

### **Chapter 481: Hello, Our Comrade**

With a stiff expression, Ye Jian turned her head and clenched her hand that was holding on to the information. She looked at him calmly. "Why are you telling me these? I don't need to know."

Xia Jinyuan's smile grew wider as he glanced at her. After a soft laugh, he brushed the topic aside, "Let's not talk about this for now. Pass me your identification documents now and wait for me in the waiting room. The other comrades are already there. We need to meet them."

Frivolous... That has to change. How can I leave such an impression? He was the most decent man there was.

The waiting room was very quiet. The staff and security personnel kept absolute silence. Even if they needed to communicate for work purposes, they would keep their voices low and not disturb others.

Ye Jian had thought that she would not have to go through additional checks or inspections in the waiting room. But two security guards with menacing eyes blocked her way. That was when she knew how tight the security was.

The black briefcase that Xia Jinyuan had been carrying was opened. There were no documents inside. Instead, it was a briefcase gun that was developed for covert operations. The trigger and the safety lock could be maneuvered through a linked mechanism and the gun could be fired from within.

Every weapon and ammunition had their own official documents. After the security guards had checked them thoroughly and had verified their identities, they were then cleared for entry.

That was the last checkpoint. There was no need for any other checks.

The atmosphere in the waiting room was relatively solemn. A few of the airport staff saw the two of them entering and lowered their heads while they flipped through the folder in their hands. Without the sound of his footsteps, a male staff came over. "Hello, please take your boarding pass."

Ye Jian received the boarding pass and thanked him. She then glanced at the pass and asked Xia Jinyuan, "Are we sitting together?"

"Nope, I'm in the back cabin. You will sit with the Head in the business class." Xia Jinyuan tapped on his boarding pass with his long and slender finger and smiled, "All the accompanying staff are all in the economy class. There will be a translator, an accompanying doctor, and an admin officer in business class."

While they were walking and having a conversation, Xueyu unit's J5, G3 and K7 all came out. When they saw Ye Jian, they all raised their eyebrows slightly and walked over with a slight grin on their faces.

They all knew each other, and their appearance suddenly made Ye Jian aware of something. She whispered to Xia Jinyuan, "Even all of you are activated, why do I feel... like something will happen when we're abroad?"

"That's hard to say. It's a country that has just gone through war... You can see bullets everywhere on the streets, and even tanks that had been destroyed by artillery shells. It's hard to say if something will really happen." Xia Jinyuan replied. "If not, why would they need a special student to accompany the leader? Little Fox, your responsibility is greater than ours."

They were speaking softly and no one else could hear what they were talking about. Hearing that, Ye Jian became calm. "Oh I see, looks like this visit is a confidential one that even the country does not know about."

"You only found out now?"

"Is that something I would be able to think of?" Ye Jian glared at him and then saw J5 walking over. He was elegant in his black suit and his hair was even trimmed to look like an admin officer.

#### **Chapter 482: Too Wonderful For Words**

Meeting under such circumstances, they smiled and nodded at each other. When they were close enough, J5 grinned, "We will always meet in such unexpected places and fight together."

After that, he compared Ye Jian's height again and said to the more introverted K7 and G3, "Have you noticed? That little girl in Australia back then has now grown up."

Ye Jian was considered tall in the Southern parts. She was 1.67 meters tall, slender, and had a warm and gentle temperament. She was no longer the little girl in Australia back then.

In the face of their friendly greetings, Ye Jian also smiled, "Long time no see, fellow comrades. I hope we can continue to fight together, side by side like before and overcome everything."

"Sounds good to me." G3, who had always been cold, opened his mouth and his tough voice had a tinge of joy, "I'm looking forward to your performance. Let us see how much you have improved."

They knew that Xia Jinyuan had the intention to let Ye Jian join the Xueyu unit after she had graduated. They all anticipated for it to happen.

Ever since the formation of the Xueyu unit, no female soldier has joined them. In the past, they didn't think that they would face any problems without female soldiers. But now, with more and more overseas missions, they could feel the advantages that having a female soldier would bring.

If Ye Jian was really qualified, they would welcome her very much.

