

BOOT CAMP 1771

Chapter 1771: Gained Enlightenment!

K7 looked at his watch and then at the rapidly gathering snow clouds. He lowered his voice slightly. "I'm afraid there'll be a huge snowstorm. We'll definitely be affected."

The landing point of the helicopter would indeed attract the strong winds. The surrounding mountains rose and fell like a huge valley. Only the landing point of the helicopter was flat and open, suitable for patrolling helicopters.

What made K7 even more worried was that the entrance was narrow. When the blizzard came, it would squeeze through the narrow entrance first. The power of the wind and snow would increase. The helicopter would not be able to complete the landing at all. It would only make the helicopter unable to land and have no choice but to fly away from the landing point.

The soldiers of the Xueyu unit were special forces soldiers of the sea, land, and air. They knew very well that if the helicopter couldn't land, they would be like a leaf caught in a storm. They could die at any moment.

The third helicopter had already completed its takeoff. There was only one landing point, and it had to leave for the fourth helicopter.

The cabin crew looked at the precise and intuitive 3D flight map. They contacted each other to report on the latest weather.

"Find a landing spot and temporarily stop flying!"

"Roger, Roger! 1,700 meters from the landing point. Second landing completed."

"Prepare to land. Prepare to land. Attention, crew, prepare to land."

"2,164 meters from the landing point. Complete the second landing. Ready to land. Over."

The first two helicopters found a suitable landing spot and began their second landing.

Such a situation was too common for the Army Aviation pilots and the patrolling soldiers. Being experienced in flying the 'Iron Eagles', they would not panic because of this. They would find a suitable landing point as soon as possible and complete the landing.

"Gather, gather!" Before the third helicopter flew up, Xia Jinyuan whistled and signaled for all the members to gather quickly.

There was a change in the sky!

Huge snow clouds rolled over from the other end of the Tianshan Mountains. It seemed as though snow demons were casting spells, causing the dark clouds to wreak havoc on the entire plateau.

Standing on the helicopter landing point less than 2,000 meters above sea level, the members of Storm Commando could feel the power of nature's weather changes even before they saw the snowstorm.

"My goodness, I've learned something new! I've lived for nearly 30 years and this is the first time I've seen such a blizzard." A Storm Commando member who had been at sea since he was young was surprised to see the heavy snow falling from the sky.

A second ago, the sky was as blue as crystal. The next second, the snow clouds that could blow mountains and rivers rolled over and covered everything in sight.

The wind was blowing and the snow was falling. The temperature started to drop rapidly, and within five minutes, there was frost on their eyelashes.

Ye Jian left the school on the 12th of December for a 45-day training period. One month had passed since then. It was the coldest month in the bordering town. It was normal for the snow to fall.

"Close your mouth. Be careful of the hailstones falling down, they'll smash your teeth." Facing the blizzard that contained tremendous natural power, Sea Anemone coldly reminded his comrades. "Also, Demon King Li and Azure Bird haven't arrived yet. Can you temporarily put away your looks of shock?"

Ye Jian, Li Jinnian, four members of the Xueyu unit, and four members of Storm Commando were still on their helicopter. There was also a pilot and four crew members on the helicopter.. A total of 15 people had yet to land.

Chapter 1772: Witness Of National Strength

Before landing, the aviation soldiers on the fourth helicopter who were forced to fly away gestured with relaxed expressions.

It was a simple communication gesture. They pointed at each other and then at the scene outside. They said, "Are you afraid, brothers? We encountered a snowstorm."

It would be a lie to say that they weren't afraid.

However, seeing how relaxed the Army Aviation brothers were, the special forces soldiers were no longer afraid.

J5, who was in the same helicopter, laughed. He was sitting next to the Army Aviation soldier who was talking. He turned his head and whispered into his ear, "The Army Aviation brothers are here. You guys are the ones who got first place in the military training in the entire aviation army.

"In July two years ago, your regimental commander made a shocking move by piloting a new type of plane. He directly piloted the new model to patrol the new roads in the northwest highlands. From then on, he boldly opened up many new routes.

"Brother, if you ask us whether we're afraid, of course, we are! Why wouldn't we be? But, with you guys around, we won't be afraid anymore."

