

BOOT CAMP 1781

### **Chapter 1781: Are You Out Of Your Mind?**

The level-three sergeant driving had 15 years of driving experience, which was reassuring enough.

Not only was the Tibetan Line bumpy, but there were also dangerous 360-degree sharp turns from time to time. Even a level-three soldier with 15 years of driving experience in the Tibetan Line was driving very slowly.

In the vehicle, the squad leader of the military depot spread out the map and pointed at the most dangerous spot on the route to Mazar Daban. Because of his worry, his voice was a little tense as he said, "It's the longest and most dangerous part of the road to Mazar Daban. It's also the place where an avalanche is most likely to happen. We've previously advised the leader of the team to give up on the decision to go to the outpost."

Unfortunately, he didn't manage to persuade them despite the danger of this place. The leader, who initially planned to rest for two nights before leaving, saw that the weather was clear and decided to set off early the next morning.

From the looks of it, there seemed to be something urgent that needed to be dealt with and could not be delayed for even a minute.

A decision was made back then. As soldiers, they could not forcefully stop them. They could only send another veteran to join the cultural troop to take care of them.

Unexpectedly, the weather turned so bad and they did not arrive on time. Now that there was a snowstorm, anyone who had some experience would know that it was a big deal.

J5's facial features were distorted when he heard that. He could not understand why they chose such a time to visit the soldiers in the outpost! This was not a greeting but a problem!

It could be seen that the squad leader was thinking the same thing. When he saw the expression on the major's face, he sighed and said, "There might be something urgent that needed to be done, hence they had no choice but to go."

If there was really an urgent matter, how could they have brought along a group of delicate artistic soldiers!

The squad leader knew that his words were useless, but he still had to say them.

J5 agreed. "It might have been because of something urgent." He exchanged glances with the squad leader and looked away. Everyone had the same thought.

No other vehicles would be allowed to enter the snow-covered Tibetan Line at the border station at the end of November. Hence, on the white Tibetan line, only the military truck carrying Ye Jian and her group of eight slowly drove up the snaky road.

The squad leader, who was exposed to ultraviolet sunlight all year round, was the same as all the soldiers stationed at the border. His hands and face had been tanned to a purplish-black color. Due to the lack of oxygen all year round, cracks had appeared on his fingernails. His thumbnail was caved in, and even his joints were swollen. The squad leader, who was 27 years old, looked more than ten years older than his actual age.

After he finished discussing with J5, he had some time to look at the soldiers who were in the same vehicle as him. He was sitting in the innermost part of the truck and needed to lean slightly to see Ye Jian who was sitting in the middle. He looked at the only female soldier accompanying them and couldn't help but feel nervous.

There were many female soldiers in the cultural troop that had lost contact with them. They... wouldn't need to take care of this bold female soldier too, right?

Female soldiers were definitely a rare sight for the male soldiers at the military depots and outposts. Other than the female soldiers in the 30 Mile Camp, the military doctors stationed here were all-male military doctors. If the male military doctor had no time to handle IV drips, the comrades would have to remove the needles and change the solution themselves. There was no nurse to help.

He stared at her for a long time. Ye Jian, who was cleaning the medical supplies gotten from the military depot, sensed something.. She raised her head, only to see a face that was tanned and had cracked lips.

### **Chapter 1782: Danger**

She did not avoid his gaze. Instead, she smiled gently at the squad leader who looked a little awkward after she noticed him. She lowered her head and continued to check the medical supplies.

The squad leader's face turned red when he saw the female soldier's smile. Female soldiers were rare to begin with. Now that there was a female soldier who was even more beautiful than the most beautiful female cultural soldier. He didn't dare to look at her.

They were already in the vehicle and the female soldier wasn't left behind. He would pay more attention to her later.

As the squad leader of the military depot thought about this, he stopped paying attention to Ye Jian. It was too rude for a male soldier to stare at a female soldier. However, this female soldier was stronger than the female soldiers who lost contact with them. She never once said that she needed an oxygen tank.

