

BOOT CAMP 981

### **Chapter 981: Need To Calm Down**

K7 wanted to force himself to vomit. He pushed his tongue until it almost cramped before he felt like vomiting.

You could tell that someone was allergic to a drug if he vomited. As a forensic expert, he knew things that he should know. Since the other party couldn't do anything to him yet, the real battle was just starting.

On the ground, K7 started convulsing. When he started vomiting, the government official got anxious. "Quick, quick! Save him, save him!"

No more hopelessness. As long as there was still a chance of survival, he would not get hopeless. He would not give up if he was still able to stand up.

But, this medication... was too damn painful!

The sandstorm was so huge it was hard to open one's eyes. The sun outside was so bright it made people a little dizzy.

From the county to the Wakhan Corridor, it took six hours. The members of the Xueyu unit tidied their bags and took the items the military asked the border defense to place among the rock piles in Princess Castle. Then, they moved towards the ice mountain.

"Since the military is going to give us supplies, they should give us a gun..." Z7 flipped through his bag. There were items that could help him to block the wind and survive the coldness. However, there were no weapons at all. He hugged two wooden skis that he could use to ski on the mountain and wanted to talk more. But, when he turned his head... everyone had left!

F\*\*k! They didn't wait for him! He wore his cap and chased after his comrades who didn't check what was in the bag.

Ye Jian hugged the wooden skis and caught up with Xia Jinyuan. "I need to learn how to ski. I have never skied before."

"Okay, you only have ten minutes. If you can't grasp it, you can grab the climbing rope and I will bring you down." Xia Jinyuan was looking down and finding the direction with his compass. He was wearing the windproof jacket as he stood in the snow. He didn't look bloated. Instead, he still looked slender and tall.

Ye Jian smiled. "There's no need for that. I will definitely be able to learn it in ten minutes. Uncle Chen taught me the essentials before. Unfortunately, there were no skis at that time."

"It looks like you learned many things in the depopulated zone. Not bad, we will be able to make use of them. Also, this won't be the only time. My little fox is indeed knowledgeable. I haven't found anything that you don't know yet." Xia Jinyuan smiled at her. The angle of his smile caused Ye Jian to shift her gaze away directly... She didn't want to see him smile!

During the few hours of the truck ride, he really... As long as there was free time, he would kiss her. Then, he would shamelessly say, "This is to calm me down! To relax!"

Do people calm down and relax in this manner?

Does he need to calm down and relax?

He was just being shameless!

Ye Jian's reaction caused Xia Jinyuan to smile until his eyes turned gentle. What a silly little girl. When he said that he wanted to calm down and relax... he wasn't lying.

He was really calming himself down and suppressing the frustration in his heart.

He could tell G3 casually that since Ye Jian was here, he would accept it. However, deep inside, he wasn't able to accept it after objecting to it so violently.

She still had a long way to grow. The danger of the mission increased exponentially so he was worried if she was able to get used to it. Would she have enough experience to cope with it?

Mind you, this time, Ye Jian was really going to fight alone!

After a few hours of calming down and looking at her composed face, the frustration in his heart subsided gradually. He started relaxing.

"Follow closely. Snow leopards appear in this area." Xia Jinyuan seemed familiar with this area. He followed the snow path forward without stopping. He walked quickly in a composed manner.

They didn't see any snow leopards along the way. However, they did see a few Marco Polo sheep. The sheeps jumped and disappeared instantly.

### **Chapter 982: This Is His Profession**

Normally, they might hunt the sheep. However, none of them had the heart to do it now. They continued moving forward.

"No birds are flying in the sky and no beasts walking on the land. You see nothing but emptiness around you. Everything is unpredictable. You can only see things when you look at the sun and find the way using human bones." The journey that the monk from Eastern Jin, Fa Shi, described was the journey the Xueyu unit was going through now. Nothing could be seen on the snow mountain. As they walked under the mountain, everything seemed like fine grains of dust, small and insignificant.

"Old Luo is here." After passing through a messy pile of weathered rocks, Xia Jinyuan saw four rocks being decked neatly. The smallest rock was pointing towards the ice mountain that was 6000 meters above sea level.

The person leading the way was reliable. During the internal war, Old Luo escaped to China with his eldest son. This ice mountain was the path he took.

