

BOOT CAMP 971

Chapter 971: Ye Jian, She's Here

He didn't know how dangerous this mission would be. Although he and Grandpa Gen trained Ye Jian to be a Special Forces soldier, they will inevitably be worried when they encounter a mission with an uncertain return date.

The military held Ye Jian in high regard, and that was what they had hoped for her. But to send his child to the front lines... He was reluctant about it and had his worries.

After all, she is young and her combat experience cannot be compared to those from the Special Forces who had been trained by the system. He can only wish for Ye Jian to successfully complete her mission and return home safely.

The military didn't say what mission it was, but as a world-class sniper, Principal Chen had been through countless infiltration missions. Just the absence of a return date was enough for him to deem it as a dangerous one.

With Principal Chen around, there was no need for Ye Jian to do anything. At 8.14 pm, Ye Jian parked the car outside the base, and a sentinel ran over with a gun.

They had already been notified to quickly release a car from Southern Province's capital.

The sentry saluted Ye Jian and received the military documents from the Southern military district and her student identity card. Three minutes later, he had confirmed her identity and waved his arm to open the gates.

Ye Jian thanked him hastily and calculated the speed of the gates opening. When her car went past the gates, the opening was just enough for the car to pass through, leaving only a centimeter on each side.

Watching the car speed into the base, the sentinel carried his gun and murmured, "Amazing. The precision is just like a fighter missile, hitting a bullseye."

From the Southern Province to the base, Ye Jian calculated the time accurately to the second. She didn't drink a sip of water and didn't rest for a second. At 8.25 pm, she was ready to board the transport plane and meet Xia Jinyuan.

Xia Jinyuan boarded the plane at eight in the morning, and Ye Jian received the call at five later in the afternoon, which happened to be the time Xia Jinyuan got off the plane and arrived at the bus station.

So after an eight-hour flight and another hour's drive, she would be able to arrive at 5.30 am and meet them after a nine-hour journey.

It was enough for the few of them to sleep and restore their energy while they waited for her.

It was difficult to fall asleep on the transport plane even with good soundproof earmuffs on. Ye Jian completely forced herself to fall asleep for four hours. When she opened her eyes, it was four in the morning.

There was still half an hour before the transport plane landed, Ye Jian didn't continue sleeping. She looked down through the plane window, and there was no light at all.

She was flying past a mountain range, and it was normal to not see any light.

The landing place was a field airport. As the transport plane slowed down and started to go down, the pilot reminded everyone to prepare for landing. The power had been slowly decreasing. The whole process only took three minutes.

"The transport plane will not be late, it should be here now." Six young people who were dressed differently seemed carefree as they sat together. You might think that they were frivolous, but their eyes were like eagles, looking around in the dark.

The man who spoke had a handsome baby face, mainly because his eyes were big and bright, and he doesn't look old. He felt harmless.

T6 was an elite soldier selected after many rounds in the military unit. He looked harmless on the surface, but when he's ruthless, he could kill with his eyes.

Chapter 972: Hello, My Comrade

He looked up occasionally towards the direction of the bus station. He wanted to see if the small battered car from the field airport would appear. Using V8's words, could it be that the brat had his eyes on Ye Jian?

Xia Jinyuan scanned the time. It was 5.20 am. It should arrive soon.

The sound of a vehicle was heard. The six people raised their heads at almost the same time. They shifted their gaze over... She's here!

Ye Jian was here. She wore her camouflage uniform and looked even more like a soldier than the six people that came to welcome her.

The five people who were relaxed at the start started tidying their collars unconsciously and pulled their clothes. They waited for Ye Jian to come over as if she was going to inspect their attire.

Xia Jinyuan was the exception. His comrades waited on the spot but he carried the huge bag containing thick clothes and walked over to welcome Ye Jian.

"We just parted for less than 24 hours but we're seeing each other again, Little Fox." He blocked the gazes of the people behind using his tall and mighty figure. It was hard to tell whether he did it on purpose. "When Commander Xia acts, no one will reject him. Little Fox, you're bold."