Li Jinnian, who was resting with his eyes closed, didn't say anything. Although he had trained in the highlands, he wasn't as experienced as J5. All he needed to do now was learn from J5.

The 'Z' shaped road climbed up along the mountain, seemingly into heaven. No matter how slow the vehicle drove, the steep slope still caused everyone in the vehicle to sway left and right. Sometimes, they would even fall backward. The entire process was like doing a somersault, causing a ruckus in their stomachs.

The highest altitude in the world, the most difficult conditions, and the most dangerous hidden route to travel in a vehicle. After taking inventory of the medicine, Ye Jian closed her eyes and focused. Her body swayed along with the vehicle. Although she couldn't sleep, it would reduce her motion sickness.

After driving for about 30 kilometers, the truck slowly came to a stop.

The moment the vehicle stopped, everyone inside opened their eyes.

Ye Jian turned her head and looked outside. From the dim light, she could tell that the sky was already dark. The only light that entered her eyes was from the snow.

Long Eagle, who got down from the vehicle, walked to the back of it, and said in a low voice, "I'm afraid that the cultural troop who lost contact with us was caught in an avalanche."

This was not good news!

Everyone in the vehicle instantly tensed up and jumped out. Only then did they know that the vehicle was parked on top of a mountain.

Taking advantage of the dim light from the snow, they could see the longest and most dangerous Tibetan route to Mazar Daban. One of the Tibetan routes was blocked by the collapsed snow.

An avalanche was one of the terrifying powers of nature.

Ye Jian looked into the distance. It didn't seem far but it was about ten kilometers away. When she looked up slowly, she could see that one side of the snow mountain seemed to have been shaved off. The snow that never melted all year round had collapsed from the top of the mountain. Even though she was looking at it from a distance and even though the avalanche had stopped, she still felt scared.

The members of the Xueyu unit pursed their lips when they saw what had happened. J5 whispered to Li Jinnian, "The snow on the mountain has collapsed. I'm afraid the odds are against us."

"In front of us is a curved road. The two drivers are officers with more than ten years of experience in driving on the roads here. If there are any abnormalities, they may go onto the curved road to avoid the avalanche," Li Jinnian adjusted his binoculars and focused on the road. "As long as we go to the curved road, we may just get lucky."

J5 knew he had been on this dangerous route before. Since he could remember it so clearly, it just went to show that he had been here more than once or twice. He must have been here countless times.

There was indeed a curved road up ahead. One of the routes was halfway into the mountain. The approximate location of the avalanche could be observed from the curved road.

At this moment, it had been six hours since they lost contact with the cultural troupe!

## Chapter 1783: Jealousy

The only fortunate thing was that the snow had stopped long ago. The sky that was covered with clouds before this was now full of stars. It was completely impossible to tell that there was a snowstorm during the day.

No one could guarantee that there would not be another avalanche, and no one mentioned how they should act if there was another avalanche.

They had no other choice as they came to search for the missing troop. Even if they could not guarantee that there would not be another avalanche, they had to continue forward.

The vehicle rushed over. Before reaching the avalanche site, the third-level sergeant had been stepping hard on the brakes the entire time. As for Long Eagle, he was in charge of observing the situation along the way. Once he noticed anything unusual, he would immediately inform the driver.

Along the way, Long Eagle reminded him a few times. The driver calmed down and knew that the person sitting beside him was experienced.

The vehicle stopped about two kilometers away from the avalanche site. Other than the driver, the other soldiers had to walk on foot.

“Let’s walk by the mountain. If there’s another avalanche, we can only apologize to our comrades in the army. We can’t fly away unless we grow wings.” The squad leader joked about the possible consequences so that everyone could be mentally prepared.

The soldiers of Army Aviation replied with a smile, “We’ll wait for the iron eagles of our Army Aviation to conquer this place. If anything unexpected happens, we’ll search in the air.”

This was a very serious answer because executing border defense and air patrol was the goal of Army Aviation Regiment.

