

BOOT CAMP 541

### **Chapter 541: A Sudden Change**

After killing a machine gunner, T6 drooled when he saw that there were still many bullets left in the machine gun nest.

“Don’t think about having the machine gun. Take the submachine gun!” V8, who was suppressing the enemy’s firepower, shouted at him, “A firefight is about to happen in the South. Stop daydreaming, Brother!”

T6 sighed and replied, “The well-fed doesn’t understand the sufferings of those who starved.” V8 was provoked and gave T6 a kick.

The whole battlefield was bloody and they were stepping over dead bodies. They had to go on even if they stepped on them.

Ye Jian initially avoided them a little. However, when the firepower got stronger and there was no time for her to avoid those. She had to lay directly behind a dead body and use it as a cover.

The al-Qaeda members were all concentrated in the firefight at the South, and there were no movements in the cottage that K7 had marked. They then entered the cottage in two groups, under the cover of Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan, and threw a flashbang into the dark house. While the entire house was blinded by the light, they saw four people in trousers and t-shirts. They were the Chinese.

Victory seemed to be in sight, but when K7 saw the four of them, his expression suddenly changed, “We’re missing one!”

Hidden in the dark, Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan glanced at each other. Ye Jian, who was nearer to the wall, then leaped over the two-meter fence with the help of a mound and disappeared from Xia Jinyuan’s eyes.

She heard footsteps outside and had thought that it was just someone from al-Qaeda. It was actually an escaped target!

“K7, alert!” Xia Jinyuan was worried about her going alone and chased after them. This Little Fox... she’s really fast! He had only just reacted and she had already given chase!

To have two people on a chase meant that there was a lead. K7 quickly went on alert and hid, and the four Xueyu unit members moved fast.

The four people inside the house were indeed the ones that they had been looking for. It was clear from their faces that they were Chinese and not just people from other Asian countries.

They were dazzled by the strong light and didn’t know that the ones who had entered were Chinese soldiers.

“Blindfold them and tie their hands!” J5 rushed up like a cheetah after speaking. G3 and the rest pulled out their leather belts and caught them like prey as they bellowed.

The four targets were not only temporarily blinded by the flashbang. Their minds were blanked too... How were they found? They didn't even leave this place, and they were far away from the South!

“Let me go, you bastard.” The target began to curse in English. He was arrogant and vicious and struggled when he was being blindfolded and tied. “Let go, do you know who are we? We are Chinese, Chinese!”

J5's eyes immediately went cold and punched him in the stomach. He then replied in English, “The Chinese and the Pakistanis are friends, and the Chinese people love peace! But you are a terrorist!”

“No no no, we are hostages, hostages.” Someone heard that they could speak English and responded.

J5 then smacked his face and found a Desert Eagle on his waist. He gritted his teeth and sneered with a standard New York accent, “Hostage? A hostage that carries a Desert Eagle? F\*\*k you!”

### **Chapter 542: I'll Beat You Up**

He struck his lower abdomen again, causing him to groan in pain. These were four young men, and they almost caused them to lose their dearest comrades.

Outside, Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan were searching for the escaped target. To be able to calmly leave under such circumstances and leave the other four behind... He would prove to be more useful than the other four!

Outside the wall, Ye Jian pointed out a footprint. It was a footprint that was smaller than the other messy ones. When Xia Jinyuan came over, Ye Jian pursed her lips and notified him, “He left this footprint when he landed. Middle-aged man, foot size 42cm. The right foot is significantly weaker, it's either a small disability or injury.”

“Follow this!” As a sniper, reconnaissance is also a skill that she had to learn. Although K7 was better, Ye Jian was not far behind him. After all, she was trained by a world-class sniper.

Xia Jinyuan loaded his M16 and whispered, “Shoot both his feet after finding him.” To be able to escape after being flanked, their target must be good at reconnaissance too!

The government forces began to go all out and kill their enemies. They were throwing grenades. No matter where they were thrown, you could hear the groans of the al-Qaeda members. The shrapnel from the grenades was striking their bodies and killing them too.

This was the first time that Ye Jian had participated in such a large-scale battle. Even though she was psychologically prepared, she still felt nauseous when she saw corpses that were blown up by those grenades.