K7 lifted his eyes slightly and nodded. "Me too." Following which, he added another sentence. "I'm the accompanying doctor. If the leader feels unwell in the middle of the trip, you can let me know at any time."

It meant that he would be following the leader closely. If anything crops up, Ye Jian can find him immediately.

For those people whose words were like gold, you would have to be able to understand what they meant. Fortunately, Ye Jian was sharp and intelligent. Hearing that, she understood and replied softly, "Yes, I understand."

An accompanying doctor. That meant that he was also sitting in the business class. Is J5 sitting in the business class too?

Xia Jinyuan saw that Ye Jian wasn't feeling any stress or pressure while she was getting along with his comrades. Her facial expressions were the same as these soldiers who had bloodied their hands. They had the same... intensity. A gentle facial look surfaced on his handsome face as his eyes focused on her gently, like a guardian angel, making Ye Jian feel relieved.

When it was ten minutes past three, the security guard contacted all the security personnel in the waiting room. The leader's car would arrive at the airport in fifteen minutes and reach the designated private aircraft building in twenty minutes, and then enter the waiting room.

It was ten minutes ahead of the schedule.

This overseas visit was a secret visit. Only the accompanying security guards knew who were the leaders that were involved in this trip, and Xueyu unit was one of them.

As a student, Ye Jian did not need to be as vigilant as Xia Jinyuan. Instead, she sat quietly in a soft chair and waited for the leaders to come over. As time ticked by, Ye Jian memorized the destination country's culture and customs. She even looked at the scheduled routes and a detailed map of the surrounding area.

Qin Xiu was the accompanying diplomatic staff member and the leader's translator. Under the early morning light, he saw the girl who had surprised him, and the girl who waited for him patiently when he lost his way.

Provincial No.1 Middle School's Ye Jian.

### **Chapter 483: It's Qin Xiu Again**

When he saw that her name was on the list, he had thought that it was just someone with the same name. It was after he checked the information before he realized it was Provincial No.1 Middle School's Ye Jian, not anyone else.

Ye Jian didn't see Qin Xiu. Including the leader, ten people entered the waiting room. Ye Jian and everyone else was standing and looking forward. The corner of her mouth was curved and revealed a faint smile.

When she saw the Head approach and greet her, even the calm Ye Jian could feel her heartbeat accelerate for a few seconds.

He was often seen on television and he would appear when there was a major disaster somewhere in the country... A big shot like him was standing right in front of her and praising her in front of everyone. "You look smaller than in the photo. You look smart. The Southern Province is indeed a place well-endowed with talents. Each place has its own wave of talents. This girl is good. She's a talent who has the Southern Province's aura and beauty."

She was chosen to be responsible for the leader's safety and also involved in the student exchange. How can she not be someone of talents?

He then asked about her school results and also whether she knew about the customs and culture of the South Asian people. While the leaders' attention was on her, she managed to speak clearly and answer well.

Qin Xiu saw this and his eyebrows were raised a little. A faint smile appeared on his handsome face. This girl was indeed talented. She was able to be by the leader's side and accompany him abroad at such a young age.

The two countries' students were having an exchange, mainly to accompany the new president's daughter. And Ye Jian's performance proved that she was competent and qualified.

"I will be in the back of the cabin with J5 and G3. You will accompany the leaders in the front cabin with K7. Contact K7 if anything happens, he will handle it."

Soon, it was boarding time. The airport crew members had experience in receiving leaders who were going abroad. They started to handle the check-in procedures while politely greeting them as they boarded.

As a student, Ye Jian had a seat closest to the Head, which was side by side with the major general and two other generals from the main military area. And on her right was... a man dressed in a black suit, with a tall and straight figure.

"Come with me." The man on her right spoke softly, with a mild tone like the morning breeze, with a tinge of coldness. "You're sitting in the same row as me, we can walk together."

Ye Jian looked over. Is he also an accompanying staff?

Huh? No, he's not a staff. The admin officer in the business class is J5, and the doctor is K7. If he's not the leader then he would be the translator.

