

## Chapter 461: One Tight Slap

Yao Jing had fights with girls before, but this was her first time losing control of her emotions.

Ye Ying, who was on the side, didn't have the intention to go over. But when she heard that, she came over while pretending to be anxious. "Jing, what happened? Let's talk things through. You know what kind of person she is. Sit down, talk things through, and let her apologize."

She then turned to Ye Jian. "Jing has a good temper and rarely flares up. Ye Jian, what terrible things did you do? Hurry up and apologize to her before the teacher comes. Make peace."

Ye Ying was still the same as before. As long as there was an ember, she would try to burn Ye Jian with it.

As soon as she said that, the classmates who were preparing to eat stopped in their tracks and waited for Ye Jian to explain what was going on.

When Yao Jing heard her say that, she exploded, "Apologize? What do I want her to apologize for? She was raised by a bitch... Ah..." Before she could even finish cursing, her face was slapped by Ye Jian.

The sound was clear and crisp, just like smacking a cucumber. Her hand was imprinted onto her face.

Yao Jing could only gasp in pain. She held onto her face as she couldn't believe it... She was slapped by someone, and she even took a direct hit on her mouth and face!

"Yao Jing, keep your mouth clean! Ye Jian's mom is a martyr!" An Jiaxin was furious. If it wasn't for Li Qian and her friends holding her back, she would have given Yao Jing a second slap!

Her roar silenced the entire classroom... No one in their class knew that Ye Jian's mom was a martyr.

Thinking about Yao Jing's insults, the classmates who had not left, changed their expressions. There was a hint of disgust as they looked at Yao Jing.

"Yao Jing, this slap is to let you know that you can't insult anyone as you wish." Ye Jian's looked coldly at Yao Jing, whose eyes were burning with rage, and bellowed, "I'm warning you. Don't provoke me!"

Ye Jian had never gotten angry in class before. She was always polite and easygoing. But now, her eyes were as cold as a sword and the air around her was filled with an overwhelming aura. A sense of anxiety permeated the students' hearts.

This version of Ye Jian was so unfamiliar, yet she was full of awe.

Ye Ying seemed to have thought of something as panic flashed across her face while she bit her lower lip. She stood beside the enraged Yao Jing and didn't dare to say a word.

When she made eye contact with Ye Jian's cold gaze, her shoulders tightened. Her knees suddenly turned jelly as she sat down on a chair next to her.

Yao Jing did not notice Ye Ying's fear. Her burning rage was so intense that her eyes became red. She clutched her face and glared at Ye Jian while she gritted her teeth. "Ye Jian, just you wait! I will not let you off!"

Her threat was much heavier than the ones Ye Ying had made. She let go of her face and declared, "You slapped me today. Just you wait!"

"Alright. I'm waiting." Ye Jian was not deterred by her threat and replied resolutely, "You humiliated my mom first. I'm not afraid of you!"

### **Chapter 462: Let's Wait And See**

Yao Jing saw this and retorted, "You've got guts! You're the first person who dared to challenge me! Ye Jian, if you don't plan on staying in Provincial No.1 Middle School, I'll send you off myself!"

That sentence enraged the students of Class One. A boy stood up and reprimanded her. "Yao Jing, this is our class, not yours! You're throwing your weight around? So what if Ye Jian hit you? Your mouth wasn't clean. If it was me, I would have done the same!"

"That's right. Is it because your parents are government officers? So what? You don't have a reason to insult martyrs! Send Ye Jian off yourself? Who are you?"

"Tell the teacher! We can't let this go! She still feels wronged and wants to get revenge on Ye Jian!"

Seeing that Yao Jing showed no remorse and was still so arrogant, the classmates could not take it anymore and reprimanded her.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Tong, Class One was united. Some students immediately went to close the door while two boys went out to find Mrs. Tong. The rest were blocking Yao Jing from leaving.

Ye Ying, who was frightened by Ye Jian's gaze, was in a state of panic when she saw this.

Damn it! She's done it again! She did things that should not be done! When the teacher's here, she would be in trouble too.

Even when the classmates were criticizing her, Yao Jing was still adamant and stiff-necked. Ye Ying gritted her teeth and pulled Yao Jing over to her side. "Please calm down, Yao Jing didn't know that Ye Jian's mom was a martyr. It was unintentional."