“Then I must wish for Army Aviation to conquer all the snow mountains so that it’ll be convenient for our other brothers later!” The squad leader walked in front without hesitation, letting Army Aviation lead the way into the dangerous area.

About 3,000 meters away from them, a truck was parked nearby a road. Inside the truck, seven female soldiers dressed in thick clothing were huddled together, using each other’s warmth to warm themselves up.

Occasionally, they would shiver and look out of the vehicle. Then, they would quickly lower their heads and hug each other for warmth and comfort.

“They’re not here yet. We won’t really freeze to death here, right?” A female soldier said in a hoarse voice. She was very afraid, and one could tell from her trembling voice.

She opened her mouth, and a low sobbing sound could be heard. "Even if we freeze to death, it'll be our fate. But such a sacrifice is too meaningless. Otherwise..."

The female soldier was sobbing, so she couldn't say it out loud. Although she didn't say it, all the female soldiers in the truck knew what she was talking about.

"What can we do? Who asked her to have a father who's a high-ranking official? If she wants to make a contribution, we have to obediently accompany her! Others don't even dare to send male soldiers to the Tibetan Line, but she just has to be crazy and insist on coming over! She even said that this is the time to show that we cultural soldiers are not to be trifled with. Pfft! Even if she wants to make a contribution, she doesn't need to use our lives to do it!"

Someone immediately joined in the conversation.

It was too scary. The surroundings were so quiet that they seemed to have been completely forgotten. It was so quiet that it was as if their lives had come to an end. It was so quiet that they could not help but say things that they usually only dared to think in their hearts and never dared to say out loud.

"She must have committed a sin, which is why this happened now. Ha, maybe she was buried in the snow along with her car! Trying to show off? Let's see how she performs when she's dead!"

The more they said, the more the seven female soldiers felt as if there was a fire burning in their hearts.. It was so hot that it seemed like there was a flame flickering in their eyes.

#### **Chapter 1784: Who Is It?**

As the seven female soldiers talked, they were so angry that they started to cry. What was the use of being angry now? It was useless. They were going to lose their lives.

"Boo-hoo, I hate her to death! I had already applied for New Year's leave to go home to spend New Year's with my parents this year. In the end, she came to look for me and forced me to come here with her. I hate her to death! She wants to look for someone, but why did she drag us along to die with her?! I really hate her to death!"

Looking for someone? Who? What did that mean?

"Fu Hui! What did you say? Say it again!" A female soldier suddenly asked sharply. She stared at her comrade who was about to faint from crying. "Say it again!"

The female soldier who was called out realized that she had misspoken. She, who was already scared, suddenly got a shock and started hiccuping. At first, she was the one who cried the most, but now, she shrunk her shoulders and hid in a corner where she cried softly.

A woman's mind was sharp to begin with. Soon after, another female soldier reacted and shouted in shock and anger, "Fu Hui, you'd better explain things clearly!"

Just a second ago, they were united against a common enemy, but now, everyone's attention was on Fu Hui. They realized that there was something wrong with their adventure into the northwest territory to go to the high altitude outpost.

A female soldier who spoke in a refined but logical manner stared at Fu Hui. She asked clearly and firmly, "Who is she looking for? We received orders to visit the soldiers in the outpost and celebrate the Spring Festival with them. Fu Hui, what do you know? We're probably going to die here now. Tell us everything that we don't know so that we know what's going on."

Because this female soldier named Fu Hui had suddenly said something out of the blue, the other six female soldiers felt that they were deceived.

They were more than willing to visit the soldiers at the outpost!

They served the soldiers at the grass-roots level and used their artistic passion to encourage the soldiers who were far away. They brought laughter to these soldiers' monotonous and dull garrison. They were fearless even if the road was bumpy.

Don't think that cultural soldiers couldn't accomplish anything and they were all flowers in a greenhouse. Cultural soldiers were also soldiers and had the bloodthirstiness of soldiers. They could use loud and clear military songs to boost the morale and heroism of the soldiers. They could also effectively inspire the dreams of powerful countries and armies, triggering their fighting spirit.