No matter how loud his voice was, the noise in the cabin was quite loud. Although Ye Jian didn't hear what J5 said clearly, she knew what he said through his lips.

Li Jinnian, who also heard him clearly, had a faint smile in his eyes. He lowered his head toward Ye Jian and was about to tell her what J5 said when he noticed that the female soldier's lips were slightly curved. He immediately understood that the female soldier knew what J5 said.

The members of the Xueyu unit seemed to be able to read lips.

The Army Aviation team soldiers who heard everything were shocked. Who was this person? How did he know the things about them so clearly?

J5's smile deepened.

Coincidentally, when the regimental commander of Army Aviation was driving the new mechas to patrol the area, a member of the Xueyu unit was sitting beside him. It was J5.

Also, J5 knew what this regimental commander's next target was. He also knew what the next target of the entire Army Aviation team was.

That was because this was a suggestion that he and Q King had half-jokingly proposed.

That year, in order to protect a certain satellite base station, they assassinated those foreign forces who tried to enter the territory to find the base station. In the past year, their greatest regret was that there were no helicopters patrolling the northwestern border.

Later, they hunted down a spy who had obtained information about the base station. This was the first time they came into contact with the captain of Army Aviation.

After settling the matter, he and Q King chatted with the captain of Army Aviation about the northwestern patrol. As they talked, they half-joked and half-seriously suggested to the regimental commander, "Perhaps we can transition the patrol from a solo aircraft to a multi-aircraft formation."

They were only half-joking because they had flown helicopters before and knew how dangerous it was.

The reason why they were half-serious was that they really hoped that the Army Aviation team would be able to challenge difficult patrols.

Tianshan Mountains, the Gobi desert, the snow-capped mountains, and the boundless Kunlun mountain range... If they made the transition to multi-aircraft formation, they would have to fly through these places one by one, including the Qinghai-Tibet Plateau, Karakoram Mountains, and so on.

The average altitude of flight was more than 5,000 meters, and the patrol time would take about 14 days, crossing through more than 10,000 kilometers. The intensity of flight would not be less than six hours a day.. Various data showed how difficult the suggestions they made were for Army Aviation.

Chapter 1773: Oh No, We've Lost Contact!

It approached the physical limits of the helicopter and its operators. If an accident happened midway, both the pilot and the helicopter would be buried in the depths of the snowy mountains. Even their skeletons would not be found.

How would the Army Aviation soldier know that their target in recent years was brought up by a member of the special forces who happened to be right in front of him? At this moment, he only felt that this brother knew their Army Aviation Regiment so well.

The snowstorm seemed to have gotten even heavier. The helicopter passed through the snow clouds like a leaf floating in the ocean. It could crash into an unknown mountain at any moment.

The pilot did not remind everyone to put on their seat belts again. He focused all his attention on flying the helicopter, staring intently at the white expanse in front of him. Beside him, the co-pilot used a three-dimensional map to guide the captain. They flew past one dangerous path after another.

Fortunately, none of them had motion sickness. As navy soldiers, Li Jinnian and the rest were already used to the turbulence on the sea. As for the special forces of the Xueyu unit, they could even pilot a fighter jet and complete a few large turns before operating the aircraft steadily.

As for Ye Jian, although she didn't go through systematic anti-circulation training like them, she had been tested before she went under Li Jinnian's command. The bumpy ride wasn't uncomfortable for her.

The helicopter in the snowstorm had long lost contact with the ground navigation command center. Even the satellite system could not lock onto its movements. Even so, no one in the ground navigation command center panicked because of this.

"Continue the search for Black-20. Contact Black-24, 25, 29, and the others to take off after the blizzard. Contact the Poulan Border. We'll postpone the landing today."

The regimental commander of Army Aviation ordered. The regimental commander, who was deprived of oxygen and whose lips had turned purple, stared at the radar system. However, the signal waves that were swept out still did not track the missing Black-20 helicopter. At the same time, they did not receive any news.

A sergeant from the Army Aviation hurried over and reported.