She didn't have the time to stop and take a breather. She continued searching for the escaped target as the wind blew with a stench of blood.

The two lines of deep and shallow footprints disappeared in front of a house. It was the place where the Xueyu unit had just finished their fight. The cold, dead bodies were still lying crookedly in the corner, with the walls painted in their blood.

Not only did he have good anti-reconnaissance capabilities, but he was also bold and careful!

No one would return to the place where they had already finished a battle to search for anything. Not even the Special Forces from the Xueyu unit.

Neither of them walked through the main entrance. They would be courting death if they did.

After observing the terrain and confirming that it wasn't suitable to escape from the East, Xia Jinyuan gestured for Ye Jian to throw in a few pieces of mud. Then, Xia Jinyuan picked up a dead body and threw a corpse over the mound that he was standing on, posing as a wounded al-Qaeda member and hiding behind the wall.

Ye Jian had already hidden herself and was paying attention to any movements in the room. After hearing a noise, she immediately gave Xia Jinyuan a signal to enter. The two of them quickly infiltrated the house while holding guns, moving cautiously towards the room.

With her night-vision goggles, she saw two gray robes hanging on a drying rack that was made with branches, and gently rolled both the robes into her hands with her sniper rifle's muzzle. She then smiled at Xia Jinyuan and pointed at the room where the sound came from... They approached the room from the left and right.

"1, 2, 3, break the door." The two of them kicked the old wooden door open and Ye Jian threw the two robes inside.

The sound of gunfire rang from the house, and bullets pierced through the robes and the door, hitting the wall outside!

Long-range! Large caliber! It's a sniper rifle!

### **Chapter 543: Ye Jian, What Else Do You Know**

Seeing that the bullets managed to strike an object so far away, the two of them fired blindly in the direction where the bullet came from, suppressing the target's firepower.

Under the cover of Xia Jinyuan, Ye Jian rolled forward when she entered the room. With the help of the night-vision goggles, she saw a figure squatting by the side of the table.

This was a man with deep-set facial features and dark skin. He was short but had strong limbs. He was indeed holding a sniper rifle.

Ye Jian narrowed her gaze as she aimed and fired at the man's wrist. Her first shot hit the man's knee and the second struck the man's right hand. The bullet put a hole in his palm and the man's muffled scream was heard after two shots.

He could tolerate pain well. He wasn't howling in pain. Even if his bones were broken, he could still swallow his blood and tears.

"How's the situation on your side?" J5's voice sounded from the earpiece as Xia Jinyuan was tying the man's hands with his belt. "We found a truck that is full of fuel. It's best to take the hostages and drive out."

Ye Jian handed the sterile bandages to Xia Jinyuan and reported their situation in English. "The target has been caught. It's a big fish, could be useful. Where's the jeep? We can set off immediately."

He then sprayed some painkillers into the two wounded areas. As for extracting the bullets, that was out of the question. It was kind enough of him to not send the man to heaven.

At this moment, all the firepower was concentrated on the South. Although there were still stray bullets in the Northeast, it was a breeze for the Xueyu unit soldiers to get rid of these guys.

The five hostages didn't affect the speed of the Xueyu unit. However, one was a bit unlucky. A stray bullet struck him in his shoulder blade and got stuck in the crack of his bones. It hurt so much that he was twisting and squealing in pain.

Their mouths were stuffed with cloth. They wanted to speak, but they could only do so after the cloth was out of their mouth.

The truck was a means of transportation for the al-Qaeda members to go out. When they stopped over, two wheels were burst, the front windshield was already shattered. The trunk was also riddled with bullet holes.

Being on alert and wary of stray bullets, changing the tires, checking the fuel tanks... All these were carried out fluidly.

G3 held the wheel and Ye Jian took the wrench and removed the wheel. Her movements were so smooth... like a car mechanic. G3 was stunned, "You even learned this?"

"I trained with the motorized infantry for a month. I learned how to repair cars every day for an hour. I do know how to at least change a tire." Sweat dripped from her forehead and onto the back of G3's hand. "All done. Take the jack off and change the front wheel."

