

Chapter 861: Love Is A Promise

The scenery on the 23rd floor was indeed not bad. They should be able to see the sunrise from here too... Being in a high position was lonely. He needed someone to accompany him.

This was what Xia Jinyuan was thinking when Hou Zi was speaking. Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled with confidence. "I dare to. Brother Zi, I will not let the woman I love feel alone in this world. I will not let her feel anxious about her love. I will work hard to give her a sense of security and to make her feel at ease."

"The world is huge. There are many beautiful sceneries out there. Brother Zi, it isn't hard to leave this place and walk on a small countryside path in a place where there are lesser people."

"The difficult thing is that you're unable to give up the position, the power, and the wealth you have now. Hence, you don't dare to do it. You don't dare to give up everything for Xia Yiwei."

Hou Zi turned quiet. Xia Jinyuan was young but the words he said were experienced and sharp. It directly dug into his heart and revealed all the worries that he had.

That's right. Giving up his position, his power, his wealth... It was indeed hard for him. Starting as a poor little fellow, he used twenty years to win over this piece of land with his bare fists. How could he give up on his twenty years' worth of hard work just like this?

If he leaves, what would happen to his brothers under him? How was he supposed to play this game of chess? Once he leaves and his enemies come to find him, how could he protect himself and the woman he loves?

For the past twenty years, he had been taking risks. Now, after everything had settled down, he didn't dare to take a risk anymore. He was afraid that he would lose so he didn't dare to bet.

"Brother Zi, you have too many worries. Your worries exceed the happiness you want to give Xia Yiwei. I admit that you love my sister but I want to tell you that there aren't so many worries in love. Love is a promise. You can't give her this promise so you can only choose to let go."

They had been together for so many years. They went through thick and thin for seventeen years but in the end, because of their difference in status, in position, and their different worries, the two people that trusted each other became strangers. They weren't able to walk together anymore and there were no intersection points in their life.

This was a regret. At the same time, it reminded Xia Jinyuan that he mustn't let his little fox move further and further away from him. They must hold each other's hands tightly and walk together through their journey in the military.

They had a common goal and common responsibilities. They wore the same military uniforms, the same military cap, and held the same guns... During battles, they would stick by each other's sides and never

give up on each other. This was how they would be able to keep walking together and keep loving each other.

There seemed to be tears in Hou Zi's bloodshot eyes. However, in an instant, they disappeared. He asked Xia Jinyuan, "Do you mean that breaking up is the unavoidable result of our relationship? Nothing can redeem our love?"

"I'm not one of you. I don't know what any of you are thinking now. I also don't know how important this relationship is to both of you. Hence, Brother Zi, I cannot give you a reply. I don't know what your ending will be."

Xia Jinyuan had finished his glass of red wine. He placed the wine glass lightly on the coffee table and rubbed his tired and sore eyes. He stood up and said, "I still have to woo my future little girlfriend tomorrow. Good night, Brother Zi."

Only the two of them understood their own relationship. No matter how clear-minded the onlookers were, they couldn't decide what their ending would be.

There were only two endings: be together or break up. There were only two choices too: be together or break up.

It was up to them to see which ending they would choose.

Hou Zi didn't keep Xia Jinyuan back. He seemed to be in deep thought as he bid farewell to Xia Jinyuan in a soft voice. Then, he took a small sip of his red wine and started pondering in silence.

He needed to think properly. He needed to think carefully.

Chapter 862: Let's Do Bad Things Together

His lover for 17 years and the only woman he ever loved. Was it possible for him to watch her marry someone else?

Xia Jinyuan opened the door when he reached the entrance and turned back. He glanced at the figure sitting on the sofa alone. He seemed a little lonely. There was a serious expression on his elegant face. Even his gaze seemed thoughtful.

This was all he could do to help them. If Hou Zi was unwilling to give up what he had currently, there shouldn't be a problem with Xia Yiwei marrying her first love.

After all, that year, the two of them broke up due to a misunderstanding. Hou Zi was the one who caused the misunderstanding. The man was still single because he was waiting for the woman he loved. The woman had reached marriageable age and her relationship wasn't going smoothly. This marriage could happen instantly if it was needed.

If you love her, there's no need to worry so much. If you really have so many worries, why get together in the first place?

The only result of hesitating to move forward is failure. Take himself, for instance, if he had taken action after Little Fox entered university, that would have given the other young men the chance to act.