After that, he went back to fetch his wife and his three remaining children. He walked through the ice mountain again. When he came back, he took the same path. He went through the path four times so he was very familiar with this route.

The group of seven people moved towards the snow mountain like stowaways. The further they went in, the deeper the snow got. When it was downhill, they tied the wooden skis on their legs and flew down the mountain valley.

At first, Ye Jian's speed was very slow. She relaxed her upper body and put her weight forward and downward while bending her knees slightly... She looked straight ahead and pushed the ski poles back and outward... She didn't even need Xia Jinyuan's guidance. After she went up, she started skiing directly.

Ye Jian wasn't well-versed with skiing so, under Xia Jinyuan's protection, she arrived at the bottom a few minutes later than the other members. Before she reached the bottom, she saw a few horses raising their legs in the snow... Horse? Why were there horses?

Xia Jinyuan raised her eyebrows. He rushed ahead of Ye Jian and did a beautiful spin before stopping beside a shepherd.

This was their guide, Old Luo. Old Luo was from Tajikistan. When he saw Xia Jinyuan, he immediately opened his arms wide and welcomed him. He didn't look like an elder. He felt more like a brother.

After a few greetings, Old Luo looked at Ye Jian and pointed to the seven horses he brought. "If you told me earlier, I will have prepared one more horse."

"No need for that. This is good." He was still able to bring horses that could walk in the ice mountain. This was already a huge surprise for Xia Jinyuan. Having one less horse wasn't a problem.

Pigeon had already climbed onto a horse. "Let's make use of the daylight and hurry on our journey." They would still be traveling at night but it was better to travel more in the day than at night.

After passing through the 6000-meters high snow mountain, they came to another country. At the end of October, the sunlight at the Wakhan Corridor was still bright. The bad weather hadn't arrived. From morning till night, the soldiers stepped on the snow and braved the cold icy wind that slashed their skin painfully. They persevered until they reached the war zone.

The adaptability of a Special Forces soldier to harsh conditions wasn't something ordinary soldiers could imagine. They could stay in the snowy mountains for a year just like the locals if they had to.

At night, the horses weren't able to move like in the day. They walked on the grey stone pavement covered with snow until their legs turned numb from the cold. When the blood reached their hearts, it was cold too.

The humans couldn't rest and the horses couldn't rest either. In the day, they could ride horses so their 24-hour journey got shortened to less than 20 hours.

At first, Ye Jian walked in the middle. At 4 am, she was still walking in the middle. She strapped the fur glove Old Luo made to her thigh. She pulled one leg out of the snow and took a step forward. Then she

pulled her other leg out and took a step forward. She rested for less than half an hour throughout the entire journey.

### **Chapter 983: Solo Infiltration**

They had to rest for half an hour because the horses were disobedient.

The route they went on wasn't the toughest. When Old Luo climbed this ice mountain in the past, he had to do it at night for all four times. He took off his gloves and grabbed a handful of snow to suck in his mouth. His tongue turned numb because of the cold. It cleared up his mind too.

"We'll reach after passing through here!" At 7 am, when a tinge of light appeared on the horizon, Old Luo laughed loudly as he stood at the hillside and said, "It's still the same as the path I walked four years ago. The weather is freezing, and it didn't snow at night."

If it snowed at night, they would have to walk through the heavy snow and strong wind. It would slow down their pace.

Looking at the windy and endless road below them, Xia Jinyuan squinted. "Let's finish this route in one shot. After rushing down the mountain, we'll rest for an hour."

They chose the hardest way because they were illegal mercenaries now! They mustn't reveal themselves and couldn't taint their country.

From 11.40 am to 7 am the next morning, they climbed the 6000-meter high ice mountain using 20 hours and reached their destination.

Old Luo didn't go back immediately. He went to take a rest at the house of a local. Besides Ye Jian, who only shook hands with him and thanked him, the rest of the members of the Xueyu unit gave this friendly 43-year-old big brother a warm hug.

84 hours after K7 was held captive, the members of the Xueyu unit changed their clothes and dressed like the locals. They drove a jeep and moved towards the desert.

From the snow mountain to the desert. This was their expedition!

When they reached Registan, it was the early morning of the 6th day K7 was held captive. The seven of them didn't look good at all. From their hair, all the way to their body, a layer of dust could be seen.

