

### Chapter 191: The Thrilling Combat (5)

Ahead, several infrared sensors were moving back and forth. J5 ignored these sensors and slid over against the wall.

Since K7 had given his word, they were assured to pass by safely.

Two black bodyguards stood not far away ahead. J5 and G3 both made the same wring gesture and dashed towards the two guards.

Moving at the speed of light, they wrapped their arms around the guards and strangled them. They even managed to lift up the strong guards, who were over 190lbs, off the ground.

No matter how much the guards struggled and fluttered with their feet off the ground, their fragile necks inevitably snapped under several gurgling sounds. Though their hands initially clenched tightly onto the soldiers' arms; eventually, their tongue stuck out, eyes rolled up and limbs finally flopped down.

After taking out the bodyguards, J5 and G3 lightly placed them down and dragged them into the dark.

Getting down to the sixth floor from the seventh floor was not an easy task. After clearing the way, J5 and G3 stood in front of the fire escape door on the sixth floor with sweat dripping down inside their combat uniform.

In the faint emergency light, there were two pairs of black eyes looking calm, fearless and sharp.

The clearing of the third and seventh floor was completed almost simultaneously. The fifth floor was the last one which required Xia Jinyuan and Xu Yu to complete.

Crawling and hiding on the fourth floor, Ye Jian saw a slender, tall figure appear within her range of sight when the fire escape door gently opened.

Ye Jian's eyes lit up upon seeing the familiar figure like a night sky lighted up by a dazzling meteor. "Captain Xia, I am here." She recognized his figure without a doubt.

A clear voice came down from the ceiling as Xia Jinyuan's eyesight focused on a spot in the darkness. He smiled. "You want to come down or stay there?" Though hidden in a dark place, she was elated, as sensed by Xia Jinyuan as well.

The ceiling rustled as a buckle plate was removed. Ye Jian lightly leaped down and landed on the floor. "I'm going with you guys. It's not safe to stay here."

She was not afraid to kill, let alone continue to go on.

“Just follow us.” Xia Jinyuan smiled lightly and handed her an unfitting black bulletproof vest. “Put it on. Though it might be unfitting, it’s still good to have it on.”

Ye Jian did not refuse. Ye Jian had just seen the same bulletproof vests on the guards she killed. She would have stripped it off and wore it had those not been covered in blood.

Outside, police sirens continued on. Someone stood out with a speaker and yelled, “You are surrounded. You’d better surrender yourself.” The same kind of rubbish police would say in a showdown.

But the criminals would have come out already if they even considered surrendering. Ye Jian sneered at the police’s broadcast and followed Xia Jinyuan and Xu Yu to the fifth floor.

On the sixth floor, Red Scorpion ground his teeth as he heard the police outside. “I think we can teach them a lesson now! Those goddamn words!” He stared at the screen monitors, which showed the surveillance of the whole building including the streets nearby.

“Did you hear that, my weapon expert? Our partner wants you to teach those rats outside a lesson.” Nick always took pleasure in moments like this when the police were nothing but powerless. Just look at those worthless losers.

Nick looked to the corner of the room and that was when Red Scorpion suddenly noticed the presence of a figure. The back of the figure did not look like a Westerner, but rather like an Asian.

The figure remained still, but raised his hand and snapped his fingers. This was his answer to Nick.

## **Chapter 192: The Thrilling Combat (6)**

All pedestrians were denied access into this area, even the surrounding residents were evacuated by the police. The small seven-floor building was completely surrounded by the police force and helicopters hovering above.

The International Police was determined to capture the targeted person inside the building during this operation.

Following Nick’s laughter, several explosions suddenly erupted from nearby. Boom! Boom! A police car was pushed into the air by the heat waves and slammed on top of another car. Countless explosions instantly filled up the surroundings.

“This is my territory,” said Nick, as he sneered at the firelights. “Although I won’t be coming back here again, I have to admit I just love this exciting and decadent place.”

“If we take everyone hostage, we can get out of here faster.” Red Scorpion mocked

“No, no. Using hostages is my least favorite approach. Hahaha. I prefer to go straight up against those self-righteous idiots.” Unlike Red Scorpion, Nick preferred to go solo. He had invested in a lot of people and resources just to tease the International Police, who, in his eyes, was not much different from rats.

Though full of confidence at first, the International Police soon tensed up as four explosions went off in their surroundings. The commander began to roar loudly and the sound of ambulances rang all over Sydney. The city's police force blocked all the entries to Kings Cross Street. It was time for a Class A Emergency.

"Damn it. Where is the demolition expert? Tell them to come here right away!"

