#### **BOOT CAMP 521**

### **Chapter 521: The Power Of Youth**

The Qin family and Xia family are well-known families in the capital city and had their family trees drawn out for at least three generations, but they were different in their own ways. The Qin family's Old Master went overseas during the war and came back afterward, becoming a diplomat. That was why the Qin family managed to take root in the capital city.

On the other hand, the Xia family didn't go anywhere. During the war, the Xia family enlisted all of their five brothers and only three survived afterward. The Xia family's Old Master was the youngest and became the only elder in the Xia family.

Both were well-known families in the capital city and there was a little marriage relationship between the two. In reality, there were no relations between the two families. It would be challenging for Qin Xiu's mother to marry her daughter off to the Xia family.

Qin Xiu didn't care about any of these but he couldn't ignore it completely too. Otherwise, he would not be able to explain it to his parents.

Qin Xiu was struggling with how to start the topic with Xia Jinyuan. They only exchanged a look, but he could tell that he had an overpowering presence. It was not arrogance but an aura of nobility. It appeared to him that he was not someone you could get close to easily.

It was the same with himself. He might look gentle, but he was cold inside his bones.

Getting out of the car, Qin Xiu said to Xia Jinyuan, "The major general is waiting for your report, I will bring Ye Jian over first."

"Thank you, Translator Qin." Xia Jinyuan smiled at him politely and said to Ye Jian, "You have been by the Head's side for two days. Just answer his questions truthfully. Don't need to think too much."

It looked like they were not going to have a chance to meet tonight. She would have gone back to her room to rest after he had finished reporting to the major general.

Qin Xiu was a smart man and could tell that Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan knew each other. He didn't speak a word and stood at the side gentlemanly, quietly waiting for their conversation to end.

"Mmm, I know." Ye Jian knew that he was worried that she would think too much and lose the Head's trust. That was why he had reminded her to speak her mind. This elegant and dangerous man would always remind her and advise her what to do at appropriate times.

Xia Jinyuan wanted to raise his hand and rub the top of her hair, but had to control himself in front of so many comrades. In the end, he gently patted her shoulder and said softly, "Go, the Head is concerned about you. Don't feel burdened."

It was impossible for the Head to put on airs in front of a student. When he saw Ye Jian enter the room with a bandaged hand, a face covered with gunpowder, and her disheveled uniform, he immediately instructed Qin Xiu, "Quick, get the doctor in to look at the child's injury."

"No need, no need. It has already been treated in the car. It's a minor injury. There's no need to see a doctor." Ye Jian, who entered orderly, was afraid that the Head would bring the doctors in and reassured him, "Translator Qin also knows about it. You don't have to worry about my injury."

Qin Xiu closed the door gently and stood on the left of Ye Jian. "It's a minor injury. Our soldiers have already treated it in the car. You don't have to worry. It's not a big problem, just a light injury."

In the room, there were four guards who stood like spears. When Ye Jian entered the room, their eagle eyes scanned her slightly, stiffening the hairs on Ye Jian's body... They were the guards sent by the Imperial City to protect the Head's safety at every single point of time.

# **Chapter 522: Exceeding Expectations**

"Even if it's a minor injury, you still need to take good care of it. We made you suffer just by following us... We are in a foreign country, child. There are some things that we cannot interfere with too much. I hope you don't mind." The Head stood up and walked over while he looked at her with his majestic and kind eyes. She was even praised by the Pakistani President. He patted her shoulders gently and said, "It's good to be back safely. We have failed in our arrangements, causing you to suffer so much."

Long before she had even returned, the Head had been reflecting about it.

But how could he have possibly controlled all these? Both sides had made ample and thorough arrangements and who knew that Betty's English teacher turned out to be part of al-Qaeda? She had concealed her identity from the old to the new government and passed through layers of background checks. She was confirmed to be clean and there were no problems!