In front of the person you love, you shouldn't be overconfident!

Once you act, don't regret it. Once you love, don't regret it. Think simply before taking care of the other matters around you that might interfere with your relationship. What is so difficult about that? The real difficult thing is your own heart. You're uncertain, not willing to make a decision and worry about too many things.

Xia Jinyuan didn't have so many worries in his relationship. No matter what difficulties he faced, it wouldn't prevent him from making the move!

He paused at the entrance for a moment. Then, Xia Jinyuan suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Brother Zi, this time that I came back, I might bring you some danger. However, you're the only person I can think of."

"I have been living in danger for so many years. You came to look for me because you trust me and believe in my capabilities. If there's any danger, I will be able to handle it. It won't be a problem." Hou Zi, who was still living a turbulent life seemed to have known this all along. He said calmly with a proud gaze. "The danger your identity can bring me is indeed very huge. I have done many things but none of them was to protect a soldier. I guess it's fine to give it a try."

Only Hou Zi would have the courage to say 'give it a try' in the face of danger.

Xia Jinyuan lifted the corners of his lips and said, "Brother Zi, if you have another chance to seriously decide, how do you plan to live your life with Xia Yiwei? Will you continue living your own life and let Xia Yiwei marry other people?"

Seriously decide?

"Multiple choice?" Hou Zi turned his head while he sat on the sofa. He looked at the entrance with his dark eyes. The young man was like a pine tree. "Are you willing to see your little girlfriend get married to someone else?"

It looked like Xia Yiwei and he still hadn't reached a dead end. Xia Jinyuan nodded and smiled gently. "I understand. Have a good rest."

When the chance comes, if Hou Zi could grab it, he would be able to live happily ever after with Xia Yiwei. If he misses it, he would still be the same Hou Zi but Xia Yiwei would become other people's wife.

"What chance is it? Is it not convenient for you to say it now?" The shadow in his eyes was gone. Hou Zi sat up from the sofa and fixed his gaze on Xia Jinyuan. "The chance I need is one that will allow me to reorganize all the matters I have on hand. Are you able to give me that?"

Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows and replied calmly, "Cooperating with this piece of land you're standing on. Is this chance big enough for you? Moreover, Brother Zi is the only person I can think of. You're the only person that can help me now."

Chapter 863: Cooperating With The Land You're Standing On

A chance... to cooperate with the piece of land he was standing on... Hou Zi twirled the red wine in his glass. He stared at Xia Jinyuan sharply in an instant. Then, he finished the wine in his glass with a gulp as if he received a confirmation. There was happiness in his eyes. "I trust you, Old Sixth."

"I trust you too, Brother Zi." Xia Jinyuan closed the door and left. This 37-year-old man finally understood how important Xia Yiwei was to him. A faint smile flashed past his cold gaze.

Xia Yiwei was a woman that was hard to deal with. Her words of "break up" was enough to force the boss of the underworld into such a state. He didn't want the throne, he wanted the beauty. Xia Yiwei, you succeeded.

Xia Jinyuan stood at the side of the corridor on the 23rd floor as he looked past the window. There was something shining in his deep gaze. Someone had managed to achieve the result she wanted. He wondered if he was able to get what he wanted too?

The scenery tonight was not bad. There were no stars or the moon. There was a slight breeze. It was a night suitable for dating.

If he got what he wanted tonight, he would be able to fight side by side with Little Fox and at the same time, date her... Date at night!

And see the sunrise?

Sit together on the sofa on the 23rd floor and watch the sunrise?

That doesn't sound bad. Xia Jinyuan decided to wait a while longer for the call from the military district.

He had come back to the Southern Province but he brought danger along with him. His mission was supposed to lure all the 'snakes' into the Southern Province. Although he was back, his mission hadn't ended. Now, he just needed to wait and see if the military approved his request.

His phone, which he placed in the pocket of his bathrobe, vibrated. Xia Jinyuan's gaze turned dark. He pretended that he didn't notice anything and gave an almost unnoticeable smile. Even though he was just wearing a bathrobe, he still couldn't hide his noble aura. The man walked elegantly back into his room.

This phone had been modified. It was already late at night so besides the military and his comrades, no one else would be messaging him.

At first, he wanted to look for Little Fox and watch the sunrise with her. Now, it seemed like he would have to find her a little later.

"I'm Q King."