She was reminded of Ye Zhifan's advice and had to stand up.

"Ye Ying, you're disgusting! You call Ye Jian your elder sister and yet when things happen, you can't wait to trample on Ye Jian. If you really had the intention to help Yao Jing, you would have stopped her when she cursed at Ye Jian, rather than stand on the side to stir the flames!"

An Jiaxin was struggling until her eyes were red. She glared ferociously at Ye Ying. "You have no good intentions. You've made things difficult for Ye Jian time and time again. You're not a human! Yao Jing didn't know, but you? Ye Jian's mom is your aunt!!"

Li Qian and Yang Yi then dragged her with their entire bodies, afraid that things would blow up if they didn't hold on to her.

Ye Jian was afraid that she would hit someone after breaking away and walked over. She held onto An Jiaxin's shoulder and said softly, "Jiaxin, calm down. I will deal with this. When have I made myself suffer? This is no exception."

Ye Ying, who could hardly lift her head after being chastized, looked at the gazes from her classmates. Her face was already flushed red.

She didn't say anything else, but she didn't leave. Since she had stood up to protect Yao Jing, she couldn't just give it all up.

Yao Jing was a smart person too. Now that someone was standing up for her, she didn't say anything else. But the burning rage in her heart could not be suppressed.

It was not a big deal scolding Ye Jian. But she shouldn't have said that she was raised by a bitch. If she knew that Ye Jian's mom was a martyr,... she wouldn't have said that!

Miscalculation! She wanted to embarrass Ye Jian, but she was the one being embarrassed.

The students from Class One were all on Ye Jian's side. She must not speak again before the teacher comes.

Yao Jing was supposed to be the public enemy, but she was replaced by Ye Ying when she stepped forward. Now, she was temporarily saved from her classmates' saliva.

Mrs. Tong got to the classroom quickly. She had already learned the truth from the two boys. When she walked into the classroom, she saw dozens of students surrounding each other and could tell that they were angry.

### **Chapter 463: Insincere Apology**

She was relieved that even though they were angry, they managed to remain calm.

"There's no need to be around, go and have lunch. Ye Jian, Ye Ying, Yao Jing. The three of you, come with me." Mrs. Tong spoke sternly as she stood outside. "If there's anything to say, say it in the office. And Yao Jing, I have already informed your parents to come over. If you feel wronged, you can ask your parents whether you're the one who's wronged or Ye Jian!"

When Ye Ying heard her name, her body shook slightly. Her eyes were trembling as she followed Mrs. Tong.

Insulting martyrs was not a trivial matter. Yao Jing's parents quickly dropped whatever they were doing and rushed over to the school in a personal car.

Ye Ying was no longer in the office. She left the office after she was reprimanded by Mrs. Tong for a few minutes. Even so, her image in the class had plummeted after that episode.

In the office, Yao Jing's parents first criticized their daughter severely, before personally apologizing to Ye Jian. They proposed to go to the martyr's mausoleum to offer their apologies to Ye Jian's mom as a family.

There was no mention of Yao Jing being slapped. Even if they had seen their daughter's swollen face, they would not mention a word about it.

They did not dare to stand up and speak for their daughter as there were two colonels who rushed here from the military district – a commander and political commissar.

The two were sitting in the office like Threshold Guardians. Yao Jing's mother had wanted to deal with the incidents separately but had to drop that thought because of them.

The people who came from the military district was not just anyone, but Commander Liu and Commissar Yan.

Principal Cao knew that Yao Jing's parents were government officials with power, and immediately asked Principal Chen if there was anyone in the military who could come over. A phone call later, the two of them went over to the school to take charge.

"Deputy Commissioner Yao, Ye Jian's mother is a martyr of our country. After she sacrificed herself, she returned to the country with a national ceremony. The prime minister personally covered her with the national flag and flew the flag at half-mast to welcome her return to the country."

"Deputy Commissioner Yao, we will pursue this matter according to the law. If such incidents occur again, we will directly inform you to fulfill your responsibilities as a guardian via military letters."

Commissar Yan was not bluffing. It was really as he had said!

The words drenched Yao Jing's parents' backs in sweat. The two exchanged a look and had no other thoughts!

Flying the flag at half-mast to welcome her return to the country! Who is her mother? Her honor was still evident after so long! Even the prime minister covered her body personally with the flag!

