

BOOT CAMP 1791

### **Chapter 1791: This Is Not Easy**

Ye Jian, who was now very close to the female soldiers, wanted to untie the rope around her waist before comforting them. However, she didn't expect a female soldier to pounce on her.

"I'll leave it to you, Ye Jian!"

J5 reacted quickly. He quickly untied the rope with his right hand and jumped to the side. He handed the five female soldiers who were crying to Ye Jian and said kindly, "You guys talk to her. If you have anything to say, you can talk to her. Leave the rest to us male soldiers. Rest well!"

"Erm, my comrade, please accompany them. They must be scared out of their wits. Calm them down."

He looked as if he was afraid that the female soldiers would pounce on him.

He moved quickly, and so did the Xueyu unit behind him. They didn't have the experience of comforting crying female soldiers. They were all rough men. How would they know how to comfort female soldiers?

Then, they saw Ye Jian being hugged by a cultural soldier. Her body was stiff and she was standing upright... Oh my God, just looking at that posture made their scalps go numb!

They would just let Ye Jian take care of the crying female soldiers.

Fortunately, they had Ye Jian. Otherwise, they would be worried.

A group of soldiers who was fearless even when bullets flew past them were helpless against wailing female soldiers.

There was nothing they could do about it. They were a bunch of generals without an army. They really did not have the ability to coax a girl.

Ye Jian finally untied the rope. Her hands and feet were a little stiff. She took a few deep breaths before raising her hand to pat the female soldier who was in her arms. "If you get too emotional, you'll only increase your respiratory rate and need to breathe in more oxygen. There's not enough oxygen in Mazar Daban. If you continue crying, you might get altitude sickness. If it's serious, your chest will feel stuffy, your ears will ring, and you'll have difficulty breathing. In the end, there'll be life-threatening complications.

"So, calm down. You can rest at the side for a while. Leave the rest to us."

As a science student, Ye Jian comforted the female soldier calmly. She told her what might happen if she continued to be agitated.

Fu Hui, who was in her arms, choked loudly. She looked up pitifully at the female soldier who came to rescue her. "You must be a military doctor. Quick, take a look at me. My chest feels a little stuffy now."

“Your chest is tight because you cried too much just now. Also, quickly wipe your tears. Otherwise, your face will be frozen.” Ye Jian didn’t push the female soldier away immediately. Her body was trembling, so it was obvious how scared she was.

The other four female soldiers were crying as well, and Ye Jian accompanied them to the inner part of the road where supplies were stored. They finally found their pillar of support and felt safe.

“The affected area of the avalanche is too big. There was a snowstorm previously, which caused the rescue time to be extended. Now that we see that all of you are fine, we’re relieved.” Ye Jian helped Fu Hui, who was taking in oxygen, sit down. She spoke slowly and calmly to them. “There are 20 people in total. Now, I only see five of you. Can you tell me about the situation?”

There should be 20 people, but there were only five people in front of her... Ye Jian glanced at the truck. There couldn’t be only five people. There should be ten people in two trucks. Hence, there should be five more people who took this truck.

Where did the other five go? She needed the five female soldiers to tell her.

### **Chapter 1792: She Walked With A Light**

The five female soldiers took in oxygen and told Ye Jian what had happened.

Two minutes later, Ye Jian walked to the male soldiers who were observing the situation. “Two reporters, 12 soldiers, two leaders, two automobile soldiers, and two veterans. There are 20 people in total.

“There are seven female soldiers, a reporter with the surname Qin, an automobile soldier, and a driver in this truck. The ten people in the truck are all safe. The other four cultural soldiers—two men and two women—two leaders, and another reporter are in the truck in front. Three soldiers from the 30 Mile Camp are there too. The one who got into trouble is the truck in front.

“Half an hour ago, the reporter surnamed Qin brought two female soldiers and left. They found the truck behind the pile of snow. We have to rush over immediately.”

When the squad leader heard this, his heart was in his throat. “We have to hurry! Stay here with them, we’ll go over immediately!”

Ye Jian shook her head and said, “Squad Leader, I have to go with you. Reporter Qin only came back to bring the two female soldiers away. It might be because only female soldiers can help. So, you’re the only one who can take care of them here.”