Registan, a dry highland area in the Southwest. A sand ridge with a desert flatland in the middle. There were no plants and not much rain.

Ye Jian parted with the other members of the Xueyu unit at 4 am on the 6th day. She jumped into a truck that went right into the ST mercenary team. All she left for the Xueyu unit was a slender and fearless back view.

"Ye Jian is a good soldier."

Pigeon said in a soft voice. Tears appeared at the edge of his eyes. This parting was filled with unpredictable dangers. Yet, she just left without any hesitation.

His low voice entered the ears of his other comrades. They all raised their heads and looked at Xia Jinyuan who was standing in the middle.

“Why are you looking at me?” Xia Jinyuan retracted his gaze. Under the glaring sunlight, a hint of coldness flashed past his eyes. His handsome face turned serious as he ordered quickly, “Z7, set up our communication. Tell the bomber to find more dynamites. G3, come with me. We will take a walk in the market. The rest of you, be on guard.”

He was worried about Ye Jian but he needed to enter the site of the ST mercenary team a step later than Ye Jian.

Dawn just broke but the desert still seemed to be shrouded in darkness. There were no lively green plants. It was only filled with endless desolation.

Dense sand blew over. Ye Jian blinked slightly before raising her hand and rubbing her eyes. Sand had gotten into her eyes.

Now, she was a local herdsman from Helmand. She was sold to the ST mercenary team by her family for money and officially became the lowest form of being in the ST mercenary team.

She wore white shaw clothes with a white headscarf. She hugged the freshly baked pancakes in her hand and passed it to the mercenaries that came from different countries. Ten hours after entering the ST mercenary team, at 5 pm that day, Ye Jian had already started her work.

The low mud buildings here were more squarish than the mud buildings in Pakistan. In Ye Jian’s eyes, they were like jails.

The base of the ST mercenary team was extremely huge. When Ye Jian saw a few mercenaries wearing different military uniforms, she hid behind a mud building quickly. She needed to wait for the sun to set. She could only act when it was completely dark.

#### **Chapter 984: Secretly Do Something Huge**

Holding a metal detector in her hand, Ye Jian moved towards the Southwest as quickly as she could.

To guarantee complete success when they were saving K7, the members of the Xueyu unit traveled continuously for 24 hours without stopping from the Southern Province of China to this war-stricken country. They passed through five provinces in this country to reach Helmand.

80% of the families in Helmand planted poppy. They smuggled it out of the borders to earn high revenues. This money was mostly used to support the rebels in the nation. Part of it was given to the ST mercenary team. In Helmand and Registan, the ST mercenary team provided cover for some civilians or officials. But, they were the nightmares of some poor civilians too.

Two hours after arriving in Helmand, T6 got some information with the help of his fluent Persia. He knew that the places where the ST mercenary team locked up ‘culprits’ or disobedient civilians were congregated in the Southeast. That was also the place where they executed people.

Now, Ye Jian had only one thing to do. She needed to give the metal detector to K7!

V8 and the other people would secretly save K7 based on his position. As for Xia Jinyuan, he was on a solo mission too. He would create an explosion in the ST mercenary base to distract the mercenaries and cover-up for Ye Jian while she searched for the name list. Then, he would cover-up for his other comrades as they saved K7.

They wouldn't exchange gunfire with the ST mercenary team. This was their base. Only people whose brains were rusty enough to think that they were invincible would do something like this.

If you put it in nicer terms, the first part of this mission was 'making profit during troubled times' and the path of retreat was 'doing something under the cover of another thing'.

If you put it directly, using G3's coarse words: Secretly do something huge!

All the houses in the ST mercenary base were made using clay, gravel, and sand. Whenever Ye Jian hid in a corner, her white shaw would get stained with yellowish-brown mud. If she could, she wanted to roll on the ground so that her white clothes would turn yellow.

It was too conspicuous if she wore a white shaw that would float in the wind in the middle of the night!

"How's the situation? Are there any movements?" After entering the ST mercenary base for 12 hours, Ye Jian contacted the other members of the Xueyu unit. All the teams that were awaiting orders started exchanging information. This question was directed at T6 who was the nearest to the ST base.