Ye Jian took the huge bag from this man who was dressed as a traveler. She raised her eyebrows and smiled at him ambiguously. "If you told me about this in the morning, I wouldn't have nagged so much earlier. I can travel with you directly and it will save nine hours."

"The situation was different at that time. Come, let me introduce you to my brothers. Besides, G3, T6, V8, and Z7, there's still one comrade you haven't met." Xia Jinyuan immediately changed the topic to prevent her from taking revenge.

He opened the bag and took out a thick windbreaker for her. "Are you cold? Wear this first."

"A little. However, it's alright. Let's go. Don't let them wait for too long." Ye Jian wore outerwear that had light fleece added inside. Once she wore the windbreaker, she felt warmer.

Xia Jinyuan helped her to zip her jacket. There was gentleness in his eyes. This little fox... she really dared to come when she was asked to.

Although he tried to stop her, the ending was still the same.

In that case, my love, my comrade, it's time for us to protect each other's lives again!

Z7, Han Zheng, had already waved at Ye Jian but he got blocked by Xia Jinyuan. When Ye Jian came over, he was the first to step out. He said, "He's so evil. He purposely blocked our enthusiasm."

"I'm giving you time to tidy yourself so that Ye Jian won't see your ugliest side." Xia Jinyuan refuted him with a valid reason. Then, he said to a man that was around 1.86 meters in height. "Pigeon. The previous time, he was in charge of the protection of the Head."

"Hello, Ye Jian. I'm Pigeon. I have seen you before. You're an outstanding female soldier. I anticipate working together with you."

At 5.30 am, the sky of this small country town still hadn't lit up. Pigeon was standing in the dark so Ye Jian could only see the outline of his figure but when he opened his mouth, Ye Jian was stunned. His voice was so pleasant!

It was like the ancient musical instrument, the xun. In one sentence, there was a low and gentle elegance and a faint hint of sadness. It made people want to speak to him more so that they could enjoy his voice a little longer.

"Hello, I'm Ye Jian. It's my goal to work together with all of you." Ye Jian stretched her hand out and held his hand lightly. Then, they released each other's hands politely. "Hence, I came to chase my goal."

This was the first time he heard that a girl's goal was to fight alongside Special Forces soldiers. Pigeon's face was filled with astonishment. How strange. Her goal was to go into combat with them... That was really courageous.

Chapter 973: Deployment

“How is it? I told you that Ye Jian was interesting.” V8 raised his arm and placed it around Pigeon’s shoulder. He smiled until his white teeth appeared like the teeth of a beast in the dark. It was alright when he wasn’t smiling. The moment he smiled, V8 had the fierce aura of a wild beast.

Pigeon’s gaze landed on Ye Jian again. He sized her up and smiled. “She’s indeed interesting.”

“Pigeon is a military band soldier who turned into a Special Forces soldier. When he entered the military, he became a military band soldier after his voice was heard when he sang a song.” Xia Jinyuan noticed that Ye Jian was amazed by Pigeon’s voice so he laughed softly and continued, “He used one year to transfer back to the post he wanted.”

In the military unit, he first became a military band soldier and then became a Special Forces soldier. He was the most incredible unit-hopping member of the Xueyu unit.

It was indeed incredible. Ye Jian pursed her lips and smiled.

“That’s my dark history. I applied to go to the borders but I dug a pit for myself with my own voice. When I received my military draft, my parents laughed and I cried...” Pigeon was a good talker. He was the assaulter and bomber of the team. Ye Jian didn’t know him but he had heard of her before. Hence, when he spoke to her, it didn’t feel awkward.

Ye Jian had seen the rest of the comrades before and even worked together with them. Thus, when they saw her, they raised their fists and bumped fists with her. They smiled at each other and the sense of familiarity was apparent.

At 5.30 am, the small county was still asleep. The street lamps along the narrow streets were turned on at alternate intervals. It made the small country even more quiet and lonely. It felt as if the night was just starting.

The sound of a truck came from afar. It moved closer to them and broke the silence at the bus station.

“The vehicle is here. Cover up Ye Jian as she enters the vehicle!” Xia Jinyuan raised his hand slightly and the rest of his comrades quickly took their traveling bags. Then, they ran over to the truck after the truck flashed its signal lights three times.

