

### Chapter 1711: Teaching

This was a new type of equipment. It was specially designed for long-distance infantry marches. However, Ye Jian had never heard of it before. She couldn't help but ask, "Is it different from our current combat backpacks?"

She had never seen or heard of it. She did not understand it at all, nor did she have a basic understanding of this equipment.

Seeing this, Xia Jinyuan picked up a pencil and started drawing on a piece of paper. "Our combat bag now has a large capacity. Comparatively, the load is also large. This time, we're carrying 25 kilograms of combat equipment. I think you must be having a hard time too.

"However, this exoskeleton kinetic device is different. This is a 'human-body integration' device. Its assisting device has the integration function of biological functions, mechanical kinetic energy, and artificial intelligence. It can bear more than 100 kilograms of load. The average marching speed is no less than 300 meters per minute, and the maximum is 400 meters per minute.

"Its self-sustaining energy means it can be used continuously for no less than 24 hours. At the same time, it can detect individual muscle activity through sensors distributed over the shoulders, waist, knees, calves, and other parts of the body to form parameters such as endurance, exercise, and so on."

Hearing this, Ye Jian was dumbfounded. This kind of equipment was like alien equipment to her! There were also sensors that could detect things. It sounded very scientific and technical.

Looking at her shocked expression, Xia Jinyuan couldn't help but raise his hand and intimately scratch the tip of her pretty nose. He smiled and said, "I haven't explained everything clearly and you're already so shocked. When I'm done, won't you be so shocked that you think such equipment doesn't exist?"

"It's not like that. I just think that it's very rare." Ye Jian looked at the simple drawing. Just by looking at it, she couldn't see anything special.

Xia Jinyuan smiled. "I was surprised when I saw it too. However, our country is not the only one secretly researching such equipment. The Western countries are the same."

"We're the first to use this batch of equipment. We still need to write a report after this and list what needs to be improved on. It'll take many years for the technology to mature."

He waved his hand in front of Ye Jian, and his slender fingers made a number. Ye Jian held her breath.

At least another ten years!

"This... is too long. Hasn't it already been developed? Even a missile and a satellite don't need so much time." Ye Jian couldn't believe it. A piece of equipment needed ten years of development. How was that possible?

In her previous life, after entering the 21st century, the war between the United States, Iraq, and Afghanistan had revealed many secret weapons. If it would take at least ten years for a piece of equipment to be developed fully, it sounded very unlikely.

Xia Jinyuan tapped the paper with the tip of his pen. He smiled and sighed. "For a long time, the development of infantry has been to improve the combat ability of individual soldiers through mobility, defense, and attack. But now, it's no longer possible. We still need to add 'information force'. As the number of combat equipment increases, there are countless lethal weapons carried by individual soldiers. Every type has its own specific function and is adaptable to combat environments.

"For weapons like hand grenades, they can be divided into killing, anti-tank, combustion, smoking, lighting, anti-explosion grenades, as well as drill and training hand grenades. The hand grenades meant to kill can also be divided into defensive and explosive types. The firing method can also be divided into hand throwing, gun firing, or deployment. Hand throwing, gun firing, and grenade launcher can be deployed in three or more uses."

### **Chapter 1712: Side By Side Guidance**

"These are all necessary for large-scale battles. As for how to make it easier for the infantry to carry them, this has always been the main research direction for equipment experts.

"Think about it. As the environment continues to evolve and types of weapons continue to increase, the experts of the Equipment Research Center can't just research one piece of equipment that is suitable for the present. They have to adapt to the present and the future.

"This time, them giving this to us is actually considered a trial. It's a semi-finished product. During the usage process, we need to observe it carefully and familiarize ourselves with its various functions. At the same time, we need to give our opinions. After all, this is specially developed for infantry maneuvers. Our opinions are very important.

"For more than ten years, we've been researching only one type of equipment. Ye Jian, this is the process of developing our military power. Once the technology is successful and the military is able to use it, it'll be a huge leap for our individual soldiers."

After hearing that, Ye Jian fell silent. The difference between her and Captain Xia could be seen. Her analysis of the country's situation and military power was far behind his.