Their visit to Pakistan was announced too! Those who were in the presidential palace and knew about this trip were people around the President and could be trusted! When the old government was around, Pabel had even represented the government at a joint celebration party between Pakistan and China.

Even so, there was still a problem!

"To me, it's not a hardship. On the contrary, I'm quite glad that there was such a kidnapping." Ye Jian sat down together with the Head and laughed. Her laughter had the innocence of a young girl and the fearlessness of a soldier.

The Head heard that and gasped unexpectedly. He had planned on letting Ye Jian return to rest earlier but was intrigued by her reply. "Why? Aren't you afraid?"

This little girl is really interesting. She's happy and not terrified about the kidnapping.

Moreover, just by looking at her expression, he could tell that she was not fooling around, but she really felt happy about it.

It was an honor to speak to the country's leaders. For a country's leader to be interested in her topic was not an honor. It meant that he valued her.

In the face of such an honor, Ye Jian only showed calmness and indifference. She smiled, "The army has been training me in recent years. Although it was unfortunate that such a thing happened, it became part of my combat experience."

"I was actually pretty excited when I was kidnapped. I thought that I could finally practice." Ye Jian pursed her lips slightly and revealed a shy smile. "Those were my thoughts then. But when I knew about the identities of the kidnappers, I actually panicked."

She spoke calmly as always. She talked about her fear at the time, and also about her future plans. Every sentence and every look revealed her confidence.

"The military unit has trained me and hope that I can one day contribute to our country. I am just doing my best to give back to the country and the military unit for cultivating me."

She spoke her mind and didn't hesitate or think much.

Qin Xiu, who hadn't left, listened quietly to her every sentence, concealing his shock with his calm expression.

She was just a senior high school student. But what she had said and done far exceeded anyone's expectations or imagination. Even the Head thought so.

### **Chapter 523: Green Camouflage Uniform**

The Head came to see Ye Jian at such a late hour because he was worried that she would be frightened and wanted to have a good talk with her... Moreover, they had decided to let Ye Jian stay by Betty's side as a hostage, not because they didn't value her, but because of their country relations. They had to prioritize the country and inconvenience her.

Many words hadn't been spoken, but she already understood it clearly and even regarded the kidnapping as her combat experience.

"Good girl. You have performed well. I'm very glad that I took you on this trip. If it was another student, I think I wouldn't be sitting here having a conversation but still waiting anxiously."

"It was a very good decision for the military unit to take care of you. You're now in your second year. Study well. The doors of the army will definitely open for you!"

The Head knew about Ye Jian's family situation, but as for Ye Zhifan's affairs... There was no way the military would report this, and a country's leader would never come out and deal with a local official. It was good now. Ye Jian could still be victorious with her own hands.

The itinerary for tomorrow was unchanged and they needed to visit a school. After talking for half an hour, Qin Xiu received a call. The major general had something urgent to report to the Head.

The Head personally sent Ye Jian to the door and instructed Qin Xiu to get the staff to take good care of her.

Ye Jian could now go back and rest, but not Xia Jinyuan and the rest.

When they went out, they saw Xia Jinyuan and the rest in uniform, walking behind the major general. They were walking in unison and their steps were neat. They made slight eye contact before they parted ways.

There was no change to tomorrow's plans and Xia Jinyuan and the rest had to make detailed deployments. It was only four in the morning when they left the Head's room.

At four o'clock in the morning, Ye Jian, who was in deep sleep, suddenly opened her eyes. She retrieved her pistol from underneath her pillow and got off the bed while picking up her dagger which was placed next to the bed. She then shoved the extra pillow under the blanket and waited for the infiltrator to enter.

The lights were turned on directly and Ye Jian suddenly saw Xia Jinyuan in his camouflage uniform walking over coldly. He looked at the pillow underneath the blanket and a smile appeared on his handsome face.

Dressed in green camouflage uniform, Xia Jinyuan clamped his combat helmet under his arm. His handsome face was painted with special combat camouflage oil, which destroyed the original lines of his face and reduced the contrast between his face color. He stood by the bed and smiled at Ye Jian. "It's four in the morning, Comrade Ye Jian, you need to go to a place with us."

