BOOT CAMP 961

Chapter 961: Violent Objection

"Q King, the blood and sweat of our country are gathered in the Xueyu unit. You are the blade of our country. We will feel hurt even if there is a small dent in the blade. The thinking of wars are not for women is not the truth anymore. Sometimes, a female soldier is even more powerful than a male soldier."

The major general could have given Ye Jian a call and put her in the mission directly. However, he chose to convince Xia Jinyuan because he wanted Xia Jinyuan and his comrades to accept Ye Jian. He didn't want them to think that Ye Jian was incapable.

This was what the major general was thinking but Xia Jinyuan had a completely different approach.

His idea was simple. The ST mercenary team was extremely cruel towards their female prisoners! He could accept Ye Jian having wounds on her body. It was normal for a soldier to have wounds. He could accept her being captured because that meant that your military techniques and abilities didn't pass the test.

However, he couldn't accept any psychological damage!

His gaze turned cold as he waited for the major general to finish speaking. Then, he replied calmly, "Major general, I plead for the military to give us a chance to compensate for our failure. I will swear by my military uniform that I will do my best to save my comrade!"

"Why are you so stubborn?" The major general slapped the table and jumped up. He gritted his teeth as he continued, "A soldier's duty is to obey orders. Have you forgotten about that?"

Xia Jinyuan placed one hand on the steering wheel and said casually, "Major general, I'm not disobeying your orders. Ye Jian isn't a soldier. She doesn't need to obey your orders." He raised his hand and looked at the time. Then, he continued, "We are still some distance away from the base. We can't waste any more time. I won't be able to chat with you."

"If you hang up on me again, you'll have to pay the price for it!" The major general felt his hair turning grey when he faced such a stubborn subordinate. He thought that with his understanding of Q King, he wouldn't reject any orders that were beneficial to the safety of his comrades. Why did he reject him so violently today?

No, it can't end like this. K7 was captured. To be safe, they couldn't risk the lives of other members of the Xueyu unit. Most importantly... Ye Jian needed to obtain the name list of the ST mercenary team.

No matter what, Ye Jian must participate in this mission!

Fine, since he couldn't do anything, he could only look for Commander Xia!

Commander Xia didn't object to Ye Jian's participation in this mission!

"Ask G3 to drive. You wait for our call." The major general didn't give Xia Jinyuan a chance to hang up. He hung up first.

G3 was already waiting beside the driver's seat. After Xia Jinyuan pulled the phone away from his ear, he opened the car door immediately as if he had already predicted the outcome and said, "I'll drive. You can rest at the back. You're really bold. You dare to hang up on the major general. After I go back, I will use a red paper to write the word 'respect' and give it to you!"

"I'm not interested in your word. If my little fox writes a 'respect' for me, I will put it in a waterproof bag and place it beside my chest so that I can look at it every day!" Xia Jinyuan lifted his leg and opened the car door. He got down the car with a smile on his handsome face. However, the expression in his eyes caused G3's heart to drop.

What did the major general say that made Q King turn so cold?

G3 teased him, "Look at how easily contented you are. Shall I give you a red string so that you can hang the word around your neck?"

"That's a good idea. I can even add a shell case and wear my little fox's writing every day."

G3 sighed. Their ace soldier's skin was as thick as a brick. No one was able to win him in talking. He wanted to change the topic so he asked casually, "Why did the major general look for me when he wants to find you instead?"

Chapter 962: No One Understood Master Xia's Toughness

"I turned off my phone."

After Xia Jinyuan threw this sentence out, he took out his phone from his pocket and powered it on. G3 was preparing to drive the car when he heard this and his hands almost slid off the steering wheel. "...Q King, our entire team will respect you! You're so tough!"

He hung up on the major general and then turned off his phone. Only Q King was able to do something like this.

The tough major just replied calmly, "I oblige," when he heard his comrade complimenting him.

...He even obliged. They can't even continue the conversation properly.

G3 shut up entirely and drove the car onto the highway once again. The imported Mercedes-Benz had a good performance. The moment he stepped on the accelerator, the car flew out. The scenery moved quickly and in a blink of an eye, they were a few kilometers further from the Southern Province.