When the regimental commander turned around to face him, he immediately reported, "Regimental Commander, we have lost contact with the cultural troupe heading to Shenxian Bay outpost to visit them! The original plan was to arrive at the military depot at one o'clock in the afternoon. The soldiers at the outpost who went to receive them did not manage to receive the cultural troupe!"

"Go look for them! Call the platoon leader over!" This was really a double whammy of bad incidents. Everything was linked! The regimental commander of Army Aviation frowned and turned to a clerk. "Give me the map!"

Everyone in the ground navigation command center instantly tensed up, and the atmosphere became especially solemn.

The cultural troupe had a total of 12 literary and artistic soldiers. Ten of them were delicate female soldiers while the other two were male soldiers!

At the same time, there was also the accompanying leader, as well as two elegant men with unknown identities. Together with the escorting soldiers, they had lost contact with all 20 of them!

The map was spread out and the regimental commander leader glanced at the pencil the clerk handed him. He pointed at the first landing point of Black-24 and slowly drew the route to the Shenxian Bay outpost. He frowned and pursed his lips. Then, he raised his head and ordered in a deep voice, "Contact the Black-24 crew immediately and ask for reinforcements from the army!"

When the army arrived at the plateau to train, they would be able to cross the valley and enter the frozen river to follow the route of the cultural troupe. They would be able to act even more timely than any outpost's soldiers!

"Regimental Commander, the Black-20 has sent a message. They have already flown over the Aurora Canyon." The soldiers who were monitoring the radar system received the signal and immediately reported the latest news to their regimental commander.

Chapter 1774: Worst Plan

The regimental commander of Army Aviation, who was focused on the map, suddenly turned around. His gaze was so focused that he did not seem to have heard what the soldier said. He quickly asked, "What did you just say?"

"Black-20 flew over the Aurora Canyon four minutes ago. Now they're getting ready to fly to the military depot to see if they can complete the landing," the soldier immediately repeated.

Aurora Canyon!

Regimental Commander Lu quickly turned around, bent down, and pointed using the pencil in his hand accurately at the Aurora Canyon. Then, his eyes lit up. "Contact Black-20 immediately and order them to fly over Kudi Daban. After landing, they should do their best in searching for the missing cultural troupe!"

Now, it was Black-20 that was closest to the location where they had lost contact with the troupe!

Aurora Canyon was a canyon formed during the glacier era. During the summer, the water in the river was formed by melting snow. During the four seasons of the year, the water was bone-chillingly cold. When it was winter, the surface of the river would turn into thick ice and one could walk on it.

The helicopter would arrive at the military depot if it flew over Aurora Canyon. Farther up was the route to the Shenxian Bay outpost—Kudi Daban.

To get to the Shenxian Bay outpost, one would have to go through three places—Kudi Daban, Mazar Daban, and Heiqiazi Daban.

After crossing the three places, they would enter the “Cemetery for Martyrs”, which was a place that was guarded by more than 100 heroes when they were alive. Now, it had become their resting place after their deaths. That place was less than 200 kilometers away from the Shenxian Bay outpost.

The location where the art troupe went missing was the military depot between Kudi Daban and Mazar Daban.

It was snowing heavily in January and the snowstorm was rapid. Sometimes, there would even be an avalanche. The regimental commander of Army Aviation didn't understand why the leaders would bring a group of delicate artistic soldiers to the Shenxian Bay outpost at this time.

They said that they were going to celebrate the Spring Festival with the soldiers from the outpost, but there was still a month before the new year. There was still a blizzard and the risk of an avalanche. Every time the regimental commander of Army Aviation thought about it, he could not help but wonder if they were here to visit or... die?

That was what he thought in his heart, but he couldn't say it out loud. Now that he couldn't contact anyone and with the heavy snowfall, the regimental commander of Army Aviation felt that his warm heart was about to freeze into a lump of ice.

All the soldiers on the Black-20 were tense. Ye Jian took the parachute and looked at the front of the cabin with a serious expression. Then, she asked Li Jinnian in a low voice, “If we parachute down, what will happen to the pilot?”

She had clearly heard the cabin crew say that they wanted to save the helicopter!

The black-20 was not produced by the country but imported from overseas. To the pilot, a plane was his life!