“I agree with your analysis and your point of view. Squad Leader, stay and take care of the female soldiers. Leave the rest to us.” J5 made his decision.

Li Jinnian bent over and wrapped the rope tightly around the wheels of the truck. Then, he walked over to the back of the truck and picked up the shovel that had been thrown into the snow. As though he had

thought of something, he placed his hands on the back of the truck. He looked up, only to see the snow inside...

He walked over and waited for J5 to finish before saying in a low voice, "Something happened to the truck in front. The snow might have pushed it out into the cliff. We need to rush over as soon as possible."

He then told them everything that he saw. "What do you think of my conjecture?"

Without Xia Jinyuan in the team, Li Jinnian would be the captain of the team. However, J5 had experience on the highlands, so he had been keeping silent.

Maintaining silence did not mean that he did not care about anything. As the commander, he would control the entire situation at the appropriate time and not really become a transparent person.

His words made everyone's expression change. No one thought that his analysis was just a conjecture. It was very likely to be true!

The five cultural soldiers still needed to shovel snow. At this moment, Li Jinnian, the squad leader, the third-level sergeant who drove the truck, and the soldier at the military depot stayed behind to help increase the weight of the truck.

"Be careful."

Before Ye Jian left, Li Jinnian leaned over slightly and said softly, "Listen to J5's arrangements, understand?"

"Yes." Ye Jian nodded slightly. She knew why he was telling her this.

This was because... there were still two leaders at the truck in front. If anything happened, it would be a little troublesome.

Climbing over the snow that was blocking their way from the truck in front, Ye Jian walked over step by step with the footprints left behind.

A bright beam of light appeared on the snow without any warning. Qin Xiu immediately saw it. His expression, which was as dark as water, suddenly relaxed. He looked toward the pile of snow.

Following that, the light beam moved along with the figure.. Following that, another light beam shone over, illuminating the figure of the person carrying the first light beam.

### **Chapter 1793: Your Arrival**

After many years, Qin Xiu still remembered that scene very clearly. Several decades had passed, but every time he closed his eyes to recall that day and that night, it felt like it was only yesterday. No matter how many years had passed, that figure walking over with a light still vividly appeared in his mind.

She came out with the light and was a ray of hope.

In the pitch-black surroundings, there was a huge and sinister-looking mountain range. The slender figure that carried a light was like a sword that broke out from the earth. The ancient sword that rushed straight into the night carried snow-white light, instantly splitting apart the darkness that surrounded them, letting everyone see the hope of survival.

It was a slender figure. One could tell at a glance that it belonged to a woman. She walked in front of all the soldiers on this rescue operation. Her figure was agile like a fox that had gathered the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. She entered everyone's eyes just like that.

"They're here, they're here! Reporter Qin, our brothers are here!" the veteran said to Qin Xiu, then waved his arms forcefully and shouted, "Hey, Brothers, over here. All of you, come over here! We're here!"

He turned on the searchlight that he could not bear to use. It would let the army who came to rescue them know their location.

The two female soldiers who were about to climb into the truck to check on the situation inside saw a few figures carrying lights. Their eyes were brimming with tears.

Ye Jian flashed the searchlight at them three times in a row, indicating that they had already seen them. Although she was following the previous footprints, she was very careful with every step she took. She was afraid that if the snow under her feet loosened, it would cause the entire pile to collapse again and slide toward the depths of the cliff.

The veteran said to Qin Xiu, "Reporter Qin, go and get them. I'll shovel the snow away."

The hard work would be left to him, who was used to the highlands. He could not let Reporter Qin from the news department suffer.

Qin Xiu signaled for the two female soldiers who were about to climb into the truck to stand aside for the time being. He then said to the driver, who was still sitting in the driver's seat and maintaining the weight of the front of the truck, "The rescue team is here. I'll receive them first."

The driver, who was conscious and in good condition, nodded calmly and said, "Don't worry, we can still hold on for the time being."

Although half of the truck was suspended in the air, it was not tilting downward. As long as the people in the truck sat there properly, there would not be any danger for the time being.

When he saw the rescue personnel coming over, Qin Xiu, who was relieved, quickly walked to the bottom of the snow slope and said to the figure that was preparing to walk down, "Walk slower. The snow below is a little loose. It's safer to step on the footprints."