"Rest assured. We will teach and discipline Yao Jing well. Similar situations will be put to an end. There will never be a second one!" Yao Jing's mom promised solemnly and said to Ye Jian, "Student Ye, we will discipline her well. Please forgive her once."

Commander Liu raised his eyes and said indifferently, "This child has always been honest. We have watched her grow up. If you want her to forgive this kind of thing, Deputy Commissioner Yao, your family shouldn't make things difficult for her."

They want to get Jian's forgiveness? She already showed mercy for not making her lose her teeth.

It was clear that he would not forgive them. Yao Jing's parents' facial expressions changed slightly. There was no way to obtain forgiveness... It would be troublesome if it affected their daughter's entrance examinations.

Knowing that she was on the losing end, Yao Jing stood up under the eyes of the two military men. She couldn't even stand up straight and walked over to Ye Jian and bowed deeply. "I'm sorry, Ye Jian. I was overboard. Sorry."

#### **Chapter 464: That's A Smart One**

If Yao Jing didn't apologize, Ye Jian would probably have laughed off the matter and wouldn't take it to heart.

But she stood up to apologize and did not say anything similar to her mother about forgiving herself. This showed that Yao Jing was shrewd and scheming.

She knew that she had to apologize immediately for doing something wrong and not delve further into the mistake or repeat it again and again.

She knew that she was in the wrong and apologized. It didn't matter if Ye Jian accepted her apology or not, as long as she had apologized, even if Ye Jian was angry, she would not be in a favorable position to cause trouble for Yao Jing.

Ye Jian won't be causing trouble for her. Otherwise, it would seem that she's narrow-minded.

Looking at Ye Ying again, every one of her plans and plots was simple and crude. As long as she thought that there was a chance, she would jump out and forget about Ye Zhifan's warnings. She didn't know that she would need to do a proper layout after seizing the opportunities.

She was ultimately defeated because her family background had limited her in terms of exposure. After gloating for a while when things happened, she would put herself in trouble afterward.

But Yao Jing was different. Standing up at this moment had eased the faces of Principal Cao and Mrs. Tong at the very least.

Mrs. Tong, who had not spoken, looked at Ye Jian and spoke in a peaceful tone, "Since Yao Jing has taken the initiative to admit her mistake and she really didn't know that your mother was a martyr, do forgive her once."

"Yes, yes, yes. Ye Jian, although Yao Jing might have a big temper, she has never offended anyone's parents. Please forgive her once. Uncle and Auntie will guarantee that this will never happen again!" Yao Jing's mom's heart ached when she saw that her daughter's face was slapped and swollen. But Yao Jing did make a mistake first and went out of her way. She could only accept what had happened.

Commissar Yan glanced at the girl who had apologized and sighed softly while he got up. He walked over to Ye Jian's side and lightly patted her on the shoulder, saying with a solemn face, "Good girl, forgive her

once. We all know that no matter who it was that treated you badly, as long as they didn't mention your parents, you would forgive them and let it go."

"Commander Liu and I know that Yao Jing had hurt you, but you need to remember that the most hurtful thing in this world is words. You need to protect yourself and calm your mind. No matter how sharp the words are, they would not be able to hurt you."

That was why it was hard for a child without parents to stride forward. Without any grown-ups protecting them, they could only use their frail bodies to resist those people and things that hurt them... If the military unit did not take care of her, her life would be even more tiring.

Ye Jian, who heard the words while sitting upright, looked at Commissar Yan who was concerned about her. She didn't say anything and merely nodded her head slightly, indicating that she had kept those words in her heart.

Commander Liu looked sharply at the parents and said solemnly, "Jian is feeling terrible right now. I'm afraid your daughter's apology would not be accepted for a short while. Let her calm down and dispel her anger and she will naturally accept her apology."

In the military unit, the commander and the commissar had always been playing bad guy-good guy. When the mother and daughter cooperated together, the two of them coordinated well.

#### **Chapter 465: Untitled**

Commissar Yan was persuading Ye Jian while Commander Liu protected her. The two of them sang in chorus, leaving the parents' faces with a hint of embarrassment.

Their words had made the family seem like they were forcing Ye Jian to forgive Yao Jing!

"Yao Jing, sit back!" Yao Jing's dad looked grim and reprimanded, "Do you think that your mistakes would be solved by just apologizing? You're asking for a lesson! You said the wrong words today. If you don't learn your lesson, you will only get worse!"