He took about twenty seconds to walk to her bed, and in that time, his little fox had already hidden under the bed and had used her pillow as a decoy.

Ye Jian got up from the bed after hearing his voice and saw his camouflaged face and uniform. She already guessed that he was going out for a battle again.

When she heard that she would be following them to a place, Ye Jian smiled and looked at him with her clear eyes, "Do I need to disguise myself too?"

### Chapter 524: Here's Our Mission: Strike

"Of course, open up the closet. There are clothes prepared for you. Meet us in two minutes' time." Xia Jinyuan looked deeply at Ye Jian, who was already in high anticipation and smiled. But deep inside that shallow smile was a darkness that Ye Jian didn't discover yet.

He watched her walk out speedily like a male soldier, wearing a pair of shorts and a short-sleeve shirt as her pajamas. Before he looked up again, she had already opened up the closet door, revealing a pair of beautiful legs.

There was a camouflage bag placed on the top of the closet. No one could have realized that it was there if they didn't stand up straight and look up.

Ye Jian had opened the closet when she returned to the room, opened the camouflage bag that she had brought and taken out her clothes to bathe. She didn't realize that there was another camouflage bag even though she opened the closet multiple times.

She took out the camouflage bag and unzipped it... There was a brand new camouflage uniform that was neatly pressed under a bulletproof helmet.

"You even prepared this for me. Captain Xia, why didn't you mention it to me?" Ye Jian took out the helmet and the camouflage uniform, before entering the bathroom to change.

After she closed the door, Xia Jinyuan smiled when he heard that she was changing her clothes, "The military prepared it for you when they decided that you will be going abroad."

"Bring your helmet and pistol after changing. We will wait outside." He was staying in the room as she was changing inside... The brothers outside would be imagining things. For her reputation, he had to stay away.

Taking a hundred seconds to change into her combat uniform and helmet and paint her face, Ye Jian walked out and reached the meeting place in one minute and fifty-five seconds.

Her slender body resembled a pine tree, capable of braving snow and storms. Donning the camouflage uniform, she looked refreshing, full of combat power, like a bamboo shoot waiting to grow.

Xia Jinyuan fixed his gaze on her. The moment he saw her, his eyes became deep, as if there was something heavy in his pupils.

That night, the little fox really fought as a soldier. That night, his little fox began to stain her hands with blood and fight for the country.

A battle will bring forth killings. He wondered if the little fox would be afraid? Seeing that her hands were stained with blood, would she... have nightmares? After all, she's still young! It came too fast, too sudden... He couldn't fight for her at all, the major general and the Head had agreed.

Even her pace exuded a soldier's might when she walked towards Xia Jinyuan. She stomped her foot and saluted, appearing as a soldier in front of six members from the Xueyu unit.

The six of them returned the salute solemnly without a pause.

The one standing before them was not a student, but their comrade. One that was going to fight together with them, one that could be trusted. They could forget their age, their identity, take care of each other and fight to the death.

Xia Jinyuan saw this cold girl and the corner of his mouth finally raised, revealing a slight smile.

# **Chapter 525: Childhood Sweethearts**

This was the path that they were going to walk down together – fighting and killing for their country even if their hands became bloody.

"Come, come, stack our hands again. It wasn't counted just now." J5's smiled and reached out his right hand. Soon, the others all stacked their hands on top of one another's and called out to Ye Jian, "Stack the hand that holds the pistol!"

Xia Jinyuan stacked his left hand and raised his eyebrows, gesturing Ye Jian to extend her hand with his smile.

"I use both my hands." The gorgeous face was full of life as she placed her left hand on top of Xia Jinyuan's. "I'll use my left hand."

Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows and placed his right hand on top of her hand.

T6 glanced at Ye Jian, then looked at Xia Jinyuan's right hand and sighed, "Childhood sweethearts, so enviable."