G3 rolled the burst wheel aside and placed the jack at the front wheel. He then saw Ye Jian removing the nuts with the wrench. G3 couldn't help but smile, "You really... can do everything. Reconnaissance, sniper, assault, car repair... I guess you can drive too. I was still dreaming of being a soldier at your age, like a silly boy."

Two wheels were replaced in two minutes. Ye Jian smiled, "I'm still far behind you guys. I still have to work hard. It's done, let's retreat."

The next step was to get out of the place and leave the tiger's den.

#### **Chapter 544: The Raging War**

In order to prevent the five important targets from making small moves, the Xueyu unit members took out sterile bandages and tied up their legs. They then struck them directly at the back of their necks, knocking them out before throwing them to the back of the truck like sandbags.

“F\*\*k, what’s left is a bunch of small fries! They can’t even aim properly!”

Before the car was even started, a trail of stray bullets swept over. They were all blindly fired without contemplating how much ammunition they had used. Just by listening, they could tell that they were untrained.

V8 carried his rifle on his back, and under the cover of his comrades, he stepped on K7’s hands that were folded on his knees. With the help of K7’s strength, he got on the roof of the garage. The truck couldn’t get out with all the bullets raining on it. He had to get rid of these bastards who were wasting bullets.

The distance was very close and with his night-vision goggles, J5 saw two soldiers from the government forces being suppressed at the corner of the wall by the enemy’s firepower. They couldn’t even pop out their heads. The bullets were hitting the wall like rain, spewing dust everywhere.

“There are two Pakistani government forces soldiers. I’m afraid the one on the ground is dead. The bullets are from the house at my ten o’clock. At least two of them.” V8 didn’t immediately take action. After reconnaissance, he whispered into the earpiece, “Requesting for a sniper.”

He didn’t get down, but he requested for a sniper in the earpiece. Ye Jian was the sniper, and she could only go up.

Already lying on the trunk of the truck, Ye Jian climbed back up upon hearing those words and leaped off the truck with one hand.

Xia Jinyuan, who was in charge of alert, cautioned, “Careful!”

Ye Jian smiled, “I’m originally a sniper, I’ve carried this rifle for more than ten hours and haven’t fired a single round. Now I can finally put this to good use. It’s finally worth my effort.”

Finishing that, the members were all laughing in the earpiece. This little girl is really... interesting. She’s carrying a sniper rifle at the age of sixteen or seventeen, and annihilating enemies with them in the night... She’s their comrade without a uniform.

T6 wanted to whistle then. This girl is really interesting! He felt comfortable just by watching her. Unlike the girls that he saw when he was leading a school’s military training during his first year of enlistment. They were all complaining and whining just after standing for ten minutes.

Ye Jian acted and talked like a man. They felt good just by looking at her!

The light from the South illuminated the area. With the help of K7, Ye Jian was propelled up the roof of the garage and glanced at the village that was already in ruins. The windows were cracked, and who knew if there will still surviving members of al-Qaeda group that were hiding there.

“Ten o’clock, there are at least two targets. There’s a wide view of vision, suitable for sniping.” Ye Jian spoke cautiously and observed the surroundings. “Twenty centimeters to the left, that’s the best sniper position.”

Ye Jian began to set up her sniper rifle and aimed at the ten o’clock direction. After accurately measuring the range, the bullet trajectory’s deviation from the wind and rifle’s power, Ye Jian pulled the trigger confidently after she felt that there was a 99% chance of hitting her target.

The bullet left the barrel and hit the target that she aimed at with precision and accuracy, following the trajectory that she had mapped out.

#### **Chapter 545: Precise And Accurate Sniping**

The bullet hit the target after traveling for two seconds. It felt as though you could hear the sound of the bullet hitting the skull, piercing it, and become embedded in the wall of the room.

The sniped target didn’t even know what had happened. He didn’t even hear the sniper rifle firing and the Grim Reaper had come for him.

“There’s one more target. We need to change our position.” Being an observer, V8 immediately opened his mouth after Ye Jian fired the first shot. He even started to move his body, preparing to change the sniper position quickly.

Everyone knew that once the first shot was fired, the sniper’s position would be blown. Even if the enemy didn’t know where the sniper was hiding, they would fire blindly in that general direction.

