

Chapter 171: Proud of You

Ye Jian had finished answering all the questions way before one in the afternoon. Although her mind was not occupied by the competition, she reviewed her exam paper carefully before putting down her pen.

But she did not leave the exam room. In the eyes of the other Chinese students, her presence was very soothing. She did not get up until it was one o'clock.

She was the first Chinese student who went out of the exam room. Director Li and the other three teachers gave their student a warm and encouraging hug one by one. "Good girl, we are proud of you."

"And I will not let you down," said Ye Jian, smiling. Now that she could live her life once again, she would not let any wonderful things slip away from her.

This was the life she needed! She could create unlimited miracles in her limited lifetime!

"Ye Jian, we believe that our whole country will be proud of you!" said Director Li, deeply approving this incredible girl from the depths of his heart.

Did the ranking in the competition not matter? Actually, it did!

But it was not about gaining fame or wealth! It was a chance to prove to the world that Chinese students could be as good as those from other countries!

Someday, if someone didn't care about rankings anymore, it would mean that he had reached a peak with no rivals.

After hugging the teachers, the students hugged with one another. In a foreign country, they could only feel a true sense of belonging when spending time with people from their home country.

As the Vietnamese students walked out from the exam room, they seemed a bit pale. After walking past Ye Jian, a boy paused his pace with a hostile look in his eyes. He was the one who had conflicts with the Chinese students before. "It's too early for you to feel happy!" he said in heavily-accented English.

This time, he didn't have the guts to call them "invaders" anymore. And Ye Jian was not the girl who always suffered in silence any longer. She would not make a compromise, especially at a moment like this.

Staring at the boy with a sharp and cold look in her eyes, she sneered. "That's none of your business. We are happy all the time."

“Two more days to go. Let’s see who will win in the end!” said the boy fiercely. More and more students were exiting the exam room, and his teachers were waiting for him in the front, so he walked away after that trash-talk.

Although the boy had left, Ye Jian gave him her answer anyway. “Take care then. Let’s wait and see,” she said slowly.

The Chinese students, who had heard the whole conversation, smiled and gave Ye Jian a thumbs-up.

It was a virtue to be polite and gentle. But if anyone bullied you and you happened to have the strength to strike back, you must show no mercy to the bully!

The smile on Ye Jian’s face was as bright as the sunshine. Looking at her, Gao Yiyang, who always had an indifferent countenance, gave a smile as well.

Just like in school, she would take revenge on those who bullied her.

His impression of Ye Jian, who seemed like a fragile and obedient girl, was getting vague. Sometimes he wondered if that was just an illusion. The real Ye Jian was bright, confident, and attractive.

But he didn’t hug Ye Jian as freely as the other students did. Instead, he said to Director Li, “My father will arrive in about 10 minutes so I probably will have lunch with him.”

Chapter 172: Extraordinarily Rich

Father?

Director Li froze a bit at this address which indicated that the son was not very close to his dad. Before Director Li could say anything, a black sedan had driven towards their way slowly. Under the sunlight, the lines of the car body seemed exceptionally smooth and impressive. Even an amateur to the car industry would know that this car was extremely expensive!

Gao Yiyang stopped smiling when he saw the car. When the car stopped, he said to Director Li with a cold look in his eyes, “Here he is. He arrived on time, which is very rare.” He didn’t conceal the sarcasm in his tone at all.

In all his memory, this was the first time his father arrived ten minutes ahead of the scheduled time.

The appearance of Gao Yiyang’s father shocked the Chinese students. Tall and handsome, he contained a kind of dominant energy like an overlord. One could see from his demeanors that he was a very powerful and successful businessman.

Director Li was greeting him. Even when he was smiling, he didn’t have the amiable aura.

Ye Jian looked at him and then at Gao Yiyang... It was very rare that a father and his son looked nearly identical.

“It’s inconvenient for me to have lunch outside, Mr. Gao,” Director Li smiled and turned down the invitation from this celebrity, who frequently appeared in the financial news in China. “Just bring Gao Yiyang back to the hotel before six this afternoon.” Patting on Gao Yiyang’s shoulders, Director Li said to him gently, “Remember to return to the hotel before six. You have exams tomorrow.” The boy had put on a straight face since his father showed up.

From the indifferent look on Gao Yiyang’s face, it’s evident that he did not want to spend much time with his father. Director Li was in no position to point it out bluntly, so she just reminded him to come back to the hotel for the sake of the exams tomorrow.