"Q King, some foreigners have already sneaked into the country. Execute the second plan for Mission Storm. The mission to draw the snake out of its hole has started."

Xia Jinyuan pulled open the curtain in his room and sat on the sofa that looked the same as the one in Hou Zi's room. He looked down on the entire city. "Received. I have contacted the boss of the underworld, Hou Zi. I have disguised my identity. Wait to move out at any moment."

The person on the other end remained quiet. It was only for a few seconds but it felt so long that the entire night seemed to be over.

"Your decision is very risky. Whether it's pulling Hou Zi in or requesting Ye Jian for backup, both are very risky. The military rejected your request for safety reasons but Commander Xia gave his support."

"Q King, your identity is very special. We trust Ye Jian but once Hou Zi knows about you and exposes your whereabouts, you should know what kind of dire consequences you will meet."

The voice on the other end was low and cold. His tone was even without any fluctuations. This was the superior of all the members of the Xueyu unit. He was a major general from the ground force. Ye Jian met him before in Pakistan.

Xia Jinyuan replied calmly, "I'm sure that Hou Zi's personal data is placed on the table in the meeting room now. He is a member of the underworld but he has his principals. Many people from overseas contacted him and tried to win him over with superior conditions. All the men that were sent over were dealt with secretly by Hou Zi and the overseas organizations didn't dare to come over and take revenge."

"This is enough for me to believe that Hou Zi won't leak my identity."

Chapter 864: Master Xia Who Sneaked Into The Room In The Middle Of The Night

Why did he come and look for Hou Zi immediately after he came back to the Southern Province? It wasn't just because of Hou Zi's capabilities. The most important thing was, he trusted Hou Zi's character! He was probably the only person in the country who dared to kill the men sent by overseas organizations!

"If it wasn't because of this, the military wouldn't have agreed to let you contact Hou Zi." The major general sounded very serious when he reached this point. "Some people are willing to sacrifice to let their comrades live. This is a great friendship and your decision earned respect from all of us. However, I don't wish for anything to happen to any of you."

"The military has approved your request. We allow Ye Jian to participate in this mission to cover you. She will be the secret sword in the Southern Province. Once the snake comes out of its hole, the sword will come out of its sheath and kill anyone in its path!"

Xia Jinyuan's pupils moved a little. The corners of his lips moved up a little in the room that wasn't lit. Since he came all the way to the Southern Province, how could he not work together with Little Fox?

Little Fox wanted to have real battle experience so once he had the chance, he would bring her on the battlefield.

He promised that he would hold Ye Jian's hand tightly and grow up with her. As a man, he must keep his promise. He remembered it in his heart.

Now, he got what he wanted.

“We still need to see her response. Don’t inform her directly.” The major general continued, “The military hopes that she will become your reinforcement in the Southern Province. Probe first before telling her.”

Ye Jian was a student. Even though her profile was present in the military district and recorded in the military system, she was still a student. The military didn’t have to watch over her all the time. The major general asked Xia Jinyuan to see her response but actually, it was a test too. He wanted to see if Ye Jian was qualified to become the silent sword that would be able to kill the snakes.

Major Xia, whose mind was filled with the thought of bringing Ye Jian to see the sunrise, replied calmly, “Yes, I will adhere to your order strictly.”

“G3 will contact you at a later time. Be careful.” The major general finished what he had to say and hung up without any hesitation. Right after that, a message appeared on Xia Jinyuan’s cell phone.

It was a message from G3. This was the message Xia Jinyuan had been waiting for all these while.

G3 said that he was hurrying to the Southern Province now. K7, whom he wasn’t able to contact, sent him a message at 11.05 pm telling him that he had successfully entered the borders.

During this mission, K7 was injured and lost contact with his team members. No one knew where he was currently. There were still 14 hours left until the 120 hours ended. G3 suddenly received a message from K7 telling him that he had entered the borders successfully... It was good news that they received K7’s message but since he entered the borders, why didn’t he send his location to G3?

Xia Jinyuan felt a little worried after receiving the message. He sat quietly till 3 am.

It’s already 3 am... Xia Jinyuan looked out of the window and smiled. It looked like he could fetch Little Fox over and they could watch the sunrise together.

At this moment, Ye Jian had already fallen asleep. She didn’t know that she would be cooperating with Xia Jinyuan again using her identity as a student. She was in deep sleep. She remained in the same posture when she slept. There was no change in it at all. Ye Jian was disciplined even when sleeping.

