

BOOT CAMP 931

Chapter 931: You Can Come, But You Won't Be Able To Go!

Chinese soldiers are weak? Chinese soldiers are weak?

A mercenary dares to say that Chinese soldiers are weak!

The anger in Ye Jian's heart exploded immediately.

G3's knocking was heard on the fire door. Three fast knocks, three light knocks, two fast knocks, and two light knocks. He came to see if she needed help.

Ye Jian was standing at the fire door so when she heard the knocks, she used her toes to knock on the door. Three light knocks and three fast knocks. This was to tell him that she had control of the situation and she didn't need reinforcements.

This was the first time Ye Jian met a real mercenary. However, she wasn't afraid. She felt excited instead. She wanted to fight with a real mercenary who didn't care about his life and only wanted money. She wanted to step on the blades of death and fight for her country.

G3 received the reply and said to Xia Jinyuan who was still on the phone, "Level one of the inpatient department. West stairway. 1 vs 1."

"There's nothing on my side. It looks like they only sent one person to guard this place. They specially sent him to wait for Ye Jian." Xia Jinyuan, who was at the back door of the inpatient department, had a stern expression on his face as he said in a low voice, "Take care of her. A real mercenary is at least five times more powerful than the mercenaries we met last time at the depopulated zone."

He was afraid that Ye Jian would suffer but he didn't want G3 to help her too quickly either. Thus, Xia Jinyuan chose the safest option. He asked G3 to stand outside and watch over Ye Jian in case something happened.

The sound within the stairway stopped momentarily. Then, a furious and low shout of a man was heard. Ye Jian probably attacked again.

"The door is damaged. I'm waiting for the maintenance staff to come over. Please take the elevator." Someone wanted to climb the stairs so G3 stopped them. He asked the person to leave politely and guarded the door to prevent other people from entering and meeting misfortune.

The South Asian man's expression changed drastically when he saw Ye Jian's move. The pain from the silver wire cutting into his wrist didn't cause him to release his gun. Instead, he used his right leg to attack Ye Jian furiously.

Ye Jian narrowed her eyes slightly when she noticed him disregarding his life and attacking her. She quickly tilted her body and bent her back slightly. The wind caused by the kick was like the slash of a knife. 'Bang'. He kicked the fire door.

The close combat this time was much more dangerous than the ones she had before. Dust flew up from the fire door due to his kick. Ye Jian's gaze turned darker because of his kick too.

After two rounds of dodging, Ye Jian grabbed her opponent's ankle when he attempted to kick her again and twisted it forcefully.

In the dark, the man groaned in pain. A gust of wind was felt. The South Asian man bore with the excruciating pain and pressed a hand against the wall. He lifted his entire body and raised his left leg to kick Ye Jian's chest.

The skills of the mercenaries that snuck into China were all not bad. They were well-experienced in combat and had powerful abilities. They took jobs for the money so they were ruthless. In a fight, either their opponent dies or they die. Ye Jian twisted his right leg until his bone was about to break so the South Asian man immediately made a move that could allow him to win in this bad situation. Ye Jian noticed that he wanted to kick her with his left leg so she quickly released his right leg and tilted her body to evade the kick towards her chest.

Even though Ye Jian reacted quickly and the South Asian man didn't hit her chest, he still managed to kick her shoulder.

Her right shoulder was kicked and the force caused her to move back sideways. Ye Jian gritted her teeth when she felt the sharp pain from her bones. She didn't allow herself to make any sound.

This was the first powerful opponent Ye Jian met. The pain on her shoulder reminded her that this powerful opponent was a mercenary whose hands were stained with the blood of multiple humans. They only kill for money. They didn't care if the people they killed were civilians. As long as it was their target, as long as they felt that it was someone who might harm them, they would kill the person.

Chapter 932: Killing Without Mercy

In the narrow stairway, Ye Jian's low grunt could be heard. Her opponent didn't let down his guard because of this kick. When his left leg was held by Ye Jian's hands again, the South Asian man gave a malicious gaze like a human-eating beast.

Above them, the young police officer wanted to rush to find his colleagues. When he heard the sound of fighting, he dashed back.

