

BOOT CAMP 551

Chapter 551: Awkward. Sorry, Captain Xia

“When we inspect our injuries later, you...” Ye Jian pursed her lips. She needed some courage to say what she wanted to say. She took off her earpiece and took a deep breath. She spoke in English very quickly. “You should ask the doctor to take a look over there. I was caught off guard so I used a lot of force just now. I knew that you were hurt from your groan just now.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose.”

She spoke very fast. After she finished, she turned her head and showed her side profile to Xia Jinyuan, who was still feeling awkward.

He always teased Ye Jian and sometimes even kissed her face but he never had any other intentions towards her.

She was unprepared for this but he was also unprepared. He never thought about anything related to that before.

This was entirely an accident.

He wanted to let things pass but she seemed a little worried about him. His expression was slightly unnatural. He calmed down and said, “Yes, I understand. Don’t worry about it. There shouldn’t be a problem.”

“It’s better to let the doctor take a look.” Ye Jian was afraid that he wouldn’t visit the doctor so she added on, “If you are really hurt, you should treat it immediately. Don’t delay.”

Xia Jinyuan laughed lightly after a moment of silence. “Little Fox, I’m trying my best to evade this topic so that things wouldn’t get too awkward. Yet, you keep talking about it. I won’t be able to forget it even if I want to.”

Ye Jian: “...” Is she stupid?!

Fortunately, the car was dark so she was able to hide the redness on her face.

Xia Jinyuan smiled when he saw her reaction. His smile was gentle. Little Fox was so innocent but attractive. Every time he saw her, his love for her increased.

He clenched his fist tightly. He looked at Ye Jian intently. Even in the dark, she still remembered to wear her helmet. Her side profile was beautiful. his gaze turned gentle.

Grow up quickly, Little Fox.

T6 and the other people didn’t notice what was happening here. The two of them took off their earpieces too so this awkward moment was covered up by the darkness. Only the two of them knew what happened.

Once the car reached a smoother road, Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan took over the driver's and passengers' seats respectively.

It was hard to fall into a deep sleep outside. While J5, K7, and V8 were resting, G3 and T6 didn't sleep. One kept watch of their surroundings while the other watched over the five prisoners who were grunting unhappily.

In the end, T6 knocked the five people unconscious again. No more grunts were heard. T6 whispered to G3, "She's able to do everything. She doesn't seem like a newbie. All her skills are amazing. Where did this little girl undergo her training?" G3 had interacted with Ye Jian more so he should know more about her.

G3 watched his surroundings intently. He glanced at the five people who got knocked unconscious three times. He replied indifferently, "She's a mystery. He never mentioned anything so we never asked."

"She's really a mystery. This little girl must have undergone special forces training. If the military knew about her, she must have their support." T6 narrowed his eyes. He changed the topic. "I need to bath immediately when I get back. I won't do such things anymore. I will sleep first before doing any more things."

Chapter 552: Ye Jian, We Have Marked You

He had a female soldier with a sensitive nose beside him. He needed to take care of his image.

G3 agreed with this point. They needed to bath right after they finished their training next time.

If no accidents happened, Ye Jian would definitely come to the Xueyu unit after she graduated from military school.

Xueyu unit wasn't a unit that was well-known among the military. It wasn't like the top ten special forces of the army which the general public knew.

Even if they were made known to the public, they would be identified as a normal colonel and not a part of the special forces.

However, Ye Jian was personally appointed by the major general to take part in their mission. This meant that there was a high possibility she would enter their military unit.

"She doesn't know who we are. We don't have to think too much now." G3 added on. T6 nodded. Ye Jian was still under assessment. She could only enter their military unit if she passed the assessment.

Ye Jian, who was driving, didn't know that she was being marked by a secret special force unit. She focused on driving and finally managed to forget about the awkward moment just now.

Similarly, Xia Jinyuan didn't mention the incident too. Both of them would feel awkward so it was better to let it become their small secret.

Thinking about it occasionally... wasn't a bad feeling too.

After their car entered the city, V8 and T6, who knew the Urdu language, took over the wheels. They drove towards the military airport.