Xia Jinyuan didn't feel like speaking. He rubbed his phone subconsciously as he fixed his gaze at the front. He seemed to be thinking about something.

It was only past 7 am... Little Fox wouldn't run to the regiment to train, right?

Before he got into the car, he specially reminded her to take a good rest at the hotel or the library. He told her that she didn't have to go to school so early and she didn't need to rush to the regiment for

training. This was because he was afraid the military would contact Little Fox and try to convince her when they knew that they couldn't convince him.

His little fox loved going on missions and she had two elders beside her who wished that she would achieve success... The military wouldn't need to convince her. She would agree to go without any hesitation!

At this moment, Xia Jinyuan silently prayed that Ye Jian would return to the hotel or the library so that the military wouldn't be able to find her today.

Their car traveled for half an hour on the highway. Ye Jian kept standing at the side of the road until the sunlight turned glaring. Her gaze landed on the maple tree at the side of the road. When the maple leaves turned yellow, they would be back.

She stood there for another five minutes before walking towards the car G3 drove out with her schoolbag and the bag with her school uniform inside. She opened the car door and started the engine of the car. Then, she did a right turn before turning back to go to Hotel Caesar.

It was still early so she didn't want to go to school. She would rather go to the training grounds. First, she would ask Brother Zi if he could lend her the car for the day. She would return it at 6 pm.

Coincidentally, Hou Zi was in a room on the 23rd level. He didn't seem to be in a good mood. His expression was a little gloomy.

Yesterday night, he didn't manage to find Xia Yiwei. He only knew that Xia Yiwei changed her plans suddenly after he rushed to the cafe that they dated at before. Xia Yiwei didn't go to the cafe and she wasn't in the Southern Province. She took a plane back to the capital city... and a man was accompanying her!

When he received the call from the lobby manager, he was packing up his clothes. He wanted to charge his way to the capital city and snatch his woman back. He told the lobby manager, "She can return the car whenever she wants. Tell her that she doesn't have to worry. Fuel card, prepare a fuel card for her in case she needs it."

Xia Jinyuan did him a huge favor so he needed to take extra care of the little girlfriend he laid his eyes on. In the future, he would need more of his help.

Hou Zi's straightforward reply saved much time for Ye Jian. She arrived at the place where Xia Jinyuan sent her before and passed the car over to the guard. Then, she entered the training grounds.

Commander Liu was having a meeting with Commissar Yan and a few other instructors. Ye Jian didn't disturb them. She went to her own cabinet and took out her camouflage uniform. She changed into it and hid the wound on her arm. Very soon, she started her training.

After Commander Liu finished his meeting, he got notified that Ye Jian was here. He smiled and said to Commissar Yan, "She hadn't trained for more than ten days. Will you like to see if she has gotten rusty?"

Chapter 963: Others Don't Have To Know How Powerful Our Country Is!

"I trust that Jian will not get rusty. I haven't seen her for more than ten days and I kind of miss her." Commissar Yan didn't even stop walking. He headed towards Ye Jian's direction immediately. "She's a born soldier. The moment she's activated, she can fight. She will never get rusty, never."

The blower valve was making loud noises and many off-road vehicles and cars were moving around swiftly in the huge training ground. The tires scraped against the ground and made shrill noises. The smell of rubber and gasoline shot up everyone's nose. No one felt that it was pungent. All of them had a focused expression on their faces and were practicing their skills with sweat dripping.

In the late 1990s, the huge dragon country had changed. In the early 1990s, they had to bear with their frustrations when they suffered overseas. This giant dragon had been staying dormant all this while. Once the 21st century arrived, it would rise into the air and astound the entire world.

What allowed them to astound the world and rose to become a big country wasn't just the weapons they were inventing secretly. It was also this bunch of respectable and lovable soldiers who were training in secret.

Ye Jian was driving a jeep this time. She rushed down from a high hill without decreasing her speed and flew over another high platform. She charged through rolls of iron nail strips and turned her steering wheel furiously as she passed through a 180 degrees turn. Then, she went on an S-shaped training track.