But Ye Jian did not do that. The other hidden al-Qaeda member appeared to be in shock and stopped firing for about five seconds. In just that short span of time, Ye Jian’s eyes flashed and she adjusted the sniper rifle slightly to the left and she continued with her second shot.

V8 watched Ye Jian tightly. She didn’t need any reminders and shot her second round... Damn, you can do that too!

The suppressed Pakistani government forces soldiers soon realized that the al-Qaeda members had encountered a sniper and had thought that the sniper was one of their own. After hearing that the bullets had stopped firing, they carefully fired their rifles in front, before advancing from the corner of the wall.

Until now, they didn’t know that the sniper was not sent by their government.

After sniping, Ye Jian didn’t feel any sense of accomplishment. There was a dark color in her black eyes, and her long eyelashes trembled slightly.

After keeping her sniper rifle, she said to J5 as she was holding on to the barrel, “Without going through rigorous training, they wouldn’t have known if they had run into a sniper... Staying in one spot is enough to deal with two of them.”

“You’re bold. Dare to gamble.” V8 praised her sincerely and gave her a thumbs up. “I’m impressed, Ye Jian.”

For someone from the Special Forces to say that they were impressed was extremely rare.

Ye Jian, however, was not prideful. That was because V8 wasn't a sniper. That was why he felt that it was incredible. If a sniper from the Xueyu unit saw that, 'not bad' was the best that she could get.

If it was Uncle Chen, he would only say 'you've improved'.

That wasn't bold or a gamble. It was self-confidence. With confidence, you could fire two shots continuously, one shot one kill. In a battlefield, the gravest mistake a sniper could make would be to make a 'gamble'.

To make a 'gamble' was an uncertainty, and snipers needed to be precise and accurate.

After all, V8 didn't know Ye Jian very well. In his heart, he was thinking about how the girl wasn't frightened by her first battlefield experience. She was carrying guns and fighting together with these veterans.

Although he specialized in assault, he knew a thing or two about snipers after all these years. The only time when two consecutive shots were fired without changing positions was when the position was good and the targets were clear.

Just now, their position was only average, and it could be exposed with one shot. Firing the second round would mean providing the enemy with an opportunity. That was why he said that Ye Jian was bold and taking a gamble.

Xia Jinyuan didn't say anything and waited until the two came down. "It wasn't a gamble. It's a calculation. She shot fast and the targets had no time to return fire."

#### **Chapter 546: We Need To Rush Out**

V8 felt that he would need to think twice before speaking in the future. Especially to Ye Jian. He would have to think before speaking to her in front of Q King.

"G3 will provide cover, co-pilot K7 will suppress the enemy's firepower. Suppress firepower at the left and right of the rear compartment! Ye Jian will cover the back." After getting on the truck, Xia Jinyuan immediately arranged a battle plan to rush out of the battlefield. They were facing gunfire and had to be careful of any artillery. The firepower was concentrated in the South and the al-Qaeda's heavy weapons were all concentrated there too. The chances of them running into a bazooka were low, but it cannot be ruled out.

One bazooka was enough to send the truck flying. Better safe than sorry. They needed to make sure that there was no chance they could even fire anything.

At 10:30 pm in the evening, the truck finally started driving out of the smoke-filled battlefield. They didn't turn on the lights and contacted the Pakistan government forces using the satellite phone and obtained an exit location. G3 drove the truck until it was almost traveling as fast as a race car.

The truck was rattling and bumping up and down. The nearby Pakistan government forces already received messages that there would be a truck driven by people from their side coming out from the East. They wouldn't accidentally fire at the truck. However, the truck's size was enough to attract the bullets' attention.

The Pakistan government forces knew that the Chinese soldiers were getting out and even sent soldiers to assist them.

"There's friendly support, that saves some trouble!" After cutting off communication, V8 immediately exclaimed, "Rush out directly and suppress the enemy fire. The Pakistan government forces will clear the surroundings."

After a short pause, he continued, "It's better to rely on ourselves. Our friendly forces are a bit unreliable. Brothers, rely on ourselves."

K7 was sitting in the co-pilot seat. G3 and him didn't fasten their seatbelts or shut the door completely. All experienced soldiers in the Special Forces knew that when they were driving on the battlefield, the vehicle is an obvious target. The first thing when they were met with heavy firepower was to jump!