"Go back and flip through some old photos during the holidays, maybe you can find yours." J5 teased and several of them laughed. They all understood what was happening, but Ye Jian looked a little confused.

With J5 shouting "1,2,3", the hands all sank down and lifted back up.

Every time the comrades of the Xueyu unit went for missions, they would do this to cheer each other up and do it again after returning. It symbolized unity and return.

"Get your weapons and we'll talk in the car." Xia Jinyuan became cold again, like a beast showing his fangs, waiting for an opportunity to strike in the dark.

Not only was he like that. The other members who laughed and talked with Ye Jian were all solemn and cold, without a smile.

Ye Jian even held her breath slightly, she could tell from their serious facial expressions that this was a very important and dangerous mission.

Everyone was equipped with an M16 automatic assault rifle. They also had four grenades, flashbangs, and smoke grenades.

When it was Ye Jian's turn, Xia Jinyuan passed her a sniper rifle with a suppressor specially developed for the Special Forces. It was an AS sniper rifle, manufactured in the Tula Arms Plant and produced for secret military organizations and police forces. It could be disassembled and installed into an ordinary briefcase.

"The sniper position is yours." Xia Jinyuan passed the gun to Ye Jian and helped put on her earpiece for her. He then organized her collar and smiled faintly, "This time around, you can stay in touch with us at any time."

Holding the gun in her hand, she kept her grenades in her combat vest and smiled with confidence, "Mmm, I will definitely hold my position and not mess up!"

"Silly girl, if you're here to make a mess, we wouldn't have dared to let you come over." J5 laughed. Even though she was standing by the side, there was something convincing about her. "You cannot be humble on the battlefield. You can be as ruthless as you want!"

It was a relaxed conversation, Ye Jian was smiling in her eyes.

At four in the morning, the city was quiet like a lifeless city. No one was walking on the brightly lit roads.

Because it was going to be a fast battle, there was no need for backpacks. Everyone held onto the guns and equipment. One by one, they entered the elevator linked to the basement and hopped onto a car.

# **Chapter 526: Concentrated Firepower**

"Battle plan. We are secretly assisting our brothers in the country, relying on the daggers in our hands..." After getting in the car, rows of seats were put down, forming a table for Xia Jinyuan to place the military map on. He pointed on the map with his long fingers, "No.3 and No.5 are mountain routes. We will bypass these and cut in from the west."

It was the map of the Margalla Hills in Pakistan. It is a famous destination in Pakistan and the Faisal Mosque is also at the foot of the mountain. They set out northwest from the city center, expecting to reach the battle site at night.

Xia Jinyuan's eyes lifted slightly and looked at Ye Jian when he pointed at the objective. "Ye Jian, this is tonight's objective. Keep the map in mind. It will be easier to move."

"Ye Jian, do you know what else we are doing tonight?" J5 suddenly questioned her, "Did Q King tell you?"

That question... was asked in a timely manner. Ye Jian had been thinking about it. "He didn't have the time to tell me. But I can guess a bit. It's about al-Qaeda, right?"

"Yes and no." J5 raised his eyebrows and looked at her calmly, "How did you know that it was related to the al-Qaeda? How did you tell?"

Ye Jian grinned. They were testing her observation skills. "Margalla Hills is situated northwest of the city and is connected to the Karakoram Mountains. And at the foot of the mountain lies a famous mosque, which had funds granted from King Faisal. Pabel is a believer, and the place that she went to the most would be a mosque."

"And we rushed to the Margalla Hills after tonight's operation... I guess the mission now is related to al-Qaeda."

Xia Jinyuan glanced at J5 and said calmly. "It doesn't mean that she doesn't know anything when I didn't tell her. There are some things that she can think of without relying on other people's information."

Although he was looking at J5, Ye Jian knew that those words were meant for her.

It was like she had said, it had something to do with al-Qaeda. But it also had a little connection with the country.