Gao Yiyang’s father didn’t insist. He pulled out a cell phone, which was just like an antique in Ye Jian’s eyes, and dialed a series of numbers. He was informing his assistant to cancel the dinner reservation tonight.

Meanwhile, Ye Jian was looking at somewhere behind Gao Yiyang’s father.

Red Scorpion was talking with a tourist. A Vietnamese boy standing beside Red Scorpion seemed rather nervous. Under the sunlight, his thin shoulders seemed to be trembling subtly.

“Close the first deal at eight tonight. He is responsible for it,” said Red Scorpion. Having discovered the abnormality of his student, he placed his hands on the boy’s shoulders, giving him a warning in Vietnamese. “Remember, I need the US dollars.”

The tourist was wearing a baseball cap, of which the front had covered his face. Ye Jian saw him make an ‘okay’ gesture with his hand. Their conversation lasted one minute.

This figure was strange to Ye Jian. Searching her memory of the past two days, Ye Jian was certain that she had never seen this man. After walking past the fountain in the square, the man vanished from the campus very soon.

The black sedan drove slowly in front of Ye Jian, blocking her sight. It was taking Gao Yiyang away from the campus.

“A Maybach of a limited edition. How rich is Gao Yiyang’s family?” said a boy with surprise after Gao Yiyang and his father were gone. “There are only ten cars of this type in the world. No matter how wealthy you are, you might not be able to get one of these excellent cars.”

Thanks to Gao Yiyang’s father, the students had another topic to talk about as they headed to the cafeteria of the University of Sydney.

After lunch, the teachers led the students to tour around the University of Sydney, one of the most beautiful universities in the world. Its extensive lawns, its high towers, as well as its other unique and charming landscapes, had attracted numerous tourists.

Chapter 173: Don’t Bother to Guess Xia Jinyuan’s Mind

“The most beautiful time is the examination season, which lasts from the last ten days of October to November. At that time, the campus is filled with blue and violet flowers, which are just gorgeous.” Although Yang Ye had never been to the University of Sydney before, she was aware of these details. It was clear that she was truly fond of this school.

After chatting with the students, Ye Jian realized that over half of them had already prepared to study abroad. They would go abroad after their high school graduation.

Whenever this topic was brought up, Ye Jian would smile and remain silent. She was certain that the school she was going to attend would not be a foreign one.

Even if an overseas university gave her an offer, she would not accept it.

A silver sedan drove into the campus. Ye Jian saw Red Scorpion and three boys get in it. Claiming that she was tired, Ye Jian went back to the hotel with several boys in advance.

These were the students who had no intention of studying abroad.

The four of them went back to the hotel together. After they entered the elevator, they smiled at each other and understood why they were here. They agreed to meet at half past five and then went back to their rooms separately.

The string of hair which Ye Jian placed in the door lock was still there. She closed the door gently.

There was no scent of any stranger in her room, meaning that Red Scorpion did not enter her room while she was gone.

Ye Jian pulled out the communication device hidden beneath the mattress. She even wore the earpieces while she was asleep, just as what Xia Jinyuan had instructed. Besides, she was indeed a bit tired after a five-hour, highly-challenging exam. And Xia Jinyuan had told her to conserve as much as energy as possible in the limited time.

As soon as she put on the earpieces, she heard Xia Jinyuan’s leisurely and low-pitched voice from the other end. “You are so late. Would you like to come upstairs to have some Chinese instant noodles?”

“It’s three in the afternoon. Too late for lunch and too early for dinner,” answered Ye Jian cozily while lying in the soft bed. “I don’t have the habit of eating an extra meal. I have consumed too many of my brain cells this morning. Right now, I just want to rest.”

Xia Jinyuan’s room was directly above of Ye Jian’s, which was why he could get into Ye Jian’s room from her window last night.

“Was it very difficult? Did you finish all the questions?” he asked with a soft look in his eyes.

He participated in the Science Olympiad before, so he understood how challenging it could be. Sometimes it took him two to three pieces of paper to write down his solution to one geometry puzzle.

"It's all right. I finished it one hour in advance and I reviewed it. No problem, I think. I'm a bit tired, I want to rest," said Ye Jian, closing her eyes.

It seemed that Xia Jinyuan's voice had dispelled her anxiety, making her feel quiet and peaceful.

Breathing slowly, Ye Jian stopped frowning. Accompanied by his melodious voice, she fell asleep.