When she opened her eyes again, a cold glint flashed past them. She grabbed her pillow with her right hand and threw it at the black figure at the side of her bed. Then, she rolled to the other side and squatted down, hiding behind the bed.

She didn’t immediately notice that someone had infiltrated into her room! Her vigilance had gotten so bad after not training for half a month!

The instant she threw her pillow out, the black figure laughed softly. “It’s me.”

Chapter 865: Captain Xia, Your Skin Is Too Thick

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It’s me, Xia Jinyuan.

It was him, the man she met tonight and the man she agreed to meet tomorrow... The man who would look for her immediately after he completed a mission.

Ye Jian was already holding her silver wire. She heaved a sigh of relief and instantly sat on the carpet. She said a little angrily, "Major Xia, why aren't you sleeping at this time of the night? Are you on a mission?"

"Yes, I'm executing quite an important mission." Xia Jinyuan, who played infiltration in the middle of the night, held the pillow in his hand and placed it back on the bed. Then, he smiled calmly and said, "I'm executing a Class A mission. To ensure the mental and physical health of Xia Jinyuan, I have to capture a little fox immediately to prevent myself from losing control."

Ye Jian: ... You win, Major Xia.

Also, it was so dangerous to have a special forces soldier as a boyfriend! She had to guard against him infiltrating her room at night for a sneak attack.

Ye Jian rubbed her temples and climbed back onto the bed. She looked at the man that suddenly appeared in her room. He was already standing beside her bed now. Ye Jian was infuriated but found it funny at the same time, "If you lose control, I will be frightened to death! You're a soldier but you're doing this kind of sneaky thing. Captain Xia, don't you feel a tinge of embarrassment?"

"No, I feel lucky to be a special forces soldier that can leap onto roofs and fly over walls! I'm proud of it!" Major Xia was a thick-skinned person. Especially in front of Ye Jian, his skin was at least more than ten centimeters thick and it was impenetrable. "Other people can only feel anxious and are unable to do anything when they miss their girlfriend in the middle of the night. But, if I miss you, I can just come and find you! Hence, I feel proud of myself."

Thus, if you have a special forces boyfriend, you need to create multiple traps in your rooms before you sleep to prevent him from having bad intentions!

Ye Jian was so angry that she laughed. He was proud of this kind of matter. This person... The more she interacted with him, the more she felt that he wasn't a rigid man. He was just an irritating fellow!

She felt the side of her bed and found the switch. She switched on the lights and looked at the time... It was 3.30 am!

At 3.30 am, Xia Jinyuan appeared in her room!

When he sent her back to the hotel, his face was weary. Now, when it was time to sleep... he appeared in the guest room of Hotel Venus. What were the staff members and the security of the hotel doing?

...

Actually, you couldn't blame them. How could they notice the infiltration of a special forces soldier?

“It’s 3.30 am. Are you feeling energetic after having a rest at your hotel?” Ye Jian sat on the blanket on her bed and glared at the elegant man that was smiling in a reserved manner. Then... her eyes widened slightly. “You came over wearing the hotel’s bathrobe? Did you come from Hotel Caesar to Hotel Venus? Xia Jinyuan... even if you want to do bad things in the middle of the night, shouldn’t you change your clothes?”

Clothes... He did think of changing his clothes but... he didn’t. The clothes he wore tonight had probably been burned into ashes by now.

His tall and mighty figure leaned over. Then, his entire body laid on the bed. He turned his body towards Ye Jian and placed one hand below his chin. Even in this lazy posture, he revealed a casual and elegant aura unconsciously. Even the evil smile on his face appeared noble for some reason.

Little Fox was someone who was someone who was able to fall asleep anywhere. When he came in, he knew that she was sleeping soundly from her even breathing. This was the first time he did something like this and it felt even more exhilarating than when he was doing a mission.

After he opened the door and realized there was no movement inside, he was quite elated.

Opening a lock was a small lesson during part of their training. The locks in a hotel, even if they had anti-theft bolts, were just an ornament to them.

Chapter 866: Don’t Wear Bra When Sleeping

After entering the room, he closed the door silently. Even the air in the room he walked past seemed to be filled with the faint fragrance from her body. His organs all seemed to be cleansed and his tiredness was all gone.