One hour ago, Z7 built a small ultrashort wave radio station. It was small but the signal was stable and it could send out maps and data using infrared scanning.

The data of the metal detector's position had already been downloaded on the laptop they bought at the Helmand market. The moment Ye Jian found K7 and activated the GPS, they would be able to find K7's location accurately.

Now, there was no change in the wavelength. Z7 said in a low voice, "No. See if we have any feedback from Q King. His electromagnetic signal is silent. I'm unable to contact him temporarily."

This meant that he had cut the contact with the radio wave. Xia Jinyuan was afraid that there was an electromagnetic interference system in the ST base that could detect their signals... They would get exposed before their mission even started.

"All of you will wait at the selected locations. I will go around the Southwest corner to take a look. She has gone in for 12 hours. There are four hours until the sky turns dark... Based on her efficiency, she should have made some discovery." T6 didn't wait at the spot. He slowly pushed himself out of a pile of sand. After some time, he said, "So cold."

He buried himself in the sand so the cold wind couldn't reach his body. The difference in temperature in the day and night was vast. After coming out of the sandpile, the coldness scratched against his skin and seeped into his bones.

The location of the ST base was good. The desert was in front and there was a river which flowed from the high mountains behind them. Further in front, it was the desolated area of Registan. The view from the ST base, which was on top of a gravel hill, was extremely good. When the sentinels stood on the high walls, they could see everybody walking below clearly.

Of course, this only applied during the daytime.

### **Chapter 985: Strike!**

In the evening, the power grid was destroyed and the ST mercenary team could only depend on a few strong lights that they had charged during the day because of their low power supply. Even the guards were extremely unorganized.

This was their territory, and even the government forces would have to be polite to them. And so far, no one has dared to pull off a sneak attack on the base.

Not the rebels, not the government forces. The ST mercenary team base was the safest zone in the chaotic country with internal strife.

T6 bent over and ran towards the southwest corner using the wall as his cover. V8, who was responsible for ground observation, whispered, "Twenty meters away, three patrols, avoid them."

"This place isn't unlike any other military base. It's already the third wave. That's not right, it's a bit of a problem..." T6 was like a groundhog, leaning against the sandpile closely and becoming one with the darkness.

The three people on patrol were formally dressed, but they were not as well equipped as the other two.

After they had walked away, T6 exclaimed with excitement, "Good news. There are government troops guarding this place. Brothers, I'm afraid there are VIPs inside."

Good news indeed!

"When Q King meets the government forces, he will find a way to do something. That's it, brothers. Looks like we have a 10% chance of victory now." He pressed his body tightly, lying on the sand motionlessly like a rattlesnake, just waiting for his prey to pass by.

The ST mercenary team, government forces, and rebels were in a three-way relationship. The ST mercenaries would not interfere with the rebels for the government, nor will it interfere with the government for the rebels. It has become a delicate triangle in Registan.

It seems that ST has been trusted by both sides, but the reality was that there was never 100% trust in anyone. If there was a little movement, the government forces and the senior official in the ST base would suspect collusion between the mercenaries and the rebels.

That suspicion has always existed! It's not just today!

Xia Jinyuan knew about any beneficial news ten minutes earlier than the rest, and he even saw the faces of those senior officials clearly. Now, he was in the area where the government forces were resting... The talented, fearless, and skilled ace soldier was placing dynamites.

The dynamites are relatively safe explosives that can withstand impact and friction, and they are detonated by sudden heat and explosions. At the same time, the release of poisonous gas will cause chronic poisoning too.

No matter what situation his brother was in, he would have suffered. And since he had already suffered, he had to pay them back with interest.

After everything was deployed and set up, he turned on the communication, and his low voice reached everyone's ears, "My side is deployed, there are government forces inside, and dynamites have been placed at the door where they are sleeping. How's the situation on your side? Have you received the coordinates?"

Z7 stared at the receiver, gritting his teeth. "Nope, T6 is scouting the southwest corner."

Just as he finished speaking, a red dot suddenly flashed on the receiver, "Damn, it's here! One minute!"

Z7 had a piece of cloth over him, hiding him in the dark. His fingers were tapping quickly on the keyboard, "T6, withdraw, it's not the southwest corner. It's the east!"

T6 immediately turned around and came back, "Q King, it's almost time!"