“It's not easy to train a pilot who can adapt to the highlands and has experience flying. We can't let him lose his life to protect a patrol helicopter.” She was a little nervous as she tightened her grip on her parachute until her knuckles turned white. Li Jinnian didn't think much of it as he patted the back of her hand, “Don't be afraid, the worst has yet to come.”

Ye Jian shook her head lightly. “I'm not afraid. I'm worried about the pilot. When the Army Aviation brothers were discussing just now, they agreed to protect the patrol helicopter. I'm worried that if the worst happens, the pilot won't abandon the aircraft.”

She did not feel much fear. She was ready to sacrifice herself at any moment after putting on the military uniform.

Li Jinnian was a little surprised by her response.. He thought she was afraid, but he never expected that she was only worried about the life and death of her comrades... The female soldier, Azure Bird, always surprised him.

Chapter 1775: Fate

Flying on the highlands was a challenge, and flying in a snowstorm was a challenge from the power of nature. However, the soldiers of Army Aviation couldn't remember how many times they had challenged the power of nature.

Ye Jian was sitting on the second seat on the right. From her angle, she could see the expressions of all the soldiers.

Up ahead, the crew and the pilot were working seamlessly. In the face of harsh weather, they remained calm and faced all the difficulties in front of them bravely.

Their excellent flying skills, strong mental fortitude, and fearless performance gave the Storm Commando team and the Xueyu unit more confidence. Because they believed in them, they did not feel afraid.

"They'll be fine. They're just preparing for the worst. The climate in the highlands is constantly changing. The winter patrols are easy for the Army Aviation soldiers." Li Jinnian, who was initially already calm, continued to have a calm expression on his face. Although his tall and sturdy body was being shaken, he was as calm as a mountain.

As a commander, the situation before him was just a small emergency. There was nothing to be afraid of.

During the bumpy ride, they could not move around. The pilot of the Black-20 maintained a calm expression as he headed in the direction indicated by the 3D navigation map. He flew the helicopter over the vast snowstorm toward the military depot.

Ye Jian didn't understand why they flew from a 2,000-meter altitude to a 5,000-meter altitude. She didn't understand why they were not flying at a lower altitude to get through the wind and snow. Instead, they chose to fly up against the wind.

If a normal person wanted to land safely, they would definitely choose to fly at a low altitude. However, neither the pilot of the Black-20 nor the regimental commander of Army Aviation chose to fly at a low altitude.

With this question in mind, Ye Jian thought, 'I'll definitely ask about it after we get back.'

Knowing that the Black-20 couldn't land successfully, Xia Jinyuan pursed his thin lips tightly as he looked at the hazy snow sky.

Their wireless communications had been completely cut off, and they had no way of contacting anyone. The satellites of the Snow Region Plateau were basically in the final test. The comprehensive satellite connection would probably be completed around the 6th of July. It was only January now, so there was still half a year to go.

Xia Jinyuan saw a figure walking over from the heavy snow. It was Big Whale bringing the soldiers who were responsible for covering the three helicopters back to the windproof cave.

He strode into the cave. He was covered in snow and didn't even have the time to pat it off. With a dark expression, he said with a tense voice, "Q King, the ground navigation command center has sent a message. The military depot sent over ten cultural soldiers but the soldiers at the military station lost contact with them. They were heading to Shenxian Bay to spend the Lunar New Year with the officials stationed there."

At this time, there was a violent snowstorm in the northwestern part of the country. When the snow sealed off the mountains, a group of special forces soldiers came for training. However, for a group of cultural soldiers, wasn't it nonsense for them to come at this time?

'Do they still want to live?' Big Whale thought with a gloomy heart.

Xia Jinyuan didn't care why the people from the cultural troop chose this time to come over. He was more concerned about the purpose of the ground navigation command center in sending the message over.

"Who received the message? Ask him to come look for me." Xia Jinyuan pursed his lips into a straight line. He turned around and walked toward the windproof cave. At the same time, he said to Z7 and Han Zheng, "Give me the map of the northwest border.. Get me all the detailed topographic maps of the military base at the foot of the mountain and Shenxian Bay."

