

Chapter 791: This Is Good News

The moment she sat down, before she could even put the books in her hand on the table, Jiao Hai came over with a mock exam paper. “Ye Jian, help me with this question. I thought about it for an entire night but I still couldn’t get the answer.”

Ye Jian already foresaw that it would be a difficult question since it was able to baffle the student that used to be the first-place of Class One when he was in his first year.

Ye Jian stopped thinking about what happened outside the school. She started solving the question with Jiao Hai. It was a geometry question. They hadn’t learned it in school but both of them self-studied the topic before.

Ye Jian was very familiar with formulas. After adding two formulas inside, she overturned all the calculations Jiao Hai did in front.

“This formula is quite unfamiliar. I don’t think I’ve seen it before.” Jiao Hai couldn’t help but ask when he saw Ye Jian writing a formula quickly on the paper to solve the question. “Where did you see this?”

Ye Jian’s thoughts were very precise. At the same time, she was trained by Principal Chen so she was able to multi-task even when there was something disturbing her. “Advanced Mathematics. Actually, this is a matrix.”

Matrix had been mentioned in senior high mathematics lessons but it was normally taught in universities. Also, their maths teacher hadn’t reached this topic so Jiao Hai didn’t know it.

This allowed Jiao Hai to, once again, see the difference between Ye Jian and him. After she solved and explained the question to him, he smiled and sighed, “Studying really requires talent. I self-study until very late every night but you’re still far ahead of me.”

That was because Ye Jian didn’t do her self-study in the classroom every night. From what her roommates said, Ye Jian rarely studied in her dormitory too. But, her speed of reading was very fast. They often saw her borrowing and returning books to the library too.

They didn’t know if she read the books carefully or not. It seemed as though she did but it felt as though she didn’t too.

“You’re not worse than me. I just know more things than you so you feel like this.” Ye Jian didn’t like it when they always compared her to themselves. It should be known that comparisons could be harmful sometimes. She was willing to help all her classmates but she didn’t hope that they would think they were weaker than her.

As she was speaking, Lu Xin dashed into the classroom. He ran towards Ye Jian the moment he saw her and said, “Ye Ying, Ye Ying is doing the school transfer application now. I saw her in Mrs. Tong’s office.”

“She was so arrogant. She said that since Mrs. Tong didn’t like her, she can only transfer to a school where the teachers like her. If I didn’t hear this personally, I will never believe that Ye Ying will say this kind of words.”

After what happened during military training, everyone’s impression of Ye Ying couldn’t be worse. Now, if you asked the class to vote on their most hated classmate, it would definitely be Ye Ying.

Ye Jian closed the paper and handed it over to Jiao Hai. She looked up and smiled lightly. “Since she doesn’t think that it was her fault, it’s natural that she will blame it on other people. For someone who won’t admit her mistakes, that is a normal thing to say. Hence, there’s nothing to be shocked about.”

This was Ye Ying’s way of doing things. Even if she left, she must bring unhappiness to the people around her.

“What you said... makes sense.” Lu Xin scratched his head. He looked up and noticed that more than ten students, who were sitting in their seats a moment ago, had gathered around him. He sniggered and said, “I just came to tell everyone that Ye Ying is transferring schools. There will be one less pretty lady in our class from now on. What a pity.”

Boys were normally not used to talking bad about girls. Lu Xin didn’t like Ye Ying but at the same time, he wasn’t used to speaking badly about her either.

Chapter 792: Hopeless

“So what if she’s pretty? She may be good-looking but the things she did, which one of them is good?” One of the young ladies pouted in contempt. She rolled her eyes and said, “It’s lucky that she transferred to another school. If she doesn’t, the atmosphere of the entire class will turn foul due to her!”

The ladies of Class One filled up three dormitories. There were only six people in each dormitory. None of the 18 ladies were close with Ye Ying.

Hence, no one misses her even if she left.

“I really couldn’t tell that she’s this kind of person. She even dared to talk back to the teacher.”

“It’s fine that she left. The things she does indeed make people uncomfortable. She likes to blame other people... Yesterday, I went back and told my mom...”

The students that gathered together split up and started discussing among themselves softly. Their expressions were relaxed as if they just sent a trouble away.

It wasn’t just the students. Even the teachers felt a sense of relief.