"Dad, I'm apologizing to her. I know I'm in the wrong." Yao Jing did not listen to her dad and stood stubbornly beside Ye Jian, lowering her attitude and added, "I'm sorry, Ye Jian. I don't ask for your forgiveness, I just hope that you would hear my sincere apologies."

If Ye Jian didn't nod today, all the students would sympathize with her, while she herself would become the public enemy of the school – teachers included.

There was no way she would let Ye Jian step on her shoulders and get what she wanted!

"Yao Jing, if you had apologized immediately when An Jiixin told you that my mom was a martyr and not threaten me, I would have chosen to forgive you." Ye Jian had finally spoken. But to Yao Jing's parents, they would have preferred if she had stayed silent.

"You're not being sincere. From insulting my mom to threatening me, you haven't apologized to me or my mom. Even if you are standing in front of me right now, you're just apologizing for your mistakes and not to my mom."

Yao Jing's face was slightly pale. She... didn't expect that Ye Jian would actually care about the timing of her apologies.

She was so angry then and was only thinking about how to deal with her. She wasn't thinking about apologizing!

Now that she had said it out... it seemed like she really was not sincere in apologizing.

"Threaten? Ye Jian, tell me what she said." Mrs. Tong had wanted to persuade Ye Jian to forgive Yao Jing. But having heard that, she became solemn. "Speak slowly, don't worry."

Yao Jing's eyes flickered as she trembled. She seemed afraid and regretfully said, "I'll... I'll say it myself." She didn't dare to let Ye Jian say it. If she said it, she won't be able to escape disciplinary action.

"I said that I wouldn't let her off and that I would kick her out of Provincial No.1 Middle School... Someone did say that Ye Jian's mom was a martyr, but I thought it wasn't real, so..."

At this point, Yao Jing was still capable of finding a reason for others to believe her. Ye Jian sneered in her heart and looked at her clearly. "Ye Ying said that to stand up for you, she said that you didn't know it and it was unintentional."

"It's okay that you didn't believe what An Jiabin said, but Ye Ying is your friend. You doubt your friends? And you still didn't apologize then. You only stayed silent when my classmates stood up for me."

Ye Jian's voice was crisp and clear, and she spoke calmly. Every sentence made Yao Jing's face change its color continuously. Her gaze was cold and intimidated Yao Jing, forcing her to step back.

#### **Chapter 466: Kicking A Block Of Steel**

"Yao Jing, the reason why I don't accept your apology is that you think your mistake was saying the wrong things and landing yourself in such a situation, not because you hurt me! Your apology is only for yourself, it has nothing to do with sincerity!"

"That's why I will never accept your apology. No matter how apologetic you are, I will never accept it!" Yao Jing was smart, and her threat was many times more dangerous than Ye Ying's.

The clever thing about her was that she would not be implicated in all of these after she had hurt people.

Taking a step back from a person like Yao Jing would not bring you peace, it only shows weakness. She would continue to push her luck and take advantage of it.

It was best to let her understand now that Ye Jian was not someone she could provoke as she wished! There will be consequences and it will not be something that she could bear!

Just like now!

Yao Jing didn't dare to say anymore. Her face was still stinging with pain, and she understood that she had picked on the wrong person! She had thought that Ye Jian would be easily manipulated like Ye Ying. Although Ye Jian seemed upright and well-disciplined, she was not someone who could be provoked!

She was like a cactus flower, full of grace and beauty. But when you touch or provoke her... she would make you bleed and think twice before acting lightly again.

She lowered her head and didn't see her infuriated father. He was barely suppressing his rage. If it wasn't for her mother's incessant pleas in her gaze, her father would have slapped her.

Ye Jian looked at the pair and her harsh, cold tone immediately softened. She politely remarked, "Uncle, Auntie, if today it was me who insulted the both of you and threatened to kick Yao Jing out of school, would you forgive me easily?"

"I only slapped Yao Jing for the sake of defending my mom. It was for her. If I can't even protect my deceased parents' dignity as a daughter, how can I face anyone?"

"I won't forgive Yao Jing, please forgive me, Uncle and Auntie."

She did not leave an overbearing impression on the elders, but she would let them understand that teenagers could not be taken advantage of.