Chapter 1776: My Comrades

As the captain, Xia Jinyuan was the supreme commander. Every word he said was binding to every soldier. No one could disobey him.

Even though Han Zheng was Xia Jinyuan's childhood friend, he had to listen to Xia Jinyuan.

He replied with a 'yes' and immediately carried out Xia Jinyuan's order.

On the other hand, Big Whale found the soldier of Army Aviation and let Xia Jinyuan ask about the relevant matters.

Losing contact with 20 people was not a small problem. If anything happened, the relevant personnel would be held accountable. Hence, Xia Jinyuan didn't ask the Army Aviation soldiers to salute him. He asked directly, "What did your regimental commander say?"

"Reporting to the chief, my station received a message from the ground navigation command center twice. The first time, we needed the chief to lead the soldiers over to Kurila where we lost contact with the cultural team. The second time, it was about how the Black-20 crew had already flown over the Aurora Canyon. The commander instructed the Black-20 crew and the ten soldiers who had yet to land to search for the missing soldiers of the cultural troupe."

Han Zheng had already brought out the map they needed. Xia Jinyuan, who was about to take the notebook, narrowed his eyes. The Black-20 was the patrol plane that Ye Jian was on. "Has the Black-20 landed?"

"The Black-20 is preparing to land at the military depot. We still don't know if the landing is completed yet," the Army Aviation soldier replied truthfully. He was also quite worried about the brothers on the Black-20 patrol helicopter and hoped they landed as soon as possible.

Big Whale clenched his fists tightly when he heard that. It had been three hours since the snowstorm started. He looked at his watch and gasped.

Three hours and twenty-one minutes. Xia Jinyuan looked at the time shown in the notebook and calculated the time accurately.

Xia Jinyuan locked his gaze on the laptop and pressed the buttons quickly. He adjusted the satellite map to the detailed topographic map interface he wanted to see. Without raising his head, he asked the Army Aviation soldier, "Where did the cultural troupe go missing?"

They had lost contact with a group of 20 people. The Army Aviation team was mainly responsible for air patrol, so the ground search should be left to the army.

The Army Aviation soldier didn't reply immediately. He stood there awkwardly.

The second time he received a call from the ground navigation command center, the regimental commander had personally reminded him not to implicate too many people in this matter for the time being. There was a difference in the severity of the punishment in case it implicated the brothers who were in training.

Xia Jinyuan didn't hear any reply after waiting for a few seconds. He raised his head and saw the troubled look on the face of the Army Aviation soldier. He smiled and said, "What's there to be troubled about? I already know about it now. Do you think I'll pretend not to be aware of anything if you don't tell me? Do you think I'll continue to hide in the windproof cave to avoid the wind and snow?"

"Soldier, don't forget that there are still my comrades on the Black-20. Your regimental commander has already sent them to support the soldiers who are going to look for the cultural troupe. Isn't it a little too late to worry about me taking responsibility?"

If it was during normal times, he wouldn't have to worry too much. However, there was a blizzard right now, so he couldn't just stand there without moving.

Xia Jinyuan smiled at the awkward expression on the soldier's face. He didn't make things difficult for the soldier. Instead, he analyzed the general location of the missing team.

'I really can't say. Tsk, I've already said too much.'

The captain of Army Aviation was a brilliant person. Sometimes, even the instructors could not outsmart him. He instructed the soldiers not to reveal the location of the cultural troupe's loss of contact.. However, other than not telling Xia Jinyuan the location, everything else was said clearly.

Chapter 1777: Aren't You Afraid Of Being Held Accountable?

Arora Canyon was the only way to enter the Shenxian Bay outpost, and farther up was Kudi Daban.

Farther up Kudi Daban was Mazar Daban. According to the characteristics of the patrol helicopter, it was impossible for it to fly directly to Mazar Daban. Therefore, it would probably land at Kudi Daban's military depot.

It turned out that the regimental commander of Army Aviation wanted them to go and look for the missing cultural troupe. Once again, Ye Jian was involved. Xia Jinyuan's mind was racing. He thought of his position first and then the Arora Canyon where the Black-20 patrol aircraft flew past. As his slender fingers moved on the keyboard, a triangle was drawn on the satellite map.