“It’s good that you’re going to another school. You will be in a new environment and have a new starting point. I hope that you will achieve good results in your new school.” In front of a student that made impertinent remarks at her, Mrs. Tong just smiled and said, “You’re a smart student, I believe that everything will get better.”

Not every student was hopeless. Ye Ying's performance in Year One was indeed exceptional. Mrs. Tong hoped that without Ye Jian's influence, Ye Ying would be able to resume her performance from Year One.

Sun Dongqing sneered when she heard what the teacher said. She replied coldly, "Teachers are indeed teachers. You speak such dignified words so smoothly. My daughter will definitely get better. How can she not get better after leaving biased teachers like you?"

A student was still able to reform their actions and words but if the parent of a child talked like this too, it meant that the family environment was bad.

A student's growth was closely linked to her family. With this kind of mother around... Mrs. Tong shook her head secretly. She maintained the smile on her face and replied calmly, "We, the teachers, treat every student equally. If any parents think that I didn't do my work properly or we're biased against your child, we welcome you to point it out."

Mrs. Tong had been a teacher for many years, so naturally, she wouldn't give Sun Dongqing a chance to cause a commotion. Thus, after she finished speaking, she smiled and looked at Ye Ying. She wanted this young lady, who was not her student anymore, to speak.

How was Ye Ying able to talk? She lifted the corners of her lips and gave a cold smile. "I still need to rush to Provincial No. 2 Middle School for lessons. I had a chance to listen to Mrs. Tong's teaching. Goodbye, Mrs. Tong."

As compared to Sun Dongqing, Ye Ying's art of speaking was much more artistic.

But, no matter where she went, with a mother who couldn't distinguish between right or wrong staying beside her, she wouldn't be able to climb too high. She would at most be above average.

Ye Ying wasn't just a little weaker than Ye Jian.

The mother and daughter walked out of the office. Ye Ying's face was gloomy. She didn't have her arrogance anymore. "Mom, let's wait for Dad in the car."

She didn't want to stay in this place any longer, not even for a second.

"Your father has the car keys. How are we supposed to get into the car? Let's go to the principal's office and look for him directly." Sun Dongqing never felt that her daughter did the wrong thing so she didn't notice Ye Ying's awkwardness. She smiled and said, "Mom is happy that you don't have to bear with your form teacher anymore."

Then, she gritted her teeth and said, "If you didn't have to rush to Provincial No. 2 Middle School, I really want to go to your class and tear the mouth of that wicked girl apart. Let's see if she still dares to say bad things about you in the future!"

Chapter 793: Fleeing Haggardly

A child with a mother is a treasure. A child without a mother is a weed. In Sun Dongqing's eyes, wasn't Ye Jian just a weed?

Two young ladies walked towards them in the corridor. When they saw Ye Ying, they paused evidently for a moment. Then, they lowered their heads and muttered among themselves, "I didn't expect Ye Ying from Class One to be this kind of person. She's really disgusting. Let's hurry up and leave this place."

It was too mild to say that the students felt awkward meeting Ye Ying. The correct word should be hate.

They were muttering but since they walked close to Ye Ying, it was impossible for her not to hear it. Her face turned green and white. She felt so embarrassed she wanted to disappear on the spot.

"Mom, hurry up!!" She pushed Sun Dongqing who still wanted to ask where the principal's office was. She felt so humiliated that there were tears in her eyes. Ye Ying was furious. She wanted to rush to the classroom and take revenge on Ye Jian.

But, she didn't have the guts. The two lessons she received during the military training made her realize that Ye Jian wasn't someone she could touch. She had the heart but didn't have the power to do it.

But, she wasn't in a hurry now. Her grandma and her aunt wanted to take care of Ye Jian too. That way, she didn't need to feel anxious anymore!

"Don't worry. I must bear with it. If I make any more mistakes, even Dad won't forgive me. Bear with it and everything will pass. Take it slow. The future is still far!" Ye Ying whispered to herself as she lowered her head and stared at her toes while she walked.

She lost continuously and was even forced to transfer school. Ye Ying finally learned her lesson and controlled her impulsiveness. She didn't go to her classroom and create a mess.

When Sun Dongqing saw her daughter walking down the stairs, she cursed Ye Jian and then hurriedly followed behind her.