When she fought with the mercenary at the hospital, she told him that she was a Chinese soldier. However, the mercenary didn't believe her and denied her words with disdain.

He said that Chinese soldiers weren't so strong!

That's right, they thought that Chinese soldiers weren't so powerful!

They weren't even comparable with mercenaries like them!

What did this mean? It meant that in their eyes, her country was weak. It was a weak country that didn't even know how to groom outstanding soldiers!

No wonder they chased Xia Jinyuan to China so blatantly. They looked down on them so they felt that as a weak country, they couldn't do anything!

Couldn't do anything?

That wasn't the truth. Their country was just storing up their military power so that one day, they would shock the world and let the world know what 'the rise of a great nation' meant!

We have excellent and advanced weapons. We also have a bunch of brave and fearless soldiers. The rise of a great nation, the awakening of a giant dragon. Let's see who would dare to evade their country again!

The car flashed past his eyes. Commander Liu sat in the car and looked at the figure that moved past him. He said to Commissar Yan, "In December, this girl's apprenticeship will end. Unfortunately, we are

not an armored force. If not, she will be able to drive armored cars like tanks... She won't have to wait till she gets into the military school to go on missions."

"More haste, less speed. Everything needs time." Commissar Yan wasn't as impatient as Commander Liu. He hoped that Ye Jian would walk every step firmly and lay her foundations well properly.

A series of noises were heard in front. Ye Jian had entered the S-shaped training track and she was shooting the moving targets ambushing along the path.

The sound of blank cartridges never stopped. When a shot was fired, the sensor could be heard. The sensor on the targets would only sound if the targets were hit. As Ye Jian continued firing, the sensors sounded continuously too.

There was no need to guess. She hit all the targets!

The car passed through the S-shaped track and stopped at its allocated location with an emergency brake. The two hours of training caused her to be drenched in sweat. She felt her adrenaline pumping furiously.

She arrived at the training ground at 10 am. It was a little past noon now. Ye Jian hadn't trained for a long time so this training ignited her excitement. If she didn't see the endpoint, she wouldn't have released the steering wheel.

Chapter 964: Girl, Quit School And Enter The Military

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan walked over. They noticed that Ye Jian didn't get down from the jeep for a long time. Not only that, but she also kept feeling around the car... she was still unwilling to get down the car.

Commander Liu laughed loudly when he saw her actions. He opened the car door and said in a happy tone, "Girl, are you not planning to come down? It's lunchtime. Come down and have your lunch. You can train again after taking a break."

She wasn't rusty. She was still very smooth.

"Come and have some cabbage and potato with us. Don't be unwilling to leave and defeat our soldiers the moment you come. Let our male soldiers catch their breath."

The moment she came, she accelerated the jeep to its highest speed and drove through the S-shaped course with one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding the gun. The people watching her felt their adrenaline rushing when they saw her accurate blank cartridge target shooting.

Ye Jian jumped down. She felt a little shy as she said, "I went too far without noticing. There's no need to hurry for lunch. Let me look at my results first."

"Your results are not bad. All the shots you made hit the three vital spots, the forehead, throat, and heart." Commissar Yan smiled as he sized up Ye Jian. Then, he asked, "You're working really hard today. Did something stimulate you?"

A political commissar was indeed very observant. In a short matter of time, he was able to sense something different about Ye Jian.

Ye Jian didn't even know how Commissar Yan noticed something off about her. She smiled and replied, "When did you become so observant?"

"You will always have your lunch on the dot. You never came later than the male soldiers. Yet, today, you acted differently. I don't even need to be observant. I just have to glance at you to know that something is wrong." Commissar Yan squinted and observed Ye Jian's expression carefully. He frowned. "Your killing intent is a little strong and you have many thoughts in your mind. What happened?"

Commander Liu started sizing up Ye Jian too when he heard this. There was indeed a vicious look in her gaze. "Did you meet some people asking for a beating again? if there's something wrong, you can tell us. Don't keep it to yourself."

"I didn't meet any difficulties. I just felt frustrated. I'll be fine after letting it out." Besides Xia Jinyuan and his comrades' situation, Ye Jian kept brooding on what the mercenary said about the Chinese soldiers.