Although they were not soldiers who fought on the front lines, they had dreams as cultural soldiers. They were very willing to go to harsh regions to bring songs and dances to the soldiers at the grass-roots level, bringing them laughter.

However, they absolutely could not accept someone sacrificing everyone's precious time for their own selfish reasons!

Faced with her comrade's questioning, Fu Hui only lowered her head and cried softly. As the arm on her shoulder pulled her away, Fu Hui, who wanted to remain silent, started to panic. She bit her lower lip and asked softly, "Will we all be sacrificed?"

"Huh, sacrifice? If it's just for one person's selfishness, what kind of sacrifice is this? Do you know what sacrifice is? Do you know what the definition of sacrifice is?" The female soldier who spoke sharply was also the one who first realized that there was something wrong with what Fu Hui said. Her lips were so cold that they had turned purple.. She was so agitated that she had no choice but to suck in as much oxygen as she could when speaking.

### **Chapter 1785: Unwilling**

One of the female soldiers sitting beside her patted her back gently and spoke in a gentle tone, "Liu Yuan, don't be too agitated. Let's talk nicely. I believe Fu Hui will give us an explanation. We've been trapped for more than six hours and no one has come to save us. I think we'll be dead in a few hours. Let's talk properly before we pass. Let's not be agitated."

“Fu Hui, let’s talk things out. We’re all comrades from the same department. We’ve been working together for a year or two. Since we’re going to die, why don’t you give us a quick death?” The female soldier who spoke in a refined manner sounded desperate. Fu Hui shuddered.

Although the female soldier spoke in an extremely cultured manner, one could tell from her words that she wasn’t a female soldier without any opinions of her own.

Fu Hui’s face turned pale after hearing her comrades’ words. Although she could not see their expressions clearly, she could feel that their eyes were filled with anger. Since their leader was not here, they were directing their anger at her. She finally spoke, her teeth chattering, “I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you...”

If they wanted her to say it, so be it. In any case, she wouldn’t have the chance to say it in the future!

Fu Hui, who had lost all hope in her heart, told them everything she knew in one breath. However, she did not know much either. Hence, she could say everything she knew in just five sentences.

Even though it was just a few sentences, it was enough to make the other six female soldiers gnash their teeth in hatred.

The cultural troop had moved in two trucks. The seven female soldiers and two young men from the cultural troop were in the same vehicle.

There were two female soldiers and two male soldiers accompanying their leader in another vehicle.

The accident was caused by the vehicle their leader was in. Before the snow fell, the driver noticed something was amiss. He reacted quickly and turned the steering wheel to the inner side of the Tibetan Line at the critical moment. He wanted to escape the disaster.

However, the snow was falling too quickly. It was so fast that even though the driver had made the best rescue plan, the vehicle was still thrown off the cliff by the snow.

Now that half of the vehicle was suspended, it was supported by the front of the truck that was still on the Tibetan Line.

No one knew how long the front of the truck could hang in there for, let alone whether an avalanche would descend.

“Secure it and put rocks behind the front wheels.” The veteran of the 30 Mile Camp said very calmly. He said optimistically to a tall man with elegant features, “It’s fine. As long as we save the people in the truck, we can survive for at least four days with the supplies in the truck!”

“I’m sure the Mazar Daban military depot will try to find a way to save us. I’m guessing this avalanche has covered a wide range and the paths are sealed. It’ll take them some time to find us here but don’t be afraid. We’ll be fine.”

An avalanche was a very common occurrence for veterans who had lived in the northwest of this territory for nearly ten years. This time, the snow that rushed out wasn't very powerful and didn't directly throw the entire vehicle to the bottom of the mountain.

There were supplies in the vehicle. There were coats, food, and fruits... As long as they had these, they would be able to survive. If everything went well, they could wait until help arrived tomorrow at the latest.