In the principal's office, Principal Cao directly rejected Ye Zhifan's request. He said calmly, "It's morning self-study now. The students are already having their lessons. Our school prohibits students from leaving during lesson time. Please understand."

"Your esteemed school is indeed very strict. It's unfortunate that my daughter missed the opportunity to study in such a good school." Ye Zhifan could tell that the school wanted to protect Ye Jian so a cold flash of light shot past his eyes. He smiled slightly and stood up. "I will not bother you with your work anymore. If there's a chance, I will treat Principal Cao to a meal."

Ye Zhifan had three things to take care of when he came to the school today. But, in the end, he only managed to settle Ye Ying's transfer application. He didn't complete the other two things. He didn't manage to take Ye Ying's student record and he didn't get to meet Ye Jian.

As long as Ye Jian stayed in school, Grandma Ye and Ye Zhifan wouldn't be able to meet her. They didn't even have an excuse to bring her out of the school.

Principal Cao politely sent Ye Zhifan to the door. "Mr. Ye is too polite. You care for your child while the school cares about our students. Since the student can't study well in school, we can only ask her parents to take care of her."

"We will take care of the growth of our child. Principal Cao, please stay. I will not disturb you anymore," Ye Zhifan replied politely. Even when he left, he maintained the humbleness of an official and wore a smile on his face.

The moment he stepped out of the school gates, his face turned dark. He left with his wife and his daughter. "Ye Ying, this is your last chance. I don't wish to have to visit Provincial No. 2 Middle School to clean your spilled milk."

"I hope to hear good news from you in school. This is my last request and only request to you."

The family of three left very hurriedly. Hence, they didn't notice the Year Two female student hiding behind the camphor tree. The female student only walked out after the family of three walked out of the school gates.

Chapter 794: I Have A Duel With Ye Jian

"Oh my, hearing such a good piece of news bright and early in the morning makes me happy even though I got punished for being late," An Jiaxin snickered and muttered. Then, she turned into a gust of wind and flew towards her classroom.

The morning self-study had already started for five minutes. The students from Class One who came late needed to copy their lesson materials five times.

After morning self-study ended, An Jiaxin, who needed to copy her lesson materials, took her textbook and sat beside Ye Jian. She copied her lesson materials furiously but she was still able to take part in the discussion on Ye Ying transferring school.

"I came late so I saw Ye Ying and her parents walking out of the school very quickly. It felt as though they had wheels on their feet." As she wrote swiftly, she didn't forget to laugh and said, "Evil people will be punished. She deserved it."

"I see. She really has the guts, doesn't she? She even dared to accuse her instructor. She deserves to be kicked out of school."

"She does deserve it. Class One managed to send away a parasite."

Many students felt this way. Those students that had been in the same class as Ye Ying before wanted to speak up for her but their weak voices were no match for the waves of scoldings. After saying a few sentences, they stopped speaking.

Ye Ying had already left. There was no point arguing about this.

Thus, Ye Ying appeared in the Year Two class of Provincial No. 2 Middle School. Her results were outstanding to begin with so she was naturally placed in the experimental class.

After morning self-study ended and the first lesson of the day started, many Year Two classes knew that Ye Ying had transferred school. The news that she was disrespectful towards Mrs. Tong spread too.

Yao Jing knew that Ye Ying would transfer school but she didn't expect Ye Ying to do it so quickly. Her gaze turned deep. She used the ten minutes gap between lessons to look for Luo Ran, who also heard about this piece of news.

"You should lay low for now. She's very popular now. If you do anything, you won't gain any advantage now." Yao Jing looked at Luo Ran who was so furious that his features turned hideous. She analyzed calmly, "Also, I have to tell you that Ye Jian might know how to fight a little. I didn't see her during the shooting practice but her entire class said that she's very good. Think carefully if you're able to handle this kind of person alone."

This wasn't a good piece of news. If she didn't tell Luo Ran beforehand, she was afraid that he might look for Ye Jian for revenge in a fit of anger.

She didn't do it because of Luo Ran. She reminded him because she wanted to use Luo Ran's network to help her take her revenge.

"Don't worry about this. I never thought of looking for her now. Next Friday, I will be having a duel with Ye Jian!" Luo Ran was reprimanded harshly when he went back home. He even got his pocket money taken away and had to live poorly for these few days.