At this moment, Xia Jinyuan felt relaxed both physically and mentally. He smiled with his eyes as he looked at Ye Jian. When he raised his eyelids, his gaze landed on her chest unconsciously for a few seconds.

Ye Jian was still slightly angered by this infiltration in the middle of the night. Hence, she didn’t see his gaze brushing past the front of her chest. She wasn’t wearing a bra so his gaze darkened slightly when he looked at it.

Even through the clothes, Xia Jinyuan was able to take some advantage in the middle of the night.

The scenery was really good. If he stared at it for too long... He was afraid that she might raise her leg and kick him in the face directly...

Before Ye Jian noticed his actions, Xia Jinyuan retracted his gaze unwillingly. He smiled and replied, “I escaped back into the country like a refugee. Every place I go, I have to change my clothes and burn the clothes that I wore to erase all of my traces in case someone finds me.”

“I have four sets of clothes. The clothes you saw me wearing tonight was my last set. I picked them up in the waste collection at a certain clothes factory. After I went back to the hotel, I got rid of them immediately so the only clothes I can wear now is this bathrobe.”

He was speaking in a relaxed and joking manner but Ye Jian knew why he had to burn his clothes so she felt apprehensive.

What kind of mission was so strict that they even had to burn the clothes they wore on their way back? Then, when they were executing their mission, they wouldn't be wearing their country's combat uniform.

As she was still pondering over this question, Xia Jinyuan continued speaking. His voice never stopped, "The military uniform I wore that day is hidden in the chandelier in a utility room of the airport. Tomorrow, I need your help to collect it. It's inconvenient for me to appear in public for these few days. Be careful when you're retrieving it. On your way back, take notice of your surroundings."

Xia Jinyuan had achieved what he wanted so he started talking about the mission without any pressure. All these little things he did was to let Ye Jian understand how risky his mission was this time.

"You... Okay, I understand. I will get up now and take a bus over." At first, Ye Jian wanted to ask him if he was safe now but when the words reached the edge of her mouth, she changed them. Since he appeared in front of her, he was probably safe now.

She stood up and said, "At 5 am, there will be a bus from Hotel Caesar to the airport. I can take a ride over. Wait for me to come back. There's no need to worry."

After she stood up, Xia Jinyuan was able to admire Ye Jian's figure even more clearly now. Her proportions could be said to be perfect. She was tall and her proportions were even. Every single inch of her appeared smooth and exquisite as if she was carved using jade.

It looked like there were many advantages of sneaking into her room in the middle of the night. In the future, if they were staying outside, should he consider infiltrating more?

As he thought about this, Xia Jinyuan frowned slightly. He silently scolded himself in contempt. Despicable!

After meeting Little Fox, his moral values had been lowering again and again!

"It's still early now. You can wake up after 6 am. You can take the clothes in the afternoon. There's no need to hurry." Xia Jinyuan lifted the blanket that she was sitting on a moment ago and gave a gentlemanly smile. "It's a little cold and you're wearing short sleeves and short pants. It's better to stay under the blanket so that you won't catch a cold. I'll wake you up when it's time."

Chapter 867: Ye Jian Felt Awkward Again

At first, Ye Jian didn't feel that cold. After his reminder, she looked down. Her pale face turned red instantly.

She used her well-trained agility and jumped onto the bed at a very fast speed. She quickly wrapped the pure white blanket around her body.

"Xia Jinyuan!" She shouted angrily!

The major whose name was called raised his eyebrows and gave a confused look. He even seemed puzzled as he asked, "Huh? What happened?"

What happened? Was he still pretending to be innocent and not know anything?

Ye Jian threw the other pillow at his face once again. "You dare to say that you didn't notice anything just now? That you didn't see anything? That you didn't... didn't..." Look at it more than once?

Ye Jian, who was highly skilled in combat and had a strong personality but had never dated in her two lives, was so pure that she couldn't bear to say the rest of the words out.

Once Major Xia decided to be irritating, Ye Jian couldn't do anything about it. She still hadn't relaxed entirely in front of him.

Xia Jinyuan caught the harmless pillow and shook his head helplessly as he smiled. "I noticed it and saw it. I even took a few looks at it. I wanted to remind you at that time but I was afraid that you would get embarrassed so I didn't say anything."

He didn't know that his concern for her getting cold would cause Little Fox to notice this.