They stumbled as they ran over as if they didn’t sleep. Their speed wasn’t fast either. The driver of the truck cursed softly.

Now, their identities were audacious stowaways who wanted to make money from the war. The driver had seen many people like them. When he saw them coming over, he counted the number of people and took the money Xia Jinyuan passed him. He pointed to the back of the truck and said rudely, “I’ve left some space for the six of you in the middle. Listen, you’re not allowed to move my goods. Do you understand?”

His Chinese was lacking. From his accent, they could tell that he was a local.

The six soldiers spoke in a careful and soft tone as they tried to please the driver, "We understand, we understand."

The driver, who had a beard, glared at his passengers with what he thought was a fierce look. Then, he snorted lightly.

Until the truck moved again, the driver didn't realize that there was an additional person on the truck. He moved towards the direction of the Princess Castle before dawn broke.

"Eight of us went for Mission Storm, K7 is held captive and J5 is at the hospital, recovering from his injury. The six of us, with the addition of you, will head to ST." Xia Jinyuan told Ye Jian the number of members for their previous mission first, Then, he laid out a map and used his fingers to move across the map. "From here, using the Karakoram Highway, we will reach Karachi mountains. There is a border post in the middle. We have to hide from it."

"After leaving the Karachi mountains, the truck will directly drive on the ice river. It will reach Princess Castle in 30 km. Then, it will enter the Wakhan Corridor." As Xia Jinyuan pointed out their route, the expressions of the other people were all extremely serious. The Wakhan Corridor was their only path.

"The Wakhan Corridor is approximately 400 km long. The driver will only send us through the 100 km that belongs to China. We have to find our own way to pass through the rest of the 300 km."

Chapter 974: Attack Of A Sharp Blade

"Q King, we have to find a short route for this 300 km. We won't be able to reach in the fastest time possible if we use our legs."

Xia Jinyuan glanced at T8 who asked the question. He smiled faintly and replied, "That's true. I went to ask around and know that there's a place we can pass through." He tapped the mountains with his fingertips. "We will go through this place. Someone will bring us over."

A few gazes stared directly at the mountains he was pointing at. They needed to climb an ice mountain that was 6000 meters above sea level and enter the desert country the ST mercenary team was at in the fastest time possible.

"Duration: one day, 24 hours. What do you think?" When he finished speaking, Xia Jinyuan's gaze brushed past Ye Jian's face lightly. Little Fox, you chose a mission that is difficult from the start. Do you regret it?

Regret? A small smile appeared at the corners of her lips. Her gaze was filled with defiance.

Major Xia, in the past, when she was running for her life, she collated endurance, leg strength, and persistence for two lifetimes. There was no problem with climbing a mountain.

When she was in the depopulated zone in Tibet, she passed through mostly ice mountains and snow peaks with Principal Chen. Sometimes, at night, they would walk in the snow with a 6.5 kg sniper rifle on their backs. Yet, she managed to survive it.

She had prepared for so many years... No, she could even say that she had started preparing since her past life. She walked through her past life with blood and tears. If she had the slightest thought of retreat, she would look down on herself.

Xia Jinyuan received her defiant gaze and lifted the corners of his lips lightly. Good fellow, she gets braver as she fights.

“Can we choose to ride horses? Find a rider in Kyrgyzstan?” Han Zheng, who was holding the flashlight, said in a low voice, “We can ride horses first. It will save us some time.”

G3 shook his head and replied, “To the civilians, the ST mercenary team is a catastrophe. We can’t bring the catastrophe to them. I agree with walking. Also, it’s not suitable to ride horses on an ice mountain.”

“No, I mean that we can ride horses on the Wakhan Corridor. We can borrow horses from the local shepherds...”

Before Han Zheng could finish his sentence, G3 interrupted him. “The Wakhan Corridor is on the high and cold mountainous area. Besides June, July, and August, heavy snow will seal the mountain. The shepherds’ horses are probably kept in their stables. Where can we find horses to borrow? Even if we do manage to find them, the horses won’t be able to pass through areas with deep snow. In the end, we will be wasting our time. We don’t have a choice. We can only walk.”