The doors were not shut completely to make it easier to jump off the truck.

It was more difficult to get out of the battlefield than it was to lurk in. But they had the help of a vehicle. As long as the truck doesn't burst into flames, the tires don't get punctured, or the driver doesn't get shot... with a bit of luck, the speed would increase a lot if they suppressed the enemy's firepower.

The grenade in his hand was used when retreating. K7 saw about five or six men in robes rushing out in front of him and threw the grenade. The truck went past billowing smoke and fire in the midst of those screams.

Ye Jian only felt a rush of heat coming from her back. Then, Xia Jinyuan, who was on her right, raised his leg and rubbed it on her back.

A piece of ignited clothing was sent flying and landed on Ye Jian's back. Even though the camouflage uniform was fireproof and waterproof, a piece of fabric on fire could also ignite the uniform.

"Don't move!" When the truck sped past the fire caused by the grenade, Xia Jinyuan glanced at Ye Jian and reacted. He didn't think much and immediately used his leg to extinguish the flame.

Thanks to his quick response, Ye Jian only had a little burn.

The truck was bumping and rattling... Ye Jian didn't feel any brakes coming from G3. Sometimes, her whole body would be thrown to the left, and then the right. Her shoulders were already numb from all the knocks and bumps.

#### **Chapter 547: This Is Your Mission, Ye Jian!**

The car kept shaking so the people from the al-Qaeda group were unable to aim accurately. They watched as the car left in front of their eyes.

The Pakistan army started suppressing the enemies hidden in the shadows with their firearms. This gave G3 the chance to drive the car out of the village quickly. Ye Jian felt that the spring of the car was going to break at any moment.

When the car entered the territory controlled by the government army, no more bullets shot at it... finally.

Besides Q King who still needed to go out, everyone felt relieved. Their bodies relaxed. Xia Jinyuan turned and came beside Ye Jian who was stretching her body. He used his helmet to touch hers and said, "Go back and let a doctor look at your back. Check if there are any other injuries."

Due to the smoke from all the firearms, his low voice was slightly hoarse. He sounded as though he hadn't drunk water in a few days.

Ye Jian opened her mouth. She felt that her mouth was filled with the smell of gunpowder and blood. She took a deep breath and said, "These are just small injuries. I can use alcohol and clean them myself. It's not a huge problem."

The car bounced again. J5's voice sounded relaxed now. "G3, you can drive stably now. There are government soldiers behind us. Even if they are people shooting at us, they will block it."

"I'm going to vomit soon."

As for the five people that needed to be sent back to the country secretly, their lives were harder than the soldiers of the Xueyu unit. They didn't have helmets to protect their heads or military uniforms. When they passed through the sea of flames just now, one of the young men got woken up due to the pain from the heat.

Xia Jinyuan held Ye Jian's hand secretly. There were outsiders in the car so he lowered his voice to prevent him from being overheard. "This is a battlefield that is not even considered middle level. You can only choose to accept." Even from her short reply, he could hear the change in her emotions.

Everything seemed fine. Why did her emotions suddenly change?

Ye Jian suddenly grabbed his hand tightly when she heard his reply. After a long while, she said with difficulty, "Captain Xia, just now, I think I sniped... two children."

The two people should be around her age.

She spoke in English. Her English was good but this time, she seemed unfamiliar with the language as she spoke.

Her heart and voice were trembling as she grabbed Xia Jinyuan forcefully. "Before I took the second shot, I heard their voice. They were at their voice-changing stage. I could hear it."

Xia Jinyuan, who had been staring at her calmly, suddenly turned serious. His gaze was sharp and cold. He said in a low voice, "Have you seen any children in our country holding a gun? Voice-changing stage? They're not children! They're teenagers who have the ability to think for themselves just like you."

"You are using your gun to protect our country while they are using it to kill people. Do you know how many innocent lives are lost because of teenagers like them? Even babies who were just born were killed."

"Listen to me, Ye Jian. From the moment our enemies shoot at us, they're not children or adults. They are only our enemies. They are people we need to clear. They are our targets. We need to kill them so that we can protect innocent citizens and ensure the peace of the country."