What right do they have to look down on our soldiers?

She didn't want to talk about it. Commissar Yan and Commander Liu exchanged glances with each other. There was no hurry. They could ask at a later time.

"It's good that you're alright." Commissar Yan patted Ye Jian's shoulder. Then, he tidied her collar and smiled as he sighed. "Girl, all of us hope that you will be able to wear the military uniform as soon as possible. Why don't you jump a grade and go to grade twelve directly?"

In the military unit, he always told the soldiers that they should study and increase their knowledge if they had the time. Yet, when it comes to Ye Jian, he felt that studying was a waste of her time. Entering the military unit was better.

"Look, look. Just now, he reprimanded me for being too impatient and said that we must take things slow. Now, he's directly asking you to join the army and skip school." Commander Liu glared at the 'one may steal a horse while another may not look over the hedge' commissar. He said to Ye Jian sternly, "Don't listen to him. We still have to study. Not only that, but we must also study properly!"

"Commissar Yan has been busy recently so his brain has gotten rusty. He kept saying nonsense. Ignore him."

Normally, he was always being teased by the commissar so when he finally got the chance to retaliate, Commander Liu grabbed it and said everything he wanted to say. "This hypocrite is brain-washing you. Now, he's not even allowing you to study! You're misleading the younger generation!"

Chapter 965: It's Stressful If You Work So Hard

"We still need to study but we can't stop our training too. However, you need to take care of your body. You can eat your lunch according to the schedule. How can you miss your lunch?" Ye Jian smiled until her eyes turned into crescents. Normally, Commissar Yan would be the one telling Commander Liu to mind his words. Now that he finally got the chance to educate Commissar Yan. He wouldn't give up on this chance.

"I gave you the chance to educate me. Don't go overboard." Commissar Yan smiled and shook his head profusely. He said to Ye Jian gently, "That's right. You still need to study. Gain knowledge before protecting the country. You will have a brighter future that way. Come, let's go and eat. You can continue training in the late afternoon."

Honestly, Ye Jian didn't feel like eating. It was noon. She wondered if they had arrived at the base and managed to board the aircraft. When would they be able to save K7?

All these uncertainties floated up to her mind whenever she had any rest time. She needed to focus on training to forget about them.

She just hoped that every single one of them would return home safe. Even if they were injured, it was alright. She just wanted them to come back.

After lunch, there was a break for one and a half hours. Ye Jian didn't rest after she finished eating. She cleared her plates and chopsticks and turned to walk towards training site B. Commander Liu chased after her in huge strides. "Girl, you're working too hard. Why aren't you listening?"

Ye Jian walked and drank water at the same time. After hearing what Commander Liu said, she turned her body hurriedly and replied, "I can't relax. When I passed through the S-shaped course just now, the steering wheel slipped out of my hands. Also, the batch of soldiers you're training currently will change camp and go to the Imperial City at the end of December. I need to make use of the time to learn more things."

The motorized infantry in Commander Liu's hand trained throughout the year. Now, they were at the last and strictest stage of their assessment. Learning from them was beneficial to Ye Jian and would help her to raise her ability.

"Don't give yourself too much pressure. You're not a soldier yet," Commander Liu said. However, he wished that Ye Jian would be outstanding in all areas too. If not, he wouldn't have scrutinized Ye Jian's training.

Ye Jian waited for Commander Liu to catch up before walking towards training site B again. She showed no intention of stopping. She put her heart into training because she wanted to strive for vindication and didn't want to think about Xia Jinyuan's mission too.

She said seriously, "Although I'm not a soldier, I always take myself as a real soldier in my heart. If I don't work hard now, it will be too late when I have to do my best. I should work hard when I can. This is for myself, my future, and for the hope of coming back alive. I feel that this is good."

Oh no, the little girl had become just like the commissar. She spoke so well like she was saying a tongue-twister.

"You need to go to school at 7. Rest when you should. Even if you want to work hard now, you shouldn't work too hard. However, you're right. If you don't give your best during training, it will be too late to give your best during the real moment." Commander Liu didn't force Ye Jian to rest. It was rare to find a soldier with such enlightenment. How could he strike down her enthusiasm?