The fire door on the second level opened and two people walked in while talking. "We haven't done the skin test for penicillin. Take note of that when you're changing shift. The body temperature of the patient on bed no. 06 has been unstable since the afternoon. You must inform the people on the night shift."

These were two nurses who were preparing to change shifts. The young police officer had no choice but to run back up again. "Police investigation. Please use the lift."

As he spoke, he used his left hand to block the two nurses and opened the fire door with his right hand. He pushed the two puzzled nurses back to the safe zone. No one must come in. He needed to guard this door!

Ye Jian told him that he must guard the second floor!

This was to prevent other people from entering and accidentally getting injured. Their enemy was a dangerous man with a gun!

The young police officer wanted to charge down as he listened to the sounds of the heated fight. However, there was no lock on the fire door so he had to remain here and wait anxiously.

He didn't have a pager on him so he couldn't ask his colleagues for help too. He could only wait nervously without doing anything.

"Interesting. You, are not from China. You keep following us. But, you know Chinese!" The words felt as though they were being thrown out as the South Asian man spoke with his awkward Chinese. His tone was ruthless and tough with a hint of teasing.

Ye Jian smiled lightly. She replied in Chinese, "I already said that I'm from China. As a Chinese citizen, it's normal that I understand what you said." She spoke with a clear articulation.

"Hahaha, a Chinese citizen? I am too!" The South Asian man wiped off the blood on his face. His gaze was sinister as he stared at the figure that had merged with the darkness. An evil smile appeared at the edge of his lips.

Even though the young lady was speaking, she didn't stop attacking. He wasn't able to shoot with his gun. Ye Jian didn't give him the chance to shoot. This was a life-or-death battle. The person with the upper hand would survive.

If he wanted to distract her by talking, it was useless.

The iron railings made loud clanging sounds as it kept getting kicked. Once again, Ye Jian used her silver wire to cut into the person's wrist. At the same time, she grabbed her opponent's left leg again and smashed it forcefully into the railing.

Then, Ye Jian heard the sound of the safety hatch being released.

Her opponent was planning to shoot...

As the faint sound floated over, Ye Jian didn't have any time to consider. She tightly held her opponent's left leg and twisted it. Then, she raised her leg and aimed at his crotch. She mustn't allow her opponent to have a chance to shoot!

The crotch was the most sensitive spot for most men. Even though her opponent was as strong as King Kong, his expression distorted when he got kicked in the crotch. The safety hatch of his gun was open but the pain caused his fingers to slow down by half a beat.

Half a beat was enough for Ye Jian. The safety hatch of her HKP7m8 pistol was always opened so after she took her gun out, she fired it without hesitation.

"Bang..." The sound of the explosion was like a balloon exploding in a sealed box. After the first shot, the second shot was heard soon after.

Her first shot was aimed at the man's right hand. She used the sound of safety hatch unlocking to predict the position she should fire at.

Chapter 933: Bringing Prestige To My Army

She predicted the direction of her second shot using the man's groan. She accurately hit her opponent in the head. The smell of blood slowly spread in the air. Ye Jian didn't leave immediately. Instead, she leaned against the wall of the stairway and forced her rapid breathing to slow down.

"I said that I'm from China but you didn't believe me. You're in my country. Why would I lie to you?" As she panted furiously, Ye Jian smiled lightly and opened her mouth. She spoke to the mercenary earnestly. "We won't allow people like you to enter our land. Since you came, we won't allow you to go back."

"What would I lose by telling you that I'm from China?"

Was there a need to lie? Was there a need to be afraid of you? Was there a need to change her identity?

No!

I don't need to lie!

I'm a Chinese citizen!

I don't need to be afraid of you!

You're standing on the land of my country!

I don't need to change my identity.

I will not allow you to leave my country alive!

The eyes of the mercenary lying on the ground were wide open. His brain was hit with the bullet but his central nervous system was still working. Hence, his heart was still beating. However, we wouldn't know if he heard what Ye Jian said.

The police officer wanted to come down when he heard the first gunshot. However, the fire door on the second level got pushed open again and a nurse appeared with hurried footsteps.

The police officer had already taken two steps down but he had no choice. He climbed back up and pushed the nurse out without a second word. "Police investigation. Go back!"