Yao Jing looked at him in disbelief. When she heard that he was going to have a duel with Ye Jian next Friday, her eyes lit up instantly. "Okay! We need to stay low for this half a month. We mustn't create any trouble in school."

After that, she continued, "What about Yang Heng? You haven't made up with him? Is it worth doing this because of Ye Jian? You can just go over and apologize to Yang Heng. Yang Heng isn't a narrow-minded person."

"Ptui!" Luo Ran was considering if he should make up with Yang Heng but when he heard that he had to apologize voluntarily, he got angry immediately and shouted, "I've already severed my relationship with him! Making up is impossible! Alright, alright, why do you care so much? Go to your class!"

He's really hopeless! He's a man but he doesn't even know when to yield and when not to!

Yao Jing complained secretly in her heart as she glared at him. She didn't persuade him anymore and turned to go back to her classroom. After taking two steps, she started counting with her fingers... Next Friday... wasn't that Yang Heng's birthday?

Chapter 795: Can I Invite You

She needed to think of what present to give him. It was his 18th birthday, his coming-of-age ceremony. She needed to give something special.

She wondered if Uncle Yang and Auntie Yang would consider holding a birthday party for Yang Heng.

It was his 18th birthday so they should be having one, right?

If there was a birthday party, she needed to buy a cocktail dress. Oh right, she needed to style her hair too.

While she was thinking about what present to give Yang Heng, Yang Heng had already asked Ye Jian to meet him in the afternoon.

When it was noon, Ye Jian went to look for Yang Heng once she finished her lunch. The weather was turning cold. If you stood on the roof and faced the wind, you could feel the coolness of Autumn.

Yang Heng had reached around five minutes earlier. When he saw Ye Jian coming up, a smile appeared on his handsome and clean face. "This place is not bad. You can see the river from here."

"You're good at finding peaceful locations. I've never come to the roof of the teaching building." Ye Jian walked beside him and stood at the same spot he was standing at. She looked out and saw the river flowing on the horizon. She passed the portrait in her hand to him and said, "Sorry to trouble you for this. However, please keep this a secret."

In 1997, the nation's security system was still upgrading. They didn't have pictures of all the criminals and fugitives. Sometimes, even if there was a picture, only the local security system would have it. It didn't exist in all the security systems in the nation.

Yang Heng took the portrait and glanced at it. He complimented, "I didn't manage to see it the other time but today, I got to fulfill my wish. Your drawing is truly good. It's really professional. When did you even learn this? Do you have time to study?"

This question was a little sharp. Ye Jian raised her eyebrows and replied, "This is called talent. Sometimes, you don't have to learn it specially. I can just draw it if I want to draw."

"My birthday is next Friday. Come to my birthday party."

Ye Jian was still thinking if she should explain a little more but little did she expect that Yang Heng's attention wasn't on the reason why she could draw. Instead, he wanted to invite her to his birthday party.

Ye Jian was stunned for a moment when she suddenly heard him inviting her for his birthday party. "Your 18th birthday party? Me?"

...In her past life, Ye Jian never attended anyone's birthday party. Her life was already like that so she didn't want to affect other people. She was worried that Ye Ying would vent her anger on other people.

Thus, she never attended any birthday parties and didn't even have a good friend.

Hence, she was really surprised when she received an invitation. But, she calmed down very soon and smiled. "How can I go? You only invited your classmates. If I go..."

"My classmates are all encouraging me to invite you. A few darts lovers in the class knew that you're really good at shooting the target so they want to see if you know how to play darts."

The reason given was ample. It was a real reason too.

Yang Heng felt a little embarrassed when he noticed that Ye Jian was shocked. "I understand it's a little sudden. I plucked up my courage to ask you quickly because I'm afraid that I won't dare to say it later."

"It isn't sudden. I'm just surprised. In that case, I will definitely go on time." Ye Jian didn't reject him. She wanted to have a real and happy high school life that she never experienced before. Thus, she felt no reason to reject any normal socializing events.

Once rejection became a habit, she wouldn't just lose her happiness. She would lose friends too.

Yang Heng went back to his class after getting her reply. Once he entered, many male students gathered around him. "How is it? How is it? Did she agree? Hey, hurry up and tell us."