Together with the two soldiers who tied up the front wheels, they stood up. The man from earlier smiled at the veteran who comforted them. "I was indeed afraid before, but I'm much calmer now. We have food and are warm.. We'll definitely rescue everyone in the truck and wait for help."

### **Chapter 1786: Afraid**

Before he set off, he was already prepared to encounter an avalanche. Although he was mentally prepared, it was still inevitable that he would be afraid upon really encountering one. This was the normal reaction of a normal person towards danger. He did not think it was embarrassing to say it directly.

"Heh, being a reporter means you have a high level of comprehension. Reporter Qin, when you return to the capital, this will make a good article." The soldier working with him smiled optimistically as he spoke. He looked at Reporter Qin, who was said to be from the news department and had an indescribable temperament. Then, he looked at his hands that were red from the rope. The soldier couldn't bear it.

The reporter was originally holding a pen, but in the end, he almost lost his life. However, he did not show the slightest bit of fear. Hehe, he believed that he had really gone in and out of the Tibetan Line.

Only those who had crossed the Tibetan Line several times would have the courage to do so!

Qin Xiu, who had temporarily become a reporter, looked to be a year younger than the soldier but upon taking a closer look, he seemed to be five or six years older. He took the rope from the soldier's hands and smiled. "I'll go tie it to the truck at the back. You rest for a while."

He had been to four different places, and this was the first time he encountered an avalanche. It was precisely because of this that he had seen the extraordinary abilities of these automobile soldiers who had been in restricted areas for many years.

He was sitting in the back of the truck. If the automobile soldier had not reacted fast enough before the avalanche fell, he was afraid that the truck would have been directly thrown off the cliff by the heavy snow.

The two of them tightened the rope once again. After confirming that they had tied a death knot around the two front wheels, they went to pick up two rocks that had crashed down by the avalanche and placed them behind the front tires. Qin Xiu stamped on the rocks that could prevent the front tires from sliding down with one foot. Only then did he pull on the rope and climb over the snow that had been piled up for who knew how many years with difficulty. Suddenly, it collapsed again.



Unable to walk, Qin Xiu had to crawl for nearly 20 minutes before he carefully climbed over the snow pile on the cliff. He then climbed back to the other truck.

He walked to the strangely quiet truck and said to the female soldiers inside, "All of you, come down for now. You can't stay in the truck anymore."

In order to prevent the suspended truck from sliding down, the veteran suggested tying the front tires with a rope and hooking it onto the truck that was fine so that the suspended truck could anchor itself.

The angry female soldiers in the truck stopped arguing. Instead, they sat quietly and suppressed the anger in their hearts. When they heard the man say that they should not stay in the truck anymore, they looked up slightly. In the dark, they looked at each other. No one moved.

Two minutes passed, but there was still no movement in the truck. Qin Xiu's heart sank. He immediately lifted the heavy windproof curtains and saw the seven female soldiers who were crying out in fright earlier sitting in the innermost compartment. When they heard the noise, they all looked toward him.

Everyone was there, not moving at all.

Qin Xiu, who heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, swept his cold gaze over. "Get out of the truck. We have to rescue our comrades in the truck ahead together."

"What's there to save? We're all going to die anyway. Save your energy for your last words." The female soldier named Liu Yuan was furious the moment she opened her mouth. Her words were extremely harsh. "And don't write any news articles. You're just accompanying the daughter of a high-ranking official to look for someone.. Your life is already at stake here. Why do you still care about saving people?"

### **Chapter 1787: Don't Let Your Military Uniform Down**

Her sharp and cold voice made Qin Xiu frown. He didn't care who they were targeting. He only cared about saving them now.

"Get out of the truck. Don't make me repeat myself." Qin Xiu never liked to talk too much. He didn't like it when he had to repeat himself over and over again. Although there were a bunch of female soldiers in front of him, he wouldn't change his principles.

The man's voice was very cold, completely different from his usual refined manner when he chatted with them. The seven female soldiers gritted their teeth and unwillingly lowered their heads as they came out one by one.