After some adjustments, the location where the troupe went missing was locked onto by him in less than three minutes. The Army Aviation soldier standing behind him was nervous... 'Regimental Commander, I really didn't say anything!'

Xia Jinyuan stared at the position he had locked onto for a few seconds. When he raised his head again, his gaze was extremely solemn and cold. There seemed to be frost condensing in his handsome brows and eyes. He looked so cold and ruthless that it was as if a mountain was about to collapse. It made people feel awe.

He stood up so that the Army Aviation soldier could get a clearer picture of the position he had locked onto. He said in a low voice, "Did the cultural troupe lose contact with the others at the road between Kudi Daban and Mazar Daban?"

The soldier was so nervous that his legs were tense and his back was straight. He glanced at the laptop and took out the satellite map. His gaze didn't dare to land on the young major's face. He couldn't answer nor could he ignore. He just stood there silently.

There was no other way. The regimental commander had instructed him not to reveal too much!

However, even though he didn't reveal too much, this young major had accurately locked onto the location of the troupe within three minutes according to the locations he mentioned earlier.

The soldier wanted to cry. 'Regimental Commander, I never said whatever you told me not to say!'

It was just that once he mentioned the general locations, this young major immediately got the exact location. What did this major want to do next?

As he thought about it, the soldier of Army Aviation suddenly shivered and felt a little uncomfortable. The major smiled at him just now and made him think of a possibility!

No way! No way!

Could it be that he wanted to participate in the rescue?! This... This... He... He... Was he not afraid of being held accountable?

The Army Aviation soldier's eyes widened in disbelief.

Big Whale, who had been frowning, relaxed a little. He bent his back slightly and said in a low voice, "Q King, the regimental commander of the Army Aviation wants us to participate in the search. What are your arrangements?"

"There's no other arrangement. Our brothers are on the Black-20 patrol helicopter. They won't stand idly by in the face of a humanitarian mission. As for me, I won't sit aside and wait either," said Xia Jinyuan calmly. He stared at the triangle marked out on the map of the satellite with dark eyes.

Until now, the soldier had not guessed his regimental commander's intentions.

Commander Lu did not want Xia Jinyuan to be held accountable. Hence, when he knew that the Black-20 had flown over the Aurora Canyon, he immediately changed his mind and ordered the crew members on the Black-20 to provide support.

The soldiers on the Black-20 would definitely not stand by and do nothing.. They would join the military depot soldiers to look for the cultural troupe.

Chapter 1778: Military Law

If anything were to happen to the cultural troupe, the higher-ups would not be able to take responsibility for the soldiers who joined the search. However, they would reward them.

Even so, they still had to consider one thing, and that was the captain of the army soldiers. They had to let the captain know that his soldiers were participating in the search. After all, they had indirectly borrowed the captain's soldiers to join the search.

This was a search and rescue mission that happened unexpectedly, so they had to let the captain know.

When the captain found out about this, he could stay in the wind-proof cave and wait for the news if he felt that he didn't need to lead his troops anymore. If he was worried or wanted to participate, it would be considered a voluntary search and the military wouldn't hold him accountable.

The regimental commander of Army Aviation had his own plans but he couldn't tell his soldiers in detail. He couldn't tell the soldier who was now facing Xia Jinyuan.

Whether his intention was understood or not depended on the individual's ability to understand.

After contacting the Black-24 crew for the second time, he instructed his soldier to inform the captain of the army.

When Xia Jinyuan told the Army Aviation soldier that there were his soldiers on the Black-20 patrol helicopter, he could already guess the intention of the regimental commander. That was why he said that this regimental commander was a wonderful person.

After drawing the triangle, they could confirm the intention of the regimental commander of Army Aviation.

There were some things that couldn't be said or done by a regimental commander. It was even more impossible for him to do as he pleased. The military regulations weren't just for show. Whoever committed a mistake would be severely punished regardless of their rank.

It was precisely because the regimental commander of Army Aviation had such a high level of awareness that he came up with this plan.

Knowing his intention, Xia Jinyuan naturally wouldn't make things difficult for a soldier who was only carrying out his orders. When he asked the soldier about the location of the missing cultural troupe and whether they were heading to Mazar Daban, the soldier didn't even need to answer. Xia Jinyuan already knew the answer from the soldier's expression.