Amidst his soft warning, the second gunshot was heard. The nurse was a little unhappy. "What are you doing? It's so dark. What investigation can you do? Are you playing with balloons?"

Ye Jian's HPK7m8 pistol was equipped with a silencer. Thus, the sound it produced did sound like a balloon exploding.

The young police officer's expression changed because of the nurse's complaint. He glared at her and warned her, "You're not allowed to walk this way. Take the elevator down!"

The nurse wanted to take the stairs because the elevator was too slow. She planned to open her mouth again but when she saw the cold expression on the police officer's face, she got nervous. She muttered to herself, "Why are you so fierce?" before turning to the main lobby of the second floor.

As the fire door on the second floor closed and everything went back to normal, Ye Jian closed her eyes slightly and heaved a long sigh of relief. After that, she said to the police officer above, "Turn on the lights above. I've settled everything here."

The smell of blood spread through the entire stairway. At the start, the mercenary was still convulsing but now, he was motionless.

The dim light in the stairway lit up. Ye Jian glanced at the wall and switched on the level one lights. Under the faint light, the South Asian man laid sideways on the stairs with a 9 mm parabellum bullet hole between his forehead. It pierced through his brain so the back of his head was bleeding too.

Heavy footsteps were heard rushing down from above. The younger police officer gasped softly when he saw this scene. He looked up at Ye Jian again with astonishment in his eyes.

This was unexpected. When he heard the gunshot a moment ago, he was flabbergasted. However, the appearance of the nurse forced him to go back. The sound of the second gunshot caused his heart to turn cold.

He thought that... Ye Jian was shot.

Ye Jian raised her head and looked at the dumbfounded young police officer who stopped in his tracks due to shock. She smiled and said, "This will have nothing to do with the local police. Someone will come and take care of this scene. You can go back first. You don't have to care about what happened here."

Chapter 934: Not A Huge Problem

She raised her hand and knocked on the fire door to inform the person outside that everything was settled. The next second, G3 pushed the door open and entered the stairway.

He lowered his head as he came in. When he saw the scene inside, he gave Ye Jian a thumbs up. "Good job."

"Thank you. Let's think of a way to clean up the place first." Ye Jian slowly moved her right shoulder that was hurting from the kick. Fortunately, she didn't feel any excruciating pain. Her joints were still working perfectly and her bones weren't broken.

G3 didn't even look at the young police officer on top of the stairs. He nodded and said, "Just throw him into the crematory. It's not a huge problem."

Throw him into the crematory? Not a huge problem?

How is it not a huge problem?

Murder!

This is murder!

Someone was killed. Why is it not a huge problem?

What is a huge problem then?

“Daqing, how’s the situation?” Someone asked in a low voice from the third floor. Leader Feng, who was in charge of the car accident case, had brought his men over. They didn’t realize how dangerous the person who was following Ye Jian was. They were leaning close to the walls and holding their guns as they came down.

Daqing was the young police officer at the scene. He immediately lowered his voice and said, “Someone died. Leader, come down quickly.”

Leader Feng and his colleagues dashed down immediately when they heard Dafeng.

“When do you plan to reveal yourself? After Ye Jian leaves?”

G3 asked on the phone calmly. Then, he turned and said to Ye Jian, “Some people like to be the last to appear. You must educate him properly after this.”

His proud expression made G3 feel like punching him! He didn’t reveal himself and let Ye Jian handle everything. If he got hit by his little girlfriend... Didn’t they always say that hitting and scolding someone is a sign of love? Let Ye Jian ‘love’ him properly then!

Ye Jian felt that their way of interaction was not bad. They would tease and play around with one another. This would strengthen their relationship.

She smiled and replied, “Okay. I will definitely educate him in the future.”

The Major Xia who needed to be educated pushed the door and came in. He smiled slightly as he closed the door. He scanned Ye Jian to ensure that she was unharmed before raising his head and saying to Leader Feng, “Leader Feng, we will take care of this. The commissioner will contact you to tell you the details. Please bring Ye Jian to the ward. I will come later.”

Leader Feng knew Xia Jinyuan’s identity. He looked at the man who had a bullet hole in the middle of his forehead as well as his right palm. He furrowed his brows furiously and asked, “This person is...”

