidy, without anyone being late or sloppy, the other students who secretly wanted to compete with them felt a little dazed.

With Ye Jian around, they can't be shaken.

After the attendance was taken, Class One took the lead and received the red flag. Heading to the mountains, starting their will and physical training.