#### **Chapter 548: You're The Most Important Person In My Life**

"You must answer to..." The two of them held their hands tightly. Xia Jinyuan wrapped her hand entirely in his huge palm. He squeezed it as he tried to pass strength to her. "You must answer to the uniform that you're wearing. You need to answer to the hope that the country has for you. You cannot waste the effort the military unit took to groom you!"

When she realized that her targets were the same age as her, Ye Jian almost gave up. This was normal. It was a process that everyone had to pass through. However, Ye Jian suppressed this thought and took the shot in the end.

She knew that if she chose to give up, her comrades might be the ones getting killed.

This thought made her pull the trigger without any hesitation.

"Ye Jian, don't use your kindness in the wrong places. The major general strongly agreed to let you take part in this war but do you know why he did that? He trusts you. He believes that you'll become an outstanding soldier who can fight together with us."

This was a bad mindset. He must stop her from thinking like this ever again. He needed to let her know that once she wore the military uniform, she was not alone!

Ye Jian had been closing her eyes all these while. She opened them and looked at Xia Jinyuan. Under the red illumination from the flames outside, she could see the firmness in his eyes as well as encouragement.

There was no anger or disappointment. He was encouraging and helping her.

The earpieces weren't turned off so everyone heard their conversation. They were all waiting for Ye Jian to speak. Ye Jian needed to convince herself. This wasn't something that other people could help her with.

She needed to overcome her own obstacles.

Ye Jian didn't reply immediately. She was breathing heavily. She knew that logic. That was why she still shot even though she knew that the person was a child.

That year, when Xia Jinyuan appeared in her classroom, Zhang Bin whispered to her, "His gaze is so scary. I bet that he killed someone before."

What was her reply then?

She said, "Even if he killed someone, they must be bad people. He is a soldier. His job is to protect the country. The people he killed must be people who deserved to die."

That was what she said but she knew that personal experience and talk were different. However, the belief can't be changed. The moment they wore the military uniform, they were soldiers. Their mission was to protect the country.

She didn't kill anyone innocent. Even if they were the same age as her, they were the ones who shot at her comrades first.

They were members of the al-Qaeda group. No matter what their age was, they were her enemies.

Her breathing slowed down. She took a deep breath. Her gaze turned firm as she looked at Xia Jinyuan who was still staring at her intently. "I understand. Thank you, Q King."

She didn't call him Captain Xia or Xia Jinyuan. She called him Q King. He was her comrade.

"There's no need to thank me. I'm just reminding you. You are the one that can help yourself." He smiled lightly. His low voice made Ye Jian felt warm. "Have some rest. You'll feel better after some sleep."

This mission was the only mission where they didn't have to care about the after battle clearance. The Pakistan government would take care of it.

#### **Chapter 549: Sleep On Your Lap**

The only thing that the Chinese soldiers had on them which could identify them was their military uniform. Besides that, there was no evidence to prove that the Chinese army had taken part in this mission.

At 1 am, the car drove out of the Margalla Hills. Xia Jinyuan contacted Major General Lu who was in the hotel using the satellite phone.

After he hung up, he spoke to G3, "Everyone will take turns to drive for one hour. We'll head to the military airport." Then, he said to Ye Jian, "Rest on my lap. We'll reach the city in three hours."

Normally, they'll need five hours to reach the city. However, they had been driving for almost 12 hours.

"Okay. I'll get some rest. I'll wake up one hour later so that the rest of you can sleep." Ye Jian didn't reject the offer. They had driven out of the warzone but Pakistan was a dangerous country. They might meet robbers with guns while driving in the middle of the night. Hence, they needed someone awake to stay alert of their surroundings.

T6 smiled. "We'll reach in three hours. We have enough manpower. You can continue resting."

In the end, two people were left on guard. One was K7, who sat on the passenger's seat, and the other was V8. J5 would drive while the rest of the people took a break.

As compared to Ye Jian, the members of the Xueyu unit, who hadn't slept for two entire days, needed more rest.

Two nights of missions made the soldiers tired. Ye Jian laid on Xia Jinyuan's lap while Xia Jinyuan leaned on the side of the car. Within a minute, he fell asleep.