Chapter 796: Couldn't Do Anything To Her

"I scared her." Yang Heng purposely sighed. He whetted the appetite of those male students who were good at playing darts. "I feel embarrassed myself too."

The male students thought that Ye Jian didn't agree so they groaned and said, "Damn it. Even a good-looking guy won't work. Where are the pretty ladies in our class? Let's invite the pretty ladies to take on the mission."

All the seniors in Year Three were curious about Ye Jian. She was someone who managed to score well in a mock university entrance exam test paper without even studying a day in senior high. She was a talent.

Yang Heng only told them slowly with a smile that Ye Jian agreed to come to the birthday party after he finished teasing them. The male students grabbed Yang Heng's neck. "You played us! You're looking for a beating!" Within a moment, the male students started laughing and fooling around with each other.

In school, the only trouble one would have was their studies. If you push this aside, the only things left were happiness. Ye Jian missed this kind of pure school life in her past life but this time, she wouldn't miss it anymore.

Besides his classmates, Yang Heng also invited his friends from his basketball team to the birthday party.

As for Luo Ran, when he heard that Yang Heng had invited his basketball team, he slammed the basketball in his hand on the ground and left.

"What's this? Isn't it just a birthday party? What's so special about it? When I turn 18, I will hold one in Hotel Caesar!" The moment he walked out of the basketball court, he scoffed with a cold expression. "I will take care of you one day!"

It wasn't a secret that he had a bad relationship with Yang Heng in school. When Ye Jian heard about this from her classmates who came back from playing basketball, she couldn't help but frown.

Luo Ran was a scheming person. Yang Heng had to be careful.

As she thought about this, she decided to mention this to Yang Heng after he came back with her news. The nerve-wracking monthly exam was starting. Ye Jian spent her time after lessons to study. Sometimes, she studied alone. Sometimes, she did it with her classmates.

“I got this question wrong again. How stupid of me. Our teacher talked about this question before.”

“I even got two of the fundamental questions wrong. Sigh, I’m too careless. Ye Jian got full marks again. I need to learn from her.”

“Her results were always good so the monthly exam is not a big deal to her. Huh? Can you explain this question to me? I got it wrong.” The students had tests for four consecutive nights during their night self-study period. Hence, on Friday night, the self-study period became a discussion period.

Ye Ying’s absence didn’t affect the class. They had tests every night so no one had the time to care about other things.

Ye Jian needed to take care of the injury on her arm so she didn’t go to the training base. She spent her entire day in school.

Grandma Ye’s expression wasn’t good when she didn’t see Ye Jian after waiting for five days.

“Zhifan, do you think that your mother is easy to coax? Do you think you can just handle my request haphazardly?” Sun Dongqing wasn’t in the room so Grandma Ye didn’t have to maintain a kind expression. “It looks like you’re starting to fool me after you became a high-ranking official.”

Ye Zhifan, who was sitting in an armchair, smiled helplessly and said, “Mom, what are you saying? When have I never completed what you tell me to do? Ye Jian is in school. I can’t barge in, right? Also, because of your order, I took half a month off from work so that I can help you solve your problem.”

“It’s Saturday tomorrow. Let’s see if she will come out. I have asked people to watch the school gates. Once she comes out, I will bring her to you immediately.”

Ye Zhifan was speaking the truth but to Grandma Ye, he was being perfunctory.

Chapter 797: This Is The Secret

“You got better at speaking so your words are more pleasant to the ears now. However, you still didn’t complete the task. I still feel frustrated.” Grandma Ye turned the prayer beads in her hand as she sighed. She sounded a little sad and sour too.

If she couldn’t see that little girl... let it be. Grandma Ye felt that it was time to talk about the other matter. As she thought about this, she turned the prayer beads in her hand faster.

Grandma Ye had a habit of reciting scriptures every morning. She turned the prayer beads one round before wearing the prayer beads bracelet back on her wrist. She took the red tea that Ye Zhixiang prepared for her and said, “Your younger sister’s tea-making skills have improved. This tea is a premium red tea. You can have a taste of it. If you like it, you can take two bottles back. It’s good for keeping and gifting to others.”

Grandma Ye spent the most effort on her daughter. She just hoped that her daughter's family would be safe and sound.