“That’s right, we don’t have a choice. The warlords of this country are having an internal conflict. The ruthlessness of the ST mercenary team caused fear in the civilians. If we choose to walk, we can hide our identity and we won’t implicate any civilians.” V8 opened his mouth and said in a deep voice. They weren’t going there for Mission Storm. This time, they were entering this war-stricken country where no soldiers from any country were willing to enter because they needed to save their comrade. Safety was the prime priority of everyone.

Don’t alert anyone, don’t implicate anyone. They would only execute sneak attacks and fast retreats. This was the direction of this rescue mission.

Han Zheng’s expression turned serious. He nodded and said, “Okay, I agree to walk.”

“Agree to walk.”

“Agree to walk.”

A few voices sounded at once. They were low and stable. Ye Jian’s voice was among them too.

Xia Jinyuan never asked Ye Jian if she could climb the mountain at night. At this moment, there was no reason to ask.

Since she came, she needed to accept the harsh conditions and the various dangers unconditionally.

He had already devised their route. The follow-up arrangements and tactics were prepared too. In the shaky truck, his low and stern voice entered everyone’s ears clearly, “We need to disguise ourselves as locals. After entering the war zone, we have to check our items and enter the black market to buy weapons. Then, we will rent a car and move towards Registan.

Chapter 975: This Is Danger, Are You Afraid?

His voice was low. It sounded frighteningly sharp as though you were walking on knives. G3, Z7, V8, T6, and Pigeon listened with stern expressions. They didn't want to miss a single word. "We will need three days for our journey. K7 can't give us too much time. We can't think that the ST mercenary team and the government supporting it will have enough patience towards K7."

"Thus, our time is tight. We mustn't delay the entire team because of one person. Do you understand?"

"Understood!" A few voices replied in unison. The morale was high and no one showed any fear.

Under the cold light of the flashlight, Ye Jian's black eyes seemed to be tainted with a thin layer of frost. It was icy.

"Ye Jian, you're in charge of infiltration. Someone from the military will bring you inside ST. You only have two days. One day to find where K7 is and one day to find where the name list is. The last day will be the sneak attack. The next morning, we will retreat."

Xia Jinyuan raised his head and looked at Ye Jian after he finished speaking. The gentleness in his deep gaze was gone. There was only business-like coldness and sharpness in it. He didn't take special care of her because of her identity. "Is there a problem, Ye Jian?"

"No. I will listen to orders," Ye Jian replied without any hesitation. Her expression was stern.

Since she decided to come, why would she have any problems?

Uncle Chen said that once she took the sniper rifle, she didn't have any path of retreat anymore. She could only move forward.

The firm, fearless, and clear voice landed beside the ears of the male soldiers. It was like a refreshing breeze in the scorching Summer. It had an interesting effect of shaking everyone's mind.

To those members that had already worked with Ye Jian, the impact it created was still alright. They knew that this lady was young but full of a soldier's spirit. She was definitely a comrade they could trust.

The most astounded person was Pigeon. A moment ago, he was already surprised when she said that she came to chase her goal. Now, her calm and casual tone made him even more flabbergasted.

He had never worked with Ye Jian but even though they just met recently, he felt a familiar soldier's spirit on her. It was the same spirit they had.

At this moment, he faintly understood why his comrades anticipated fighting alongside Ye Jian. This young lady, this female soldier was really courageous. It was indeed exciting to fight with her.

They anticipated her splendid performance and anticipated her brilliance. They also hoped to see her coming back alive together with them from the battlefield.

“This is Ye Jian, a real soldier, our comrade.” T6 used his shoulder to touch the astounded Pigeon. He laughed softly and said, “A real comrade, not a comrade wearing the same uniform.”

A real comrade who dared to go through life and death with them, who dared to fight for them, who dared to risk her life for them!

Pigeon’s gaze caused Ye Jian to look over at him. The two of them exchanged glances. His faint and cold gaze caused Ye Jian to see Pigeon’s face and features clearly. He looked different from Q King and the others.

He had a pair of handsome eyebrows that slant upwards. Ye Jian couldn’t help but look at him again. His features weren’t outstanding but if you looked at him longer, you would feel that he was an impressive young man. He looked like a painting of a general riding a horse and going for war. His aura was reserved.