Even though her sniping skills had surpassed his, her overall skills were still not on par with his.

If she wanted to catch up to him, she still had plenty to learn!

She was also glad that he was by her side so that she would not be stuck in a state of self-restraint. She would always know what she was doing and know that there was no end to learning.

Then, he talked about the key points of desert training in detail. As he spoke in a low voice, time passed bit by bit. It was almost ten o'clock when Xia Jinyuan put down the pen in his hand and started to destroy the paper on the bed.

Dozens of pages needed to be torn apart one by one. Xia Jinyuan smiled and asked Ye Jian, "Do you have any opinions about desert training? Or why we need desert training?"

This question could be answered. Ye Jian pondered for a while and said, "In the Nine Earths Chapter of The Art Of War, there was a mention of it. The combat zone is divided into nine types. It's thought that only by mastering different combat methods in different environments can one effectively launch combat operations."

"As a squadron special operations force, the Xueyu unit must be familiar with different regions and environments. When we rescued K7, I realized that everyone was very familiar with the terrain. Although there were people leading the way, you were the one who suggested which direction to go.

"The timing, geographical advantage, and manpower must not be lacking. If anything is lacking, we'll definitely lose. The battle environment can be attributed to geographical advantage. The environment has a huge impact on the overall combat power of the army. Napoleon was an example in the West. The army he led ultimately stopped in Russia in winter. In the Battle of Red Cliffs, Cao Cao's army suffered a huge defeat because they did not know about the marine war. These ambitious and ruthless men could have dominated the world, but due to the unfamiliar environments, they were defeated.

"And the British army sailed straight to the Atlantic without combat training. They actually won the Horse Island War because they spent years in the complex seas undergoing difficult, high-intensity training. In the end, they won when no one was optimistic.

"Grandpa Gen once said that if the training is hard, going into battle will be easier. If the training is easy, then it'll be difficult when you go into battle. Although desert training is tough, the better we adapt to the extreme combat environment, the easier it is for us to deal with all kinds of complicated environments during combat.

"I think this is the ultimate purpose of the military's arrangement. It tells us that there are no shortcuts in combat experience and skills.. Only through hard work can we not be defeated."

### **Chapter 1713: The You In My Life**

Grandpa Gen taught Ye Jian how to treat people and handle matters. Principal Chen taught Ye Jian all her skills. Then, Xia Jinyuan taught Ye Jian how to reach the peak.

As long as the two of them were together, Xia Jinyuan would guide Ye Jian seriously, meticulously, and tirelessly. He would broaden her horizons and let her go further, allowing her spiritual level to be refined again and again.

There was no doubt that Xia Jinyuan loved Ye Jian. However, his love didn't just mean he would take Ye Jian under his wings. He would also hold her hand and tell her how dangerous it was outside. He would teach her how to face danger and deal with it.

His hopes were actually very humble. He only hoped that his lover would be able to return to his side safely every time he left.

Ye Jian was smart. The more she interacted with him, the more she understood what Xia Jinyuan was thinking.

Therefore, she would listen to everything he said seriously and remember every word. She knew that what he said was what he was teaching her and what she needed to learn.

It was exactly eleven o'clock when they left the hospital. Given their time management, they would rather be early than late.

When Xia Jinyuan contacted his team, the members of the Xueyu unit and Storm Commando were collecting their supplies. He contacted Li Jinnian and asked where the two teams were.

Li Jinnian was standing beside the commander-in-chief of the navy. He suddenly turned his body and picked up the phone, placing it on his ear. The commander-in-chief was standing on his left. "Transit station. We'll wait for the two of you before heading to the bordering town."

"A call from Xia Jinyuan? Ask him how Ye Jian is doing." The commander-in-chief of the navy was still concerned about Ye Jian's health. Although this was a selection competition, he hoped that Ye Jian could go to war. "Ask Xia Jinyuan to take good care of Ye Jian. Don't have her be sent to the hospital again."

This had become Major Xia's dark history. Everyone knew that he sent Ye Jian to the hospital.