“Is someone we have to kill. It will not implicate the local police and it mustn’t implicate the local police.” Xia Jinyuan calmly interrupted him. His voice was sharp and he added in a resolute tone, “Only we can take care of this. Leader Feng, I apologize.”

...

The stairway was quiet. The smell of blood filled up the entire place. The two parties exchanged glances with no intention of taking a step back.

Ye Jian took a step out and said, “Leader Feng, we can go up now.”

“Okay.” In the end, Leader Feng yielded. He had no other choice. If he wasn’t allowed to interfere, how could he? However, what happened in front of him was a gunshot case. Out of professionalism, he couldn’t leave so easily.

He glanced at the young soldier that was talking to him and asked worriedly, “Is he our citizen?” He didn’t look like a citizen of China but it was better to confirm.

“He’s from outside the borders. No matter which country he goes to, he will create trouble there.” A sharp gaze flashed past Xia Jinyuan’s eyes. The words he said were filled with killing intent. “He was watching over the hospital because he was waiting for...”

Chapter 935: Who Else Dares To Come?

When his gaze fell on Ye Jian, Leader Feng’s expression suddenly changed, “You mean... the car accident...”

“Yes, I still need to ask more questions. Leader Feng, please take Ye Jian up as soon as possible. Let us take care of the things here.” Xia Jinyuan told Leader Feng with a grim expression. This matter is not over!

“These bastards!” Leader Feng gritted his teeth and cursed. He didn’t question or doubt what Xia Jinyuan said anymore, and whispered to Ye Jian, “Little Ye, let’s go, it won’t delay you for too long.”

It’s no wonder that Little Ye appeared beside Secretary Xia’s cousin from time to time. As it turns out, she often helped Secretary Xia’s brother.

Secretary Xia’s younger brother was a border guard. His credibility was high when he said that the person who was killed was a foreigner.

This group of bastards has committed crimes in our country, they should be punished with death!

After walking a few steps, Leader Feng said to his colleagues, “You two, stay and clean up the blood on the scene. Don’t scare anyone.”

It was okay to clean up the scene, but he couldn’t do anything about the other matters.

After watching Ye Jian leave, Xia Jinyuan opened the fire door, and an emergency trolley entered the corridor. “Some people always like to come out last. Why does it sound like someone is snitching?”

“You got it wrong. I’m saying that someone likes to appear at the last critical moment.” To show that his words were credible, G3 nodded responsibility and said very seriously, “Ye Jian will praise you well.”

Xia Jinyuan patted his comrade’s shoulder and said meaningfully, “I can understand. You’re envious. Don’t worry, I said it before that when my lifelong matter is resolved, yours would naturally not be a problem.”

He went up the stairs and grabbed the mercenary with his hands, lifting him onto the emergency trolley with G3, before covering him with a blue cloth. They can drag him out directly and deal with him.

Two policemen were left at the scene. After they fetched the water and found a mop, Xia Jinyuan waved and thanked them, before leaving with the trolley and G3.

Old Guan's wife's ward was on the fifth floor. The public security commissioner called quickly, and Leader Feng, who just reached the ward's door, received a notice. All officers are not allowed to interfere with the matters handled by the border defense in the Southern Province.

With such a notice, Leader Feng finally felt relieved.

Two policemen were guarding the ward. After pushing the door, Ye Jian saw Old Guan's wife crying on the bed. Two of Old Guan's driver friends were sitting beside the bed.

Seeing that Ye Jian was here, Old Guan's friends were taken aback for a while, before suddenly standing up and exclaiming, "Sister-in-law, this is... this is the girl that saved you. Quick, look. She's here to see you."

The tearful wife raised her head and saw Ye Jian. She was struggling to get up. She recognized her. The doctor said that if it was not for the girl who risked her life and crawled into the car for Old Guan, she might not have been able to hear Old Guan's last words.

Old Guan said that he must first thank the girl who saved them, before letting his wife live a good life and raise his son and daughter. He even said that he would not be able to take care of the family and she had to work hard for the rest of her life. He even said that he would reincarnate to repay her.

From being conscious to getting into the ambulance... he spoke about it on and on, until the sound gradually disappeared... A living person just went away like that.