"God! There is another bomb here... hurry..." One police sought for help through the intercom, but before he could finish his sentence, the bomb was manually detonated. Another police immediately took cover under the car door. As he saw the rocks exploding into mid-air, his voice came out distorted. "Manually controlled detonation... can not gain access!"

Like the International police, Nick also had speakers. Nick scoffed through the KTV stereo, "I hope you lovely rats enjoyed my gifts. If you had a good time, I don't mind presenting my gifts again."

The police officers who hid behind cars, trees and buildings shivered upon hearing Nick's cold, brutal and demon-like voice. It was pure humiliation. They were humiliated by a criminal.

Surprisingly, Ye Jian found it rather gratifying.

K7's cold voice came through the earpieces, directly speaking to Ye Jian. "Classmate Ye Jian, your body is petite. Throw a few smoke bombs at them through the ventilation tunnel."

Without waiting for Ye Jian's reply, he pointed out the location of the ventilation tunnel which would take her from fourth to sixth floor.

Then, he said to Xia Jinyuan, "This is a good arrangement, does Q Wang have any thoughts?"

"K7, you are talking too much now. Just do your job and don't expose your identity." J5's voice no longer sounded casual as he interrupted K7 abruptly. "Also, you have no right to assign a student to complete our task. No matter how capable she is, she is still a student and a citizen whom we must protect!"

Having been a political instructor once, J5 stood out and stopped any misbehavior he saw in his comrades.

### **Chapter 193: Praise Our Military Triumph (1)**

"Sorry." hidden in a secret place, K7 paused to apologize and never spoke again.

On the fifth floor, Xia Jinyuan secretly removed four more criminals and kept Ye Jian protected behind his arms. Under Xu Yu's vigilance, he replied lightly. "Fifth floor is cleared. I agree with K7's plan, but I will be going instead."

"It is too small." Ye Jian speculated at the ventilation tunnel. Xia Jinyuan walked over and squatted down after looking at the tunnel. He said to Ye Jian, "Here, sit on my shoulder and use this to pry up the seal."

Ye Jian looked at Xu Yu, who was on the lookout with a gun in his hand. Then she looked at Xia Jinyuan, who was already squatting down in his combat uniform and helmet. Biting on her lower lip, she received the knife, took a deep breath and sat on his shoulders without hesitation.

After Ye Jian pried up the seal, her eyes slightly narrowed. In a low voice, she said, "All three of us can go in." With that said, she put her hands on both sides of the opening and pushed herself up into the tunnel like a fish jumping into the air.

"K7, contact the International Police, see what they can do." Grabbing on Ye Jian's hand, Xia Jinyuan step jumped with one foot against the wall and climbed into the vent. "Xu Yu, let's go."

After all the infrared sensors had been tampered by K7, the three of them disappeared almost right under Nick's eyes.

Following five consecutive explosions, red flames hovered over the city.

Desperately struggling on the ambulance, Gao Yiyang was injected with a tranquilizer by the medical staff. He was then sent directly to the best private hospital in Sydney... A noble hospital in which 25% of shares were held by the Gao Family.

In the hotel, Director Li received the news and held his hands together. "God bless." He just had to wait for Ye Jian to return with the Chinese soldiers. Knowing that she is with her own people, Director Li finally felt a little relief.

Outside of the KTV, Nick placed a deal on the table. It was simple: a safe departure.

Unable to agree to Nick's terms, the International Police stalled, in order to make time for a combat team to enter the KTV.

Smoke bombs were thrown in one after another while the incessant fire siren shrilled on.

"Where are the Chinese Soldiers? Tell them to contact me right now! Immediately!" The Commander of Operations was a furious white man who looked like a wild lion. He growled, "Damn it! Where did they go?"

"Damn it! Why did they even participate in this! God, let them go to hell!"

As the Commander of Operation, he had inescapable responsibility for the five consecutive explosions. However, it was not over; the enemy had even more powerful weapons.

"Last time, who said Nick was on the move around Kings Cross Street!" Endless roars came through the intercom. Even across the lines, the Commander on-site could hear the drool and spit flying all over the place.

The Commander on site was a European policeman. He looked dignified and exhaled upon hearing the Commander of Operations. "Yes, Sir. It was a Chinese soldier who suggested it. Unfortunately, no one believed him." Even you did not believe him!

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The International Police who heard this conversation were all silenced. They all remembered.

“We need to contact them now because they are the first to enter... Oh, hold on... There’s an incoming urgent call.” The Commander on-site took over the communicator. Before he could say anything, an ice-cold, passive voice came through.

It was K7 who contacted him. At this moment, Xia Jinyuan, Ye Jian and Xu Yu had just entered the tunnel.