Listening to the light breathing sounds from the earpieces, Xia Jinyuan made a sensuous curve on his mouth. The girl must be very tired that she fell asleep so soon.

"Sweet dreams. No need to think of anything. I am right here."

He said softly with a gentle smile, which was no less than a miracle in the eyes of his comrade, Xu Yu.

Bewildered, Xia Jinyuan tilted his head to look at the strange expression of his comrade. "What?" asked Xia Jinyuan.

"You..." Xu Yu seemed a bit serious. He paused to reorganize his words. And then, he continued, "I know who you were talking to just now. If anyone doesn't know about the situation here, they would assume you were talking to your girlfriend."

Chapter 174: Right and Wrong

Xia Jinyuan and Xu Yu did not serve in the same military unit. Xu Yu was a border defense armed police officer in Yunnan Province and had cooperated with Xia Jinyuan twice in border patrol. It was not until they met each other that they realized they were both in this operation.

Raising his eyebrows and leaning against a soft pillow on the bed, Xia Jinyuan said, "She's a very interesting girl. I would consider seeking her to be my girlfriend if she were a bit older."

Jaw-dropping, Xu Yu said, "Hold on. The military law forbids you to do so. Fourteen years old. You... you are a monster."

During private times, they could talk about some topics freely.

"Xu Yu, I mean I would consider it when she grows older," said Xia Jinyuan, bursting into laughter.

She was too young right now. Xia Jinyuan would not take any action until she turned 18 at least.

Another thing was the girl had no idea of romance at this age, which was good for her. She needed to spend her time studying rather than flirting.

"You scared the hell out of me! You must be aware that you are a monk and you should act like one!" said Xu Yu, relieved. These soldiers, who executed deadly missions on a daily basis, liked calling themselves monks. And as monks, they should abide by the rules and regulations and discipline themselves!

A soldier serving in such a dangerous military unit might not be able to see the sunrise of tomorrow. Hence, there's no need to waste the time of the girl.

Xia Jinyuan gave a wry smile. "It's not that I dare not date her, I am just waiting for the right timing." When that moment arrived, and she thought he was a not bad person, he would give it a try.

"Glad that you have understood. Don't have any desire until you turn 35." Xu Yu was seven years older than him. Basically, the soldiers fighting at the frontier, such as themselves, would transfer to other positions or retire from the army before 35. Therefore, they dared not waste time on the girls before they settled down.

It was not an easy topic. Since Xia Jinyuan had organized some clues, the two of them started to discuss the operation very soon.

After dinner, Director Li, frowning and seemingly concerned, went outside and back to the hotel several times.

Gao Yiyang, who agreed to be back at the hotel by six, did not come back on time, making Director Li a bit worried. Trying to contact Gao Yiyang's father, Director Li realized that he did not leave his contact methods.

Ye Jian and Yang Ye were on their way back to their room when Director Li waved at them. "Ye Jian, come over here. Yang Ye, go upstairs." The rest of the Chinese students were behind them. Feeling concerned, Director Li added, "Stay in your rooms and do anything you like. If you need help, call Mrs. Yu."

At a moment like this, she must make sure that every student's whereabouts were under control.

When the rest of the students had gone upstairs, Director Li looked at Ye Jian and sighed. "Do you have the contact methods of Gao Yiyang's family in China? He gave me two phone numbers, but no one has answered the phone. It's almost seven o'clock and he has not returned. What if he has had an accident..."

What a teacher feared the most was that an accident occurred to any student when they were taking examinations abroad. The consequences would be unimaginable.

Unfortunately, Ye Jian didn't know his family phone number in China. But she did know a phone number in Australia.

"Try this number. It's the cell phone number of his father's assistant," said Ye Jian. She recollected the numbers which Gao's father had dialed to cancel dinner reservation. "Try it. It should be correct."

Chapter 175: Ye Jian is Putting Herself in Danger

As antiqued as Gao Yiyang's father's cell phone was, the display of the number keys was the same as that of modern cell phones. According to the way Gao Yiyang's father moved his fingers as he dialed the phone, the numbers stated by Ye Jian should be correct.

Director Li felt a bit relieved as she heard about the contact method of the assistant of Gao Yiyang's father. "How lucky that you know it. Come, let's ask the receptionist to dial this number."

It was Bale who was working at the front desk. Blinking secretly at Ye Jian, he smiled and dialed the phone number for Director Li.