They had already reported to the big leader and Major General Lu that one of the five people had been shot. When the car entered the military airport, the five people were injected with a special agent that would make them sleep for more than ten hours.

As for the Chinese that was shot, the Xueyu unit didn't need to take care of him. They sent the five people on the helicopter and sent them to the Linchuan Military District.

After handing the people over, the Pakistan government gave them a new car so that they wouldn't have to drive in a car filled with bullet holes. It was a full tank jeep. By the time they returned to their hotel, it was 5 am.

The jeep drove into the basement. Xia Jinyuan took his helmet off and stood in front of his team members. They stood at attention and took attendance.

Ye Jian stood at the back. When her name was called, she answered with a clear voice. The serious atmosphere lightened up a little.

"Q King, when are you going to give Little Ye a nickname? We can call her by her nickname next time."

"A is not bad. Why not we call her Little A? It suits her."

Everyone was already very tired. They were smiling but their eyes were bloodshot. However, their gaze was still bright. If they still needed to complete another mission, they would do it without any hesitation.

The mission for the first night was still alright. The Xueyu unit still knew about what was happening.

But, the mission today was very dangerous. No one knew what could happen. The M16 they brought didn't have enough bullets so they needed to snatch their enemy's gun to continue fighting.

Everyone's uniform wasn't as clean as when they first went out. It was filled with blood and dust.

Their faces were covered in dirt too. They were a bunch of soldiers that just walked out from a battlefield. Even if they might die on the battlefield, they would still stay firm to their belief.

Chapter 553: Comfort Little Fox

"Ye Jian, you can pass your uniform to me later. We'll take care of it." Xia Jinyuan smiled and then continued, "Don't bring anything with blood into your room."

It's better to not let her bring the uniform back to her room. They would throw it away in the hotel.

This was a firearms battle so there was quite some blood on their bodies.

After they entered the lift, they placed their hands together. Ye Jian looked at the hands that were covered with patches of dried blood. Just like her, their hands were stained with their enemy's blood.

She was just like them, they were a bunch of soldiers fighting at the frontline. As they smiled, Ye Jian smiled along with them.

They placed their hands on top of each other to celebrate their safe return.

The leader and Major General Lu didn't ask them to report back immediately. When Xia Jinyuan reported to them from Margalla Hills, they already told him to rest and take a good bath first before reporting to them.

Ye Jian looked into the mirror which reflected the figures around her. She saw the dirty uniform she was wearing and the sniper rifle she was carrying. She couldn't help but touch the gun barrel.

It was a pity to return the gun. She still wanted to touch it.

The other members of the Xueyu unit didn't miss her small actions. They looked at the face covered with dust and exchanged glances with one another quickly. Then, they looked at Xia Jinyuan.

Comrade, your little fox doesn't want to return the gun. Hurry up and comfort her.

Xia Jinyuan looked down at Ye Jian. He said in a low voice, "The gun belongs to the Pakistan government. By right, we must return the gun to them. I'll bring you to the military unit to find more guns after we go back."

"I was thinking that I carried the gun for more than ten hours but only fired two shots. Yet, I was able to clear a path." Ye Jian raised her head and looked at Xia Jinyuan with bright eyes. She said firmly, "I've overcome the obstacle."

Two bullets to clear a safe path for her comrades. It was worth it even if her hands were stained with blood.

Xia Jinyuan and the other people smiled. They said, "Our lives and your life are on the same rope. Little A, we're a team. We can do anything to make sure that our comrades survive. We will work together until we succeed."

This relationship was even deeper than brotherhood. It was a pure relationship without any benefit.

They would fight for the safety of their comrades and leave the dangers to themselves. They would clear all the dangers in their path so that they could return safely together.

During their small celebration of their safe return just now, Ye Jian had overcome her obstacles.

She passed her helmet and rifle to Xia Jinyuan first. Then, she went back to her room and had a hot bath. She washed until she only smelt of soap. She stood in front of the mirror to make sure that her entire body was clean before coming out.

There were small wounds on her face caused by the brambles. The burn on her back was more serious. When she was bathing just now, it stung a little. The rest were all small injuries.