"It's almost time!" Ye Jian threw her HKP7M8 pistol and a dagger through the window. She had brought it along with her when she crossed the borders. She was lying on the roof without alerting any of the guards. She quietly bent her waist and breathed out slightly before leaving quickly.

### **Chapter 986: The Footsteps That Won't Stop**

K7 wasn't at the southwest corner but was in a room that resembled a medical room. He appeared in a medical room... If it wasn't for the signal, she would have doubted his identity.

It took two hours from the southwest corner to the east, to truly confirm his position. Next, it was time for Xia Jinyuan and the rest to act.

Ye Jian didn't stop for a moment after giving K7 his essential items. Relying on her petite frame, she rolled across the roof swiftly. The roofs were not made out of cement, but gravel and clay. Rolling on the sharp gravel was painful.

After rolling to the edge of the house, Ye Jian lightly patted the dust on the white gauze, she still needed to use that as her disguise. She couldn't take it off for now.

She held onto the edge of the roof with both hands, before gently jumping down. With a cat-like figure, she stuck close to the wall, darting away after making sure that there were no patrols around.



There was no light in the room, and she couldn't confirm how serious K7's injuries were. However, from K7's coughing, he told her that everything was fine and he could save himself.

...His cough was low and hoarse, like a broken tempered glass surface. It was unstable. Just by listening to his voice... Ye Jian couldn't help but tremble in her heart. She felt suffocated in her chest.

How can K7 be fine... The 'prisoners' in the southwest corner were beaten up till their flesh was exposed. They didn't even have any clothes covering their bodies. Everyone's eyes were filled with despair... They were tortured to the point where death had become a luxury for them.

In such an environment, how can everything be fine for him, especially for a captive like him who killed someone influential? How can everything be fine?

The pistol and dagger were all sent in. Now she just hoped that he could survive by himself.

Ye Jian, who had completed the first half of the mission, avoided four teams of patrolling mercenaries and heard the occasional screams coming from the southwest corner. Ye Jian moved towards the heavily guarded direction silently like a cat.

That was the location provided by the government of the list. There were three floors in total, and one of the floors was located in the basement. She had to enter the basement to get the list... But the intelligence team was unable to determine whether it was really in the basement. Neither was the military able to confirm it.

She had to do it no matter what.

At night, the temperature in the desert dropped sharply, and Ye Jian felt that she had returned to the time when she was training in the desert with Principal Chen. The wind carried sand and dust, and the entire chest was covered with dust.

Quietly leaning against the wall with her straight back, Ye Jian was silently calculating the time. Twenty minutes... Xia Jinyuan and the rest could only give her twenty minutes. Twenty minutes to detonate the bomb, and she can take advantage of the chaos and enter the basement.

10, 9, 8, 7, 6... 3, 2, 1

"Boom! Boom!" It was less than two hundred meters away from the central area, and the sound of explosions could be heard continuously. The ground shook and chaos enveloped the entire ST in less than a minute.

"The damned thing. Who's there? Get out!"

"Quick, there's an infiltration! Alert! Alert!"

The sharp whistle sounded, and countless mercenaries locked the exit of the entire base while rows of machine guns were mounted. Whoever wanted to get out of the base would be directly shredded into pieces. Not even their corpses would be spared.

The smell of the dynamite was unpleasant and as the wind blew, it traveled past a large swath of mercenaries.

### **Chapter 987: Courage And Bravery!**

The dynamites were not lethal, but V8 added something to them, which would cause a chemical reaction in those who breathed in the gases. The mercenaries' throats would tighten and they would choke. Tears and mucus would flow uncontrollably such that they could not open their eyes.

There wasn't anyone around the room that Ye Jian was supposed to enter, but when the explosions occurred, she saw multiple armed mercenaries rushing into the room and finding cover, before aiming their weapons at the exits.

There were four soldiers on top, four more below, and it was uncertain how many soldiers were inside the room... It looks like obtaining the list isn't an easy task, and she had at most half an hour to work with.

A figure flashed past several patrols, heading towards the central area where Ye Jian was. It was impossible for Xia Jinyuan to leave her alone to execute such a dangerous mission. Pigeon will be supporting K7, and there was someone in the ST mercenary team who would support them. He could free up his hands and help Ye Jian.