"I will be in charge of translating for the Head and you're in charge of getting along with the new president's daughter. We would be communicating a lot in the next seven days." He spoke softly as they walked, trying not to disturb the leaders in front. "The president's daughter is a senior high school student who loves our country's culture. They thought about this when they sent you here."

With his whispers, Ye Jian's nervousness began to fade away. "Thank you for reminding me. I will try my best to let the president's daughter, Miss Betty, have a deeper understanding of our culture."

**Chapter 484: Calm Down, Master Xia**

“You can do it, I believe in you.” Qin Xiu laughed as his slender legs paced forward. He had long been accustomed to traveling with the leaders for overseas visits. He was calm and composed. And his every move was filled with confidence. “Follow me. Everything will be fine.”

He was steadfast and grinned as he spoke.

Walking in the back, Xia Jinyuan narrowed his dangerous black eyes. The one that was walking very closely with his little fox, and even tried to hold her back considerably when she was walking too close to the major general... it was that famous Qin Xiu from the Qin family.

It wasn't a problem if Qin Xiu just reminded his little fox to pay attention. The main problem was that when he smiled at his little fox, he looked like they were acquaintances.

The Qin family was full of self-contained people who cared about family statuses. Especially their matriarch. Their Old Madam and the Xia family's Old Madam had never been on good terms and were at odds with each other. Things had been like this since they were young and even after they had grandchildren.

In the words of the Old Master, the two were enemies in their previous lives and couldn't get along in peace in this life.

“Stop looking. We might think that you found something abnormal.” G3's lips fluttered softly and the tension in his facial expressions dissipated away. He had thought that Q King had discovered something abnormal and was on high alert.

Xia Jinyuan calmly retracted his gaze and didn't pay much attention to Qin Xiu. He then escorted the leaders in front to the front cabin.

The front cabin was not luxurious. The first thing that Ye Jian saw was a Chinese painting, with the scenery of the Great Wall in the four seasons – Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter.

There was an identification plate on the left front door of the cabin, which clearly indicated the nationality. It was a spot where the leaders must pass when they exit the cabin.

After boarding, the accompanying staff sat in the rear cabin. Xia Jinyuan and G3 were part of them. They sat with a few translators and guards from the Imperial City in the rear cabin with a seat layout of 3-4-3.

Entering the front cabin, the leader sat down and buckled up under the guidance of the flight attendants. After putting the seatbelt on, the Head glanced behind him and smiled as he instructed Qin Xiu, “Little Qin, you must take care of Little Ye beside you. She's the youngest amongst us. Take good care of her. If she's hungry, don't stop her if she wants to eat.”

He appeared to be extremely serious when attending conferences on television, but in private, he was a kind senior.

Qin Xiu often followed the leaders around for their interviews. There was no pressure when he responded to the leader's instructions. He calmly replied, “Please rest assured, we've met before. There

was once I got lost when I was on the phone settling some work matters. I almost fell into the lake. Fortunately, she was behind and reminded me, saving my life.”

He was not only calm, but could also tweak the atmosphere. The Head laughed heartily. “Little Ye, you’re Little Qin’s life-saver. Ask him to do things for you. He won’t reject you.”

In the midst of all that laughter, the plane took off punctually at 4.30 am in the morning.

The ground staff and security personnel began to withdraw in an orderly manner and the airport once again returned to normal. The stern atmosphere faded away and some of the closed corridors and pathways were opened again as usual.

The vehicles that were parked outside left quietly and some people at the high points silently withdrew their guns and quickly got back in the car to return to the unit.

The people inside and outside the designated private aircraft building only left after the plane had left.

It takes six hours to travel from the capital city to Pakistan. During the six hours, the Head didn’t make conversation with the accompanying staff throughout the flight. There were some things that he had to handle during the flight and some things that he had to approve.

#### **Chapter 485: Who Said That Women Were Inferior?**

Pakistan was on good terms with them. Even though the old and new governments had just completed the handover, it didn’t affect the country’s warm welcome for the Chinese leaders.

Ye Jian knew that Pakistan and China were close allies even in the 20th century. Their diplomats even said that China and Pakistan were all-weather friends and the leaders were all treated well.