It was full of snow outside, illuminating the shadows. Looking at the seven frightened female soldiers, Qin Xiu's gaze swept across them one by one. "Now is not the time to be petty. Listening to your deep grievances, I believe none of you want to give up your lives.

“Right now, only the people in our truck are safe. The situation in the other truck is dangerous. They are your comrades, leaders, and the soldiers who accompanied you up here. No matter who you’re banding up to target now, as soldiers, shouldn’t you put aside your prejudices and get through this together?”

“Although all of you are cultural soldiers, for you to have the courage to go to the outpost at such a time to visit the soldiers at the grass-roots level, it shows that all of you are a group of courageous female soldiers. If all of you remember that you’re a soldier, I believe that you must also remember the responsibility of a soldier.”

There was no accusation and no criticism, only gentle persuasion that eased the expressions on the faces of the seven female soldiers.

“You’ve already explained everything. If we still don’t cooperate, we’ll be letting down our military uniforms.”

“As expected of the news department, their eloquence is really great!”

“There’s no justice in this world. Someone almost harmed us, yet we still have to go and save the person who harmed us.”

Qin Xiu heard all the female soldiers’ whispers, but he only listened and didn’t say anything else.

He looked at one of the female soldiers named Wei Jiayue. After the incident, he jumped out of the truck and asked her about the situation. It was Wei Jiayue who answered him.

Although she was trembling in fear, she was still able to maintain her composure and communicate with him. This showed that she had her own opinions and was the leader of the female soldiers.

Wei Jiayue was a female soldier who spoke gently but was always direct. When she saw Qin Xiu’s gaze, she stepped forward and said, “What do you want us to do? Just say it.”

“Use a shovel to shovel snow into our truck. The more, the better. We also need to pat it tightly to increase the weight of the truck. I need two more bold female soldiers to follow me to the truck in front. You guys are light. We need you to climb into the truck to help your comrades climb out.

“So far, only the driver in the truck in front has woken up. No one else has.”

This was really not good news. Although they were cursing the man who almost humiliated them, when they heard that all their comrades in the truck in front were still unconscious, their hearts tightened.

Six hours had passed since the avalanche, and it had taken nearly five hours to find the truck in front. Now, another hour had passed but no one from the truck had been saved yet. Could it be... Could it be that this was really happening?

No one cared that they had been schemed against anymore and they acted according to Qin Xiu’s instructions.. They didn’t want to die here. Since no one came to save them, they could only save themselves!

**Chapter 1788: You’re Soldiers**

The female soldiers Liu Yuan and Wei Jiayue took the initiative to step forward. They followed Qin Xiu to the truck in front to help.

After a round of persuasion, the female soldiers didn't let their conflict affect their teamwork anymore.

"The snow shovels are all in the truck. When shoveling snow, leave one person standing guard and keep an eye on the surroundings at all times. Especially at the top of the mountain. Once you spot any loose snow, run immediately."

After crossing back and forth four times, Qin Xiu was still worried about leaving the other five female soldiers here. He reminded them carefully to prevent any accidents from happening again. "Move the supplies in the truck and put them on the curved road. If there's an avalanche again, you can hide there. Eat the food there and wear those clothes until the rescue team arrives."

He didn't say anything to comfort the female soldiers so that they wouldn't be afraid anymore. Instead, he told them that as long as they were here, danger would always be present. He told them to be mentally prepared and to be vigilant against any possible dangers.

The female soldiers were all frightened by his words and their lips tightened. There was a hint of fear in their eyes.

"Alright, Sisters, let's get to work. We're not doing this for anyone else, but for ourselves! Hao Zhen, Wu Ziwei, Fu Hui, Ning Anwen, Li Fei, the five of you will take turns to keep watch. Whoever is tired of shoveling snow will keep watch. Four of us need to be shoveling snow, while one of us will keep watch." Wei Jiayue calmly made arrangements. She was the oldest in the army, so she had to take the lead.