The commander-in-chief's words came from the other end of the phone. Xia Jinyuan couldn't help but touch his forehead. There was no way he could talk about this.

"Ye Jian's condition is very good. Her high fever has subsided and she's no longer suffering from an allergic reaction to the drug. Just in case, the hospital has prescribed two boxes of fever-reducing Chinese medicine and two boxes of cold medicine."

Just as Li Jinnian was about to relay Xia Jinyuan's answer to the commander-in-chief, he waved for Li Jinnian to pass the phone to him. For some reason, Li Jinnian tightened his grip on the phone and even his thin lips were pursed.

"Commander-in-chief, you must be aware of my intentions. Don't disrupt the morale of the troops," he said in a low voice before handing the phone over.

The commander-in-chief smiled at Li Jinnian and waved his hand, gesturing for him to leave.

Li Jinnian took a deep breath and suppressed the urge to snatch his phone back. He turned around and left.

Xia Jinyuan wanted to hang up the phone but he heard the commander-in-chief's stern voice. "Give the phone to Ye Jian. I want to talk to her and ask about the situation."

“The commander-in-chief wants to talk to me?” Ye Jian pointed at herself. Major Xia nodded and she took over the phone.

At 11 o’clock at night, it was very cold. It had been snowing for a few hours, and the sidewalks on both sides of the road were covered in thick snow. The pale yellow light shone on the snow, and it looked like tiny diamonds were shining with a faint golden luster.

Ye Jian stood under the lamp post and listened to the commander’s stern lecture.. He was criticizing her for not taking good care of herself.

### **Chapter 1714: A Unique Interaction**

“The nature of this matter is extremely serious. If things were made official, the punishment awaiting you wouldn’t just be a day in the hospital. You’d definitely have to train for ten days to half a month. Let’s see if you still dare to act so brazenly!”

Ye Jian didn’t say anything else. This was the first time she received such harsh criticism.

After the commander-in-chief finished speaking, Ye Jian replied seriously, “Don’t worry. I’ll never make the same mistake again! I’ve learned my lesson. I will remember it.”

“That’s good! You’re still young, and you’re the youngest in both teams. It’s good that you know your mistakes and realize the severity of them. I hope you can remember and keep reminding yourself.”

After the commander-in-chief finished speaking, he asked, “When we arrive in the bordering town, Major General Yang and I want to see how you complete the shooting. Prepare yourself to conduct a lesson as well.”

Of course, Ye Jian had no problem with that. The problem was with Xia Jinyuan. He took over the phone and looked at her beautiful face under the snow and light. He sighed and said, “This is a dark history that can never be erased. When our relationship becomes public in the future, I’m afraid that I’ll become everyone’s target.

“Injuring my girlfriend till she had to be sent to the hospital... Between the two teams, I’m the only one who has done such a thing.”

There was a hint of ‘bitterness’ on his elegant and handsome face. His expression was in sync with his tone. When he spoke, he even had the intention to lower his voice, making him look like an abandoned large dog. He was so pitiful that she really wanted to pat his head and bring him home very gently.

Ye Jian smiled until her eyes curved into crescents. “Captain Xia, we don’t have to settle the scores later. I think my comrades and Father will stand up for me.”

F-Father...?

“The father you’re talking about can’t be Old Man Xia, right?” Major Xia asked in a panic. He had a bad premonition. His heart trembled. “You must be talking about him.”

Ye Jian went on her tiptoes and patted the shoulder of the ‘large dog’ lightly. She smiled and said, “Yes, Commander-in-chief said that it’s too polite for me to call him ‘Commander-in-chief’. He wants me to call him ‘Dad’. He even said that I’m his biological daughter. He was the one who raised you, Captain Xia.

“If you treat me badly in the future, I’ll teach you a lesson.”

Ye Jian was afraid that Captain Xia’s little heart would not be able to take it, so she didn’t mention anything about how his father had said he would fix Captain Xia up in the future.

When did his girlfriend share a father-daughter relationship with his father? As a boyfriend, he actually didn’t know anything about it!