“Our countries have a ‘Friendship Highway’. Ye Jian, do you know which one it is?” The plane had been flying for two hours. After breakfast, the Head was like an easy-going senior and began to ask questions kindly. He even leaned forward to have a conversation with Ye Jian.

Ye Jian was afraid that the leader would suddenly talk to her. Hence, she shortened her meal time and was always on her best manners to reply at any time.

Sitting in the same row as her, Qin Xiu wiped his hands with a wet paper towel and glanced at Ye Jian. Things like this... Under normal circumstances, it would be difficult for a senior high school student to answer. After all, not everyone was well-versed in history.

He even took out his pen to try to remind Ye Jian of the answer.

However, all he heard was a girl with a confident smile. Under the warm cabin lights, her smile was delicate like flowers while her eyes were clear and bright. With a calm voice, she had a respect for history, “The Karakoram Highway is called the ‘China-Pakistan Friendship Highway’. It’s 1224 kilometers long and the only highway that links the countries.”

“Construction started in 1996, and 600 kilometers was constructed by us. More than fifteen thousand Chinese were involved in the construction, and more than a hundred unfortunately died. The bones of our people were buried under this Friendship Highway.”

This road was a symbol of the two countries’ good relations.

“History should not be forgotten, especially for the next generation. It is important to keep in mind that the friendly relations that we have with other countries did not happen overnight. Rome was not built in a day. Our martyrs paved the way for the Friendship Highway with their blood and bones. We need to remember that the word ‘friendship’ goes higher and deeper, like the mountains and the sea. It’s good that you know this, it shows that our young people are educated well.” After listening to her, the Head urged again, “I saw your aspirations, it’s very good. They say that a man will regret for his whole life if he did not join the army. It’s the same for a girl.”

“Training in the military unit and staying vigilant is the way to go.”

The accompanying admin officer, who was J5, started to take notes from the time when the Head started speaking. The pen moved quickly, recording the conversation between him and Ye Jian carefully.

The Head then turned to the major general. “I saw her training footage. It doesn’t look like she’s a senior high school student. She’s not inferior to our ordinary soldiers. After we get back, clean up the footage a little and release it to the military units. Let the male soldiers see it for themselves. Who said that women were inferior?”

It wasn’t a very harsh tone, but he was relaxed and humorous. Although the atmosphere of the entire front cabin was serious, it was definitely not suffocating.

Qin Xiu kept smiling as he looked at Ye Jian. Until their conversation was over, he wrote a sentence in his notebook. “You performed well, keep it up.”

Ye Jian had thought that there was something that she needed to improve on when she received the notebook. After all, the one next to her... was an interpreter who dared to make jokes with the leaders.

#### **Chapter 486: War Meant Destruction, But Resurrection Too**

She opened the notebook and smiled. She wrote two words sincerely: Thank you.

She passed the notebook back. Qin Xiu opened it. ‘What good handwriting.’ It was strong and elegant, manly but ladylike. Every stroke showed her mature and humble attitude.

No wonder Uncle always complimented her.

Qin Xiu looked at the two words and replied to them with two more words. He passed the notebook to Ye Jian.

‘You’re welcome.’

Ye Jian smiled at the reply. She didn’t write any more words. Instead, she drew a smiley face.

How could someone so smart and knew eight languages have such a bad sense of direction? This didn't make sense.

She read a book in the medical institute talking about children who had a bad sense of direction. It said that such children might be careless and unorganized in their daily lives.

However, none of these could be seen on Qin Xiu. He looked like a mature and logical person who was able to go about his daily life properly.

He didn't look like a person who had a bad sense of direction.

Their conversation on the notebook ended with Ye Jian's smile. Six hours later, at the private airplane airport.

This wasn't a public visit. Even Pakistan arranged everything in secret. There was no huge welcome ceremony but when the leader walked out of their private planes, they received a warm welcome by the chief executive officer, the minister of Foreign Affairs, and the other regimental commanders and officers.

The five-day visit officially started. While the country was happily celebrating their national day, the leaders of the country were meeting the leaders of Pakistan in secret. No one expected the leaders to do such a thing during the national day holiday.