Ye Jian took eight minutes before she came out of the bathroom. She heard someone knocking on the door. It was Xia Jinyuan. He had finished bathing and had come to collect her military uniform.

When the door was opened, Ye Jian was stunned. She was in short sleeves and pants while he was wearing a military uniform. His handsome face exuded the aura of a soldier. As for her... she needed to change her clothes!

Chapter 554: A Professional Soldier Is Indeed Different

A professional soldier was indeed different. If the leaders wanted to see him, he would definitely be in military attire even if he had already taken off his training clothes.

Ye Jian narrowed her eyes as she looked at Xia Jinyuan. His expression was serious and cold. His gaze was mature and his aura was enchanting. His towering figure gave off a domineering force of presence.

His badges and epaulet were gold and shining. They looked like gold swords.

He just came back from the battlefield for when he looked down, his eyes were still cold and there was a tinge of killing intent in them.

Ye Jian looked up. She had undergone life-or-death situations so she wasn't affected by his aura. "I'm sorry, it's too disrespectful of me to appear like this. I'll change my attire."

Wearing her school uniform was better than wearing short sleeves.

"This is good. You don't have to change. You don't need to report to the leaders. Follow us to the doctors to attend to your wound." Xia Jinyuan smiled gently. The malicious aura on his body disappeared instantly. Only the aura of a nobleman was left behind.

He looked elegant and pure.

Ye Jian smiled. "That's right. It's hard for me to be too formal." The professional soldiers could do the reporting. She would just rest after the mission."

"You're good at being lazy. You don't need to report this time because you need to treat the injury on your back." Xia Jinyuan smiled brightly. Little Fox looked so harmless now. Her hair was wet and her cheeks were slightly red. She was like a flower that just bloomed in the morning.

Flowers are brittle but his little fox was definitely not. Her face was like a flower, her figure was like a spear.

There were small wounds on her face. He pursed his lips. The wounds were small but they were still injuries.

He raised his hand and touched the small wound on her chin. He said in a cold and low voice, "Your face is injured. Uncle Chen will definitely come and question me."

Speaking of wounds... Ye Jian turned a little awkward. He should take care of his injury too.

She hurriedly replied, "How is that possible? When I train with Uncle Chen, I'll get injured too. Where is the infirmary? Where are the other people? Are they there already?"

"They'll meet the leader after taking care of their wounds. Your performance is not bad. You'll have a good record." The other six people were at the infirmary already. Xia Jinyuan looked at the awkward expression on Ye Jian's face. He smiled and led her to the infirmary.

She must be thinking about what had happened in the car.

Sigh, in front of Ye Jian, his pure heart was turning dark. This unintentional episode... it was the most intimate interaction between them.

The feeling of taking her first time... he was so happy he hummed while bathing just now. The song he hummed was a love song.

Ye Jian didn't know how elated Major Xia was. Her ears were burning as she followed him into the infirmary.

When the doctors asked him about his injury, she must go out of the infirmary. She mustn't listen to the topic which would make her awkward.

However, based on Murphy's law, whatever you're afraid of will definitely happen.

Chapter 555: Things That No One Knew

K7 was the medical personnel but there were real doctors following them too. There were two doctors. They arrived in Pakistan two days ago. They stayed in the hotel and waited to be called at any moment.

The infirmary was in the hotel too. It was small but they managed to get a small-sized operation table inside.

There were people talking inside. An unfamiliar voice said, "What happened? Did you all have a gang fight? Are you really soldiers? Why did you come overseas to have a fight? Isn't it embarrassing?"

In front of the unfamiliar person, they remained quiet and accepted the misunderstanding.

"It's not a good feeling, right?" Ye Jian stopped in her tracks. She looked intently at Xia Jinyuan who remained calm in front of misunderstandings. She said softly, "We don't need everyone to understand us. We just need to know that what we're doing is right."

Xia Jinyuan smiled lightly. He noticed that she didn't move forward. She seemed to be evading him intentionally. He tilted his body and leaned towards her. He moved his sexy lips and said, "I know that you're smart. You have a strong heart too."