The five Chinese men in the car tried to escape but they were found out before they could do anything. They were beaten up and then knocked unconscious. This prevented them from creating more trouble.

The other man, who was hit by a bullet, felt helpless. His palm was struck by a bullet and his kneecap was broken. He wanted to escape badly but he couldn't. However, this prevented him from getting beaten up.

Ye Jian's back was hurt so she could only lay sideways and sleep on Xia Jinyuan's lap. She could hear V8 hitting people faintly. She didn't open her eyes. She just slept peacefully.

With them around, she didn't need to worry about her safety. This was how much she trusted them, just like how they trusted her sniping skills.

When Ye Jian woke up, J5 had stopped the car and was pumping oil. The moment she moved her head, a pair of gentle hands pressed her shoulder down and said, "Sleep."

Before they left, they took 20 liters of oil with them.

After one hour of rest, Ye Jian said lightly, "I'll drive. You can sit on the passenger's seat. We'll swap with J5 and K7. What do you think?"

"Have you rested enough?" Xia Jinyuan opened his eyes. The darkness covered up his bloodshot eyes so Ye Jian could only hear his hoarse voice. "From your voice, you sound energetic."

Her head was still on his lap. As he spoke, Ye Jian felt his muscles contracting. Were his legs numb?

She quickly got up and wore her helmet. "Are your legs numb? Let me massage it for you." They must be numb. He didn't move his legs for an hour while she slept.

### **Chapter 550: Leg Massage**

His legs were indeed a little numb but he didn't plan to let her massage them. However, before he could reject her, a pair of soft and slender hands had already landed on his legs.

"Bear with it. Your muscles are tight. You need to relax them." Ye Jian massaged Xia Jinyuan's legs. At first, Xia Jinyuan didn't feel that it was inappropriate until her hands reached closer to his crotch. He suddenly thought of something and grabbed her hands.

The car drove into a small pit. When the car exited the pit, it bumped. the people inside the car bounced along with it too. Hence, Xia Jinyuan's body and hands flew up too.

The misunderstanding was huge. Ye Jian's hands laid entirely on his crotch. Xia Jinyuan gasped. One of the reasons was because it was painful and the next was... no female had ever touched that part of his body before. This was a huge mistake!

Although Ye Jian didn't have a boyfriend in her two lifetimes, she had studied medicine before. Thus, she knew what she was touching.

Her face turned red uncontrollably.

"I'm sorry!" Ye Jian knew that she used a lot of force just now. The car bumped suddenly so her entire body weight was on her right hand.

Ye Jian's ears were feeling hot too. She wanted to retract her hand. Xia Jinyuan also wanted to take her hand away. But J5, who was driving, didn't know what was happening. The road wasn't smooth so even though he tried his best to steer away from the pits, the car continued bumping. The moment Ye Jian's hand was raised... the same thing happened again.

Ye Jian's face was extremely red. She was thrown towards Xia Jinyuan again. As she tried to prevent herself from falling, her right hand... pressed down on the same part again.

Xia Jinyuan: "...". No matter how good his manners were, he couldn't do anything to control the part of his body which was standing after a good one hour rest.

This was probably the only time he wished that this part of his body was soft and not hard.

Awkward! Awkward! Extremely awkward!

"Is it bumpy? This part of the road is not easy to drive. It's full of small pits." J5's voice floated over and broke the air of awkwardness between the two people. "I kept bumping into the roof of the car. It makes me feel that I grew shorter."

Ye Jian quickly retracted her hand. This hand was the culprit.

She hoped that Xia Jinyuan wouldn't talk about this. She would feel so embarrassed she would jump down the car.

"You can slow down a little." Xia Jinyuan took a while to control his voice so that he sounded normal. It was a weird feeling. The first time, it was really painful. He felt that his crouch was getting squashed.

The second time... the feeling was weird. It was getting soft due to the pain but after Little Fox pressed it, it turned hard again.

J5 acknowledged Xia Jinyuan and slowed down.

The environment was very dark. Ye Jian took a deep breath. From the knowledge she learned in medical school, she might have hurt that part of Captain Xia's body. Her professor once said that some men never visited the doctor due to their ego. In the end, their male reproductive function got affected.