As a religious state, the life and culture in Pakistan were very simple. While the leaders were talking to the president of Pakistan, Ye Jian chatted with the daughter of the president. She understood why this young lady, who was the same age as her, had such a huge passion for Chinese culture.

They talked about the local culture and the history of the country. Then, they started talking about the interesting events they had in school. Within two days, Miss Betty and Ye Jian became best friends.

"I like traveling. However, it's not suitable for me to travel now. What a pity. I can't show you the beautiful sceneries in my country. Miss Betty had a pair of big and beautiful eyes. They were filled with sorrow. She looked like a swallow that was hurt and was waiting to fly back into the sky.

Ye Jian smiled. "It's fine. We'll have time one day. War brings destruction but it brings resurrection too. Miss Betty, that moment is not far away."

Compared to Pakistan, China was heaven. There was no war or al-Qaeda group. There were no terrorists too.

Hence, it was understandable why this well-educated Miss Betty was so fascinated with the Chinese culture. She wanted to go higher and further. However, the reality was telling her she couldn't.

The translator beside her quickly reported to Qin Xiu that Ye Jian didn't need his help. She could converse smoothly with Miss Betty. Her language ability was as good as a translator.

Qin Xiu didn't send any more translators over. She didn't expect a little girl to be so talented in languages.

The clock rang. It was 2.30 pm. It was time for Miss Betty's English lesson.

### **Chapter 487: Arrangements**

This was Miss Betty's fixed lesson timing. Even if she was conversing with Ye Jian, she still needed to go for the lesson.

Here, if you didn't learn English well, you would be looked down on. People would think that you were uneducated.

"It's time for the lesson. I don't want to see my English teacher now." Betty stood up and winked at Ye Jian playfully. She said that she didn't want to go to the lesson but her actions were still quick.

The two bodyguards that were always standing beside Betty hurriedly caught up with her. When they turned, their coat moved a little. Ye Jian saw the outline of a gun. It became a habit to have guns here.

Ye Jian personally sent Betty to a small room in the presidential palace which was used for the English lesson. The English teacher wasn't a government official so he couldn't enter the presidential palace as he wished. Thus, a room further from the main area of the presidential room was arranged for the lesson.

This room was like the room the National Flag Squad rested in outside the Forbidden City.

Ye Jian watched as Betty entered the room with her bodyguards. Then, she left with the staff member who was assigned to her.

Before she could walk further, Betty ran out. "Jian, my English teacher asked if you can participate in her lesson too." She stopped beside Ye Jian like a happy butterfly. "Can you accompany me?"

Ye Jian was unable to reject this sad young lady who was yearning for company.

But she didn't agree immediately. She asked the staff member beside her and waited five minutes for the president's reply. The president said that it was fine.

The room was not small actually. There was a lesson room and a resting room. Ye Jian entered the room with Betty. The first thing she saw was the photo of the current president in the middle of the room. The flag of the country was placed there too.

The moment she entered, Ye Jian's footsteps slowed down. She felt uneasy. Betty was ahead of her. She walked towards the half-closed door. "Miss Pabel, let's start the lesson."

Normally, women didn't need to work in Pakistan. Miss Pabel studied overseas before and her family members died in a war. Thus, she needed to work to support herself.

This was Ye Jian's only understanding of the teacher from Betty.

"Let's start, Miss Betty." A calm and gentle voice sounded from the room. Ye Jian saw a lady wearing a black dress with black cloth covering her head.

Ye Jian's heart stopped for a moment. In that instant, she moved back instinctively. The door to the room closed at that moment. The two bodyguards were the ones who closed the door.

Ye Jian looked up immediately. She was shocked. She stared at the two bodyguards intently. The faces were unfamiliar to her.

Damn it!

"Invite our guest in." Pabel's voice sounded again. At the same time, someone opened the door fully. Ye Jian saw Betty's hand tied to her back. Her mouth was gagged. Her eyes were filled with tears of despair.

These people were from the al-Qaeda group. They hid in Pabel's car and entered the presidential palace through this venue which was not heavily guarded.

### **Chapter 488: Dangerous People, Calm Ye Jian**

Ye Jian had a gun with her. QSZ92 9mm semi-automatic pistols. However, she couldn't use her gun. Betty was in danger. Including Pabel, there were five enemies. How could five people enter the presidential palace without being found out? What were the guards doing?