"The only thing we can do in front of a misunderstanding is to remain quiet. Of course, we might use brute force to deal with it sometimes." He looked at her deep gaze. His voice turned gentle. "Little Fox, next time, you might become one of us. In front of the person you need to protect, you can't explain yourself. You can only listen to them."

“There’s both glory and bitterness if you choose to wear the military uniform. It depends on what you choose. If you fight for glory, you’ll be fighting for the country. If you look at the bitterness, you’ll give up this uniform one day and become a normal person.”

He hoped that one day when she had to face misunderstandings, she wouldn’t care about what other people think. She just needed to stay firm to her own principles.

In her past life, Ye Jian knew that she mustn’t care about other people’s judgment when she decided to take care of herself. She knew that she was the only one who could give herself a good life.

The people that you meet, the words that you hear, the things that you experience, whether good or bad, would be forgotten as time went on. You’ll grow up and learn to accept things as you mature.

This is life.

“I don’t care about what other people think but... my heart hurts.” They risked their lives but still got misunderstood by other people.

Xia Jinyuan lowered his voice. “Is your heart hurting?”

Ye Jian nodded. She sighed. “Yes.”

Xia Jinyuan smiled. “Stupid girl. We seldom meet such situations. Normally, if it’s a small injury, we’ll take care of it ourselves. The military hospital will take care of heavier injuries. If they can’t handle it, we’ll go to the military headquarters hospital. Come, they’re almost done. We can go in.”

If Little Fox stood beside them as they took off their clothes... those people might show off their muscles. It was better to go in later.

When Ye Jian walked in, G3 and the others were done. T6 said, “It’s all small injuries. We just need to clean the wounds. There’s no need for medicine.”

Chapter 556: Is It Painful

T6 didn’t know that there was a wound on his calf until he took off his pants.

The doctor was holding sterile cotton balls. He was cleaning the small black things inside the wound. T6 was afraid that the doctor would give him medicine so he spoke up first.

The doctor glared at him and said angrily, “Are you the doctor or am I the doctor?”

“You are the doctor. I’m just making things simple for you.” T6 said this but in his heart, he didn’t think that his injury was an issue.

It was true that small injuries like these didn’t need any medication. They would get these small injuries many times in a month.

The doctor wasn't a soldier. He was a professional doctor. When he heard this, he said unhappily, "I'm the doctor. I'm the one attending to your injuries now. This is not making things simple. If you want to make things simple for me, don't get hurt."

He might have said this unconsciously but it sounded wrong. T6's expression darkened. Ye Jian pursed her lips too.

This doctor wasn't good at talking!

The atmosphere changed. However, the doctor didn't seem to notice it. "You're still young so you don't feel hurt now. Don't keep thinking about working hard. Everything has a limit."

Young people liked to treat their bodies however they liked just because they think they were young. These young people looked energetic and handsome but their bodies were covered with injuries. The injuries might recover but they couldn't treat it like it was nothing.

If the old wounds were not attended to properly, when new injuries happened, the pain would be worse.

The doctor was a little haughty. His tone wasn't good too. He seemed to be hinting that T6 spoke too much and was suspecting his medical skills.

T6 smiled. He seemed to be relieved of his burden as he sat back lazily and said lightly, "If we don't work hard now, we won't have the energy to do it when we're old."

"Our paths are different. Doctor, our path is not the same as yours. If we spend half a day treating a small wound, we would have been hit by many bullets."

A civil officer never knew the pain of a military officer. The people holding a pen never knew how hard the people carrying guns needed to work to stay alive. They used their blood to clear a path so that their comrades behind them could pass through safely.

The small injury on his calf was really nothing. When a 5.8mm bullet hit you, it could shatter your heart into many pieces or cause your brain to explode.

It wasn't good to say these gory things to the doctors so T6 told him that their paths were different. This showed that T6 had quite a good temper.

The other doctor was around ten years older than the doctor attending to T6. He looked at the six majors that looked like devils and then looked at the little girl standing close to the door. He waved his hand and said, "Little girl, you hurt your back. Come and lie down first. Little Wang, go and look at her. The other people can wait outside when you are done."