Ye Jian didn't want to talk to him anymore. Now, he understood why Xia Yiwei said that Xia Jinyuan was the most troublesome fellow in the Xia family. Her head was already throbbing in pain now! This man always made people mad with anger but she couldn't find the reason why she was angry!

In the end, she could only bear with her anger herself. For instance, she could only hide in her blanket now. She didn't want to come out.

In some areas, Ye Jian was as pure as a piece of paper. You could tell that she was confused about love and didn't know how to interact with a man properly.

Fortunately, Major Xia was a piece of white paper too. He had a high EQ but he never dated before. When he saw what he shouldn't, the first thing he thought of was to be gentlemanly and not scare the underaged little fox away.

He coaxed Ye Jian in a soft voice, "I really didn't see much. I'm still a boyfriend on probation. Why would I dare to look at it too much? Just now, I was always looking into your eyes and my mind was still thinking about other things."

"Don't stuff yourself under the blanket. You might suffocate yourself. If you don't want to sleep, we can talk to each other. You can pack up and we can go to Hotel Caesar together too. I booked a room on level 23. We can sit on the sofa and watch the sunrise together."

When he was coaxing her, you were able to see, hear, and feel his gentleness from his expression, voice, and gaze. His warmth moved right into Ye Jian's heart and she slowly forgot about her awkwardness.

She popped her head out of the blanket and looked at Xia Jinyuan who was leaning against the side of the bed and talking to her with his eyes closed. She furrowed her brows and asked in a low voice, "How long have you not slept?"

There was a huge patch of green-black under his eyes. They were dark eye circles caused by a severe lack of sleep. The dark eye circles were very serious.

"Four days and four nights. I guess I haven't slept for that long." Her voice was clean and light like a pearl. The sharpness in his gaze disappeared as he listened to her voice. Only warmth was left. Xia Jinyuan took a deep breath of the air that was filled with her sweet smell. "Yesterday night, I got dragged up by Hou Zi to chat with him. I didn't notice that time passed so quickly."

Ye Jian noticed that he was frowning so she said softly, "Lie down and have a rest."

Ye Jian was able to understand how difficult, tiring, and dangerous their missions were. Hence, she couldn't bear to see him like this. She was always exceptionally gentle towards this irritating major because she understood his hardships.

Chapter 868: I Understand Your Hardships

"No need. I'm not tired yet." Xia Jinyuan closed his eyes but his brain wasn't resting. "Talk with me. Maybe I can fall asleep while listening to your voice."

Ye Jian pursed her lips tightly. "You're back in your country but why do you still seem so preoccupied? Are you facing some difficulties?"

"Something went wrong with the decapitation strike." Xia Jinyuan calmly said the mission they were executing this time. He received approval from the military so he was able to speak without any pressure. However, Ye Jian didn't know this so her expression changed entirely.

Her beautiful face turned cold as she scolded in a low tone, "Xia Jinyuan, open your eyes!" How could he talk about his mission so easily? Didn't he know what his identity was? "The ten rules of confidentiality of a soldier. Look at what you're saying now!"

One, never say the secrets you're not supposed to say. Two, don't ask about any secrets. Three, don't look at the secrets you're not supposed to see. Four, don't carry the secrets you're not supposed to carry. Five, don't mention any secrets in personal messages.

Six, never record any secrets in non-confidential files. Seven, never use ordinary mails to pass secrets around. Eight, never read or talk about secrets in a non-confidential environment. Nine, you're not allowed to copy, save, or destroy a confidential file personally. Ten, never bring any confidential files when you're visiting or bringing your relatives around.

"Do you understand all these?" Xia Jinyuan couldn't help but smile when he saw how anxious she was. He lifted his eyes slightly and said, "I just said decapitation strike. You will not be able to know what kind of decapitation strike it was."

The mission this time was a decapitation strike. There was nothing wrong with the operation team. However, one of the electrical engineers in the embassy told outsiders that China was sending people to repair the old circuit. This sentence alerted their enemy.

They had to stay in a sewer for 48 hours because of the level of security. Thus, when they came out of the sewer, their hands and feet were numb.

This caused the Xueyu unit to lose contact with their team members after the operation. This was the first time this had happened in the past few years. Even till today, not all the team members had come back.

That's right, decapitation strike didn't mean anything but what does 'decapitation' mean? It means to annihilate the leader of the enemy and the organization the leader is in! His mission this time was.. to go overseas and decapitate someone. That meant that the person must be a huge and powerful figure!