The assistant of Gao Yiyang's father answered the phone. A few minutes later, he contacted Gao Yiyang's father.

"It's your classmate. You want to say something to her?" said Gao Yiyang's father with a cold look in his eyes. His only son didn't bother to look at him. "She's concerned about you. Speak to her."

Gritting his teeth, Gao Yiyang turned around and took over the phone. "Hello?" he said. And then he heard Ye Jian's clear voice. "Where are you? You promised to be back at the hotel half an hour ago."

In front of Ye Jian, Director Li wrote down a line of words, which Ye Jian repeated to Gao Yiyang.

"Sorry, I am on my way," said Gao Yiyang. He didn't expect it was Ye Jian who called him, but his tone became less indifferent. "I will be back at the hotel in ten minutes. Bye."

He hung up the phone. Swiftly, Ye Jian put the speaker back onto the landline phone. "He said he would be back in ten minutes. Don't worry, just go have dinner." As soon as she put down the phone, it rang again. This time, the receptionist answered it.

"Excuse me," said Bale to Ye Jian politely. "It's your friend. She said it was an emergency."

It was an urgent call from Yang Ye, who asked Ye Jian to go to the supermarket immediately.

Director Li didn't know where the supermarket was. Bale led Ye Jian to the supermarket. Since Ye Jian needed to buy female products, she turned down Bale's company, indicating that she had known the way back to the hotel. Alone, she went into the supermarket to purchase underpants and tampons for Yang Ye.

The time was past seven o'clock. Just like the cities in China, the street lamps in Sydney had lit up and the traffic was very busy.

The sidewalks were a bit dimmed as the street lamps were blocked by the tall trees alongside the streets. The figures of a few pedestrians were vaguely visible.

Carrying a weightless bag, Ye Jian walked back to the hotel. About one kilometer from the hotel, she saw Gao Yiyang in front of her. Pacing slowly, he seemed absent-minded.

Ye Jian stopped walking and pursed her lips. But in the end, she decided to chase after him.

"Excuse me, excuse me!" apologized Gao Yiyang. When Ye Jian was a few meters away from Gao Yiyang, she saw the preoccupied Gao Yiyang bumping into a boy who was running while holding something in his arms. Splash! The items in the boy's arm fell onto the ground between them.

Both of them were shocked. And they both bent over.

Ye Jian had moved aside. The boy Gao Yiyang ran into was none other than the Vietnamese boy!

“Tell your classmate to leave, Ye Jian,” said Xia Jinyuan sternly from the earpieces. Ye Jian’s plan was to keep hiding until the Vietnamese boy walked away. After she heard Xia Jinyuan’s instruction, she walked out from the dark with a serious countenance.

Chapter 176: Danger, Ye Jian!

The Vietnamese boy looked pale and his body exuded a death-like desperation.

Getting a few steps closer with a heavy heart, Ye Jian felt the hair on her back bristle against the night wind.

Danger! Danger! There’s Danger!

A voice was yelling incessantly from the bottom of Ye Jian’s heart, telling her to stop walking forward as there could be a danger, a fatal danger!

“Why are you still here? The teachers are waiting for you to return.” Turning and walking away from danger was definitely not her approach. As she stepped closer, she saw the Vietnamese boy’s eyes brightening up like fireworks as if he had sensed hope upon her and Gao Yiyang’s presences.

The Vietnamese boy and Gao Yiyang both grabbed onto one handle of the black bag. Gao Yiyang, however, did not sense anything peculiar, turned his head and asked. “Ye Jian, why are you here...”

Surprised by Ye Jian’s sudden appearance, Gao Yiyang did not notice anything unusual with the Vietnamese boy. Nevertheless, Ye Jian did. She saw the boy abruptly jerking on the bulging bag. Splash! As Gao Yiyang turned around, several packets fell out from the opened zipper.

It was the Vietnamese boy who unzipped the black bag!

As Ye Jian withdrew her vision, she could sense tremendous desperation from the Vietnamese boy even from several meters away.

“Wait a second,” said Gao Yiyang to Ye Jian. Realizing that he had torn apart the bag, Gao Yiyang bent over and tried to pick up the items from the ground.

Just before Gao Yiyang could touch the items, two figures suddenly appeared from behind the dark pavement and covered his mouth.

Immediately, the figures dragged Gao Yiyang toward a parked car next to the roadside. Everything happened so fast that Ye Jian had no time to think but to start chasing after him.