The boot prints he left behind on the sand were covered immediately as the wind blew. He found a position where Ye Jian might be, but he couldn't see anyone. All he saw was a mercenary with a gun on top of the roof. His arms were flailing around as though he was trying to grab something.

Ye Jian was on the roof!

This bold fox, she was thinking about entering in from the roof!

A silver wire was made into a collar as she fiercely wrapped a mercenary's neck with it. She then jumped down, not leaving the dark-skinned mercenary with any chance of struggling. His hands were in the air flailing about as his feet were slamming against the floor before his limbs drooped and silence ensued.

Loosening the silver wire, Ye Jian quickly held onto the body before it slammed the ground, steadily shielding him from making any sounds and alerting the other three mercenaries there.

Xia Jinyuan kicked his feet a few times and stepped on the gravel wall, before flipping himself up to the roof.

Before he even went up, his neck suddenly felt cold, scaring him. He immediately caught Ye Jian's wrist... just before she tightened the wire's grip. Ye Jian was shocked and immediately loosened her grip.

"Xia Jinyuan!" Ye Jian mouthed the words, expressing her fear. If she reacted a bit slower, there would be two strangle marks on his neck.

He already broke into a cold sweat, having narrowly escaped death... She was fast! And her hands were full of strength. It was easy for a middle-aged man to lose his life like that.

He started gesturing, opening his hands out and pointing at the mercenaries at the west and south. He then cut his hand across his neck. What it meant was 'You take left, I take right. We'll take down one each on our sides, and then we'll take care of the middle one together.'

Ye Jian made an OK gesture, and they immediately outflanked the mercenaries.

This time, Ye Jian didn't use the silver wire in her hand anymore. To strangle someone and make the person lose any form of resistance in under a second, she had to use an external force. In situations like this, it was better for her to just use a dagger to deal with them. It would be much faster.

On the right, Xia Jinyuan clasped the enemy's neck with both hands. After hearing the sound of bone breaking, within two seconds, he turned the entire cervical spine of an adult man into a weird 180-degree angle, which was quite terrifying.

Ye Jian pulled back her dagger forcefully and plunged it directly into the back of her enemy's neck and through his throat. As she pulled the dagger out, it ground on the person's spine.

### **Chapter 988: Retreat, Retreat! Everyone Retreat!**

Attacking this part required speed and accuracy. The knife stabbed through the space at the back of the neck and cut the entire nervous system. Then, it came out from the throat and the windpipe was cut into half too. This kind of assassination was gruesome. However, there was no need to attack twice. Once was enough to finish the opponent.

A sense of danger crept up. The mercenary that was staring at the east seemed to have felt something. He turned his head and noticed that his comrade in the west was still half-squatting. Just as he was about to open his mouth... Xia Jinyuan closed in from the south like a fierce beast that only bit peoples' throats. He grabbed his opponent's neck at the fastest speed.

Then, another twist of the head... The four mercenaries on the roof were killed by the Chinese soldiers silently.

Were Chinese soldiers weak? No, Chinese soldiers were never weak!

The members of the Xueyu unit weren't just Special Forces soldiers. They were unique Special Forces soldiers that were able to go on counter-terrorist, decapitation, assassination, and various other difficult missions. This was a unit that was as powerful as the US Delta Special Forces!

"The generator is below. I will go and cut the electrical wire. This is for communication. Wear it." Xia Jinyuan's breathing was slightly rushed. He placed the thermographic camera in Ye Jian's hand and took out a receiver and earphone. He placed the receiver around Ye Jian's waist and the earphone in her ear. "This is the ultrashort radio station made personally by Z7. It can ensure that we will be able to communicate properly."

The Xueyu unit was filled with talents. A simple radio station, minor-diameter explosives... Everything could be made using simple materials.

Ye Jian took over the receiver and opened the channel. She pressed against the earpiece and said a sentence. Z7's voice came from the earpiece. "You will cooperate with Q King to complete the mission as fast as possible and retreat. Pigeon has already met K7. Now, the mercenaries from ST are all searching for K7. Ye Jian, you must complete your mission with Q King quickly and reinforce them!"

The two of them exchanged glances. They lifted their submachine guns and entered directly from the roof.