The two of them smiled and retracted their gaze.

Pigeon said, “Her gaze is sharp. It feels similar to Q King’s cold aura. Why do I feel that if she really comes to our unit, we will have two kings?”

Chapter 976: Leave No One Behind

The Xueyu unit members with alphabets and numbers as their codename were in charge of assault while those with words were in charge of sneak attacks. If someone’s codename had a combination of the two, they were a double-edged sword for the nation. They could attack and defend!

Among the members of the Xueyu unit, no one had the codename ‘King’. Pigeon just made this comment when he looked at Ye Jian’s aura.

However, Xia Jinyuan raised his eyes suddenly and looked at him coldly with squinted eyes. He seemed to be warning Pigeon that he shouldn’t talk too much.

This gaze caused Pigeon to straighten his back. He didn’t dare to speak again.

Nothing was confirmed so it was better not to say anything!

The truck was filled with goods that needed to be sent to Princess Castle. There was limited space given to the seven people. However, the good thing was, they didn’t need to stand. They could just lie down.

They needed to memorize the map entirely. If they accidentally rolled down from the ice mountain, they could climb up by themselves and find the gathering point. Xia Jinyuan and G3 had remembered the map so they passed it to Han Zheng first. The other people could take a rest for now.

Ye Jian was the last to receive the map. She took it and passed the map and the flashlight directly to Xia Jinyuan. She asked him in a low voice, “I will try my best to find the firing point of the ST mercenary team and pass it to you. Q King, who will contact me at that time? Or, who can I pass it to?”

When Xia Jinyuan opened the map just now, Ye Jian had already memorized it.

“No one will contact you. You can only send it to the allocated location. Ye Jian, your time is tighter than the rest of us. It’s very tight!” Xia Jinyuan pursed his thin lips tightly. His gaze was as dark as the night sky. The darkness inside seemed endless. “I will enter with you. I’m in charge of making the arrangements needed to save K7. Ye Jian, once you infiltrate the ST mercenaries, I might not be able to save you in time if you meet any danger. However, remember that we will not give up on any of our comrades!”

Ye Jian smiled and replied, “We came to save K7. How could I let myself be discovered?”

“We will come back together.” Han Zheng laid on the ground and placed one hand on the plastic gunny bag. Then, a few more hands decked on top of his. Finally, Xia Jinyuan took Ye Jian’s hand and placed it on his hand. His low and stern voice was as cold and heavy as a steel gun. “Leave no one behind.”

“Leave no one behind!”

“Leave no one behind!”

Seven low but powerful voices came from the jerking truck. We are comrades! We are fighting to save our comrade! We will leave no one behind! We will never leave anyone behind!

Xia Jinyuan turned and stared at Ye Jian. He smiled and said, “Your challenge will start tomorrow noon.”

“I anticipate every new challenge, especially challenges with all of you. It’s a rare opportunity.” Ye Jian’s expression wasn’t gloomy at all. Her eyes were as clear as water and they were sparkling with enchanting rays.

The other five people got slightly stunned when they saw this. Then, they shifted their gaze away quietly.

Good women... forever belonged to other people!

“You...” As the flashlight turned off, Xia Jinyuan sighed and kissed Ye Jian’s face lightly with his warm lips. “Are you stupid? Why did you come here?”

“Because all of you are my goals. I came to chase my goals.” Ye Jian’s fearless laughter floated lightly into Xia Jinyuan’s ears. Then, it landed in his heart and got etched there.

The girl he liked was outstanding. She used her courage to write a beautiful legend for herself. Her name wouldn’t be forgotten in time. People would still remember her name even after a hundred years.

Chapter 977: I Need A Comrade Like You

Ye Jian didn’t expect him to be so bold. He turned off the flashlight... and kissed her in front of so many of his comrades.

She glared at him in the dark and wanted to move further away. However, the space was only this big. Xia Jinyuan was on her right and G3 was on her left. If she moved, she would get closer to G3... Ye Jian had no choice but to bury her head in her elbows to prevent him from kissing her again.