After Ye Jian went to training site B, Commander Liu went back to look for Commissar Yan. "Something is bothering Ye Jian. Give her some guidance. She's used to keeping her thoughts to herself so we can't ask her directly. Old Yan, use some of your real power to guide her."

"After the afternoon training, I will find a chance to talk to her. She drove here and I'm going to the military later. Tomorrow, I will rush back to the regiment as early as possible. You don't have to arrange a car for me. I will take her car to go to the city."

It had become a habit for him to go to the military headquarters at the end of each month.

Chapter 966: Our Soldiers Are Not Weak!

"Alright. Ask her properly. I don't know what to do when I see her like this. You can go and watch over her as she trains. I will go to site C to take a look." After he finished speaking, Commander Liu straightened his training cap and left in huge strides.

At 5 pm, Ye Jian finished her training for the day.

Commissar Yan had been waiting for her for a long time. He smiled as he watched her complete a few high-level moves and evade the obstacles. He clapped his hands and walked to the jeep that had turned off its engine. "Your performance in the afternoon is better than your performance in the morning. You've entirely entered training mode."

"It's better not to suspend training. It should be continuous. I feel that my performance is better in the afternoon too." Ye Jian jumped down the jeep. In front of the tall and huge military jeep, Ye Jian seemed even more petite. However, the aura of a female soldier was evident.

A green towel was passed to her. Here, Commissar Yan and Commander Liu treated Ye Jian like their daughter. They took care of her in all areas.

Ye Jian took the towel after she smiled and thanked him. Commissar Yan said, "Come again tomorrow evening. It's late now. Change your clothes. I will take your car to go to the city today."

This was a good time to have a chat with her. It wasn't good to have such a heavy heart at this young age. The killing intent in her eyes was a little heavy too. He needed to ask her clearly what happened.

It was getting late so Ye Jian shrugged her shoulders and accepted the arrangement without any objection. However, her clothes... she couldn't really change them. She wiped the sweat off her face and smiled. "I'll change after I go back to my school. I'll send you to the provincial military unit first. Then, I need to return this car. I'll save the time I need to change clothes."

"Alright. Go and ask the sentinel to drive the car over. I'll bring my documents along."

After coming out from the training site, Ye Jian stood under the sunlight that was tinted with a thin layer of gold dust. She was someone who made the male soldiers feel inferior. Her slightly thin figure was standing up straight. It gave off a sharp aura like a steel gun.

After Autumn came, the scenery in the outskirts got even more desolated. The leaves and trees of an unknown tree shook as the Autumn wind blew past. A few dried pieces of leaves floated onto the ground softly. Then, another few pieces of leaves floated to the ground. Autumn seemed to have come really early this year.

Would the maple leaves on Mount Dalang be able to wait for Xia Jinyuan's return?

Commissar Yan came out a step later than Ye Jian. He looked at the slender figure standing motionlessly under the golden sunlight. Her gaze was a little serious. There was indeed something weighing on this girl's heart. It was a heavy thing too. No matter how straight she stood, he could sense some loneliness in her.

"Ye Jian, what are you thinking about?" Commissar Yan walked over and smiled as he said, "You seem a little unhappy? Did Commander Liu say something to you that made you angry?"

There were techniques in asking questions. Guiding someone was Commissar Yan's forte. He didn't ask Ye Jian directly what she was unhappy about. Instead, he went around and found a different point of penetration.

Ye Jian immediately turned and denied it. "No, no, I'm just thinking about something."

She pursed her lips and her expression became a little stern. "Commissar, I want to ask you something. Why do other people look down on Chinese soldiers and think that the Chinese army is weak?"

This wasn't a question that could be answered directly. Also, it was a sharp question.

"Do you think that our army is weak?" Commissar Yan asked Ye Jian back. Was this what Ye Jian had in her mind? Did someone tell her that the Chinese army was weak?

Ye Jian shook her head. Her gaze was firm as she replied, "No. I have never thought that our army is weak."

"That's right. Our soldiers are never weak. We train every day and defend our country as its protectors. We don't need to prove to anyone that we are strong. The purpose of our presence is not to prove to anyone anything!