Yao Jing's parents heard Ye Jian and were put on the spot. Ye Jian was neither humble nor pushy and was polite yet full of character. It only made the couple feel ashamed.

"These two military leaders, we have failed as parents. We raised such an ostentatious daughter. It's normal for Student Ye not to forgive her. We will strictly discipline her and we will not let her carry on like this."

"If something happens to Ye Jian, as long as I find out that it has anything to do with Yao Jing, I will personally send her to the Youth Detention Center! I will never let her come out to harm others!"

Her father's promise was a layer of protection to suppress Yao Jing.

Ye Jian looked down and said indifferently, "I came to Provincial No.1 Middle School to study, not to cause trouble. If no one provokes me, I will not provoke them. I will remember this and if Yao Jing does anything to me, I won't sit still."

Standing alone by the side, Yao Jing's face was pale as she lowered her head gently and her fingers fidgeted. No matter how angry or how unwilling she was, she was powerless. She realized that she had kicked a block of steel[1].

[1] Thinking the other party can be easily bullied but got defeated by them in the end.

#### **Chapter 467: He Who Strikes First Prevails**

At 1.30 pm in the afternoon, a group of people walked out of Principal Cao's office. As the parents apologized, Ye Jian and Yao Jing left the office.

They returned to the classroom at two o'clock while the adults continued to sit in the office.



Out of the office building, Yao Jing glanced coldly at Ye Jian and her usual smile disappeared from her face. "I've underestimated you. You're much smarter than Ye Ying."

Never ever try to provoke anyone who was smart and knew themselves well... She was careless!

"I've never used my intelligence to deal with my classmates. You were the one who came knocking on my door today. I've never been a tolerant person. If you dare to provoke or insult me, I will return the favor back!" Ye Jian was not overbearing or haughty, but she had an overwhelming aura. Even though she had said it lightly, her words made Yao Jing's heart tremble.

Raising her eyebrows, the prideful Yao Jing snorted softly and chuckled, "That's right. You're not tolerant. That's why you provoked Luo Ran that little tyrant. Wait for it, Ye Jian. I don't need to do anything and someone will get back at you."

Luo Ran was indeed a lurking peril. She didn't need Yao Jing's reminder to know that.

After leaving the office, they parted ways. Ye Jian took a shortcut back to the classroom and saw several students crowding around An Jiixin. They were talking about something.

"Ye Jian, are you okay?" A student saw her and immediately got up from the desk with a worried look. "Did Yao Jing's parents make things difficult for you?"

It had only been a month, but Ye Jian and the rest of the classmates had established a friendship. Although it wasn't strong yet, they were still willing to stand up for her when she had difficulties.

The corners of her lips curved up and her bright eyes looked at the student who cared about her. "It's okay. It was Yao Jing's fault to begin with. And Principal Cao and Mrs. Tong were present. I'm fine."

"It's just that I didn't accept Yao Jing's apology because my anger hasn't subsided. I don't want to forgive her so easily."

Rather than let Ye Ying twist the truth and say that she was narrow-minded, Ye Jian decided to explain it directly. So that even if Ye Ying found out about anything from Yao Jing, she would not be able to make irresponsible and sarcastic remarks.

It is apparent that Yao Jing was definitely much smarter than Ye Ying in today's confrontation. She might even have seen through Ye Ying's ulterior motives and true colors. They were just using each other, that's all.

After all, Ye Ying's grades were much better!

However, Yao Jing was smart. When she harmed people, she would never jump out and show others how powerful or great she was. She would instead, hide behind the curtains and let the others do the dirty work.

She wanted to use Ye Ying and Ye Ying wanted to continue having a good relationship with her. Even if she was unwilling to, she could only be used...

It was absolutely possible for both of them to collude and spread rumors and gossip about it.

It wasn't Ye Jian's wild guess but the previous life experiences that she had exchanged for with her life. She knew Ye Ying's true colors.

Her classmates all agreed with Ye Jian's approach. If it was them, they would not have forgiven Yao Jing easily too.

Ye Ying had asked for medical leave, saying that her chest was hurting and she needed to go to the hospital. Everyone in the class knew that she had 'heart disease' and she didn't usually ask for leave. Now that something had happened, she took a medical leave. Who would believe her?

#### **Chapter 468: The Military Unit Will Back You Up**

The class did not have their last physical education class. Instead, everyone was at the sports ground collecting their camouflage uniforms for the military training. The other classes who had lessons had their camouflage uniforms sent to the classrooms.