Kissing secretly was nothing. In the dark, Major Xia used his convenience as Ye Jian's boyfriend to put his hand across her shoulders so that she could lean on him. "Rest for a moment. At least we could lie down."

Ye Jian tensed up. Her body was so tense she didn't dare to move. Even her breathing stiffened because of the scare. She was afraid that their five comrades would notice something.

Bastard! You're too bold!

Not only that, but he also placed his warm lips beside Ye Jian's earlobe. His scorching breath could be felt. "Old Luo, the person who will bring us into the ice mountain, told me that we will suffer less if we give more money. Brothers, I can't ask for reimbursement for the money I gave the driver just now. You know that a man saves to find a wife. Remember to return the money after this mission ends. It's not much. Just five fingers."

"I'm sleeping. Call me when we reach."

"We haven't reached the high grounds but I'm starting to have altitude sickness. There's a ringing in my ears."

"You have them too? I have it too. Shall we take some medicine?"

"I'm already deaf. What did you say just now? I didn't hear anything."

After the four people finished speaking, snores were heard. G3 seemed to have fallen asleep long ago...

F**k! What an expert!

Four gazes shot towards G3. All of them felt that G3 was extremely cunning!

Ye Jian, whose head was buried in her arm, laughed until her shoulders shook slightly. It would be hard for Xia Jinyuan to get back the money he paid using his personal finances. Find a wife? Who wants to be his wife? He's thinking too much.

The moment she thought about this, she heard him speaking in a soft tone that only they could hear.

"You need to marry me and be my wife. Five hundred for each head. That's 2500 in total. Those are my wife-finding money. My heart will ache if I don't get it back."

"What should I do? Why is my heart aching so much... Why don't you rub it for me? It will not hurt if you rub it."

At moments like this, Ye Jian didn't know what to do. She always didn't know what to do with him when they were alone. Now, when there were so many people around them, she felt even more helpless!

Sleep! Ignore him!

Fortunately, Xia Jinyuan knew when to stop so he didn't continue. The fingers he placed on her shoulders clenched a little and the darkness in his deep eyes surged. The skies seemed to have changed. Waves appeared in the sea. Its power was enough to destroy the world.

"Follow our steps properly, Little Fox. You will become an outstanding female Special Forces soldier. You will be the first in the military." After approximately ten minutes, when Ye Jian was getting sleepy, Xia Jinyuan opened his mouth suddenly. He continued, "I will wait for you to become my comrade so that you can truly fight beside me. We will become comrades that work and command together."

Ye Jian's eyes stopped shifting. Finally, she raised her head from her arms. "Aren't we comrades already?"

"We're comrades now but this isn't the kind of comrade I want. I want us to stand at the same height and in the same position. I want a comrade that can annihilate thousands of troops with one command." Xia Jinyuan said in a soft voice, "This is the kind of comrade I want. I want you to become that kind of comrade. Can you, Ye Jian?"

His gaze was intense. Ye Jian couldn't see it but she felt it.

Chapter 978: To The Person I Love

This intense gaze was like a pair of hands, a pair of hands pushing you forward and not allowing you to retreat. It felt as though once you get in too deep, you won't be able to get out again.

"Never give up, never forsake. I will always bring you along. No matter how tough the path is, I will never let go of your hand. We will walk until we reach a height that belongs to us. Do you dare to walk together with me? For my sake, for your sake, for the sake of this life, let's walk together."

At first, he still wanted to give her some time to let her slowly understand him and understand what kind of military unit he was in. But, from the looks of it now, it wasn't possible. She understood how dangerous the dangers he had to face were at an earlier time so he had to shift his plan forward. She needed to understand faster and accept it quicker.

Ye Jian didn't say anything. She didn't know how to continue.

There was one thing she could confirm. Even if he didn't hold her hand, she wouldn't waste her life. He was her goal and someone she once wanted to surpass.

Yet, this goal was telling her that he would bring her to stand at the same position and same height as him... When she thought of this... she didn't find it difficult. She just felt extremely excited as though a huge and powerful wave was gushing out of her heart. She was unable to keep calm.