"Auntie! Don't move..." Ye Jian quickly held on to Old Guan's wife's shoulder, stopping her from getting up. "Don't move. You should take a good rest."

Chapter 936: Intolerable

Old Guan's wife held her hands tightly, thanking her profusely.

Her weeps and thanks made Ye Jian's eyes turn red. The pain of losing your loved ones... is the most unbearable pain.

After crying for about five minutes, Old Guan's wife gradually calmed down. She brought up her wrinkled, calloused hand to dry the tears on her face.

"Girl, our Old Guan said to thank you. I don't have much, I can only give you a kowtow. Girl, the Old Guan family will never forget your kindness in our lifetimes."

Her eyes were already red and swollen from all the crying. Ye Jian was shocked when she heard that the wife wanted to give her a kowtow. She hugged the middle-aged woman and said, "Auntie, don't kowtow. It wasn't just me at the scene. There were so many others. Don't kowtow. I just passed by and saw it. If I can be of help, I will definitely help."

Old Guan's two friends lamented, "We should, we should. We don't even know how to thank you. We'll kowtow. The two of us will represent Old Guan's family and kowtow!"

She could still stop one, but when the three of them wanted to do it, she couldn't stop all of them. She immediately glanced at Leader Feng before they could manage to stop them all.

"Auntie, Uncles, I came here because I have something to trouble you. There's no need to thank me, but I need to understand more about the situation from the three of you."

The presence of Ye Jian would help the three of them to stay calm.

"Yesterday afternoon? Nothing happened. The three of us were together, eating and everything. The car was loaded with goods and we didn't dare to go far." Old Guan's friend, Driver Tian, recalled the events of yesterday afternoon. "Yesterday afternoon during our break, we ate fast food, and then sent fast food to the guys in the truck. There was nothing else."

"Did Uncle Old Guan ever leave halfway? Or went out alone? Like fetch water or go to the bathroom?" Ye Jian's questions were not worse than the police. She asked very carefully, and in detail, "Or did anyone talk to him or asked him for directions? And after lunch, was there anything off about Uncle Old Guan?"

Driver Tian and the other driver who had the same surname as Old Guan shook their heads, "I didn't see anything wrong. It seemed the same. Old Guan usually doesn't talk a lot, if he had anything on his mind, we wouldn't be able to tell."

Old Guan's wife thought about it for a while. After being too emotional, she recalled a bit slower than the rest, but she was his wife, after all, the one closest to him. She was more comprehensive.

"Something was wrong... There was something wrong with Old Guan..."

She wasn't certain and was still trying to recall. It was enough to ignite a spark in Ye Jian. She didn't urge her but just waited patiently for the wife to get out of her sorrow and recall what happened yesterday.

"There was something, something wrong. Old Guan walked out of the washroom and pulled me towards the truck." Old Guan's wife recalled what happened yesterday and the interactions with her husband.

She then recalled what was wrong with him. "After coming out of the washroom... I was dragged into the truck. I didn't even finish my steamed bun, and couldn't even take my jar of fermented vegetables when I was dragged into the truck."

The first time she said she was 'pulled'. The second and third time, she said she was 'dragged'.

The latter was more urgent, rushed, and hastier. It was even possible that there was panic.

Chapter 937: Unbuckling The Pants

That means to say that Old Guan saw someone in the washroom, and it was someone that felt dangerous to him. Furthermore, he saw something that cost him his life. Seeing that person and what happened resulted in yesterday's accident.

“Auntie, did you see anything then?”

“See anything? The truck left the moment I got on. I was still nagging about my jar of fermented vegetables. I had to get them, but Old Guan didn’t let me and said that we had to hurry.”

When Old Guan’s wife mentioned that, the drivers suddenly remembered.

“Old Guan ran into a mercenary in the washroom and saw something he shouldn’t have seen. He didn’t understand the mercenary’s conversation and only saw something, which caused this misfortune.” After coming out of the hospital, Ye Jian got into the car and asked coldly, “What would men do when they went to the washroom?”

...

Xia Jinyuan, who was listening attentively, suddenly heard the question and almost stepped all the way on the accelerator. What would men do... when they went to the washroom?