Chapter 967: Great Powers Rise, Dragons Awaken

"The reason why some people say that our military is weak is because they can only see what's on the surface. Take a look at modern warfare. Whether it is a developed or developing country, or a poor and backward country, war can break out anytime."

"And since the end of the Sino-Vietnamese war in February 1990, our country has been keeping a low profile, making sure nothing happens to our people and our livelihoods. All while building our military power in secret along with the strategic policy of peaceful development."

"We keep a low profile, but we are ready at any time. We don't take the first shot, but if anyone tries anything, our military will be there to fight! And we will win!"

"We don't need to prove to anyone that our soldiers are strong or weak. We just need to remember that our soldiers are not weak, they are just waiting. If anyone says that our soldiers are weak, you can treat him as a fool. If a fool can see through our country's power, then we are in trouble!"

"Weakness is just an illusion. How can the rise of a great power be judged by a few words from a fool?"

Ye Jian had never encountered anything like this. Even if she lived another lifetime, she wouldn't be able to understand.

Commissar Yan's last sentence struck Ye Jian like a lightning bolt, waking her up. That's right. How can the rise of a great power be judged by a few words from a fool? If that were to be true, the country would be a joke.

"I understand. Thank you, commissar." Ye Jian saluted the commissar who enlightened her and calmly said, "Your words made me understand that as a soldier, I don't need to tell them that we are not weak and care about what they say. I just need to remember to hold my weapon and fight when commanded! Fight, and we will win!"

"That's right. Our country needs to develop peacefully, and development requires stability, and the rise of a great power needs time. As soldiers, we work hard for the rise of our country. Weak? We are not weak! We have been training hard. Who dares to fire a shot at our country? Once the first shot is released, we will move out and fight to the end to defend our country!"

Commissar Yan didn't mind giving Ye Jian a lesson. An excellent soldier must know the country's direction. The country and the army are not weak. It's on standby, ready to strike!

Seeing that Ye Jian's eyebrows had loosened, Commissar Yan smiled again, "The next time a foreign soldier says that our soldiers are weak, I still wish to see you tell him who's strong and who's weak with your fists."

"You can't reason with a fool. Might as well fight and crush their confidence! Let them know what 'weak' is!"

Indeed, the mercenaries looked down on the Chinese, and she used her fists to let them know how powerful a female soldier was! He would never dare to say that the Chinese soldiers were weak again!

However, he didn't have the chance to say it. Hou Zi's men had already burnt him to ashes.

"If there's a chance, I will make sure that they would be embarrassed to return to their army." Ye Jian raised her eyebrows and smiled. She then saw Commander Liu's clerk running over. "Commissar, Commander Liu's clerk seems to be looking for you."

"Report! Commissar, Commander Liu requests for Ye Jian to return to the office to answer the phone." He was looking for Ye Jian, not Commissar Yan. And it was an urgent phone call!

It was a call from the military headquarters, and it was someone who made Ye Jian panic... Commander Xia.

Ye Jian said, "Hello, I'm Ye Jian", and the voice from the other side made her stand at attention.

Chapter 968: The Future Father-in-law's Phone Call And Panic

"Little Ye, we have been looking for you for a couple of hours." Commander Xia's voice was friendly and majestic as he asked her, "How are you doing? Is everything fine?"

Ye Jian couldn't help but swallow her saliva, maintaining her posture as she made her report seriously, "Report, everything is fine!"

"Why did I hear from that rascal that you're injured and not feeling well?"

•••

That rascal probably made a mountain out of a molehill...

Ye Jian only dared to whisper that in her heart. She kept her voice steady and continued earnestly, "It's a small injury, but it's okay. It's not a big problem!"

A small injury? Where?

Commissar Yan and Commander Liu who were standing beside starting to scan Ye Jian... They didn't see where she was injured. Was it the neck? She didn't tie up her hair during training today. Did she hurt her neck?

Commander Liu glanced at Commissar Yan and whispered, "No wonder when I received the call, the first thing was to get the military surgeon over. I thought he was going to ask how high the injury rate was."

"Speak less." Commissar Yan also glanced at his partner. This is a bit weird.