The Pakistani government forces learned that there were not only al-Qaeda members in the Margalla Hills, but Chinese personnel too.

The Chinese forces joined in this operation again because another Special Force unit that came to support the Xueyu unit had come for this purpose.

They were investigating a local arms smuggling case but it was discovered to be linked with foreign terrorist organizations. The Special Forces from the Linchuan District had been secretly operating along the border between China and Pakistan.

Therefore, it only took three hours to reach Pakistan immediately.

"Our personnel are all concentrated in the North. We will cut in from the west in a fan-shape and straight into the enemy's base camp. As for all the al-Qaeda members... make your decisions independently." Xia Jinyuan's voice was cold and harsh, without any trace of warmth. "We're in charge of the assassination and arrest of any suspected Chinese personnel."

The soldiers from Linchuan had very few opportunities to fight with the terrorists. Now that they had discovered the relationship between the countries, they had retreated and handed over the task to the Xueyu unit to infiltrate and strike the enemy base camp.

The differences between the two Special Forces could clearly be seen.

## **Chapter 527: A Deeper Encounter With Battle**

The sky was starting to light up when the car arrived. Under the light, a line of men headed to the mountains, reaching for the Margalla Hills.

This was an iconic scenic spot in Pakistan. The hills were sparsely populated and there were not many people. On top of that, the political situation in Pakistan was not very good either. Climbing enthusiasts would never dare to venture deep into areas that had not been developed.

And Ye Jian and the rest were heading exactly into those parts – the undeveloped, dangerous depths of the jungle.

A jungle camouflage uniform was the best cover in the green jungle. They set off when the sky started to light up and they bypassed two climbing routes for tourists, entering the undeveloped area at three in the afternoon. That was also the area where the Pakistani government had marked as 'No Entry'.

As soon as they entered the area, they were on high alert. With one leading the way, there were eyes on both sides and the back. The seven of them remained vigilant and speedily advanced forward.

"Everything is normal. Maintain our speed." K7, in charge of reconnaissance, notified the brothers behind him through the headset, giving them a sense of security.

Kneeling on one knee, Xia Jinyuan got up and Ye Jian immediately held her gun up to guard the rear, following Xia Jinyuan as he moved on.

Although the hills were green and provided good cover, for safety purposes, they chose to enter the enemy's base camp from the ridges using a GPS instead of the valley. As such, the entire journey was extremely dangerous. A missed footing could result in falling down the hill and hitting the trees.

The sun was setting when it was five in the afternoon. Ye Jian, who was walking in the middle suddenly smelled a faint scent... It was an unusual one. Ye Jian tightened her gaze and notified the rest, "There's someone, hide!"

They were on the back of the hill and were already far away from the developed area. Any appearance of a human was not to be taken lightly, but... they couldn't quite understand how Ye Jian had found out when K7 did not find any abnormalities.

"Smell, there's a different smell." Ye Jian was afraid that they didn't believe her and explained herself. "I smelled different smells in the wind."

That explanation was... not very convincing. But no one questioned her. Everyone chose to believe and trust their comrade! If there were any questions, they could ask it later!

Three minutes later, they saw two bearded men in grey robes, with machine guns slung behind their backs. They were also carrying an AK-47 assault rifle on their backs.

There are people!

Besides Xia Jinyuan, the other members were wide-eyed... To be able to smell different scents in the wind, her nose is too sensitive!

Hidden behind the rock above, V8 signaled to Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan who were closest to the two of them... Capture them alive before killing them.

"OK." Ye Jian gestured back, silently exchanging a look with Xia Jinyuan. When the two had walked in front of them and they could see how big their feet were, the two struck at the same time. They grabbed them by their ankles and dragged them, making them fall hard on the ground.

Before they could even make the slightest sound, Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan already had their knee on their backs and their daggers resting on their throats. "Stay down!"

### **Chapter 528: Not Many People Have This Ability**

Xia Jinyuan warned them softly in English. He pushed the military dagger closer to the person's throat. Blood appeared on the neck.