She asked very seriously, and he should answer seriously too, “When men go to the washroom, if they need to pee, they would stand up. Otherwise, it’s the same as you...”

“So they would unbuckle their pants while standing up...” Ye Jian was analyzing seriously. After unbuckling, what else do they need to do... And what would Old Guan have seen? What could he see?

Xia Jinyuan raised his hands and scratched his eyebrows slightly before adding, “Sometimes, we would have to lift our clothes a little. Like when we tuck our shirt into our pants, we have to pull it out, unbuckle our belt, before relieving ourselves.”

They were discussing how men use the washroom and what they would do in the washroom... No matter how serious Xia Jinyuan was, he was feeling a little complicated.

“A gun... The gun fell.” Ye Jian didn’t notice Xia Jinyuan’s expression. When she heard about the shirt, the belt, her eyes immediately lit up. Xia Jinyuan saw her and held his breath lightly before huffing out gently.

He said in a calm voice, “It’s very likely. The place that Old Guan was resting in the afternoon was very near the expressway. They would need to reorganize. For example, in a place like a washroom where there are fewer people, they would reorganize the weapons on their bodies. Then Old Guan came in all of a sudden... That’s a possibility.”

“However, there’s a high chance that the gun fell.” Such things had happened before, and there was a high probability of that happening.

No matter what it was, Old Guan did run into the mercenaries. They clashed and he passed away.

The topic was heavy. Xia Jinyuan drove the car out of the city and towards the mountain roads. The throttle was at the maximum and the car left a long shadow and a flashing red tail light shadow.

“Go to the mountains. The ‘eye’ they left at the hospital is missing. They will take action tonight.”

There were abandoned houses in the mountains, and Xia Jinyuan spent a few hours there and left things behind. He left behind food that he would come back for, such as instant noodles, candles, lighters, and a moisture-proof cloth.

What was left behind was also good enough for the mercenaries to watch over.

“Little Fox, there’s only the two of us tonight. Are you scared?” The car went out of the city and into the suburbs. Xia Jinyuan, who drove silently, reached out his hand and held hers. He whispered, “I don’t plan on getting G3 as our backup and support. He’s staying at the hospital.”

Staying at the hospital was to prevent any more mercenaries from hurting any citizens, and to prevent more from tragedies happening again. That was why G3 must stay at the hospital.

Chapter 938: The Duo’s Night Battle

Ye Jian always agreed with Xia Jinyuan’s arrangements. Even G3 and the rest agreed with it, there was nothing that she could object to. His deployments are indeed good. He’s protecting Old Guan’s wife, which was what she wanted.

With the intimacy from the day, Ye Jian, who slowly let go of the shackles in her heart, held his slender and strong arm, and smiled lightly, “Nope, we have weapons, and we have the people. This is our country too, there’s nothing to be afraid of.”

With you around, there’s really nothing to be afraid of.

“There are around six of them that I know of. We eliminated one in the hospital. So there’s around five left. Two on five. The chances of victory are high.” Xia Jinyuan talked about the situation he had on hand, together with what G3 had learned. “The five of them don’t have any heavy weapons on them, they have pistols just like us. We are used to fighting in the dark, they are used to it too. The little fox’s real fight begins.”

Ye Jian raised her eyebrows. Having been through a firefight, her guts have already been trained. A soldier’s coldness exuded from her eyes and even the words that came out were stained with gunpowder. “I’m looking forward to it, and looking even more forward to finishing them.”

Citizens’ lives were lost and can’t be retrieved, then they shall pay for it with their blood!

The mountains in the night were extremely quiet. Even if the night bird^[1] flapped its wings, the serenity wouldn’t be disturbed.

The car didn’t drive into the mountains. It stopped at the location that Xia Jinyuan had chosen before to hide the car. As the engine was turned off, the vibration of the phone seemed a little loud. Xia Jinyuan looked at the phone and immediately picked up, “Brother Zi.”

“I’ve dealt with him. He’s cremated and his ashes were sprinkled into the river to feed the fishes.” Hou Zi was at the Mount Dalang Villa and he was holding on to a lighter, “Old Sixth, Brother Zi has really boarded the same boat as you this time, you have to come back here in one piece.”