After the classes were over, Mrs. Tong reiterated that the military training will commence tomorrow and everyone had to be in school by seven o'clock with their daily necessities and camouflage uniforms. If they forgot, their points would be deducted!

The bell rang at the end of the class and the Year One students who have their seven day holiday went home happily, like birds out of their cages.

An Jiaxin watched as Ye Jian stuffed her clothes into the little camouflage bag and ground her teeth, "What should I do? I feel like taking all your clothes out..."

"Ta-da, does it look good? Does it? Handsome?" Yang Yi walked out cheerfully from behind the door dressed in the camouflage uniform. "It's so cool! I already like military training."

Li Qian and another girl, Liu Lizhen had also changed into their camouflage uniforms. They walked over and put on a same-colored hat. The three of them stood in a line and cracked up, "How is it? Handsome, right?"

"Me too, me too!" Zhang Yueyan, who slept on top of Ye Jian, ran over and stood with them. All of them raised their chins and chests. Before Ye Jian and An Jiaxin could even speak, the whole room broke out in laughter.

"I can't tell if it's handsome or not. But I do know that when all of you are in your uniforms, you don't have to walk with your chest out. Especially for Li Qian." An Jiaxin blinked and made everyone burst into laughter. Li Qian's face was flushed red as she took off her cap and threw it at An Jiaxin.

Li Qian was plump and she had developed well and was bashful. When she walked, she would be shy, for fear that people would look at her chest.

An Jiaxin had talked about this several times and she would comment that it was a waste of god's gift!

The five of them made a ruckus and Ye Jian had packed up her luggage. The military unit's car was waiting outside and she had to catch a plane at eight in the evening to fly to the capital city. She had to leave immediately after school.

Her classmates knew that Ye Jian could not join them for the military training because she had to take care of a patient. The five of them sent her off at the school gate before returning to the dormitory.

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan were already in the car. They did not need to accompany the leader to go abroad, but they had to go to the capital city to report on the training status of the motorized infantry. They also had a large military conference to attend, which was why they could go to the capital city on the same plane as her.

"Deputy Commissioner Yao's reputation in the government is not too bad, he did not abuse his authority to protect his daughter. As for Director Hu, that is not necessarily the case. Yao Jing had a tussle with a female student when she was in junior high. In the end, the girl dropped out of school but Yao Jing was fine."

In the car, Commissar Yan told Ye Jian about the information they had obtained about Yao Jing's parents, to prepare her mentally.

"But don't be afraid. Deputy Commissioner Yao had said that if Yao Jing made another mistake, she would be sent to the Youth Detention Center. That shows that they know that you're not someone that Yao Jing can afford to provoke."

"And we have said that we would send a military letter to the commissioner if similar things happened again. For Deputy Commissioner Yao's future, Director Hu would not dare to act carelessly. Jian, rest assured and study peacefully. If anything happens, Commander Liu and I will back you up. Understand?"

#### **Chapter 469: A Uniform's Grandeur**

That was the military unit's concern, regard, and nurture for Ye Jian!

As a martyr's orphan, she was like a bright Sun in Commander Liu and Commissar Yan's hearts, always moving forward in the right direction.

There, Ye Jian had the same faith that was left by her mother and it left an impact on her. She decided to follow in her mother's footsteps and guard the frontiers of their country.

Ye Jian was worthy of being nurtured by the military unit and the country. She was capable of surpassing her predecessors, and would never bring shame to her mother, only glory.

"Silly girl, why are your eyes red? Don't cry. Commissar Yan and I only know how to scold people, we don't know how to coax people." Commander Liu turned his head and saw Ye Jian with red eyes. There was a gleam of light flickering in her teary eyes. Commander Liu immediately joked, "You're our soldier. Whether it is a male soldier or female soldier, they should only bleed, not cry!"

"I can't help you if you cry. I can only pass you a tissue. Old Yan, why are you blanking out? Quick, pass her a tissue. The girl is sad. Tsk, I haven't seen her cry after getting bruised up when fighting male soldiers. I was wondering whether her tear glands were underdeveloped and could not shed tears."

“Turns out they can, just that the emotions weren’t there yet. It’s just waiting for an opportunity.”