Major Xia narrowed his eyes. There was a dangerous glint in his eyes. Then, he became a wolf who lied to Little Red Riding Hood. He smiled elegantly and said, “That’s good. In the future, there won’t be any conflict between my wife and your in-laws. What else did Dad say to you?”

“He said a lot. He spoke for at least ten minutes.” Ye Jian pretended that she didn’t notice the dangerous glint in his eyes. Under his gentle gaze, she smiled and continued, “But, I can’t tell you.”

Major Xia: “...” His little fox was getting more and more difficult to deceive. She was getting more and more crafty. The pressure of being a boyfriend was getting greater and greater.

As the wind blew past, the two figures standing in the snow looked so mighty and tall.. The atmosphere between them was so warm, and even when they looked at each other, there was still a hint of affection.

## **Chapter 1715: Family**

It was not until the jeep sent by the local troops stopped in front of them that the endless affection between them seemed to be cut off. The two of them maintained a certain distance as they got into the jeep and left.

The winter in Sichuan Province seemed to be slightly colder than in the Southern Province. The Southern Province had already been exposed to the sun for two consecutive days. The warm sunlight melted the snow on the roadside. The cars, bicycles, and motorcycles that drove past and stained the snow that had not melted yet.

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan jumped down from the jeep and rushed into the provincial hospital.

An officer standing in the hospital building saw the two of them and immediately went up to them. “A bleeding in the stomach. Emergency treatment is still underway. We don’t know the details yet.”

“Is there anyone on guard?” Commander Liu strode up and asked the company commander who came to welcome him. “Who is the doctor in charge of treatment? Has the hospital been informed?”

“Everything has been arranged. The hospital has sent a professor who is famous in the country. I’ve arranged for two soldiers to guard upstairs. I guarantee that the place will be guarded 24 hours a day!”

With people guarding the place and the hospital arranging for a renowned professor in the country to come over, they could only wait now.

Commissar Yan said, “Don’t inform Ye Jian for the time being. Old Chen is a tough man. He won’t collapse so easily. He has gastric hemorrhage this time. Sigh, Old Chen has been exhausted during this period. Old Chen’s old illness couldn’t be controlled and he suddenly relapsed.

“Company Commander Yue, you don’t have to guard this place. Send two more soldiers back to the camp and send two soldiers who know medicine over. Go back to the company and continue training. Don’t delay the progress of the training!”

Company Commander Yue had represented the military unit to support Ye Jian when she was in junior high. Two years ago, he was transferred from Fujun Town to the provincial military zone.

Upon hearing this, he said, “Alright, I’ll immediately return to the team and arrange for soldiers to come over!”

“Okay, you don’t have to send us upstairs. We know where to go. Go and settle your matters.” Before the elevator arrived, Commander Liu simply ordered him to leave and said, “You seem to have been in contact with Ye Jian. You don’t have to tell her about this. We have our own plans.”

Ye Jian had not gone on leave yet. The military academy was strict with discipline. She could not take leave easily. There was no need for her to worry about Old Chen if his condition was not too serious.

Stomach bleeding was an old illness of Old Chen’s. It had also happened a long time ago, but it was a little aggressive this time.

The two elevators arrived at the same time. Commander Liu and Commissar Yan entered the elevator on the left, which was a little faster. Meanwhile, a couple with gloomy expressions walked out of the elevator on the right. They walked out one after another. The man suddenly turned his head to look at the green army color that flashed past his right side.

“That old woman is really shameless. She wants me to serve her? Pfft! She’s not worthy! It’s already good enough that I didn’t give her a bowl of bitter medicine to drink! She still wants me to take care of her? Dream on!” Sun Dongqing cursed as she walked. After taking two steps, she realized that her husband, Ye Zhifan, wasn’t following her. She turned around and saw her husband standing still. She asked unhappily, “What are you looking at? It’s already past 11 o’clock. It’s almost 12 o’clock!”

Ye Zhifan didn’t move. He looked at the numbers on the elevator panel. The elevator stopped on the eighth floor. There, it stopped for a few seconds.