"Okay, I got it. You can leave now." Xia Jinyuan's handsome face was even colder than the snow outside. He signaled the Army Aviation soldier to leave. Since he knew the location, it would be easier now. He just needed to make detailed arrangements.

The expression of the Army Aviation soldier almost collapsed. 'Major, what do you know? You didn't say anything, so what do you know?'

Did he really intend to bring so many soldiers over the mountains to join the search? It would take at least half a day to reach them!

Xia Jinyuan didn't have the time to talk to this soldier who was in a difficult position. He needed to calculate how long it would take for them to enter Kudi Daban.

"The Black-20 will try to land as soon as possible. We don't have to enter the Tibetan Line. We can search the area and see if there are any soldiers who got lost along the way." Xia Jinyuan was an excellent decision-maker. He wouldn't delay his decisions. He would take action immediately and make careful arrangements.

Time, weather, and location were not things he could think about for too long when making decisions. He had to make a decision as soon as possible.

Kudi Daban. It meant 'a snowy mountain that even monkeys can't climb'. The slope was 27 kilometers long, and the altitude was the lowest among the three outposts of Shenxian Bay. It was also the beginning of the toughest journey..

Chapter 1779: Special Forces Of The Sea, Land, And Air

It was not too obvious in the highlands of Kudi Daban, but the contrast between the air pressure was huge. If one did not pay attention on one's first time on the mountain, it was easy for the eardrums to swell. One would hear the sounds of an aircraft in one's ears. In serious cases, it could cause the eardrums to rupture.

And Mazar Daban was even more dangerous than Kudi Daban. It was the longest in the entire Tibetan Line. The continuous slopes were almost 40 kilometers long. The high mountains were steep and went straight into the clouds. It was a barren place full of brown gravel.

It meant the word “grave” in the language of the Vietnamese, so it could be seen how dangerous it was.

A group of artistic soldiers who were like ‘greenhouse flowers’ in the army came to the bordering town. They even went to the Shenxian Bay outpost, which only had 48% oxygen content in the plains and was known as a restricted area.

What were the leaders doing? It was really hard to believe that it happened.

Xia Jinyuan was not guessing why the leaders would make such arrangements. He looked at the map carefully and calculated the time they would take to reach Kudi Daban before making arrangements.

The members of Storm Commando were not included in his arrangements.

For safety reasons, they even chose to train at a low altitude. How could the newcomers in Storm Commando survive the test of high altitude?

Perhaps they could endure it. However, they were going on a rescue mission this time. Time was of the essence. If anything happened to one of the Storm Commando members midway, it would definitely bring trouble to the entire team.

After some consideration, Xia Jinyuan didn’t let the members of Storm Commando participate in this operation.

Big Whale and the rest knew that this was the best arrangement. Even though they wanted to work together with the Xueyu unit, they had to consider the current situation.

Demon King Li said that every soldier in the Xueyu unit had undergone high-altitude training. They had already adapted to the high-altitude weather. Seeing their strong and healthy figures rushing into the snow made Big Whale realize once again how big the gap between them and the special forces of the army was.

“Big Whale, we’re really inferior to them,” Sea Anemone said in a low voice.

The difference was too great, too great.

After interacting with them for a month, they had witnessed the strength of this special forces unit. They were indeed capable of soaring to the sky and diving into the ground. When they were in the sea, they were like dragons returning to the sea. They were clearly a special forces unit of the sea, land, and air!

Big Whale, who was also feeling emotional, let out a long sigh. “Yes, training with them will allow us to see our shortcomings more clearly. We’ll also be able to clearly realize the gap between ourselves and the truly strong. In this training, our Storm Commando has benefited greatly.”

They were working hard for the overseas competition next year. They were better than the Xueyu unit when it came to sea battles. They taught the Xueyu unit many new ways of fighting on the sea. When they reached the desert and the highlands, the Xueyu unit was the one teaching them.

The commander's words of 'being able to train with the special forces of the army is equivalent to half a year of training' was not an exaggeration at all!