After she was teased by Commander Liu, Ye Jian, who was full of emotions, no longer felt like crying and laughed.

The plane rushed into the starry sky and began its three-hour journey from South to North.

The weather in the capital city was good. It was also starry and the moonlight was cold.

“Individual weapons and equipment, American Carbine, Sig Sauer pistol, four magazines, MP5 submachine gun, three tear-gas grenades, and three smoke grenades.” At a certain armory in the capital city, Xia Jinyuan, J5, G3 and Z7 were checking their weapons that they were carrying with them. These were all weapons and ammunition that had to be prepared when going abroad, just in case.

And because the country that they were visiting this time round was a country that needed to rebuild itself after war, it was riskier and more dangerous. They had to make more sufficient preparations.

It could be seen from just the manpower. In addition to the soldiers that were sent from the Ministry of National Security and the Imperial City, the soldiers from the Xueyu unit were sent for personal protection.

The Special Forces were the trump cards of all the countries in the world when it came to responding to emergency security incidents. They were the daggers of the country, the guardian angels. Especially for special units like Xueyu unit. As long as they showed up, it represented the highest level of security.

“Okay, all checks done. All ready.”

“All ready!”

“All ready!”

Three similar and cold voices sounded one after another. They took the weapons that they had finished checking.

They were the accompanying staff, dressed in dark suits and ties. Their meticulous image was very much in line with that of the accompanying staff abroad.

They placed their weapons and ammunition onto their bodies, and then put on their seamless blazer... In an instant, their solemn and formal suit looked like a uniform.

The suits were all tailored according to their height and body measurements. Years of training had made their muscles well-proportioned and strong. When they wore their jackets, you could feel that they were all towering and magnificent.

#### **Chapter 470: An Air Of Pride**

The four of them were dressed in the same way. Even the way they tied their shoelaces were the same. They were neat, clean and manly – all distinguished men.

From a visual point of view, they were like a banquet. Coupled with a towering aura, they exuded brilliance when they stood on the side.

J5 was intelligent and articulate. He had a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, which suited his demeanor as an instructor. He looked even more like a civilian staff member.

K7's eyes were cold and his face was thin. His facial features had the shape of a Caucasian. Dressed in a solemn suit, he looked like a surgeon that walked out of a conference room, indifferent and hard to approach.

He was indeed the leader's accompanying doctor.

Q King's murderous look was heavier than the rest. His facial features were harsh and cold like metal and his limbs seemed to be made of steel. He had a mighty and unyielding disposition and aura.

Xia Jinyuan buttoned up his suit and turned around and looked at his suited comrades who had enlisted with him for more than a year. He raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled, "From tomorrow onwards, we will be accompanying staff. The staffs are not as intimidating as us. We will need to keep it in."

"I'm a doctor, there's no need for me to pretend." K7 fastened his buttons slowly and raised his head slightly. "All of you need to change. Especially G3. You're now a staff member. We haven't had any special missions for the past year. Have you already forgotten how to disguise yourself?"

G3 adjusted his bowtie. His long arms were meant to hold weapons, but they were now used for his bowtie. Even though it was such a small movement, it had the masculinity of a man.

He glanced at Xia Jinyuan and his mouth twitched slightly. He then revealed a smirk. "Don't talk about me. Look at Q King. Why do I feel like we are his accompanying staff instead when he wears this?"

"No wonder I felt that something was wrong. Now that you've said it, I know where the problem is." J5, who had been adjusting his clothes suddenly came to a realization. "We're not his accompanying staff. He has the air of a young master when he wears the suit! The one that needs to change is Q King. Stop, stop, stop. Don't put on your watch first. Wait for us to leave before you put it on. Otherwise, we will look like your butlers."

The black slim suit not only complemented Xia Jinyuan's elegant stature but also showcased his handsomeness and nobility.

Confidence, calmness, and elegance were all displayed with just a glance and smile.

His facial features were handsome and magnificent. And it was not too passionate or cold.

That noble temperament would entice people to approach him and yet, they would be afraid of the indifference in his eyes. In the end, they could only stand far away from him.

J5 scanned Xia Jinyuan back and forth a few times before remembering something. He then changed the topic. "Come, come. Q King. Do you want to check this unclaimed pistol?"

There was still a small pistol on the table. A QSZ92 9mm semi-automatic pistol that could be put in a briefcase.