Commander Xia nodded with a smile and gestured to the major general. The major general then held a cell phone and said coldly, "Q King, we have contacted Ye Jian and confirmed that her injuries are minor. She can participate in the mission!"

Xia Jinyuan just got off the plane, and no matter how well-tempered he was, he couldn't help but curse in his heart, but his attitude was still cold, "It's too late, major general. We have already gotten off the plane and will be heading to the border soon."

He refused to give up hope! Little Fox, you have to sing the same tune. Don't agree to it!

It wasn't possible. He could foresee the little fox agreeing!

That's his soulmate! He could even guess what she will say!

She'll reply, "Yes, I'll leave immediately!"

"Late? No. V8 will be late. Let him wait for Ye Jian to come over. As for you, do what you have to do." The major general hung up and left Xia Jinyuan with a beeping tone.

Commander Xia was still chatting with Ye Jian and was quite interested, "Is the injury not serious? Let the military surgeon have a look at it. That rascal is used to falling and injuring himself. Every injury that he sees is a small injury. Let the military surgeon have a look. He will have the final say."

That rascal said that Ye Jian's arm is almost broken... He knew that he meant to say that it was serious, but it was still a bluff. They had to treat an injury suffered from the ST mercenaries seriously. They had to bring the military surgeon in for this.

Whether Ye Jian can go will depend on how serious her injuries are.

The military surgeon arrived early. Ye Jian removed her camouflage jacket and exposed a piece of white gauze on her arm. It was already dyed brown by her dried blood.

After carefully checking the wound, the soldier said, "The wound's not deep. It truly is not serious, it's a small injury." They had to sew more than five stitches for it to qualify as a serious injury.

Commander Xia had confirmed it and started talking about business, asking Commander Liu and Commissar Yan to leave the room. He then brought up the mission.

"I presume you know that this mission is to rescue K7. But we also received another message. ST mercenaries have a list, and this list is very important. I hope that our country can be the one to hold on to the list."

"We know where it is, but it is difficult to infiltrate the ST mercenaries. If we have the support of female soldiers, it not only helps in the rescue of K7, but it is also possible for us to get our hands on that list."

Chapter 969: A Timid Soldier Is Useless!

"We have female soldiers, but they have never worked together with Xia Jinyuan and the others before. Ye Jian, the military hopes that you can temporarily take a break from your studies and support their mission. What do you think?"

"Don't agree hastily. The military has the responsibility to brief you about the ST mercenaries and what they are."

Commander Xia would never let Ye Jian go on the front lines without understanding anything. He had to let her know clearly how dangerous this mission is. Only then can she stay away from danger and protect herself.

"ST is a group of mercenaries who would risk their lives for money. One of their organizations has close ties with a certain country in South Asia and has the government's support. They have been hired to carry various assassinations, kidnappings, and battles. Their source of troops is mainly from South Asia and Namibia. They also have thousands of troops in reserve and have hired military experts to train their mercenaries."

The phone call took a long time, mainly because Commander Xia was telling Ye Jian what the ST mercenary team was about.

In 1994, the ST mercenary team sent out an armored mercenary force with air support. And it only required them a few days to quell the danger in a certain country. A civil war broke out in Sierra in 1991, and the rebels had the upper hand. The government hired the ST mercenary team and in just a few months, the rebels lost...

Those were not the only things that the ST mercenaries did, but it was enough to let Ye Jian understand how difficult it was to rescue K7!

"These were all national events. The ST mercenaries are notorious for their inhumanity, especially towards female captives. Their bodies and mind would be tortured. Ye Jian, I'll give you ten minutes to consider. You can reject this."

"The major general had already contacted Xia Jinyuan in the early hours and spoke to him about the military's proposal, but he strongly rejected it. I suppose he didn't mention it to you." Commander Xia didn't leave Ye Jian without a choice. He gave the choice to Ye Jian, for her to make a decision herself.

As for whether Ye Jian will choose to accept or not, Commander Xia already had an answer in his heart.

It was five o'clock, and the sun was setting while the faint golden rays shrouded the area in a golden world. Xia Jinyuan watched the blood-red sun slowly hide in the clouds. It was like his handsome face was dyed with gold powder even though his eyes were bitter.