The eighth floor was the rescue room. Who was Commander Liu visiting in the rescue room? Who was being rescued in the army?

“Go and wait in the car first. I’ll go take a look.” Ye Zhifan didn’t turn his head and told Sun Dongqing to go back to the car. He waited for the elevator again. He wanted to build a good relationship with Commander Liu so that he wouldn’t lose his reputation because of Ye Jian.

### **Chapter 1716: Thick-skinned**

Sun Dongqing thought that he was returning to the ward. She smiled coldly. “You really know how to act like a filial son! I’m not going to accompany you anymore. Yingying will call you later. You take care of yourself.”

Then, she didn’t even bother to look at Ye Zhifan. She grabbed her coat and left the hospital without looking back.

Did he think that she wanted to come over? It was just because she still cared about his reputation in the political field. Why did she have to accompany that damned old woman until so late on a Saturday? It was snowing so much, why couldn’t she stay at home comfortably and go on the computer?

Since Ye Ying studied abroad, Ye Zhifan and Sun Dongqing interacted less and less with each other. They didn’t even have normal interactions with each other anymore. They were worse than strangers even though they were living under the same roof. They didn’t even have any pleasantries.

Ye Zhifan would rather talk to Ye Ying than talk to Sun Dongqing. He was afraid that Sun Dongqing would drag him down.

His wife left without looking back. He stepped into the elevator without looking back.

Commander Liu personally came to the municipal people’s hospital so late at night. It could be seen that the leaders of the military were in the midst of rescuing someone. If he didn’t go up and greet them now, when would he?

Opportunities would never wait for anyone. If he did not take the initiative, he would never be able to succeed.

Just like his niece, Ye Jian. When she found out about Grandpa Gen’s identity, she immediately thought of ways to move back. She clearly grasped the old man’s thoughts. In five years, she rose to the top. Even he couldn’t touch her now!

A trace of viciousness flashed past Ye Zhifan’s eyes. He tidied his woolen coat and patted off the non-existent dust on his coat. Then, he walked out of the elevator.

The rescue and operating rooms were on the eighth floor. The rescue room was on the left and the operating room was on the right. Ye Zhifan thought about it and walked toward the operating room.

When he walked past the quiet corridor, he saw Commander Liu with his back facing him. There was a tall figure standing beside him. He looked familiar.

“Did the professor say anything before he went in? Is there anything else we need to do?” Commander Liu’s voice was low and cold with a cold and authoritative tone. It made the soldier who was being questioned a little nervous.



He was a new recruit, and he had a certain amount of respect for his superior. He quickly replied, "Before the professor went in, he only told us to wait outside for the surgery to end. He didn't say anything else. Company Commander Yue has completed the hospitalization procedures and paid the fees in advance. He then instructed the two of us to guard outside and report to him if there's anything."

Commissar Yan saw that the new recruit was frightened by his old friend and the lad's voice was even trembling. Commissar Yan said in a gentle voice. "It's been hard on you. When the team comes later, you guys go back and rest first. If needed, I'll have you guys come over."

"Go ahead. Commander Liu and I will guard this place."

It was useless for them to keep watch as they could not make decisions for anything. Hence, it was better for the two of them to keep watch over Old Liu. If anything happened, they could handle it immediately without delay.

When the political commissar sent the message, the recruits secretly heaved a sigh of relief. It was said that the regiment commander was the bad guy while the political commissar was the good guy. It was indeed like this.

When the recruit from earlier talked to the regiment commander, his legs had gone weak. When he talked to the political commissar, his heart didn't tremble as much.

When Ye Zhifan heard this, he knew that his guess was right.

As expected, a leader was in the midst of surgery, and his condition was probably not good. He needed people to watch over him.

### **Chapter 1717: Chat**

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan didn't notice Ye Zhifan. Only when they turned around did they see Ye Zhifan walking toward them with a surprised expression.

Why was he here? He even came to the operating room? He knew that Old Chen was not feeling well?

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan looked at each other. Their expressions were slightly restrained, revealing some coldness.

They didn't have a good impression of Ye Zhifan. How could he be so shameless to greet them?