T6 was polite but he didn't leave much room for discussion too. The older doctor was afraid that the atmosphere would turn too tense so he tried to get the soldiers outside first.

Small injuries just needed to be disinfected.

Ye Jian's face was slightly cold as she looked at the doctor who said that soldiers were brawling. She tightened her lips and said, "Doctor, they didn't get hurt while brawling. I got into an accident. They got hurt while trying to save me."

Chapter 557: Doctors Don't Shy Away From This

It was okay if she was misunderstood. However, she couldn't tolerate it if the doctor misunderstood the soldiers who were fighting on the frontlines. "If not for them, I might have gone to heaven tonight. Doctor, I should be the one causing less trouble, so that you wouldn't have so much trouble."

The younger doctor, Dr. Wang, heard that and raised his head. All he saw were soldiers with two bars and a star. His heart trembled and coughed unnaturally, "I see. Sorry, I misunderstood."

At least he knew how to apologize. Ye Jian winked playfully at her stern comrades. The liveliness in her black eyes rippled slightly, causing K7 to smirk slightly for a second.

Xia Jinyuan patted J5's shoulder lightly and whispered, "You're the instructor, bring them out. We are different. They are doctors in the backlines and we are soldiers in the frontlines. We can't expect them to understand us. We just need to understand each other."

"It's okay. They won't take it to heart." J5 smiled and turned to Ye Jian, "Let's go over first. He'll come with us later."

There was no need for others to understand. As long as they understood one another and there was a comrade who would stand up for them, a misunderstanding was nothing.

At five o'clock in the morning, the sky was slightly lit. Ye Jian looked at the Xueyu unit members who walked past her and realized that all six of them were of the same military rank – a Major.

Even their military ranks were the same... Based on her understanding, even in the Special Forces, the soldiers were all divided into different ranks. Why is the Xueyu unit different?

There were two doctors in the room, along with Xia Jinyuan and Ye Jian.

Dr. Wang looked at Ye Jian's wound that happened to be on her waist again, "The burn area on your back is small. Apply some cream and you'll be fine. But there's a bit of inflammation on your arm. The wound is festering. We will need to clean it again."

Sitting at the back of the blue screen, Xia Jinyuan was unfastening his belt. Hearing that, his chest tightened. Her arm was infected.

"Fortunately, the infected area is not big. I will burst it with a tweezer and wash it with saline. Just pay attention to it for the next few days." The patient was a little girl. The young doctor was speaking in a gentle tone.

Inside, Xia Jinyuan described his situation softly. He wasn't embarrassed. It was just because Ye Jian was only a screen away. He didn't want her to feel awkward hearing it.

“Do you feel any pain?” The doctor understood too and lowered his voice. However, Ye Jian could still hear him at that volume. “Have you tried...”

Ye Jian, who was cleaning her wound, heard that and glanced at a few cotton balls, grabbed them and stuffed them into her ears.

Dr. Wang managed to catch a glimpse of that little action and couldn't help but snicker. “We doctors don't shy away from things like this. There's no need to have such a big reaction. These are just basic body parts of the human body that are found in junior high textbooks. There's nothing to be embarrassed about.”

“Don't stuff those cotton balls too deep in your ears that you need tweezers to remove them.”

Xia Jinyuan could hear him clearly inside. She even stuffed her ears with cotton balls. Looks like her face was already red like an apple.

Chapter 558: I Want To Dig A Hole

He smiled with his sexy lips curved up. With the doctor's prompt, he got up from the bed and put on the pants that he took off during the examination. He tucked in his t-shirt and fastened his belt, outlining his sexy thin waist.

After his tie was tied up, he picked up his neatly folded military jacket and wore it, before thanking the doctor politely.

“You're welcome. There are no **** problems. It's just that there's a bit of congestion in the cavernous body. Do pay attention during training to avoid secondary injuries. It will recover in about three days. Try not to do anything intimate for the time being, to prevent your condition from worsening.”