She had remained ordinary and quiet for too long in her past life. In this life, she got so many chances. She didn't want to miss any of them, not even one.

She nodded lightly and slowly. She said, "Okay. But, I'm not doing this for you. I'm doing it for myself so that I will not waste my life. I will stand beside you and you will stand beside me at the same position and same height... We will be comrades for life."

Comrades for life, brothers for life. We will not forsake or give up on each other.

All the members of the Xueyu unit took an oath before. They would be comrades for life and never abandon their comrades.

We will not forsake or give up on each other... K7, who was tied up entirely and thrown in a corner, raised his eyelids slowly. He looked through the small window.

Someone is coming. It wasn't just one person... there were more than ten.

The footsteps got nearer. It stopped outside. K7 closed his eyes again and pretended to be still unconscious.

There was no use even if he opened his eyes. The blood dripped into his eyes and stained his eyelashes. His vision was blurred so he could only see double images when he looked out.

This was his second day as a captive. Besides a mouthful of water, he hadn't had any food.

52 hours had passed since he regained consciousness and painstakingly opened his eyes, which were blurred by blood. There was no questioning and no torture. It was so calm that he wasn't able to hear any pieces of evidence at all. He wasn't able to predict if his comrades were rushing over either.

He was injured badly. Even so, after he woke up, he remained highly vigilant and kept looking for a chance to escape. He was also thinking about how he could escape successfully.

The only weapon he had was the belt on his pants. However, this wouldn't be able to cut his ropes. It could at most strangle someone.

The military uniform he was wearing was torn and tattered. There were thin grains of sand in his flesh. As he breathed, the fine grains of sand started rolling and grinding against his burnt flesh that was charred from the gunfire. No matter how strong your physique was, if you didn't clean the sand, the wounds wouldn't heal.

K7 didn't move for the entire 52 hours. He just shifted his head slightly. This small movement made people realize that this man was still alive.

Chapter 979: Those Things That You Didn't Know, Tragic

"Damn it, he still hasn't said anything? You are the worst mercenaries I've ever met. This is the most useless questioning I've ever seen!" Someone raged in English outside. This was already the third day. His patience was on the brink of exploding.

The man with a beard grown to his chest glanced at the government official who was shouting furiously. A hint of viciousness flashed past his sinister eyes. "Oh, it looks like your government has an idea. In that case, I will hand him over to you."

The man was wearing a long white robe and white wide-legged pants. He looked like he was from Central Asia. He raised his hand and a few mercenaries wearing desert camouflage bulletproof vest walked over. All of them were bulky and carrying AK47 assault rifles. They stood behind the man.

The army officer from the government immediately took a step back when he saw this. He looked at the high-ranking official of the ST mercenary team with vigilance and said with a stern face, "No, we don't need him. We just need to know which country he is from. Sacra, this is all we need to know."

"I understand. I'm trying my best too but sometimes, our efforts alone can't achieve what you want." Sacra was still smiling as he continued speaking. He pointed to the captive behind the sealed iron door. "You've already seen it, Sir. Don't even talk about letting him speak. It's difficult to even let him open his eyes."

"His wounds are not healed, oh, right. You were the ones who didn't allow us to attend to his wounds. Of course, we agree that he should suffer but, he doesn't even have the energy to talk now. How do we know which country he came from?"

"From his skin, hair color, and color of his pupils, we think that he is Asian. That is all we know."

Sacra's words caused the government official to squint. After some time, he gave a ruthless smile and said, "Believe me, I have a way to make him speak."

He waved his hand and gave an order to his personal bodyguard. Sacra's gaze turned even more vicious.

After the bodyguard left, Sacra smiled coldly. "Since you want to question him personally, I think that we can receive our payment now, right?"

The moment the payment was mentioned, the government official laughed. "Sacra, based on our relationship, I think that there's no hurry to get it now. Please wait for a moment. We will be able to hear this person's voice very soon."

There was nothing to worry about when torturing and interrogating a captive, especially one that couldn't go back alive. Once they got what they wanted, they could end his life immediately.

There was mistrust between the employer and employee. Their cooperation wasn't stable... They only started interrogating him on the third day. It looked like Sacra wasn't the one who lost patience. It was the government.