Ye Jian raised her eyebrows when she heard such a familiar voice. She knew the owner of this voice well.

Reporter Qin from the news department?

When did Qin Xiu become a reporter? Wasn't he the youngest diplomat in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs? Why did he become a reporter in the northwest of the bordering town?

As a soldier, Ye Jian keenly realized that Qin Xiu was using his identity as a reporter to hide his true identity. It must be for the sake of convenience.

Ye Jian used ten minutes to climb over the slope formed by snow. She took a step and jumped down lightly. At the same time, she grabbed Qin Xiu's arm firmly with one hand. When her feet were on the ground, she finally stopped feeling as though she was stepping on clouds. Even her heart felt more at ease.

"Thank you for your hard work." Qin Xiu grabbed Ye Jian's arm with his other hand. It was a female soldier who was bold enough to join the rescue mission. "The ice under your feet is a little slippery.. Be careful."

#### **Chapter 1794: So It's You**

He didn't recognize Ye Jian immediately until she said, "Thank you. I'm sorry we're late." Qin Xiu couldn't hide his surprise.

He could tell that the figure walking out with the light was a female soldier. Standing in the middle of the rugged mountain gave him the cold and arrogant feeling of a lone tree branch. In an instant, his heart violently pounded, causing his heart to tremble.

They had not met for a long time, but his heart trembled. This was something he had never experienced before.

Then, her voice suddenly sounded. It was so familiar that he knew who she was before she finished speaking.

She had walked out with a light, hacking open the darkness. Her sudden appearance knocked on his heart.

"Ye Jian?" he asked in a low voice. There was a hint of gentleness in his elegant voice. "Why are you here?"

So it was her. She was someone he met for the first time in the Southern Province. Later on, she was the one who led him to his uncle's office.

Later on, when she went to Pakistan with the head, he only prepared a set of school uniforms for her due to the staff's mistake. When he found out about it, he wanted to put in a good word for the staff. At that time, he said that 'preparing an extra set is a responsibility toward your work.' The smart girl immediately understood and did not say anything more.

Now that he was meeting her again when he needed help the most, even if his heart was trembling, he still accepted it calmly.

Qin Xiu was an outstanding man who would not make things difficult for himself. Since he was young, there was nothing that would trouble him. When he saw the faint smile that was directed at him, the smile on his elegant and beautiful face deepened.

It was such a wonderful feeling to have his heartstrings tugged on. He couldn't bear to reject her, especially... It was Ye Jian, a girl whom he already had feelings for.

The veteran walked over. He didn't hear Qin Xiu speaking in a low voice. He walked over and smiled brightly at Ye Jian. "It's been hard on you, brother. You came quickly with no delays!

"I thought that you guys would be here tomorrow at the earliest. Who knew that you guys would arrive in less than ten hours? It's been hard on you."

"He's a level-three sergeant who's spent 17 years in the military. He's a Tibetan soldier. I'm Reporter Qin from the news department." Suppressing his surprise, Qin Xiu immediately introduced the veteran to Ye Jian. At the same time, he told Ye Jian his current identity so that Ye Jian wouldn't leak his real identity.

They were pressed for time, and the rescue operation would begin as soon as the personnel arrived, so they had to speak quickly.

Ye Jian nodded.

Just now, she had guessed that Qin Xiu was hiding his true identity for convenience. Now, she was even more certain. He was afraid that she would accidentally spill the beans, so he introduced himself as a reporter first.

Seeing this, Qin Xiu couldn't help but smile. A very smart girl could always make others involuntarily smile at her.

The veteran was an open-minded Tibetan soldier and also an honest Tibetan. He spoke a little stiffly in Mandarin and even had the tone of someone who had been all over the world. He sounded very cheerful.

Ye Jian looked at the soldier who didn't feel affected by the avalanche and was just grateful for their arrival. She saluted him respectfully. "You guys have worked hard. I'm sorry that we're late!"

Even the regimental commander of the military unit would address a veteran who was a level-three sergeant as a squad leader.. Ye Jian shouldn't be rude.

### **Chapter 1795: The Brave And Fearless**

The Tibetan soldier then realized that the person standing in front of him was not a brother but a female soldier.