The doctor's voice was no longer as soft as before when he was instructing Xia Jinyuan. He was speaking in his usual volume... Ye Jian heard everything clearly – the cotton balls in her ears were useless.

Her face was burning up. All she wanted to do was to escape from this infirmary. She's not a patient or a doctor. She wanted to avoid all these!

Xia Jinyuan's hand became still as he was adjusting his collar. His face remained calm and he replied, “Thank you for reminding me, I will take note.” Anything intimate... He never had that before. It wasn't a problem for him.

He walked around the blue screen and the slight footsteps startled Ye Jian, who was already bandaging up. She looked up at the man who was wearing his military cap. Her gaze was fixed on his handsome face for at least three seconds.

No *** problems... Don't tell me... Her mind was in a total mess, but she could still remember the words that the doctor had said.

“Try and see if you can get it up with your hand.”

...

“Does it hurt?”

...

“Fortunately, it’s not a big problem.”

...

“Do pay attention during training to avoid secondary injuries”

...

“Try not to do anything intimate for the time being”

...

These words were circling around her brain like a curse, making her anxious and jittery... She wanted to find a dig a hole and hide in it, only to come out after she calmed down.

Xia Jinyuan saw that she was in a state of panic. Her eyes had traces of confusion and uncertainty, and there was something in her heart. She was out of focus.

“Will it leave a scar on her body?” He sat down on the bed, leaning his slender body over slightly as he stared at Ye Jian’s bandaged arm. “After all, she’s still a little girl. The injured parts will be exposed when she wears short sleeves. Is there anything that can fade scars?”

Dr. Wang took off his white medical cap and gloves and wiped his hands with a bit of alcohol before washing them. “The infected area will have scars. However, injuries like these... they leave scars easily. You can apply some ointment to lighten them after they have recovered.”

Xia Jinyuan etched every word into his heart and thanked him. He then looked at Ye Jian and realized that her face became even redder – more than a flower.

“This little girl has thin skin. She’s so embarrassed that blood can drip out now.” Dr. Wang teased and passed a small bottle of anti-inflammatory medicine to Xia Jinyuan. “Use this to wipe after bathing. Continue until you get rid of it.”

Chapter 559: Uncontrollable Tremors

His scent was all around her and the tip of her nose. The faint smell of mint was unable to cover his strong masculinity. The thought of pressing twice... Ye Jian could only feel that her heart was trembling continuously.

She even began to breathe lightly, for fear that she would disturb him. As for her eyes... Ye Jian knew that she didn’t dare to look at him at all.

“We can go now. The Head is still waiting for us.” She was acting so unnatural, pure like a piece of white paper. With a profound smile in his eyes, Xia Jinyuan patted her shoulder, “There’s a two-hour break after the meeting. Today, you will still need to be with Miss Betty and her classmates.”

Ye Jian, who was frozen stiff, immediately got up anxiously and secretly adjusted her breathing quickly as she watched his back and followed him.

Qin Xiu was translating a piece of document to the Head sentence by sentence, "... the reclamation equipment will be provided by the Chinese, a total of..." This was a reclamation contract between the two countries. Once the contract is completed, the Chinese Ministry of Commerce will come forward to negotiate until the leaders have signed and exchanged the contracts.

The reclamation work is undoubtedly beneficial to China. Although it might seem like a loss to China because they were providing the equipment and funds, in the long run, the Chinese would have a legal right to use it for thirty years. Moreover, the resources in this area would also be legally owned by China.

Once it is successful, the Chinese will have a safe and reliable harbor for its future warships. At the same time, it will promote trade between China and Pakistan – a win-win situation.

The Head nodded occasionally as he listened, and would sometimes point out terms that were not beneficial to China, "...the area near the sea. 'Near'. The distance must be quantified with numbers. It must be clear..."

Whenever the Head pointed out something, Qin Xiu would immediately make a note on the contract and would never miss a single word.

Everyone had limited sleeping time. Although it was said to be a seven-day trip, they knew that the sooner it ended, the better. Unannounced visits were more spontaneous, unlike scheduled ones which had clear itineraries.