Ye Jian felt her heart shuddering when she thought about this. She wanted to warn him again but she noticed that he didn't even have the energy to open his eyes anymore, she sighed.

"Didn't you say that you were very tired when you sent me to my hotel yesterday night? Do you need to go back and get some sleep? You haven't slept the entire night. Hurry up and sleep. Don't talk anymore. I don't want to listen either!" Ye Jian pulled his arm forcefully and wanted to let him lie on the bed so that he could sleep comfortably for a while.

He was a soldier as well as a comrade that she had worked together with. If she couldn't understand his hardships, who could?

Comrades would always understand each other's pain.

Xia Jinyuan didn't want to open his eyes when she pulled his arm. He didn't even have any intention of moving.

There was a small smile on the corner of his lips as he breathed softly. His voice was extremely light as she coaxed her, "Be obedient. I know that I have to keep the mission a secret. I have never forgotten about it. You can get some sleep too. I will rest for a while. Just now, Brother Zi caught me and forced me to talk to him for more than two hours. When I went back to my room, I had other issues to settle so I didn't get any sleep before I came here."

After looking at the message G3 sent over, he started thinking about K7. By the time he regained his senses, it was already 3 am. Then, he came over to look for her.

Chapter 869: Falling Asleep While Hugging Clothes

Because of the military unit's approval, he was able to look for her directly during his mission. He was able to hold her hand again and work together.

He needed to let her catch her breath first. He needed to gauge how dangerous this 'decapitation strike' was and then predict if she was able to handle the impending danger.

As Xia Jinyuan listened to her clear and light voice, he breathed the air that smelled of her. Slowly, slowly... tiredness started creeping upon him. Now, he couldn't even open his eyes. Xia Jinyuan didn't open his mouth again. He just wanted to have a good sleep.

As he tried to coax Ye Jian, he managed to coax himself to sleep.

He was leaning against the front of the bed with his head up straight. His hands were crossed and placed in front of his abdomen in an upright posture. Xia Jinyuan entered a deep sleep just like this.

Ye Jian wouldn't allow him to sleep like this. She lifted her blanket up and softly kneeled on the bed. She hugged his shoulders while keeping her breath as light as possible. Then, she moved him slowly down the front of the bed so that he could lean sideways on the bed.

Yang Heng gave her a double room with a king-size bed. The bed was around 1.8 meters wide so when the 1.8 meters Xia Jinyuan laid down... the space instantly became smaller. His legs were hanging over the edge of the bed but Ye Jian had no choice. He was lying sideways and the bed was only this wide.

Ye Jian lightly placed the blanket on him. She wasn't feeling sleepy at all now. She stared silently at the young major who had fallen asleep. He wasn't sleeping peacefully. His expression was still sharp like a sword that came out of its sheath.

Ye Jian's soft sigh sounded in the room. A decapitation strike... This kind of mission was extremely dangerous. No wonder he would feel tired. Look, he was so tired that even when he was sleeping, he furrowed his brows.

Have a good sleep. You're already back in your country so... have a good rest.

Ye Jian stroked his eyebrows a few times. She seemed exceptionally serious when she was doing this. She only stopped when Xia Jinyuan stopped frowning. Then, she got off the bed slowly.

She needed to rush to the airport and get back his military attire. That day, when he left, his military attire was still damp. After staying in the utility room of the airport for almost half a month, she wondered if it had gotten moldy.

If she brings it back earlier, she can still wash and iron it for him. Once he wakes up, he will be able to wear it.

Ye Jian got up and changed. She brushed her teeth, washed her face, and prepared to leave the room. At this moment, she saw Xia Jinyuan, who had started frowning again in his sleep, shifting his body as though he was uncomfortable. From his expression, he was sleeping soundly and showed no signs of waking up. It looked like he just wanted to find a more comfortable sleeping position.

Looking at the deep indent on his forehead, a look of pity flashed past Ye Jian's eyes. She walked to the front of the bed and wanted to take her short sleeve shirt and shorts she threw casually at the side of the bed. She wanted to fold them neatly and place them somewhere else.

However, the moment she stretched her hand out, she saw Xia Jinyuan moving his arm. Her clothes and her blanket fell on his face instantly. She even... heard a soft and very low comfortable moan coming from him.

Instantly, Ye Jian ran out in a flurry.

He pulled her clothes towards his face and even made... that kind of noise!