They cut the main line with a bolt cutter and instantly, they heard someone rubbing against the floor and pulling a trigger. Ye Jian jumped from the stairs and closed in on the spot where the human breath was the thickest.

Accurate, ruthless, without any hesitation or fear. Without the help of infrared or night vision devices, Ye Jian moved towards the basement along with Xia Jinyuan at the fastest speed possible using just her instincts and her prediction based on the sources of the smells.

Ye Jian's combat skills were on par with an adult man. Her stamina was good too but she had a flaw. She still needed to improve her strength.

If she fought solely with strength, she would have an advantage at the start but towards the end, she would be on the losing end.

Ye Jian knew this so the methods she chose for her assassination were all the most bloody and direct methods.

Time passed slowly. Xia Jinyuan stood on the spot and stared at the front like a guardian. He was waiting for Ye Jian to come out from the basement.

Multiple footsteps came from outside. Someone kicked the closed door with his feet and shouted in Persia, "Open the door. Get out..."

Ye Jian didn't come out. Xia Jinyuan didn't move. They just raised their submachine guns and aimed them at the door.

"Go!" Ye Jian's voice came from behind. She spoke hastily and clearly. Then, she ran up the wooden staircase at lightning speed and rushed towards the roof.

"Retreat, retreat! Everyone retreat!" Xia Jinyuan, who was at the rear, contacted everyone, including Pigeon. "What are your coordinates? Hurry!"

Pigeon lifted K7 with one hand and the two of them hid in a corner of a room. They reported their coordinates. Then, Pigeon smiled while revealing his white teeth and laughed in a low tone, "Brother, you can't collapse now. Q King and Ye Jian are coming to reinforce us."

"If you came half a day later, I might be dead. Sacra is see-sawing with the government. Damn it, he made things easier for me and you." K7 was having a high fever. He smiled with his cracked and dried lips and said coldly, "I have never thought of dying here. Since we came, we must leave together."

## **Chapter 989: What A Close Shave**

Pigeon heard his brother gritting his teeth and talking behind him. He smiled and replied, "Brother, you're really lucky that ST and the government are at odds. That allowed you to stay alive for a few more days. However..."

Numerous figures flashed past them. Pigeon stopped talking and pushed his hand down to signal to K7 to hide.

The ST mercenaries who were running wore military boots. Under the dim light, Pigeon squinted and lifted the corners of his lips slightly. "These are government soldiers. It seems as if they are not going to give in to ST. Brother, even if you want to sacrifice this time, you won't have the chance."

"When did I ever say that I want to sacrifice?" K7 bore with the itchiness in his throat and nudged his Adam's apple. He suppressed the desire to cough. "I need to stay alive. There are many things I want to do."

He might be ready to sacrifice but that didn't mean that he must sacrifice. The country didn't groom you so that you could think about sacrificing all the time. Even if you were held captive, you should try your best to stay alive even if there was just a tinge of hope.

K7 never thought of giving up but he never thought of asking his comrades to come back again.

Thus, when he heard the familiar signal, his mind turned blank for three seconds... They had already come inside the ST base! Why did he send a fake message? That was because he knew he was inside the base of ST!

Yet, they still came!

"This is what I call daring! If you really died, our efforts will be wasted." Pigeon made a hand sign to signal to K7 to watch the window. He would move to the door.

Someone was walking towards them and the person was holding a light.

Footsteps moved past the door. Pigeon, who was hiding behind the door, softly heaved a sigh of relief. What a close shave... The place they were hiding in wasn't a good spot. There were a few corpses inside...

The window was the best spot for watching their environment. It was safe now so Pigeon went back to K7's side. The moment he caught his breath, K7's cold voice floated over. "How many brothers came?"

"Including Little Ye, there's seven of us. J5 was a little unlucky. He hurt the lower part of his body and had to get 14 stitches on the ligament of his thigh. He wanted to come no matter what so one of our brothers who stayed back to look after him knocked him unconscious." Pigeon kept staring outside as he replied K7. In the dim room, his eyes were exuding a cold and faint glare. "Desert no one, never give up. Brother, we swore in front of the flag in the past. We just didn't complete the last step of making a blood oath."

K7 smiled. In the dark, he finally smiled. It wasn't just a slight lift of the corners of his mouth, an indifferent smile. It was a smile that came from the bottom of his heart. "Desert no one, never give up. Thank you, brother."