The leaders from China were still here but the five people still managed to enter secretly. There might be other members of the al-Qaeda group around!

The staff member outside probably didn't sense anything since they didn't make any sounds. Also, he couldn't enter Betty's study room freely. She could only rely on herself and try to contact Xia Jinyuan for help.

"Nice to meet you, student from China. I'm Betty's English teacher." Pabel was indeed a well-educated middle-aged woman. She smiled gently when she looked at Ye Jian. It was hard for people to associate her with the al-Qaeda group.

She didn't walk up. Instead, she stood at the entrance of the room and smiled at Ye Jian. She saw Ye Jian's body swaying. She was trying to calm herself down.

"Bring her in." When she opened her mouth again, she was speaking with the Urdu language. She continued staring at Ye Jian. Her gaze changed from gentle to cold. Then, it turned vicious.

Ye Jian didn't move. Her gaze moved across Betty's white and frightened face. Then, she looked at Pabel quietly. Her body was stiff. To other people, she was afraid.

If Betty wasn't here, she could still try to fight against the five people. However, they held Betty as their hostage. She couldn't take the risk.

The two people in white walked over and pushed Ye Jian's right shoulder forcefully. Ye Jian fell forward.

She staggered. She tried to grab the door frame to stabilize herself but she failed. She fell down on the carpeted ground.

Her hands were in front of her chest. Fear and helplessness could be seen in her expression. This was how a normal student would react. It would be weird if she was too calm.

When she got up, the two bodyguards had already come beside her. They pushed her forcefully again into the room. The doors closed. The people outside couldn't hear anything.

A semi-automatic pistol without its magazine laid on the ground of the resting area outside the door. This was the only signal Ye Jian could leave behind. If the gun was with her, it meant that she was still alive. If not... she might be in trouble.

The talk between the leaders was coming to an end. It had almost been an hour since Ye Jian and Betty left the presidential palace. There was half an hour until Betty's lesson ended.

Xia Jinyuan had looked at the time secretly multiple times. He felt a little anxious.

He pressed his mike down and said to J5 in a low voice. "Inform the translator to send the leaders off after the meeting ended."

"There's ten more minutes left." J5 was writing in his notebook with a fountain pen. He had to write down every single word the leaders said. The reclamation investment wouldn't be done so soon. They were still in the middle stage of discussion. Ten minutes was a good estimate.

#### **Chapter 489: Time To Test Their Chemistry**

The leaders always end their discussion on a good note so that they could have a happy opening the next day.

China was a huge country. Pakistan needed to rebuild their country. The good relationship between the two countries could be seen from their investment and cooperation with one another. China was the investor while Pakistan cooperated with it. That was how the two countries could progress together.

Qin Xiu quickly received J5's reminder. He nodded lightly and found an appropriate time to remind the leaders.

The soldiers from the special forces were very sensitive to danger. Nothing happened yesterday but today, there was a reminder to send the leaders away as soon as possible. They felt that something was amiss.

The door of the meeting room wasn't opened. A staff member from the Pakistan government hurried over. He walked really quickly. Xia Jinyuan even saw him running at the start. He only started walking when he saw the staff officials from China.

This was the staff member who was assigned to Little Fox. Xia Jinyuan turned serious. He walked forward and stopped him. "The meeting is still ongoing. If you have anything, please report to us first."

The soldiers from Pakistan walked over and said the same thing as Xia Jinyuan.

The staff member took out a pistol with trembling hands. "This was found in the resting room. Miss Betty, Jian, and Pabel are not in the lesson room."

Xia Jinyuan took over the semi-automatic pistol. This belonged to Little Fox!

If the gun was with her, it meant that she was still alive. If not... she was in trouble!

“This is the pistol of the student from China. It’s for self-defense.” Xia Jinyuan took the pistol. He noticed the strands of long hair on the handle of the gun. Ye Jian always kept her gun at her waist. Yet, there was hair on her gun. What was she trying to say?