This Director Ye was really one of a kind.

Ye Zhifan recognized the familiar figure. He was certain that the person lying in the operating room was a military leader.

"Commander Liu, Commissar Yan, why are the two of you standing outside the operating room? Is there a leader who is unwell?" After being an official for so many years, Ye Zhifan's skin was extremely thick.

He could already tell that the two people standing opposite him didn't welcome him. However, what did it matter?

One should not hit a smiling person. They were soldiers. What could they do to him in the hospital?

He only needed to let them know that he really wanted to mend their relationship. He wanted to chat with them and have a meal together. "Tell him." Commander Liu didn't want to talk to him at all. He directly said to Commissar Yan, "I can rest assured if you help me with this kind of thing. Tell him to leave so that he won't be an eyesore standing here."

"Old Chen doesn't like him. We have to send him away before he comes out."

Regiment Commander Liu nodded at Ye Zhifan. Then, he turned around and said to the two new recruits who were about to leave, "Go back to the military unit. When you see Company Commander Yue, tell him to bring the people over as soon as possible."

"Yes, Regiment Commander!" The two new recruits stood at attention, saluted, and left in unison.

Ye Zhifan didn't care about these soldiers. He stood at the side and smiled at the two new recruits. When they walked past him, he said to Commissar Yan, "The soldiers that the two of you brought here are different. They don't look like new recruits. They look like veterans."

He knew how to flatter others, but it depended on whether Commissar Yan was willing to be polite with him.

It was a pity that Commissar Yan didn't have a good impression of Ye Zhifan. If it were someone else, he would be polite but he didn't have the patience to face Ye Zhifan. He smiled and said, "Director Ye, do you have something to do here? If you do, please go ahead. Old Liu and I have matters to attend to."

He was trying to chase him away.

Ye Zhifan's eyes darkened. He was angry. This man was just a political commissar. Why was he putting on airs in front of him?

Now that he was the director, Ye Zhifan's temper had improved a lot. He had heard too many flattering words and was respected by his subordinates. How could he be angry? However, he wanted to build a good relationship with the local military unit. No matter how angry he was, he had to control himself.

He replied, "I'm fine. My mother got a stroke and has been recuperating in the hospital. When I was about to leave, I accidentally saw Regiment Commander Liu enter the elevator. I thought about it and came over to greet you."

"Is the person in the operating room a friend of you two? I have some ties with the hospital director. Why don't I call the director and have him take care of your friend?"

Commissar Yan, who was sneering in his heart, said unhurriedly, "Yes, it's a friend. It's a small matter regarding the digestive tract. Director Ye, you should accompany your mother."

## **Chapter 1718: Stabilizing The Army**

Commander Liu, who had a cold expression on his face, said, "Director Ye, Old Yan and I have something to discuss. It's not convenient for me to talk to you." Compared to the political commissar's tactfulness, Commander Liu was much more direct.

Even so, Ye Zhifan didn't show any anger on his face. He maintained his composure and said, "It's my fault. Sorry for disturbing you. See you tomorrow."

With that, he left.

Commander Liu stared at his back and sneered. "I really don't know where he got his confidence from. He really thinks he's a big shot. Heh, he can even be so cruel to his own niece. I don't see how such an official is worthy of respect."

"He's a despicable person. You don't have to get close to him, but you don't have to make him look bad either. The more you want to make things difficult for him, the more he'll appear magnanimous. He won't be calculative with you." Commissar Yan's character was firm and gentle. He could soften someone's fist, and he could also retaliate fiercely.

Therefore, he was the political commissar while Commander Liu was the head of the regiment.

If the regiment commander couldn't control the situation, at least his strong facade would be able to stabilize their morale.

Commander Liu had always listened to the political commissar's opinion. When he heard that, he responded coldly and changed the topic. "I'm afraid Old Chen can't work anymore. He has too many old illnesses. If something happens, how are we going to explain it to the girl?"

"When he's out of danger this time, arrange something easier for him. We can't let him go back to the team to guide the new recruits. His health worries me a little."