“Ah, so it’s a female comrade. Hahaha, you weren’t late at all. But you’re definitely not a military doctor at the military depot. I’ve never heard your voice before. Did you just get here?” The veteran who had been around for more than ten years could tell from her voice that she was not a military doctor at the military depot.

From the 30 Mile Camp to the Shenxian Bay outpost, there were no military doctors he did not know. As long as they opened their mouths, he would know who they were.

Ye Jian smiled. “I’m not a military doctor. I joined the rescue team at the last minute.”

“Sorry to trouble you. The 30 Mile Camp is far away from us. There aren’t many people in the depot. Since you happened to meet them, they could only ask for your help.” The Tibetan soldier was good at talking. Although he was speaking in Mandarin, it didn’t affect their communication at all.

After exchanging a few sentences, J5 and the rest came down one by one. The soldiers could tell that these brothers were not from any military depots.

There was no need to verify. One could tell just by looking at their skin color.

“The situation in the truck is unclear for now. It’s been seven hours since the accident, and we haven’t heard any movements in the truck until now,” the driver said in a deep voice. His dark purple face was filled with worry. After so long, there hadn’t been any movements.” He was really worried that the people in the truck had all been thrown out.

Qin Xiu stood beside Ye Jian and said softly, “There’s been no movement for seven hours. I suspect that they were all thrown out of the truck. However, it’s also possible that the veterans in the truck told them not to move for the time being and wait for dawn.”

There were ten people in the truck in front. Among them were an experienced driver and two veteran soldiers who were assigned by the 30 Mile Camp. If they hadn’t been thrown out of the truck, the soldiers were most likely temporarily pacified by the veterans or were still unconscious.

Even so, it was unlikely that they would be knocked out for seven hours.

Liu Yuan and Wei Jiayue felt their bodies relax. Previously, Reporter Qin had asked the two of them to hold the edge of the truck and move the truck to the side to observe the situation. The reason why they agreed was that no one came to save them and they couldn’t force themselves to refuse.

Now, there were quite a few rescuers. One of them was a female soldier as well. They did not need to climb into the truck to observe the situation anymore.

“We need to confirm if the tailboard of the carriage is loose or damaged before we can drag the entire carriage up together!” The plan to hide the soldiers still required them to climb up the carriage to check. The two female soldiers who had just heaved a sigh of relief were on tenterhooks again.

Would they be called out again?!

Their gazes landed on the female soldier who came with the male soldiers. If someone really had to go up there, this female soldier should be the one to go.

The two pairs of fearful eyes glanced at her from time to time. It was hard for Ye Jian to ignore them.

J5 and Qin Xiu both thought that they needed to send someone to check the compartment of the truck first. Before this, Qin Xiu planned to let these two female soldiers take the risk to go over. Ye Jian's heart moved slightly and she could guess why the two female soldiers were afraid now.

When the two of them looked over carefully again, Ye Jian raised her eyes and smiled at them. She told them not to think too much and to leave the rescue mission to them.

Looking at their pale faces and their frozen limbs, it was already good enough that they could still remain calm and come to their rescue after suffering such a huge shock.

### **Chapter 1796: I'm Counting On You!**

Liu Yuan didn't expect to be caught looking. She smiled awkwardly. When Ye Jian stopped looking at her, she whispered to Wei Jiayue, "Why do I feel that the female soldier knows that we're afraid of climbing into the truck?"

"Otherwise, why would she smile at us? She must have noticed it. That's why she smiled at us and told us to relax," Wei Jiayue lowered her head and spoke. Her body was extremely cold. She tightened the thick winter coat around her and deliberately avoided Ye Jian's gaze. She tilted her body slightly. "Let's not embarrass ourselves. We have to agree to whatever they want us to do later. Trust me. With them around, they'll definitely not let us do dangerous work."

They were all female soldiers. They couldn't embarrass themselves here.

No one paid attention to what the two of them were whispering to each other as everyone quickly gathered together to discuss the best rescue plan.

"Shovel away the snow and rescue them at the same time. Then, we wait until the ice on the road is gone. If there are people still trapped in the truck, we'll get the car behind to tow this car in front."

In less than two minutes, they had decided on the best rescue method. Initially, Qin Xiu and the Tibetan soldiers had discussed rescuing the people in the truck one by one. Now, they followed the rescue plan and sped up the shoveling of the snow so that the back of the truck could be freed. They would then directly drag the front of the truck back onto the road.