“Fall back! Ye Jian!” Xia Jinyuan’s harsh voice came through the earpiece.

“Too late, Captain Xia,” said Ye Jian rapidly as she saw someone dashing toward her. “It was the Vietnamese boy who unzipped the bag. They’ve got Gao Yiyang, I have to get him back!”

In the darkness, Xia Jinyuan's handsome face looked cold. "I will go find you, Ye Jian!" He promised solemnly in a deep voice. He knew that Ye Jian's action was correct, someone must know the whereabouts of Gao Yiyang!

And Ye Jian was their only choice.

"I have never doubted..." said Ye Jian in a gentle voice. As she retreated in horror, she yanked off the earpieces which were hidden behind her long hair and stuffed them into the bag that contained tampons and underpants.

I have never doubted your loyalty or your commitment because you are a fearless military soldier! You are the spear of your country and the shield of your people!

"What are you doing? Help... help!" As the kidnapers covered her mouth, her voice became muffled. Feigning a horrified look, she stared at the people quickly approaching her. And the next thing, she was pushed into the car parked next to the dark roadside which had few pedestrians.

Ye Jian's voice vaguely came through the earpieces until it gradually became inaudible. In the end, it turned dead silent.

Calmly, Xia Jinyuan said to Xu Yu, "Stick to our plan. Leave the kidnapped student to Ye Jian."

Xu Yu's palms were covered with sweat. "I believe in you; therefore, I believe in Ye Jian as well."

Chapter 177: The Kidnap Is Not About Money

In a moment like this, Xu Yu knew very well that he had to treat Ye Jian as his comrade. With faith, comes hope!

Much unlike the International Police, who only felt hopelessly doomed as they realized that two students participating in the Science Olympiad contest had been kidnapped.

In their opinion, the kidnap would inevitably result in the loss of two lives.

There was no way to keep an incident like this from Director Li. Right now, Director Li and three other teachers were sitting in a room with ashened looks on their faces. "So now, is waiting all that we can do?"

Director Li inquired with the International Police.

"Yes, Sir, all we can do is wait," said Bale, the hotel server, who was also an International Police. He gazed at Director Li, and his words were hopeless. "We can't operate right away because Jian and the boy are in the hands of a very complicated criminal gang."

Director Li felt dizzy. He must contact the embassy! Immediately!

Two Chinese students had fallen into the hands of a dangerous criminal gang and even the International Police seemed helpless! Could he trust them? No, he could only trust his own people!

Director Li got the phone number from the Chinese embassy when they provided reception for the twelve candidates representing China.

The Chinese military had already reached out to the embassy five minutes after Ye Jian was kidnapped.

Director Li made his phone call ten minutes after the kidnap incident and was told that the Chinese Military was already on the move. Standing during the phone call, Director Li finally lost strength in his knees and collapsed onto the bed.

Thank god! In a crucial moment like this, only his home country was trustworthy.

In the car, Gao Yiyang finally calmed down after struggling a bit. When he saw Ye Jian had also been kidnapped, he realized that struggling was futile.

The kidnapers were tall and strong foreign men. Their thick full beards made them look almost identical.

Disregarding the students they had kidnapped, they started chatting recklessly in a heavily-accented Australian English as soon as they got in the car. Thanks to their negligence, Gao Yiyang and Ye Jian could conveniently communicate in private.

Gao Yiyang moved closer to Ye Jian and tightened his lips. "Don't be afraid, they are just after money." He gently whispered in Chinese. "Don't make any noise. If you want to cry, do so after they leave. Let's see where they are taking us first."

Although he had calmed down, he did not realize that this kidnap was not about money. However, as for someone who had been kidnapped before, surely it was understandable that he thought of it this way.

Ye Jian was impressed by his composure. It was uncommon to see a boy calm down just after struggling briefly.

"It will be suspicious if we are not frightened at all. It makes sense to cry a little after being kidnapped," said Ye Jian in a low-pitched and tearful tone. Gao Yiyang couldn't tell whether she was scared or not.

In the car, there were four kidnapers, including a driver and a man in the passenger seat who had been on the phone the whole time since he got in the car. None of them paid any attention to the two students, they were immersed in their conversations as soon as the door closed shut.

Chapter 178: The Arrogant Kidnappers

As soon as the man in the passenger seat spoke, Ye Jian realized that he was the man who was pushing the dining cart out of the elevator the other day. He was one of the criminal suspects being hunted by the International Police.