With a female soldier who could take the lead, Qin Xiu's arrangements could be carried out faster. He helped them carry the two bags of supplies from the truck to a safe area. Only then did Qin Xiu leave with Liu Yuan and Wei Jiayue.

"Will Liu Yuan and the rest be in danger? The entire road has been cut off by the snow. If they want to get to the truck in front, they'll have to climb over this pile of snow." Fu Hui, who was the youngest in the army, was the first to stand guard. She did not even turn her head as she walked toward the mountain-like pile of snow with a worried expression.

The female soldiers who took out a few foldable shovels from their toolbox couldn't help but look ahead. Who knew if it would be dangerous?

"No wonder the male soldier in our truck left with Reporter Qin for a few hours. It turns out that they climbed over the snow to look for the truck in front. Liu Yuan and Weiyue are brave. With Reporter Qin taking care of them, they should be fine."

"Alright, cut the crap and get to work! Reporter Qin tied the ropes to the back of our truck, so the truck in front is probably quite close to us. Otherwise, the rope wouldn't have been able to reach us."

The three figures in front of them started to climb up the pile of snow. The five female soldiers, whose hands and feet were cold due to the wind from the snow mountain, stopped standing around. They took the shovels and started to shovel the snow into the truck.

There was a lack of oxygen in the highlands, so they couldn't work too quickly. If their heartbeats accelerated too quickly, it would be easier for them to have altitude sickness.

No one wanted any accidents to happen to their bodies at such a time. They had to shovel the snow rhythmically.

In front, Qin Xiu was the first to climb up the small mountain of snow. When he came out of the truck to look for the truck in front earlier, that was his first time going over the snow pile. Even as a man, he was frightened until he broke out in a cold sweat.

The snow was piled up into a small mountain, and it was especially steep. At that time, he had climbed less than two meters with the veteran in front. When he glanced down at the snow, he was so frightened by the cliff that his heart skipped a beat. When he managed to climb down, even his knees felt weak.. It took the veteran a while to recover as well.

### **Chapter 1789: A Skinny Diplomat**

The third time he climbed up the snow pile, he became much calmer. He, who was walking at the front, stopped after every few steps. He pulled the female soldier who was crawling on her hands and feet behind him. "Follow my steps. Relax your body and breathe a little. It's better to be slow than fast."

Qin Xiu had a rather elegant voice. When one heard him speak, it was as if he was reading an ancient text. He spoke unhurriedly.

Liu Yuan could not help but glance down. The bottomless abyss was right beside her feet and she could not help but scream.

Her sudden scream frightened even the person behind her, Wei Jiayue.

The two shrill screams gave a shock to the five female soldiers who were shoveling snow. They thought that something had happened in front of them and their lips turned pale. They looked ahead in a panic.

"Don't look down. Hold my hand." Qin Xiu did not blame them. He was also afraid after climbing for the third time. It was normal for them to be afraid and scream since they were climbing up here for the first time.

The gentlemanly Qin Xiu would not reprimand a lady. Instead, he grabbed Liu Yuan's hand and used his manly strength to give her a sense of security. "Keep your eyes on your feet. Don't look anywhere else but your feet."

When she was most afraid, a pair of strong arms supported her. It was like a drowning person grabbing onto a piece of driftwood. Both her body and mind felt very safe.

Liu Yuan, whose lips were trembling in fear, hurriedly nodded her head and replied. She then grabbed Qin Xiu's arm tightly.

Liu Yuan was a little surprised when she caught hold of him. She did not expect that this tall, thin, and handsome reporter would still have some strength to hold her steady.

After thanking him in a low voice, she slowly walked forward.

Although Qin Xiu was a diplomat, due to the nature of his work, he was not allowed to become a weak and scholarly man. Although he looked thin, he exercised a lot in private. He was even a combat boxing instructor, so it was normal for him to have some strength.

After he helped the two female soldiers to the side, he waved his hand to indicate that everything was safe.

He did not turn his head to look behind him and only did this action. Even if it was just this action, it could be seen how strict Qin Xiu was.