Ye Jian, who subdued her opponent the same way, did the same thing. She didn't give her opponent any chances of resisting.

Their speed and actions were exactly the same. J5 and the rest of them were astounded when they saw this. Their cooperation was really... amazing.

T6, who was in charge of searching, searched the bodies of the people thoroughly. He confirmed that they didn't have any communication device on them. He grabbed the neck of the man who Ye Jian was holding and killed him silently.

Without any communication device, the two people wouldn't be able to contact the base. The base couldn't contact them too. They chose to kill them so that there wouldn't be any troubles behind them.

"They don't have communication services so they must be the lowest level soldiers. We are near their furthest boundary." Xia Jinyuan opened the map again and confirmed his location. He used his fingers to point at a certain location. "This place is near the base of our enemy. It suits the furthest location they will patrol."

"Our path is correct. The estimated arrival time is 7 pm. The Pakistan army will come in from the North. They come using aircraft. They'll arrive half an hour earlier than us," K7 lowered his voice. Everyone seemed indifferent to what happened. "When they start shooting at each other, it'll be our chance to enter."

"Align our time. We'll rest for ten minutes and then move out."

The alignment of time was very important. A difference of one minute could cause huge mistakes to be made. The worse thing was if your comrades had attacked but you didn't because your watch was a minute slower.

Everyone stared at the map. Besides Xia Jinyuan, the other people kept glancing at Ye Jian. After a few times, Ye Jian felt speechless. "What are you all doing? You don't have to look at me so many times."

"Haha." T6 laughed awkwardly, while some tapped their helmets unnaturally. "We are afraid that you'll find us too cruel."

Xia Jinyuan, who was aligning his time with Ye Jian, said, "Ignore them. It's their first time working with female soldiers. They're being weird."

"You are thinking too much. Why will I find you cruel? I should be the one that's cruel. When I discover the enemies, I informed you immediately." Ye Jian smiled. She didn't understand why they'll think that way. They had witnessed many things yesterday night already.

No, wait. This wasn't a question of being cruel or not. It was because of something else. Something they were embarrassed about asking.

Ye Jian narrowed her eyes. T6 and the other people started chuckling silently. This clever lady seemed to know what they were thinking.

"My sense of smell is very sensitive. I'm able to smell perfume from far away when the wind blows. Pakistani men have a unique smell. Everyone has it. I smelled it in the mountain just now."

This was what they wanted to ask. Why was she able to predict that there were enemies nearby just from the smell?

## **Chapter 529: Be Aware Of Hygiene Next Time**

After the members of the Xueyu unit exclaimed over Ye Jian's special ability, their expressions changed.

J5 turned and nudged K7. He lowered his voice until K7 almost couldn't hear him. "It looks like we need to bath more times in the future. We can't be proud of our 'manly smell' anymore. We need to take care of ourselves."

They were training almost every day so they were perspiring all the time. The smell of perspiration wasn't nice at all. When they wore their military uniforms, they would clean themselves up first but they couldn't do it all the time. Sometimes, they would just wash their faces with water before rushing to the cafeteria.

Everyone was in the same condition so no one cared about the smell on their bodies.

K7 glared at J5. He turned and didn't say anything.

He didn't have any smell on him. He took Chinese medicine ever since he was young. Even his perspiration would smell like Chinese herbs.

Many people had the same thought as J5. Besides Xia Jinyuan and K7, everyone had their own thinking.

Especially T6 who had failed many times during his blind date. He felt as though someone poured a bucket of cold water on him. F\*\*k, was this one of the reasons why he always failed?

Ye Jian didn't expect the soldiers to think so much. In the future, the hygiene of the soldiers in Xueyu unit became number one in the entire troop.

Resting time ended. The seven people started moving again. By now, they had been walking for close to nine hours. The long hours of training allowed the soldiers from the Xueyu unit to remain energetic even until now. Ye Jian didn't look tired too.