"Yes, things are a bit messy, but lucky for us, they are just two students. Yes, right, we should stick to our original plan. I don't want to wait any longer. Just leave the rest to Red Scorpion to worry about. Ha-ha!" The man bluntly spoke out in English, not even slightly concerned that the two students might understand what he had said.

Ye Jian's eyes darkened. The man was so unconcerned, indicating that he was certain the two students would not leak his words to another soul.

Because the dead won't talk!

Indeed, she was undaunted. In her past life, due to the hardships Ye Ying inflicted upon her, her heart had grown as strong and tough as a rock. She only knew survival, not fear.

At this very moment in her current life, Ye Jian appreciated what Ye Ying had done to her in her past life, shaping her into who she is today.

She had nothing to fear.

A pair of slender and cold hands soundlessly grabbed Ye Jian's hands. Subconsciously, Ye Jian wanted to shake them off. Instead, the cold hands held on even tighter that she could feel the sweaty palms on the back of her hands.

"It's not money that they want," said Gao Yiyang. Even in a muffled voice, Ye Jian could sense the trembling in his voice.

The 15-year-old boy became scared despite how calm he tried to be, because he too, now understood why the man talking on the phone was so unscrupulous.

Ye Jian sighed in her heart and stopped pulling her hands away.

She did have problems with him in school, only because he accused her of upsetting Ye Ying so much that Ye Ying had to be hospitalized. Later on, though they had some more misunderstandings, he had still apologized when he realized it was Ye Ying who played the tricks.

Considering these aspects, Gao Yiyang was at least a boy who could tell right from wrong.

"Congratulations, your speculation is correct. All we can do is wait for the right timing," said Ye Jian very lightly. Sighing, she slowly pulled away her hands, as she found it uncomfortable being held by others. "Let's see where they are taking us. At least we are not in danger right now."

The man said they would stick to their plan, which meant that the deal was going on as usual. Prior to closing the deal, no clever men would want any complications, such as killing two candidates participating in the Science Olympiad in Australia.

With everyone in Australia focused on the Science Olympiad, no matter how arrogant the criminals were, they would not murder the students while conducting their filthy business in private.

Money was their priority while the two lives in their hands were easily disposable at any time.

Gao Yiyang tightened his lips into a straight line. He sensed that this kidnap had something to do with the Vietnamese boy earlier. If this was the case, then he had implicated Ye Jian in this.

He glanced at Ye Jian, whose countenance was covered by her long hair, and could not make out her current thoughts.

The only thing he knew was that Ye Jian was not frightened at all. The moment she pulled away her hands without hesitation, he knew that she didn't need his consolation.

Ye Jian's behaviors were new to Gao Yiyang, who had just realized how calm she was.

The night was dark as usual. It didn't change because of anyone or anything. While Director Li was waiting anxiously back at the hotel, Gao Yiyang was pushed off the car.

Chapter 179: Guns Pointed at Heads

As Ye Jian got off the car, a pair of hairy hands grabbed the bag which she was holding in her arms. Instead of losing grip, Ye Jian took out a packet of tampons from the bag. Crying abashedly, she stuttered in English in a fearful tone, "Do men need this? Do... do you need this?"

As the other three kidnapers saw the tampons, they burst into laughter.

The man who grabbed the bag also laughed, but he suddenly pulled out a pistol from behind and placed it against Ye Jian's forehead. With a fake smile on his face, he said, "Kid, don't mess with me."

Although a gun was pointing at her head, Ye Jian became increasingly calm. She didn't scream, instead, she opened her eyes wildly, trying to look like she was about to collapse due to fear.

Actually, Ye Jian's attention was on the pistol and she tried to figure out its make.

It was a 180mm-long, Beretta 8000 Cougar F-model pistol with 15-round magazine capacity and ambidextrous safety levers. She thought she might need a pistol on her escape tonight.

"Boom!" The hairy foreign man intimidated lightly. When he and the other kidnapers saw the frightened look on the girl's face, they laughed even louder and more brazenly.

From their indifferent laughter, it seemed certain that they didn't give a damn if they killed two more people.

"That's enough, Jenny," said the man on the passenger seat. As he got off the car, his brown eyes glanced at Ye Jian, then at the female products. He told the man to loosen his grip. "I assume you won't be needing these things anymore very soon." He gave a meaningful smile at Ye Jian.

Despite his smile, his voice was intimidatingly chilly.