He crawled to the front of the truck. When the two female soldiers needed help the most, he reached out his hand and pulled them over. They screamed from time to time. He only took 20 minutes to climb back to the truck in front.

The two female soldiers covered their mouths in fear when they saw the truck in front of them.

Too scary, too scary!

The truck was already at the edge of the cliff. Only the front of the truck was left on the road, its front tire up against the edge.

They knew that something had happened to the truck, but they did not expect the situation to be so dangerous!

Rescue them? How could they rescue them in this situation?

The two female soldiers looked at Reporter Qin, who brought them here, in a panic. They then looked at the veterans sent by the 30 Mile Camp to escort them. What should they do?

Seven hours after they lost contact with the cultural troupe, a beam of snow-white light suddenly shone from the top and landed on a pile of snow. One of the female soldiers saw it.

"Ahhh!! We're here, we're here!"

The female soldiers were all making use of their vocal cords.. Ye Jian, who was at the front, heard the loud yelling.

**Chapter 1790: Cruel Male Soldiers**

She paused for a moment, then slowly retracted her body as she prepared to climb. She carefully turned her head to the back and said, "I can already hear their voices. It doesn't sound like they're injured. Their situation might be much better than we thought."

They could even yell high notes. It seemed like they were not even experiencing altitude sickness.

The members of the Xueyu unit heard the screams of the female soldiers too. They relaxed their tense expressions.

J5 let out a long sigh and said emotionally, "They encountered such a huge avalanche and are completely fine. They are really lucky!"

Exactly!

The group of them had been climbing up the snow-covered mountain for about one and a half hours! It was obvious how big the avalanche was.

When the squad leader heard the voices, he immediately calmed down. He said to Ye Jian, "The closer you get to the target, the more careful you have to be. Step on the snow carefully. Before you take another step, make sure your other foot is planted firm. Don't panic if the snow collapses under your feet. Retract your foot quickly."

Initially, he should have been the one climbing at the forefront. However, as male soldiers, they weighed too much and were not agile enough, so they were not suitable for stepping on snow. When they realized that they were stepping on a patch of crumbling snow, it would already be too late.

Even so, he wanted to take the lead and climb at a slower pace, but he didn't agree with the army brothers who joined the rescue team. He said to himself, "Every second of rescue time is precious. We can't waste time on the way there." There was no place for him to vent, so he blamed the only female soldier who came along.

How could a group of male soldiers allow a female soldier to walk in front in such a dangerous situation?

Without giving him a chance to object, the female soldier held the rope and walked straight to the front.

They walked for nearly an hour and a half!

Along the way, he requested a change of personnel several times. However, the man who replied to him would speak in the tone of an instructor. "It's fine, it's fine. Let her train. This is a rare opportunity."

He wanted to persuade the other soldiers to stand on his side, but no one said anything. They just smiled at the female soldier walking in front.

He really did not understand such a way of getting along!

It was definitely not that they didn't love their comrades. From their eyes and words, he could feel their love for the female soldier. However, he couldn't understand their actions at all.

He had an indescribable feeling in his heart when he saw a female soldier taking the risk to lead the way.

J5, who was walking behind Ye Jian, pulled the rope that they were holding together and said to Ye Jian, "Check the rope around your waist again. We're not in a hurry since you're in front. The closer we get, the more stable we have to be."

For almost one and a half hours, the female soldier Ye Jian had been performing quite well. She wasn't afraid just because she was walking in front, nor did she have any fear that made her want to retreat. She kept leading the male soldiers forward and even turned her head to remind them to watch their steps.

Her fearless attitude was even better than they had imagined!

After the inspection, Ye Jian gave J5 an 'okay' sign. With the stars above her head, she walked fearlessly toward the female soldiers who were crying from joy.

When the five female soldiers saw that so many reinforcements had arrived, they cried until their throats ached.. When Ye Jian walked over, Fu Hui, who was the youngest and received the most care, rushed toward Ye Jian.