Commander Xia came forward... He would give Ye Jian a chance to choose. But in reality, he already had an answer long ago.

"Drink some water. Maybe there will be a different outcome." G3 handed over the mineral water. His gravel-like voice was a bit heavy, "Perhaps, she won't agree."

If she could agree to such a thing, then Ye Jian's courage... is so great that she could pierce the sky. But a soldier had to be brave, otherwise, she would be useless!

If she really agreed to it, she would earn his respect!

Xia Jinyuan took the bottled water and drank it. The water overflowed from the corners of his mouth and flowed down the chin and down his neck. With ruggedness, he said in a low voice, "Commander Xia came forward. There's nothing that he can't do. I know Ye Jian, even if it's not Commander Xia, she would accept the military's request."

"That's why I have already accepted the fact and am ready to welcome her here."

A surprised G3 raised his eyebrows, "You were strongly against it just now. Why did you suddenly change? Was all of that for nothing?"

Xia Jinyuan said very calmly, "Brother, how can I fight against the military? He who understands the times is a wise man. If I disobey orders, I will lose my face, and my little fox will be made fun of."

Chapter 970: An Ineffective Objection

Elegantly adjusting his clothes, Xia Jinyuan, who strongly objected to it, began accepting it. He said nobly, "Since objecting it is ineffective, I will just accept and adapt."

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Wow! You're too good at adapting!

G3 said silently in his heart and then slowly said, "You have adapted, but not me. Let me relax first... I'm a bit stressed thinking about having Ye Jian carry out this mission with us."

Q King has adapted and accepted it... But not him!

"Don't worry, there's still time for you to catch your breath. We'll depart at 5.40 am. The two of us will find a place to take a nap and leave a mark for our brothers to find us." You couldn't tell from Xia Jinyuan's face that he hung up a phone call and turned off his phone so that Ye Jian wouldn't come over. The military even had to reach him through G3.

He resisted so strongly before, but now... Who could tell that he opposed it before?

G3 raised his eyes, "You're able to fall asleep?"

"Why can't I? The black car won't come for a while, and we are still waiting for the rest. Just sleep while we can." Xia Jinyuan smiled and walked towards the bus station. They got off the plane and rushed towards the bus station. They won't be leaving the borders in a regular car. They are looking for a black car.

The black car is good, just that it is a bit late.

G3 looked at his back and was somewhat amazed.

It's not difficult to know why he can't fall asleep. Ye Jian is going on such a dangerous mission with them, isn't he worried?

Keeping up to his pace, G3 didn't say anything else. Things are irreversible now, he could only accept it.

It's good that Ye Jian's joining. It's easier for her to get into the ST mercenaries.

As a soldier, there is no choice. There are many things that had to be accepted unconditionally. Xia Jinyuan already understood that about his profession. Since there was no way he could choose, he had to accept it.

Unconditionally accepting the fact that the person he loves will be going to a dangerous place and fight with him together.

The one he loves has the same beliefs as himself, and would fight for that and share the glory!

The sunset received the last gleam of splendor, and the sky was finally dim. Ye Jian, who was racing from the Southern Province, got onto the highway at 6.30 pm. She was traveling so fast that the people she overtook were amazed.

She was so fast that one second after she overtook them, they could no longer see the car anymore.

She rushed to the base and took a transport plane to meet Xia Jinyuan, who was already there waiting for her. It was so rushed that she didn't even go back to school and inform her teacher about her absence.

If she missed the time given by the military, she would have to wait until tomorrow for the next flight.

K7 was still waiting to be rescued. She can't wait till tomorrow!

Principal Chen already knew that Ye Jian was going out on a mission again. After he answered the call, he sat down quietly. After sitting for about half an hour, Principal Chen laughed slowly, and then sighed, "Girl, you have to do your best!"

The military only informed them that she was leaving school for a while, but the date was uncertain.

An uncertain date... Principal Chen picked up the calendar and drew a tick on the date of 19th October using a red pen. He began waiting for her return today.

He had to help her apply for her leave and think of an excuse.