J5 and the other soldiers witnessed her perseverance that day. Who says that women can't be compared to men?

No wonder Major General Lu assigned Ye Jian as the sniper without any hesitation.

At 6 pm, the thick branches and leaves on the trees covered the last speck of sunlight. Birds flew back to their nests and chirped happily. Soon, no sounds could be heard.

Insects could be seen everywhere on the ground. The different sounds of the insect were heard. A few shadows moved through the forest and stopped among the bushes. They crouched and move forward quietly.

Ye Jian realized that the Xueyu unit was used to moving at night. As compared to the day, they seemed more vicious at night. They were skilled in sneak attacks. Once they entered the boundary of the base, they gathered and confirmed their mission.

"Our location is correct. We can move quietly." Xia Jinyuan pointed to a few locations on the map under the dim light. "We'll move in three directions and meet at the center."

"Ye Jian and I will be in a team. Ye Jian will enter the base and find her sniping position. I'll take care of her back. T6, V8 will be on the same team again. J5, G3 will be in team three. K7 is in charge of finding Chinese people."

Ye Jian wouldn't stay at the boundaries to finish her mission. She had to enter the base.

Thus, she must enter first and find a suitable position.

Ye Jian raised her hand and did an 'ok' sign. She signaled to Xia Jinyuan that she was fine. After the previous few missions, Ye Jian had gotten stronger mentally.

### **Chapter 530: Fighting Together**

When she killed the culprit in Australia, she was disgusted by the bloody scene. She didn't hesitate when shooting but the scene after that made her anxious and frightened.

That was the first time she killed someone.

However, now, she wasn't flustered. She knew that if she didn't act, her opponent would kill her. It might even give her opponent a chance to kill her comrades.

"We can reach the base quickly if we go through here. Little Fox, prepare to descend." With the help of the night-vision goggles, Xia Jinyuan and Ye Jian entered the cliff which could allow them to enter their enemy's base at the quickest time possible.

Ye Jian looked at the cliff and nodded. "No problem. I'll guard while you go down first."

No matter who went down first, the other party needed to be on guard. Xia Jinyuan nodded and carried his gun behind his back. He used his toes to step on the walls of the cliff. Then, he grabbed the walls with his hand and quickly climbed down the cliff.

After three minutes, Ye Jian heard the sound of a bird chirping. She carried her gun on her back and started climbing down the cliff quickly.

She was small and lean. Her waist was flexible and gentle too. Hence, her agility was better than a male soldier. Her speed of descending was a little slower than Xia Jinyuan. She was a minute slower.

After the two people climbed down, they walked through the forest silently. This showed how strong their foundation was.

The forest was cool but after walking for close to ten hours, they started sweating too. Ye Jian's arm was injured so she felt a little uncomfortable. Xia Jinyuan wanted to ask her but Ye Jian didn't show any unnatural reactions. Thus, he didn't have a reason to ask her.

He was afraid that if he mentioned it, she might take notice of it and feel even more uncomfortable.

With the help of the night-vision goggles, Ye Jian saw Xia Jinyuan signaling to her. '8 o'clock direction. Guard. Kill." They were already in the enemy zone. They must kill any enemies they see.

Ye Jian nodded. She carried her sniper rifle and held her military dagger in her mouth. The sound of her light footsteps was covered by the sounds of the insects and birds. Her figure was covered by the darkness. She had merged with her environment. She crossed her arms and grabbed her enemy's throat. Within three seconds, she had killed the person.

Her opponent's neck was twisted. No traces of blood was left behind. Xia Jinyuan was in charge of moving and taking care of the corpse. Ye Jian watched over the area.

Everything happened silently. All the guards were killed secretly.

After moving past the guards, they entered an area with even tighter security. Xia Jinyuan bent his knees slightly and leaned against a tree. He signaled for Ye Jian to lower down her body.

The lights were moving towards them. Ye Jian kneeled down before the light shone on her. She rolled on the snow and quickly hid among the bushes.