"All right, guys, stop teasing them. They've been behaving quite well. I prefer a quick disposal, thrilling and satisfying," said someone, laughing. What the gang didn't notice was that there was a more ferocious look in Ye Jian's eyes.

Standing in a dark alley without street lamps, Gao Yiyang felt so pale and sweat was seeping from his forehead.

Creak. Creak. As a rusted iron door opened slowly, the deafening sound of heavy metal music tore apart the silent night.

Gao Yiyang and Ye Jian were pushed into a colorful world, a KTV overwhelmed by glaring lights, incessant music, and a crowd that was dancing insanely on the dance floor.

Nobody in the bar noticed the group. The criminal suspects in the front even greeted the servers at the bar. They walked across the dance floor into the bar counter, turned at a corner and appeared before a bright elevator.

Still holding onto her bag, Ye Jian crouched like a quail, hoping to reduce her presence as much as possible.

“All right, let our little friends wait in the room next door. We will play with them after midnight,” said the man in the front, laughing. He even patted Gao Yiyang on his shoulders. When the elevator reached the eighth floor, he left, arrogantly.

This was his territory. Surely, he could do whatever he wanted.

Click. As the room was locked, Ye Jian exhaled a sigh of relief.

Chapter 180: Major Xia on the Move

When she took out the tampons from her bag earlier, Ye Jian was staking a bet on a man’s ego against the kidnappers’ vigilance.

As it turned out, her judgment was correct.

Leaning against the cold wall, Ye Jian exhaled a sigh of relief. She was carrying a localizer and a communication device with her. All she had to do was send her location to Xia Jinyuan!

As for the International Police... well, she didn’t trust them!

On the other hand, Gao Yiyang was looking around for escape routes. Splash. As he pulled open a heavy curtain, he saw a faint light of the streetlamps through the dark brown sliding glass.

Overjoyed, he reached out his hands to push the sliding window, but the window remained still. Obviously, it had been sealed.

“Ye Jian, come here.” Instead of giving up, he turned around and said to Ye Jian, who was leaning against the wall. “We need to find a way to pry this glass window open.”

Gao Yiyang acted calmly so that he could even search for ways to escape. Undoubtedly, his behavior had somewhat put Ye Jian’s mind at ease.

There was no surveillance camera in the room, so they were not being watched. Turning her back on Gao Yiyang, Ye Jian put the earpieces into her ears. The earpieces had no signal due to the far distance. And then, she took out the localizer, which was smaller than her palm, and inputted a series of numbers. Beep, beep, beep. The signal was soon heard.

The code she sent out went through a series of processing and transcoding. Finally, it appeared on Bale's laptop server.

"Xia, here!" The reason Bale became the police officer meeting with Ye Jian in the hotel was that he used to work with the Chinese military. This time, when no one stood up to help, he took the initiative to offer assistance in the operation of the Chinese Military.

Both Xia Jinyuan and Xu Yu were in the room. As they heard the signal from the server, they almost simultaneously rushed to the front of the laptop.

Clicking, zooming in, localizing, confirming... In less than two minutes, they had identified Ye Jian's location.

"It's Kings Cross. A place rampant with drugs, gangs, and brothels. Damn it. That place is full of our enemies. It's a bit difficult to rescue Jian," said Bale angrily. He slammed the table after he saw the location clearly. "Xia, you need to catch Red Scorpion. Leave Jian to us."

Xia Jinyuan felt relieved as he confirmed Ye Jian's location. He said to Xu Yu, "We are leaving in three minutes." And then he said to Bale, "Thanks, my friend. We can take care of this issue. But right now, let's get rid of Red Scorpion first."

Bale was not a frontier mission policeman, so he could not go with Xia Jinyuan. Worried, he said, "Be careful. The Sydney police had made so much effort to control that place but they had failed."

He pondered for a moment and pulled out a pistol from under his pillow on his bed. "Take it, pal, you will need it."

Xia Jinyuan and Xu Yu both had guns, but Ye Jian didn't.

Xia Jinyuan caught the gun and checked the magazine, which carried a maximum capacity of 15 rounds. Raising his eyebrows, he reassembled the gun deftly. With an elegant but somewhat frivolous smile on his face, he said, "It would be better if I can have one more magazine with full rounds. I would feel safer that way."

Bale shrugged without any comments. Smiling, he took out a magazine from under his nightstand and tossed it to Xia Jinyuan. "Good luck, pal."