The snowstorm roared all the way from the snow mountain. The snowstorm seemed to be able to swallow the entire world. Ye Jian, who came down from the Black-20 patrol helicopter, finally understood why they didn't fly at a low altitude.

The place they arrived at was a natural shelter that blocked off most of the blizzard.

After they got off the helicopter, they did not rest. Instead, they immediately followed the leader of the Kudi Daban military depot, who had been waiting for them. They headed toward Mazar Daban.

Apart from Li Jinnian, all the other members of Storm Commando remained at the military depot about 3,000 meters above sea level..

Chapter 1780: Pretending Not To Understand

Ye Jian didn't expect that her first mission when she returned to the highlands was to provide assistance. There weren't many soldiers stationed at the military depot. If there were more soldiers, they wouldn't be needed.

The regimental commander of Army Aviation did not ask them to join the search and rescue mission. Instead, he only ordered the Black-20 crew members, including the pilots, to cooperate with the soldiers to quickly follow the Tibetan Line to look for the missing cultural soldiers.

J5 understood the military strength of the various military depots. After calculating for a moment, he furrowed his brows. He also knew that the Army Aviation soldiers were focused on air patrol. He immediately discussed with Li Jinnian to see if they could participate in the search and rescue mission.

It was one thing if he did not know about the situation, but since he already knew, it was impossible for him to stand by and do nothing.

The squad leader was so happy when he heard that six soldiers from the army could join the search and rescue mission. However, when he heard that a female soldier would also be joining the search and rescue mission, he hesitated.

He wanted Ye Jian to stay back but J5 didn't give him a chance to speak.

When the squad leader saw this, he took a look at the female soldier who was already sitting in the front passenger seat. He was still a little worried and reminded J5, "There's a local saying. 'Kudi Daban, Mazar Daban, and Heiqiazi Daban make people worry.' We're now going to Mazar Daban. The entire Tibetan Line is quite dangerous. It might not be suitable for the female soldier to sit in the front passenger seat."

In fact, he wanted to make Ye Jian stay back. J5 pretended that he didn't understand and said to Long Eagle, "Squad leader, you're right. J5, switch seats with her and take the passenger seat instead." He must bring Azure Bird, Ye Jian, along. How could he make her stay back?

Ye Jian was looking at the medicine prepared by the military depot for altitude sickness. She took a big bag of medicine and got down from the vehicle to change seats with Eagle.

"The squad leader is worried about you and wants you to stay back. J5 pretended not to understand and made the squad leader embarrassed to mention it again." Long Eagle said to her in a low voice before he got into the vehicle. "Don't talk to the squad leader for now. Leave it to J5 to handle it. This is a chance to train your courage. We won't let you stay back."

After 30 days of training together, the members of the Xueyu unit, like Long Eagle and Sparrowhawk, who previously had never interacted with Ye Jian before, got along well with each other. They treated Ye Jian as their comrade.

With his reminder, Ye Jian got into the vehicle and pretended to be invisible.

The squad leader spoke to J5 in a low voice, "We suspect that the cultural troupe lost contact with us because of the collapse of the snow. The place we lost contact with is at a dangerous slope about 47 kilometers away from our military depot. We're still 58 kilometers away from reaching the Xaidulla camp.

"The Xaidulla camp has already sent soldiers to search along the route. In order to find the missing cultural troupe as soon as possible, we'll send people to search again and try to find them as soon as possible."

The leader of the rescue operation led the cultural troupe to leave the Kudi Ban military depot this morning. The transportation used was a military truck. It was also a military truck that delivered supplies to various camps.

Ye Jian and the others were riding the only military truck left in the military depot. The soldiers at the military depot treated it as a national treasure. The driver was also a level-three sergeant who had been driving the military for 15 years.

The snow on the road was deep. The military truck that was equipped with iron chains on the tires drove very slowly, but it was better than walking.

The soldiers from the Army Aviation could tell that the army soldiers who joined the operation without a second thought were no ordinary soldiers. They did not ask if they were afraid or not.. They only told them that the person driving the car was a level-three sergeant who had been in the army for 17 years and had 15 years of experience of driving in the Tibetan Line.