They didn't know what Old Chen's identity was in the past. They couldn't find out about it and they didn't hear him mention it either.

However, one thing was certain. Old Chen's identity was not simple. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to enter and leave the army as a retired soldier. For example, Grandpa Gen was a Class A Master Sergeant, a veteran soldier, and a revolutionary. Even if he was discharged from the army, the army would still value him.

Commissar Yan agreed. He sighed and said, "I don't have any objections either, but it still depends on whether Old Chen is willing or not." He raised his head and looked at the operating room, which was still lit up with red lights. Commissar Yan's expression was slightly solemn. "I'm afraid that it'll be difficult."

"When the time comes, let the girl talk to her. With her around, it'll be much easier."

The two of them didn't pay attention to Ye Zhifan anymore. They didn't expect him to specially check who the leader in the operating room was.

“Chen Dongfeng?” When Ye Zhifan found out who it was, he was surprised. Chen Dongfeng was the principal of a high school but it seemed he was still remembered by the military unit. Even when he was sick, a regiment commander and a political commissar appeared. He had to think about this carefully.

“Can you find out Chen Dongfeng’s identity? He used to be the principal of my daughter’s junior high school. I have some ties with him. Now that he’s sick, I want to see if I can bring his wife and children over. I won’t fight with him over past grudges anymore.

“After getting old, he’ll naturally think of having people by his side to accompany him. Even if it’s just a chat, he’ll feel at ease. It’ll also be useful for his recovery.”

He was talking to a hospital administrator to see if he could find out Principal Chen’s identity through the medical records.

When the manager on the other end of the phone heard this, he smiled and said, “This is simple. I’ll ask around. It’s rare for you to personally call me to investigate something, so I have to settle this matter for you.”

Ye Zhifan smiled when he heard that. He was really polite. He had the prestige of an official and had a friendly attitude.

### **Chapter 1719: Too Shameless!**

However, what he didn’t expect was that the hospital didn’t register too much personal information about Principal Chen. The person who signed the consent form for the surgery was a soldier with the surname ‘Yue’. The paperwork only had his name and age, nothing else.

The more that was the case, the more Ye Zhifan suspected that Principal Chen’s background was not simple. However, as the director, he didn’t have the authority to investigate military matters.

However, since he guessed that Principal Chen had a unique background, this relationship... Ye Zhifan couldn’t help but narrow his eyes. He had to think about how to fix it.

How was he going to fix it? He’d have to work a little harder.

Ye Zhifan was deep in thought when he returned to the car. He didn’t start the car immediately. Instead, he took out a cigarette and lit it up. He took a puff slowly and completely ignored Sun Dongqing who was sitting in the passenger seat.

Sun Dongqing, who had just finished talking to her daughter, couldn’t take it anymore. She asked coldly, “What? What did that old woman say to you? Ye Zhifan, if you really listened to her, you’re a fool.”

“Chen Dongfeng has gastric hemorrhage and is in the middle of surgery. Go back and prepare some supplements. I’ll come to the hospital to visit him tomorrow.” Ye Zhifan seemed to have thought of a way to repair their relationship. He said to Sun Dongqing, “I remember there are two boxes of Cordyceps Sinensis. Give that to me.”

Sun Dongqing, who was already angry, became furious now. She shouted, "You're crazy! You can't even bear to eat it yourself, yet you're giving it to Chen Dongfeng!"

She was so anxious that she kept coughing until her neck was red. She did not forget to glare at her husband.

"Chen Dongfeng has a unique background. If you want to bring Ye Jian down, this is the first step to do it." Ye Zhifan looked at his wife coldly. He started the car and drove out of the hospital slowly. "Since we can't do anything to Ye Jian now, we'll start with Chen Dongfeng."

Sun Dongqing could accept such a reason but she felt that it was impossible. "You really dare to think about it, huh? You know how much he values Ye Jian. Do you still want to make a move on him? You must be dreaming."

"I have to give it a try." Ye Zhifan didn't have anything in common with his wife so he lost interest after a few sentences.

Seeing this, Sun Dongqing knew what he was thinking. She snorted lightly and did not say anything else.