As for her son, the old man had said it. Sometimes, you wouldn't be able to get friendly with someone no matter what.

"Mom, you know that I don't have the habit of drinking tea. I can quench my thirst with plain water." Ye Zhifan had been an official for many years. He might not be Grandma Ye's match in the past but now, that wasn't the case.

Ye Zhifan saw Grandma Ye's expression turning dark when she got rejected unexpectedly. He smiled lightly and continued, "Mom, you have been staying with Sister for so many years so it's normal that you don't understand my lifestyle habits. Don't blame yourself. I'm not blaming you."

Ye Zhifan gave Grandma Ye a taste of her own medicine. This was how she spoke to him in the past. Grandma Ye's gaze turned dark.

"All of you have grown up. After your wings have hardened, you don't care about me anymore." Grandma Ye's expression wasn't good but there weren't any changes in her tone. Her voice was old and desolated. "For the sake of your younger sister and your two nephews, think of a way to clear the fugitive status of your brother-in-law using your connections."

"You must put in more effort in this matter. Your brother-in-law's health isn't very good recently. Our family finally has someone who is a government official. Mom hopes that our family will all be safe and sound and everyone will be healthy."

"Money isn't a problem as long as the problem can be solved."

Just like what Ye Zhifan guessed, Grandma Ye brought her daughter back because she wanted to resolve Sun Yaozu's fugitive status. She wanted to use Ye Zhifan's network to give it a try.

If she succeeded, that was the best situation. If not, it wouldn't affect them too. She could just ask her daughter and son-in-law to escape overseas.

Now, she had money so it made everything easier.

Hearing this, Ye Zhifan tossed the small teacup he held in his hand directly on the coffee table and sneered. "Mom, you're really so considerate of Ye Zhixiang's family. You're using my future to exchange for Sun Yaozu's identity. Mom, are you still treating me like an idiot?"

"You're almost 40 years old but you're still so immature. When did I ever think of using your future as a bet? I just wanted to ask you if you have any way out since you're rising in rank so quickly. This might mean that you have someone backing you up."

Grandma Ye felt more at ease when Ye Zhifan got angry and threw a tantrum at her. It looked like he really had someone powerful helping him.

Ye Zhifan's expression was exceptionally cold. He said directly, "I can only tell you that I don't have any ways to help you. You really have the guts to think that a fugitive's identity can just be changed so easily. You must be used to using money to settle things over these years. You got more arrogant the older you got."

Chapter 798: In Terms Of Scheming, My Generation Is The Best

After saying that, he stood up and lowered his eyes a little. His gaze was cold as he stared at the old lady. "I still have things to do in the afternoon so I won't be able to accompany you. Goodbye."

A sharp gaze flashed past Grandma Ye's dull eyes. The nerves on her sagging face twitched slightly. Her double chin started shaking too. This time, Grandma Ye was really angry.

"Stop right there!" She stood up and glared at this son of hers whom she brought back from outside. She fooled her husband and told him that she gave birth to this child but in fact, he wasn't her real child. She groaned, "You don't have the right to talk back to me! If it wasn't for me, you might be a beggar at who knows which corner of the world!"

If it wasn't biological, they wouldn't be able to get familiar to them. Grandpa Ye had said this before.

Ye Zhifan sniggered in reply. "You don't have to worry where I'll be begging at. That's right, I'm not blood-related to you but I'm still related to the Ye family. If not, why didn't Dad notice that I wasn't his son in the past?"

"You might be able to threaten me with this matter in the past because I needed to undergo political screening. But now, do you think you still can do it?"

Since she tore the last piece of blanket covering their secrets, Ye Zhifan didn't care about her feelings anymore. "If I treat you as my mom, you're my mom. If I don't acknowledge you as my real mother, you can't do anything to me either."

"Mom, you're old. You're almost 70 years old so why are you still acting so lawlessly outside? You should enjoy your retirement with Sister. Don't interfere too much with your children and grandchildren's matters."

"It looks like you don't want that piece of jade anymore." Grandma Ye Jian was so furious her heart started hurting. Thus, she used her trump card. She threatened in a cold voice, "That was the piece of jade Sun Xueqing gave Ye Jian. How can you be so shameless as an uncle and keep it from her?"