However, as the two trucks were not together but were separated by a distance with a mountain of snow in between, the safest method was to rescue the trapped people in the truck first before carrying out the rest of the rescue plan.

However, even if they wanted to rescue them one by one before towing away the truck, they still had to check the situation inside the truck first.

Female soldiers who were light and agile were more suitable for this task.



There was no need for the two female cultural soldiers to take the risk. J5 said to Ye Jian, "You're light. Tie the rope around your waist and we'll pull you. You can climb over the roof of the truck and enter it to check the situation."

Just like what Wei Jiayue said, the rescue team had arrived. How could they let the two female soldiers, who had been trapped for seven hours in -20 °C weather, carry out this mission?

Ye Jian tightened the rope around her waist and put on the sturdy rescue rope. Ye Jian gave an 'okay' sign to her comrades. She was not afraid at all. She placed her hands on the truck and climbed up the vehicle effortlessly.

The driver in the truck said, "If the truck shakes, I'll tell you immediately. When that happens, don't hesitate and get off immediately!"

There was still no movement inside the truck. The glass of the compartment was frozen. If not, he could have used the searchlight to observe the situation inside the truck's compartment. Why would he need a female soldier to take the risk?

"Don't worry, we're here." Long Eagle and Sparrowhawk stepped on the bumper at the front of the car to ensure that the car was stable so that it wouldn't flip over.

She went alone to the truck's compartment that was as quiet as a bottomless abyss to check the situation. No matter how the number of comrades, one needed to muster the courage in oneself.

Liu Yuan thought that she was famous for being bold, but when she saw the female soldier who had delicate features, she immediately raised her hand and covered her eyes, not daring to look at her.

Although Wei Jiayue didn't cover her eyes, she couldn't help but narrow her eyes. She didn't dare to look at her directly.

In less than a minute, Ye Jian had climbed up to the roof of the carriage. She turned around and said to the male soldier who was looking at her, "Everything is normal. Loosen the rope."

To ensure Ye Jian's safety, the comrades of the Xueyu unit didn't let Ye Jian pull the climbing rope by herself. They had to loosen the rope so that she could climb a little. They did this so that if the truck toppled, they could pull Ye Jian back..

### **Chapter 1798: This Is A Real Soldier**

The wind on the cliff was blowing so loudly that Ye Jian, who was crawling, didn't hear the conversation in the truck. She moved slowly. Everyone's attention was on her. Only the searchlights of the truck were shining on her. Every time she crawled, the sound of the truck shaking made everyone tense up.

"Slow down and focus on spreading out your weight. You have to stay steady." The soldiers occasionally reminded her. They were naturally afraid that the compartment would be unbalanced. If something happened, everyone would fall off the cliff.

Ye Jian nodded lightly. She took a deep breath and moved toward the edge of the truck.

The wheels of the compartment creaked. Even though the sound was extremely soft, it was extremely clear to the ears. Listening to such a sound made one's heart skip several beats.

"I don't dare to look anymore," Liu Yuan said in a trembling voice as she raised her hand to cover her eyes. Then, she turned her back to the truck and even covered her ears, afraid that she would hear something bad.

Wei Jiayue stood there for a while longer. She looked at the female soldier who was many times stronger than her. The female soldier had made all the male soldiers present worried about her. She pursed her lips and turned around silently.

"She's already moved to the side. Half of her head is stuck out into the compartment." As she spoke softly, she heard Liu Yuan take a deep breath. She was shocked by the female soldier's courage.

This was the first time they saw a female soldier who was not afraid to sacrifice themselves.

The cold stars dotted the sky, and the north wind blew. The mountain ranges that had stood for countless years blew wind over, as if tens of thousands of troops had crossed the border. When the wind blew, the soldiers' hearts trembled.

The members of the Xueyu unit were used to the snow-capped mountains. Every year, they would undergo military training. On the first day, they would leave at dawn and walk until the next day. They would only rest for a while before setting off again.

This time, the patrol vehicle even sent them to the Kudi Military Depot. When the military depot knew that they were there to rescue the troupe, they were so happy that they immediately got another truck. After waiting for three hours, they finally got a truck. They jumped onto the truck and didn't need a guide. Xia Jinyuan personally drove them to Mazar Daban.