He could do whatever he wanted with the Cordyceps Sinensis. It was originally gifted by others.

The two of them had reached this stage. If Ye Ying didn't mediate things from time to time, Ye Zhifan wouldn't have remembered the pain that Sun Dongqing suffered when she was young. He would have just divorced her.

It was snowing heavily at a military airport in Sichuan Province. Xia Jinyuan pulled Ye Jian onto the helicopter and patted the snowflakes off her shoulder. "We'll gather with them in four hours. Put on your coat and rest for the night."

It would only take about four hours to get to the bordering town from here. However, the helicopter would be slightly slower now. It would take at most four and a half hours.

After they got off the helicopter and gathered with all the team members, the two of them did not rest and immediately started moving. They set off for the Gobi Desert early in the morning.

After sleeping for a day, Ye Jian didn't feel sleepy at all. She was in good spirits. However, she knew that if she didn't sleep, Xia Jinyuan would accompany her.. Hence, she decided to pretend to sleep so that he could rest too.

## **Chapter 1720: Intimate Interaction**

Xia Jinyuan was indeed a little tired. He rested his head on the cold cabin of the helicopter and fell asleep after a while.

For the five consecutive days of non-stop competition, he had to make arrangements for combat. In the hospital, he had to accompany Ye Jian all night. During the day, he had to make arrangements and plan for their training.

This was especially so for the four major training subjects in the desert training, anti-war, anti-annihilation, counter-attack, and break-through. The entire process was managed by the combat commander. Time was so tight that Xia Jinyuan didn't have much time to rest.

When Ye Jian opened her eyes, Xia Jinyuan, who hadn't even taken off his helmet, had already fallen into a deep sleep as the helicopter rumbled.

Seeing this, Ye Jian was worried that the turbulence caused by the helicopter would wake him up. Thus, she shifted her body so that he could sleep peacefully with her body's support.

He was so tired that he could even sleep even in a smelly ditch, let alone in a helicopter. Although the sound of the propellers was loud, it did not affect his sleep at all.

Xia Jinyuan woke up after sleeping for more than four hours and fifteen minutes. He saw that his lover, who was initially about a palm's distance away from him, was now leaning on him. No, he was the one leaning on her and putting all his weight on her.

No wonder he could sleep so comfortably. It turned out that his little fox didn't rest and took care of him instead.

'Still pretending to be asleep? Did you think I wouldn't notice?' The noise was too loud. Xia Jinyuan used his fingers to write on Ye Jian's palm. His long fingers were like musical notes. Every stroke made Ye Jian's smile deepen.

Without opening her eyes, she used her fingers to write on the outer part of his thigh. 'So what if I've been found out? I didn't bully you.'

She didn't want to bully him but... Xia Jinyuan smiled and wrote, 'But now, I want to bully you. I want to bully you in a special way.'

She even dared to write and draw on the outer part of his thigh. This unintentional teasing was simply the most innocent and harmless. Yet, it was the most seductive that could make a man's heart flutter.

However, his little fox was still unaware of it.

When Xia Jinyuan said that he wanted to use a special method to bully her, Ye Jian reacted.

After being with him for so many years, Ye Jian's understanding of certain things could already keep up with his. If it were in the past, she would still foolishly reply, 'How will you bully me?'

Now, she knew how to tease him back. She pursed her lips and smiled as she continued to write on the outer part of his thigh. 'Even if you want to bully me, you have to look at the occasion. Captain Xia, you should stop being so lecherous at this moment.'

Her slender fingers wrote on the outer part of his thigh. She was caressing him like a feather and tickling him. This feeling... Xia Jinyuan felt that all his years of special training had been in vain.

They hadn't done anything yet. It was just her fingers drawing on his leg. Even so, he was already feeling so restless!

If this went on, his rationality would be like a rag thrown aside by him. He would not even want to pick it up!

Xia Jinyuan grabbed her hand and leaned forward slightly. He tilted his head and smiled elegantly.. He looked at her with a hint of evilness in his eyes and told Ye Jian, "Move again and I'll eat you up."