Unfilial bastard. Was this how he repays her after she raised him for such a long time? She might not be his real mother but she gave him food to eat and raised him!

Ye Zhifan had already guessed everything last night so he wouldn't give in to her threats. He smiled ambiguously at Grandma Ye who was really infuriated and said slowly, "Mom, you shouldn't worry about this. Sister even took that small amount of pension Sister-in-law had. At least, Ye Jian knows that I was the one who took the piece of jade."

“Oh, I forgot to tell you that Ye Jian even remembered what happened when she was three years old. Do you think she’ll remember that you and Sister took Sister-in-law’s pension?”

Ye Zhifan had already arranged his thoughts carefully yesterday. The identity of the person helping Ye Jian wasn’t revealed yet so he shouldn’t provoke her for now.

That meant that his family could only bear with everything and wait for his status to stabilize first. Once his daughter achieved success too, they could take care of Ye Jian again.

The piece of jade allowed him to rise rapidly in his career. Ye Jian can forget about taking it away from him.

After he finished speaking, Ye Zhifan tidied his attire and left. Before he left, he remembered to ask Grandma Ye to have a good rest.

This time, Grandma Ye lost to her adopted son for the first time. This was because she thought that she still had control over everything. She didn’t know that Ye Zhifan was just a wolf in sheep’s clothing in the past. Now, with his status, he didn’t have to be frightened of Grandma Ye anymore.

If Grandma Ye still wanted to use him to settle her biological daughter’s family’s business, she had to swallow her anger... even if she didn’t want to.

In terms of scheming, as someone who was able to climb to his position today, how could Ye Zhifan be weaker than Grandma Ye?

Chapter 799: I Heard That Your Target Shooting Is Impressive

Grandma Ye knew that she was at a disadvantage so she didn’t open her mouth again. She watched Ye Zhifan as he left the room. Then, she slowly sat on the sofa. After a long time, an icy smile appeared at the corner of her lips. “Very good. He does have some abilities. I still need to ask him to settle Yaozu’s business.”

The confrontation between the mother and son landed entirely in the ears of Hou Zi’s men. The person who was eavesdropping on them recorded their whole conversation on tape. The tape was passed to Hou Zi that same night.

Hou Zi was interested in the secrets of this family. However, with this tape, he would have an excuse to call Xia Yiwei.

Many things happened outside but none of them made any impact on Ye Jian, who was in school. Four days later, the gauze on her arm can finally be removed. By next Friday, the abrasion caused by the bullet healed completely. Only a scar with the same length as the diameter of a 5.5mm bullet remained.

Ye Jian looked at this wound that she was able to see if she just raised her arm. She recalled the fine and dense scars on Xia Jinyuan’s shoulder, arms, and chest. That’s good. This time, she would have another ‘scar of honor’ on her body.

The first scar she had was the one on her back. That one was slightly bigger. Once, when she was bathing, she scared An Jiaxin with that scar. This was gotten through her fight with the mercenaries at the depopulated zone.

It has been two weeks since the military training ended. The students from the Second and Third Year started to forget about the military training. They only mentioned it occasionally.

When it was the 20th of October, the weather had turned colder. People could wear two layers of clothes now. Ye Jian's clothes were very simple. Besides school uniforms... She had school uniforms.

She didn't have the money to buy extra clothes. She had two school uniforms she could wear in school and two sets of camouflage uniforms to wear during training. It was just nice!

On Friday, the moment lessons ended, Yang Heng carried his school bag on one shoulder and tucked his hands in his pockets. The handsome and clean young man stood there like the rays of sunlight. Even though he was staring into the air blankly, he still attracted the attention of many young ladies.

Yao Jing was walking along with Wang Dandan and Yue Mei. They were chatting with each other happily when they saw Yang Heng who was standing at the school gates. Among all the students, the most outstanding person was the tall and lean Yang Heng. You would be able to see him at one glance.

"Is he waiting for me? You can go home first. I see Yang Heng." Yao Jing, who was walking in the middle, let go of her friends' hands and skipped one step forward. She pointed to the figure at the school gate and smiled. "Yang Heng is waiting for me in front. I'll go and look for him first."

After Ye Ying left, Yao Jing stopped hiding her true feelings. She skipped happily towards Yang Heng amidst her friends' laughter.