Xia Jinyuan concentrated his gaze and said indifferently, “Xia Yiwei is waiting for Brother Zi to go over. You should be able to take her back now. The place where you dated by the river. But, if you’re still at Mount Dalang now, I don’t know whether you’ll be able to catch up.”

...

There was only a beeping sound coming from the phone. At the same time when Xia Jinyuan and Ye Jian went into the darkness, a huge explosion rang from the villa’s kitchen. Not only did it blow up the kitchen, but the explosion also formed a deep pit underneath it. Half of the villa was also reduced to ruins.

The huge shock shook the ground, shocking all the birds in Mount Dalang as they flew away. It was like Mount Dalang woke up in the middle of the night.

When the birds returned to their nests, just a bit of wind was enough to make them flap their wings. Like them, the pheasants in the bushes only needed a little disturbance and they would be cooing.

Ye Jian was following Xia Jinyuan as they hurried to the abandoned houses in the mountains without using the mountain road. The target was only two kilometers away and it was a two-hour climb.

The light was dim, and only the crows and birds were chirping. As the surroundings darkened, Ye Jian could smell a third person’s scent in the abyss.

It rained a few days ago, and it was also autumn. The dense forest was full of the scent of decayed vegetation. Ye Jian had been smelling that ever since they started the journey and was very sensitive to the sudden and strange scent.

She gently pulled the hem of Xia Jinyuan’s clothes and immediately gestured to him as she pointed to the four o’clock direction.

There’s someone in the four o’clock direction.

At eleven o’clock in the evening, the two of them communicated with gestures, passing through the bushes silently. They stepped on leaves as though they were sponges, never making a sound. Even the leaves and branches didn’t move at all, and their silhouettes were like shadows, weaving towards the four o’clock direction.

[1] Referring to a mystical pheasant-like bird, also known as Nue in Japanese folklore.

Chapter 939: Lovers And Comrades

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Ye Jian was responsible for guarding and Xia Jinyuan was responsible for eliminating targets. Now, Xia Jinyuan was no longer as gentle as he was in the day. He was like a beast patrolling the mountains, beginning his assassination with bloodlust.

Seeing Xia Jinyuan's actions again, Ye Jian couldn't help but applaud his skills. His tall and straight body was bent over like a bow, and his cat-like movements were graceful and fierce. He didn't even hold his pistol or even a dagger as he wrapped around and approached his target from behind.

His movements were light, but his speed was fast, like the wind gushing across. Ye Jian heard the rustling of leaves, and it was all back to silence after a few seconds.

Xia Jinyuan liked dealing with things in the simplest manner. Clapping the target's head and twisting it, and there would be a 'crack'. The target's head would be at a weird angle after he eliminated him, and there would not be a drop of blood on the scene.

They always liked to use this method to eliminate targets when they were carrying out assassinations at night.

Ye Jian was the same. She preferred twisting the neck. It didn't leave any bloodstains and there wouldn't be the smell of blood for people to discover.

"Continue." After going back to her, Xia Jinyuan whispered, without a trace of turbulence.

Ye Jian looked at the eliminated target's location and her eyes contracted slightly, "There can't be only five."

"Don't worry, they won't leave here alive." Xia Jinyuan lowered his head and kissed her on the cheek, intimately encouraging her, "I'm with you. Don't be afraid of their numbers."

"Their location is not overseas, but within our borders. The ones who should be worrying are them, not us."

Ye Jian took a breath lightly. She was indeed worried. There was only Xia Jinyuan and her now, and they had no backup. They have more than five targets, and they are all mercenaries sent by governments. Their ferocity is not lower than that of a professional soldier. She was worried whether they could be dealt with in one go.

Following his kiss and calm voice, her worries gradually disappeared, and she turned towards him, "We definitely can do it. Since Captain Xia said it, we will be able to do it!"

Such a good girl, she believed what he said.

"That's right, we definitely will. Now that Little Fox has said it, there wouldn't be a problem," he whispered. His deep eyes were darker than the night and they were focused on her gently, "I will protect you, and you will protect me. Nothing will happen to us."

How could there be a problem? They were in their own country, and the mercenaries were hiding in the dark like rats. As long as they appear, they can only be beaten and killed.