Even when she reached the lobby of the hotel, Ye Jian's face was still on fire from feeling embarrassed. It felt so warm that her gaze was even like a puddle of spring water. She gave off an enchanting and attractive aura.

"Hey, aren't you Yang Heng's classmate?" Someone behind Ye Jian spoke softly. Then, the sound of high heels was heard. "What is wrong? Are you not used to sleeping here?"

The person who spoke was Yang Heng's Aunt, the boss of Hotel Venus. The staff beside her saw this scene and said softly, "Boss Song, in that case, I will drive the car over. Please wait for a short moment."

Boss Song was able to recognize Ye Jian instantly because she had a deep impression of Ye Jian.

She was a clean and beautiful young lady. No matter where she went, she would leave a deep impression on people.

Chapter 870: Wealthy Person

"Is the room not to your liking? If you don't like it, I'll change the room for you immediately." She walked towards Ye Jian directly and smiled amiably. "You are all my guests so I must make sure that you sleep comfortably in my hotel."

This was a woman who was decisive and quick. Ye Jian quickly controlled her expression and hurriedly answered politely, "No, no. I have some things to do at the airport so I woke up early. I had a good rest. It wasn't uncomfortable at all."

Ye Jian was able to fall asleep anywhere. It was just that the security at this hotel allowed a special forces soldier to sneak into her room and scare her at 3.30 in the morning.

"You're going to the airport? What a coincidence. I need to go to the airport to fetch someone too. You can have a ride in my car." Director Song laughed heartily. She had delicate makeup on. However, she seemed as if she just woke up. Thin blood capillaries could still be seen in her eyes. "My staff has gone to get my car. Come, let's wait outside."

She turned and said to the person at the front desk. "Little Fang, prepare two sets of breakfast for me. Add one coffee and one milk."

A smile appeared on Ye Jian's indifferent face when she heard that she could take a ride to the airport. She hurriedly thanked her, "Thank you, Director Song. I will take you up on the offer." That way, she wouldn't have to wait till 5 am to get on the shuttle bus from the hotel. She could get the military attire back earlier.

“Child, you can just call me Auntie. Why are you calling me Director Song?” Director Song, who had a sharp look, couldn’t help but smile. This child was really polite. “As long as you don’t blame me for making the decision on my own. Come, the car is here.”

Yang Heng’s Aunt Song was an independent and strong lady who got divorced before. She got divorced eight years ago. Her daughter was given to her husband so now, she was going to fetch her daughter whom she hadn’t seen for more than two years. She was coming back from France.

When the car drove over, Ye Jian’s gaze landed on the extremely expensive red 1997 Ferrari. Then, she looked at Auntie Song who had yawned multiple times. At first, she wanted to say that she could drive but now, she decided to keep quiet.

“Auntie, did you not have a good rest yesterday?” As Ye Jian sat in the passenger’s seat, she couldn’t help but ask Auntie Song. When she was training with the motorized infantry, her instructor always told her that she mustn’t drive when she was tired.

Now, looking at the tired Auntie Song who hadn’t stopped yawning, Ye Jian felt a little worried. Driving when you’re tired wasn’t a good thing.

Director Song smiled as she started up the engine. She drove slowly to the entrance of the hotel. “I didn’t sleep for the entire night. Are you worried that I won’t be able to drive properly? Don’t worry. I still have the ability to do this.”

“In the past, I didn’t sleep for a few nights and still managed to drive my car properly.” Along the way, Director Song drove stability. However, every time she yawned heavily, Ye Jian felt her heart trembling.

When the motorized infantry was sent for night training, they would eat chili to raise their awareness when they were really tired. They would also apply cooling ointment to clear their tired mind. They used all kinds of brutal methods so that they would be able to keep a clear mind when they were on the road.

However, Director Song was different from them. She wouldn’t use such vicious methods to make herself awake. If she continued driving like this, something would happen.

Ye Jian couldn’t care about how much the car was worth now. She smiled and said directly, “Auntie Song, let me drive. It takes an hour to reach the airport. Why don’t you get some rest and let me drive?”

The moment Ye Jian finished speaking, a bright light suddenly shone onto them from the front. This wasn’t the kind of light that came from a small car. A large truck was moving towards them from the bright light.

Auntie Song didn’t get any sleep so she squinted at the bright light. She hadn’t realized what was happening in front of her.