"Only Q King dares to drive at this speed. Only we dare to sit here!" Han Zheng, who was bouncing as though he was sitting on a spring, shook his head and said. He maintained a mysterious smile while communicating with his comrades.

G3 looked at him a few times. Every time he wanted to ask him what he was smiling about, he would look smug. However, every time he saw Z7's expression, he would wait for them to ask him. He patiently endured it.

The inexplicable smile on Z7's face was because Q King knew the names of the people in the cultural troupe. In that case, the reason why he was laughing was because of this list.

Could it be that there was a female soldier that he liked in the art troupe? Was that why he was laughing the entire time?

This was a possibility!

As such, G3 decided not to ask anymore. He was the only one in the truck who was in a relationship and planning to get married next year. The rest were all bachelors. Q King would not choose anyone who was married or those who had a partner. He originally did not want to pick any of them, but because their driving skills were not bad, he chose them.

Han Zheng held his laughter and hummed a song. The more G3 looked at him, the more he felt like he was going to see the woman he loved.

G3 nudged V8's shoulder and lifted his chin toward Han Zheng. He said in a low voice, "I'm afraid that there are people he knows in the art troupe.. He hasn't stopped smiling."

### **Chapter 1799: Not A Good Person**

"He has girlfriends everywhere. He has already dated more than ten women. It's not surprising that he knows someone in the cultural troupe." V8 did not want to discuss such a sad topic. Others had talked about more than a dozen girls, but he broke up with his ex-girlfriend in less than half a year. Until now, he was still alone. The disparity in numbers was too great, and he did not want to continue the conversation.

Han Zheng was secretly happy. From time to time, he would knock on the glass and talk to T6 who was sitting in the passenger seat. "Tell Q King not to be too anxious. Azure Bird might be there already. She might have even saved the people from the cultural troupe. Tell him to calm down. Don't be anxious."

T6 conveyed his words to Xia Jinyuan, who was focused on driving. "Z7 is right. Q King, your speed is a little too fast. The ice at night is even worse. It might not be safe even if you have ice chains on the wheels."

He had to drive faster because there was a troublesome woman in the troupe!

Xia Jinyuan clenched his teeth secretly. Du Jiayi... This woman had a nasty mouth. She was an expert at twisting her words!

There were many hidden meanings behind her words. Who would want to offend her? In front of others, this woman would smile sweetly and say that it was fine and she would not pursue the matter. However, the moment she turned around, she would not even bat an eyelid before torturing someone until they could never recover.

She was capable, ambitious, and vengeful. However, he did not dare to compliment her 'true nature'.

Now that something had happened and she was left to wait for six to seven hours, even if the rescue team had risked their lives to rush over, she would definitely report it to the higher-ups.

In the report, she would sincerely thank the people who participated in the rescue mission. Then, she would list a series of shortcomings that needed to be improved. She would go through them and directly punish a large number of people!

If he didn't know about this and Ye Jian wasn't participating in the rescue mission, he wouldn't care so much.

Since he knew about this matter, Ye Jian was even more involved. He had to step in and deal with that woman. He wanted this woman to restrain herself.

Xia Jinyuan stepped on the accelerator a little more and said to V8 in a deep voice, "There's a very difficult person in the cultural troupe. She doesn't care about the lives of others and only cares about her own life. The rescue team is risking their lives to save her but she might punish them secretly after all this is over.

"I have to rush over to take care of things. I don't want Azure Bird to be implicated."

As soon as he said this, V8's eyes turned cold. "Repaying kindness with ingratitude!"

"That's right! That's the kind of person this woman is." Xia Jinyuan smiled coldly. She happened to have the surname Du. The Du family and the Xia family didn't get along. However, they had a close relationship with the former Mrs. Xia who abandoned her husband and child!

Ye Jian didn't expect that she was saving such a snake. She climbed into the truck and turned on the light. As she lowered her head and looked into the compartment, the light from her helmet shone into the compartment. Then, she heard countless voices coming from inside.

The clearest voice belonged to a woman who was just below her head. "Everyone is here. Our leader's arm is fractured. Please think of a way to save our leader."

This was the first time Ye Jian met Du Jiayi.. Even before they met, Ye Jian could already tell that Du Jiayi was a difficult person to deal with.