There was candlelight swaying in the dilapidated houses, and the wind carried the scent of instant noodles. Her eyes flashed and she immediately drew her pistol as she proceeded to infiltrate the houses with Xia Jinyuan.

She was responsible for infiltration while Xia Jinyuan was responsible for getting rid of the two sentries.

The houses were built using bricks from the 1960s and 1970s. They looked like haunted houses written in books with a weird gloom as they were lit by candlelight.

The winds in the mountains were strong and they blew straight into the houses. The candlelights flickered before going out in a second. Then, two shots came out of Ye Jian's pistol in the dark.

Chapter 940: Unstoppable

The room went into an uproar. Three sets of footsteps were heard. Two out of the five people had been killed by Ye Jian.

The person in the dark cursed in a low voice. The guard outside shouted, "Everyone, get out! Hurry!"

The person was speaking in a South Asian language so Ye Jian didn't understand. However, she knew that Xia Jinyuan purposely alerted the guard to lure the people out of the house.

After completing her shooting in the first position, Ye Jian had already hidden behind the collapsed brick wall. She fixed her gaze on the dilapidated house. The moment someone comes out, she would start instantly.

The ambush caused the mercenaries, who chased their targets to China, to suffer a moment of confusion. When the guard outside shouted and said that there was only one person, the remaining three mercenaries came out of the private apartment while shooting their guns messily and furiously.

In the dark night sky, Ye Jian aimed at the black shadow that ran out once again. Without any hesitation, she fired her third shot of the night.

Every single bullet must hit a target. Uncle Chen once told her that the bullets of a sniper were fired to save his comrades. A bullet that was fired for her comrades must be accurate!

"Bang!"

The low and muffled sound of a gunshot broke the silence of the night sky once again. Then, the black shadow fell on the ground. The two other figures that came out after the black shadow moved agilely and rolled into the overgrown weed field. They went into hiding.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Continuous gunshots were heard. All the shots were aimed at Ye Jian's direction. The remaining mercenaries already knew how many people were ambushing them now.

Xia Jinyuan didn't let the 'alerted' guard have a second chance of speaking. While Ye Jian suppressed the remaining two mercenaries with firepower, he took care of his target swiftly.

The dagger in his hand wasn't a military dagger, but a multi-tool pocket knife he bought in a hardware store by the side of the road. The blade that had never been used was not as sharp as a military dagger but if one was used to it, it could become a formidable weapon too.

The leaves rustled. Xia Jinyuan raised his fist and punched out a fist of wind that was able to hurt one's skin. The close combat skills of a Special Forces soldier was never like a needle hidden in silk floss. The advancement was fast and vicious and the hit was accurate and painful.

Many parts of the body would hurt when hit. However, there was only one part of the body that could slow a person's thinking: the brain.

All his fists were aimed at his opponent's head. The handsome and cold Xia Jinyuan was like a lion that just woke up. He was domineering and the mercenary was forced to retreat continuously. He kept groaning in pain too.

He wanted to ask for reinforcements but Ye Jian's bullet seemed to have eyes on them. When the grass moved and an unfamiliar breath was felt in the air, the bullet from her gun would shoot out and hit a certain spot to prevent other people from helping the guard.

"Damn it!" The mercenary had no choice but to hide once again because of Ye Jian's bullets. He looked around with a sinister gaze as he searched for the target that was shooting at him.

The mercenary that got struck in the head multiple times by Xia Jinyuan stumbled. As his body swayed, the trees and bushes around him moved and the leaves rustled. It was a normal sound but at this moment, the rustling caused people's hearts to beat faster.

The corners of Ye Jian's lips lifted slightly. Captain Xia wasn't just an outstanding Special Forces soldier. He was an outstanding commander too. His talent in commanding and tactics was enough to earn the respect of experienced soldiers.

The greater the commotion, the more tense the two mercenaries would be. The pressure on their hearts would increase and this would increase the probability of Xia Jinyuan and her winning.

A low groan was heard in the darkness. It caused goosebumps to appear on people's heads. The smell of blood in the wind got stronger. It was so thick it floated into everyone's nose and there was no way one could disperse it.