...

Yang Heng, who was standing at the school gate a moment ago, had disappeared. That meant that he wasn't waiting for Yao Jing. It was just her one-sided thinking.

Yang Heng was waiting for Ye Jian. Everyone in his class had gotten into the bus. Only Ye Jian, who ended her lesson later, wasn't here.

"I was still worried that you can't make it because you had something on. Now, I can finally relax." After fetching the person, Yang Heng's footsteps got lighter. He laughed brightly. "My friends who play darts are even more nervous than me. They are even more afraid that you can't make it last minute."

All his juniors from Year Two Class One told him that Ye Jian was a very busy person. Sometimes, they couldn't find her when they wanted to.

Ye Jian lifted the ends of her lips slightly. She had a gentle smile on her beautiful face. It was like a flower blooming silently. "No way. I will not change my mind once I make a promise unless I really have something important."

"Let's have a fun time tonight. My birthday party will be at my aunt's hotel. You can sleep at the hotel if you want. I've arranged a room for you."

Chapter 800: It Was Just Her Wishful Thinking

Yang Heng arranged a single room for Ye Jian not because she didn't know anyone in his class. He just felt that a lady like Ye Jian would place more importance on her privacy.

Just like him, when he lived in the dormitory in school, even if it was his classmates, he hated it when they asked him about his private matters.

Ye Jian was a year lower than them but to the young men and women in his class, this junior sister was a mysterious existence. They aren't able to control their curiosity and want to know more about her.

Hence, if Ye Jian shared a room with others, she could forget about sleeping tonight.

This thoughtful arrangement was enough to tell that Yang Heng was a considerate and thorough person even though he was a man.

The vehicle they were sitting in was the bus arranged by Yang Heng's Aunt. It could fit 56 people. Including Ye Jian, there were 55 people on the bus. Only one seat was left empty.

The vehicle was just in front. You would be able to see the bus around ten meters away from the school gates once you came out of school. Yao Jing, who chased after Yang Heng, didn't see him but she saw the bus. The hotel name plastered on the body of the bus made her smile. As expected, his 18th birthday was indeed exciting. Even Aunt Song's hotel bus came over to fetch Yang Heng's classmates.

Aunt Song was Yang Heng's mother's eldest sister. Yao Jing was close to the Yang family so she was familiar with Yang Heng's relatives too.

When the Year Three seniors on the bus saw Ye Jian coming up with Yang Heng, the male students nipped their lips with their fingers and made sharp whistling sounds. The ladies started laughing ambiguously.

Yang Heng was a celebrity in school. He was also the Prince Charming of the young ladies. Prince Charming was handsome and knew how to play basketball. Most importantly, he wasn't flirtatious. There were never any rumors of him being very close to any ladies. Oh, besides that junior called Yao Jing from Year Two Class Six. However, they never saw him bringing her to their class before.

This time, not only did he invite Ye Jian, he even fetched her to the bus personally. Tsk tsk tsk. No matter how they looked at it, Prince Charming's intention was evident.

"Stop with those looks. Don't frighten our Junior Ye Jian. You wanted to play darts so I begged her to come. If you scare her away, you will have to coax her back yourself." Yang Heng had a good relationship with his classmates so his words immediately caused his friends to erupt in laughter.

In front of her Year Three senior brothers and sisters, Ye Jian appeared natural and graceful as she said, "Seniors, nice to meet you. I'm Ye Jian."

She was graceful and didn't rob the role of the host. People who didn't like outgoing people could accept her. People who preferred straight-forward personalities could accept her too. This normal and polite greeting wasn't too aggressive. It was easier to gain a good impression with people who weren't familiar with her.

"Junior Ye Jian, I heard that your target shooting is very impressive. We won't be shooting later. We'll only play darts. Do you want to have a match?" The people who made the loudest noise were the young men who wanted to play darts with Ye Jian. They genuinely wanted to have a match with her. They had no other intention.

Yang Heng placed Ye Jian's bag in the luggage rack. Then, he said to Ye Jian, "These people made the most noise. You must kill some of their arrogance tonight."

"I have never played darts before so I need to learn it first," Ye Jian smiled as she replied. Her expression was calm and composed. When she smiled, the female students who sat the closest to her couldn't help but kept glancing at her.