"Ye Jian will be going to visit Miss Betty's school this afternoon. Tell her later to rest at the hotel in the morning. There's no need to accompany me."

The Head had made adjustments to Ye Jian's schedule. Ye Jian was supposed to visit a school yesterday, but because of what had happened the night before, the government of Pakistan had canceled the trip and suggested that Ye Jian and Miss Betty be hospitalized for observation.

The Chinese side refused and secretly arranged for Ye Jian to execute the mission along with the Special Forces.

She had to rest today morning. After all, she's still a student, not a real soldier.

After putting the contract back into the folder and passing it to the staff, Qin Xiu was humble and spoke with restraint, "According to the plan, you can end the visit tomorrow. Do you want to return home in advance?"

"I would have forgotten about it if not for you. We will leave tomorrow night. There's no need to stay any longer." The Head looked at the time and it was already six in the morning. "Go and see the major general's condition. I have a few words for him."

They were referring to the members of the Xueyu unit. When Qin Xiu came over, the major general had just ended his conversation with Ye Jian.

After stopping by at the Head's room for ten minutes, Ye Jian returned to her room.

She had a morning to rest, which meant that she would not need to face Xia Jinyuan... Covering her face with her blanket, Ye Jian heaved a long sigh of relief and patted her flushed cheeks... She could finally not face Xia Jinyuan, at least for now.

Chapter 560: Nothing Is Trivial In Diplomacy

As soon as groans of embarrassment were made under the blanket, someone knocked on the door. Ye Jian didn't immediately get up but held her breath for a while and listened to the movements outside.

"Ye Jian, it's Qin Xiu." Standing outside the door and dressed in a suit, Qin Xiu said politely, "You'll be going to a school this afternoon, the Head asked me to send you a set of clothes."

It was Qin Xiu.

Ye Jian couldn't help but laugh at her surprised behavior. She patted her face and calmed herself down before opening the door.

Qin Xiu's gaze first landed on her arm and then on her face. The white bandage was unpleasant to look at, and her eye bags were obvious too because of her fair complexion.

She was tired.

Qin Xiu, who had wanted to enter the room, stood at the door and smiled, "This is for you, they have already been dry-cleaned and ironed. The Head called the Foreign Affairs Department just now to criticize them for their poor consideration. Everyone had at least two sets of formal attire, but there was only one set of school uniform for you. It was a mistake."

Ye Jian didn't think that her school uniform would cause the Head to worry about it, and reassured him, "One set is enough. I don't need to wear it and wash it every day. It's totally fine."

"You don't have to explain anything. It's a mistake. Under normal circumstances, one set would suffice, but there is too much uncertainty when visiting abroad. Having an additional set is a responsibility for your own work." Qin Xiu had a very good grasp of tone and rhythm when he spoke. It was like the wind was brushing past the willows when he smiled. When he mentioned work matters, his tone was slightly lowered, and people could feel the constrain.

He was a qualified diplomatic staff member and an impeccable translator. As the official translator of the country's leaders, he was by no means comparable to the average translator.

He didn't explain too much to Ye Jian about work. Everyone had their own duties and each task had their own process. Whatever role, whatever position, they had to be thorough about the things they did.

Although not preparing an additional set of clothes might seem like a trivial matter, there was no such thing as 'trivial' in diplomacy. Wrong is wrong.

He didn't explain too much to Ye Jian and simply reminded her that the Head had come forward, and it was not something that she could interfere with any longer. He also had to let her understand that she did not have the power to explain the staff's mistake.

Ye Jian, who was full of thoughts, immediately understood, "Okay, I understand, and..." She squeezed the paper bag in her hands and smiled slightly, "Thank you for bringing me the uniform."

"You're welcome. I have asked the hotel to prepare breakfast for you. The guards will deliver the breakfast over in five minutes..." Qin Xiu saw that she had understood him and smiled. It was rare to have a smart girl like her. His uncle, the Head, and the major general were all full of praise for her. She would be someone great in the future.

Raising his hand, the black suit cuffs closed up slightly with his movements, revealing his white and exquisite shirt. An expensive watch with a silver metallic luster was also exposed.