He grabbed the pistol with his slender fingers. The magazine slot back into the gun. He glanced at the staff member coldly. The staff member couldn’t help but take a step back. “We need every single information about Pabel as well as the surveillance all around the presidential palace. At the same time, you should start saving Miss Betty and ensuring her safety.”

They were in Pakistan. There were all sorts of dangerous people here. No matter how strong the police were, these people could find a way through.

The sky in Pakistan was clear and blue in October. If it wasn’t for the high security, this piece of the sky could give people the wrong impression that this was a peaceful and quiet place.

When people moved their gaze away from the clear sky and looked at the entire city, they could feel the tense atmosphere hanging over the city.

When the wife of the president of Pakistan knew that her daughter might be kidnapped and it had something to do with Teacher Pabel, she fainted right in the banquet hall. Her oldest daughter was kidnapped by the terrorists four years ago and got killed brutally.

The discussion ended abruptly. Both sides decided to focus on saving the hostages first. They started preparing secretly.

Xia Jinyuan requested Pakistan to give them all the information about Pabel. While they were waiting, the Xueyu unit started searching for clues.

“There’s no sign of struggle. Ye Jian left willingly.” Xia Jinyuan picked up the strands of long hair Ye Jian left behind. Then, he walked over to the messy spot on the ground. This was the spot where Betty got kidnapped and struggled. “Ye Jian saw Miss Betty getting kidnapped so she left her gun behind along with some strands of hair. There are six strands of hair in total. Six means a smooth journey in Chinese. She might be trying to tell us that she left on her own accord.”

#### **Chapter 490: Master Xia Understands Her**

Xia Jinyuan looked for clues in the resting room and the lesson room. He started analyzing carefully.

“The gun was found here. This meant that the enemy didn’t notice it. They let down their guard in front of her. There are strands of hair on the gun. This meant that she left the gun on purpose. She also fell down on purpose and wrapped a strand of hair around the gun quickly. Then, she placed another six strands of hair together.”

J5 squatted at the side of the place where Ye Jian fell down. He nodded slightly and agreed with Xia Jinyuan's prediction. "There's traces of saliva here. Someone had pulled the carpet here before. She finished these three things at the same time when she fell."

The first was to leave the gun as a warning sign. The second thing was to leave clues behind and the last was to show that she was safe.

In front of at least four enemies, she was able to remain calm and leave behind evidence in such a short time. No wonder Q King called this young lady Little Fox. She was indeed a smart and cautious person.

The ornaments in the room were not destroyed. There were no signs of fighting. Two dead bodies were found in the pantry of the lesson room. They were Miss Betty's bodyguards.

They died from suffocation. More than four people attacked them at the same time.

"It's good that Ye Jian left with them willingly. At least we know that they are safe for the moment." J5 walked out of the pantry. He had four grey gowns in his hands. "Four men must have entered wearing these grey gowns. The white gowns on the bodyguards are missing. Two of them might have disguised as the bodyguard and fooled Ye Jian."

Xia Jinyuan shook his head. He said firmly and calmly, "No, Ye Jian wouldn't be fooled so easily. She's very sensitive to smell. The people in Pakistan have a unique smell. We might not be able to smell the difference but she can."

"The staff member said that she sent Betty into the room and waited for the bodyguards to enter before leaving with him. They walked away for two meters before Betty called her and asked her to go in together. The staff member asked the president for permission. Five minutes later, he got the approval."

He didn't say much but J5, G3, and K7 understood what he meant.

Betty left the room for five minutes. During these five minutes, the two bodyguards were killed by the terrorists.

After Ye Jian walked in, the two bodyguards hid in the shadows. This was why Ye Jian wasn't able to leave the room when she sensed danger.

She saw Betty in the hands of Pabel.

"Inform the soldiers from Xueyu unit outside to send two soldiers to protect the leaders at close proximity. J5, you'll stay here. Q King and K7, the two of you will be in charge of external assistance once we confirm the identity of the terrorist."

Xia Jinyuan started making preparations.

"No problem." His comrades knew how good his commanding ability was so they listened to him readily.

Multiple voices sounded on his earpiece. They were from the soldiers that were protecting the leaders secretly.