After ten minutes, footsteps were heard again. Then, the locked iron door creaked open and four people walked in.

"Wake him up," The government official said harshly. He looked down on this captive who got injured by the explosion. When his gaze landed on the wound on K7's arm, a brutal smile appeared on his face. He raised his leg and used his leather shoe to step on the wound. Then, he twisted his leg and used the heel of his shoe to rub the wound.

The wound had stopped bleeding. But, once it got rubbed by the hard heel of the shoe, fresh red blood started dripping down along with the scab that had formed. The fresh red and hideous wound was revealed.

K7 didn't move. He seemed to be unconscious. However, he furrowed his brows furiously as if he was feeling uncomfortable in his dreams.

Chapter 980: If I'm Still Alive

"Look, Sacra, I said that he will wake up very soon. Wait a moment, wait a moment. He will wake up very soon." The Middle Eastern man with the standard deep features and dark skin was smiling viciously. There was the cold-blooded aura of a soldier on his face. He used his eyes to signal to his bodyguard. Then, K7 heard the faint sound of a glass breaking.

Two minutes later, an unknown substance was injected into his arm. Less than a minute after the syringe was pulled out, K7 widened his eyes abruptly like a wild wolf that got stuck in thorns.

Pain, his entire body was in excruciating pain. All the wounds felt as if thousands of needles were prickling them. It was so painful the blood vessels on his neck bulged out as though they were going to explode out of his skin at any moment.

The unknown medicine they injected into his body caused his sensitivity to pain to increase by more than ten times...

This pain wouldn't cause K7 to faint. His wounds hurt, his bones hurt, and his internal organs were all screaming in pain. He breathed heavily but it wasn't able to lessen the pain. Instead, it increased his sensitivity to pain.

Some people said that breaking up was painful. Some people said that taking a beating of reality made them feel like dying. Some people also said that they felt extremely uncomfortable because they weren't happy that day.

These people were just paying lip service. The real excruciating pain wasn't one that made you want to die. It was a pain that stopped you from struggling. Your muscles hurt until they started cramping and large drops of sweat dripped down your body continuously. Your sweat flowed into your wound...

"Which country are you from? Tell me, young fellow." The government official used his leg to kick K7's bleeding shoulder. K7's hands were tied behind his back so he fell back due to the kick. This allowed him to see the man that injected him with certain medications that could increase the pain sensitivity of the nervous system.

The tears that appeared in his eyes due to the pain allowed the blood in his eyes to get washed off. Amidst the extreme pain, K7 saw a ruthless Middle Eastern face. K7 concentrated on the face and quickly observed this person's expression. His entire heart was scrunched up in pain but he drew out an ounce of clear mind to observe the person's expression.

If he wanted to remain alive, he needed to know what this person wanted and how long he could bear with him. Would he shoot him out of anger or would he curb his impatience?

The man was impatient. It wasn't the kind of natural impatience a human would have but the impatience of being hurried by someone. That made sense. The person they killed wasn't an ordinary figure. If they wanted to find the truth, they wouldn't let go of him so easily.

That's good. He knew that this person wouldn't kill him.

This last ounce of clear mind took up all his remaining energy. The moment it disappeared, a low growl appeared from K7's throat. It sounded like a beast that got cornered. His body started trembling uncontrollably. He used his tongue and pushed it towards the back of his throat. He felt like vomiting...

If they wanted to get information from him, they needed to make sure that he stayed alive.

The Special Forces soldiers from the Xueyu unit were undefeatable. They could come back victorious and they could look at death calmly. Even if they were held captive, they were able to win their fear of death.

Dying for the country was a glorious death.

"F**k, brother, don't screw up halfway through."

"K7, smile at me. We have known each other for one year but I suddenly realized that you have never smiled."

"Damn it, I drank water that has your saliva in it!"

"Hello, I'm Q King. Nice to meet you..."

The pain surged through his body furiously. K7 seemed to be able to see the figures of his comrades flashing past his eyes. He heard their happy and hearty laughter sliding past his ears. My comrades, my brothers, if I manage to survive this, I will smile more when I return!

This... is... too... damn... painful!