No matter how hard the journey was, regardless of how dangerous the mountain roads were, they walked on the path, one footstep at a time, bringing with them the sharpness of the wind at the peak of the snow mountain. They weren't afraid of dying in another country. They came because of the oath they made below the flag.

Thank you, my comrades for life! Thank you, my brothers for life!

Pigeon turned his head and smiled at K7. His voice dropped till a low, gentle, and sincere tone. "Why are you thanking us? This is called staying together until death do us part! If you really want to thank someone, you can thank Ye Jian after you go out. This young lady..." Pigeon paused. He was thinking of how to describe Ye Jian. After some time, he said, "This young lady isn't simple."

What kind of words should he use to describe her? Even the most bombastic words couldn't describe her! He could say many things but they weren't enough to express his admiration towards her. Only the simple two words were able to describe what he was thinking.

#### **Chapter 990: Escape**

Isn't simple. Everyone had their own gauge of how Ye Jian wasn't simple.

It was still a mess outside. The entire ST mercenary team had entered Class A emergency. All their generators were on. As the generator belt spun faster and faster and the sound got louder... the lights in the ST base didn't light up as expected. It was still pitch black.

Two figures stuck close to the walls and walked without making any sounds. They jumped into a window and landed on the ground with two rolls. Then, they leaned close to the wall again.

"Ye Jian, stay alert!" Xia Jinyuan didn't even pant after entering. He immediately asked Ye Jian to be on her guard while he hugged K7 whose breathing was unstable. Then, he released his hand and held K7's shoulders. He said in a low voice, "You sent us a fake message. After you go back, you must write the report for us!"

He was still alive. He was injured but still alive!

As long as he was alive, getting hurt was alright!

K7 lifted the corner of his lips and wanted to smile. His chest heaved up and down heavily as he said, "I can't help it. I wanted to send another message again but my phone was already smashed into pieces by me."

"You're being stubborn!" Pigeon laughed softly and said to Xia Jinyuan, "Did you manage to contact the person?"

"I found the person. He drew a picture for me." Xia Jinyuan took out an extremely small infrared red flashlight and flashed it towards the ground. He used his dagger to carve the escape route on the

ground. "G3, T6, and V8 are creating a commotion in front. We will escape from the back. There is a 90-degree straight drop sand hill behind. It's around 900 meters from the exit. Ye Jian will bring up the rear and I will be in charge of assault. Pigeon will take care of K7."

Xia Jinyuan switched off the flashlight. His gaze landed on K7's face. "Can you walk alone? I want to hear the truth."

"..." K7 opened his mouth and frowned as he said, "900 meters shouldn't be a problem. Let Pigeon help me. If I run alone, I will drag you down. I was injected with something like a nervous system pain enhancer serum. There are some side effects. My muscles felt weak."

The faces of the three people turned dark when they heard this. Xia Jinyuan gritted his teeth and said to Pigeon, "I'll pass him to you."

"No problem!" Pigeon nodded. In the dark, his eyes were filled with killing intent. "Be careful!"

There was a huge mess in front. ST and the government had no trust in each other from the start so one explosion point directly shattered this brittle layer of trust. In addition, a government soldier said that he saw a mercenary wearing a different uniform leaving right before the explosion so the two sides confronted each other with guns. No side believed the other.

The government army didn't believe ST at all. Everyone knew that no one was able to infiltrate the ST base easily so this was obviously their own doing just to raise their price!

After Sacra knew that the captive had disappeared, the entire situation got more heated. T6, who was pretending to be a government soldier, used Persia to curse and fire his gun in a different direction.

Both sides were holding guns so once a gunshot was heard... the entire ST base turned into a firearms battlefield.

The expression of the high-ranking government official who was sitting in the room and confronting Sacra changed entirely when he heard the gunshots. He took out his handgun and pointed it at Sacra. This was a scene that Xia Jinyuan and his comrades wanted to see.

This was why they said that it was good news when the government soldiers appeared. When two parties confronted each other, the third party could profit from the disturbance. How was this not a good piece of news?

Also, China had never thought of facing the ST mercenary team directly. They never thought of making enemies with ST too.

Of course, that was if ST didn't provoke China!