## **Chapter 194: Praise Our Military Triumph (2)**

K7 was a quiet man with a lethargic expression no matter where he was.

Yet, at this moment, the Commander on-site only found K7 as lovable as ever. “Ok. No Problem. We will cooperate. Ok, I will arrange for someone to send it right away! Ok, ok, we understand. Let’s move it now!”

The good news brought relief to the Commander. He waited for K7 to hang up first before passing the communicator back to his officers.

After receiving the map of the whole building, the International Police sent a storm troop of 30 directly to the sixth floor and a storm troop of 20 to the seventh floor.

Keeping in touch with Xia Jinyuan, K7 turned to look back and sent out a message on his cell phone. “Initiate Sniper Operation.”

Across from this building, someone looked down at the message and whistled cheerfully. He set up the sniper rifle, his blue eyes looked into the scope. He focused the crosshair in the scope onto an empty space and prepared to shoot as soon as the target appeared in it.

On the sixth floor, Ye Jian could clearly see the number of people walking around in the corridor through the blinds in the vent. Now that they knew the number of targets, there was only one last important thing they had to wait for.

They needed to wait for the International Police to deliver the gas mask before they could drop the smoke bombs and tear bombs!

The storm troops moved quickly with the floors having been cleared already. Along with delivering the gas masks, they also brought along a 30-round capacity IMITAR submachine gun which was only provided to the Special Forces.

Upon receiving the gun, Ye Jian held her surprise and inspected the gun skillfully. Under Xia Jinyuan’s command, G3 and J5 simultaneously threw out two smoke bombs, two flash grenades, and two tear bombs.

“Q Wang, cut off the sides!” G3 said harshly and broke into the sixth floor. They worked together seamlessly in every aspect.

The storm troops broke in and fired from the door on the right while G3 and J5 acted the same from the door on the left.

The whole sixth floor sank into a fierce gun battleground.

Nick, who was initially gloating inside the room, twisted his face when he heard gunfire from outside while the monitor views remained unchanged. He slapped the person working on the surveillance system and roared, “Damn it! Give me the bazooka!”

Red Scorpion’s response was even faster. He snatched the bag that contained his drug from Nick and tossed him back the bag which contained money.

He firmly believed that it was safe with the drugs in his possession. He pulled over his student, grabbed a machine gun and began shooting at the emergency window.

“Damn it, what are you doing?” Nick waved at his bodyguard to stop Red Scorpion’s foolish actions.

“Run if you want! But don’t fu\*king implicate me, you dumbass!”

“Blow them all! Fu\*k it, how dare you mess with me!”

As Nick angrily yelled, two tear bombs and smoke bombs were flung into this bullet and explosion-proof room.

Within a minute, smoke spread through the room, and no one could open his eyes due to the tear gas.

“Up there, damn it! Fire up!”

Someone tried to shout, but only ended up choking in tears and snot.

As countless bullets were fired at the people in the room, international drug leaders led by Nick were almost wiped out in this siege.

### **Chapter 195: Praise Our Military Triumph (3)**

“Red Scorpion, where are you trying to hide?” After all the targets were cleared, someone suddenly appeared with a gun aiming at a cabinet. A cold voice as calm as a pool of stagnant water spoke out.

“Come out, Red Scorpion!”

Behind the cabinet, Red Scorpion hid quietly with his hand tightly covering his student’s mouth.

He stood still as if there was no one hiding behind.

The person speaking had an unwavering cold look in his eyes. Two shots were fired at the cabinet without giving Red Scorpion any chance to think. “My patience is limited, Red Scorpion. Do not challenge it.”

It was the voice of K7. His face was thin and his skin looked pathologically pale as if it was never exposed to sunlight. He stared at the iron cabinet with his black, bright and sharp eyes which contained an indifferent yet murderous look.

Some sounds of movement came from behind the cabinet as Red Scorpion stepped out with his student. When he clearly saw the person standing in front of him, his eyes constricted. "It's you!"

K7 was Nick's weapon expert!

After recognizing who he was, Red Scorpion pushed his gun harder against his student's head. He stared coldly at K7 and asked, "Who are you?"

"No matter how many hostages you hold, you will not get out of this alive." K7 ignored his question, lightly loading the trigger. As for K7, Red Scorpion was nothing but a dead body already. "Don't implicate others before you die."

Surprisingly, K7's standard American English was spoken much more elegantly than Chinese. "Let go of the student, the rest is up to you."

Red Scorpion let out a scornful laughter in return and pushed the gun against the student's head even harder that the gun hole left a blue, half-crescent mark under the boy's temple. "Do you know who he is? He is the son of an important figure. Hahaha. Call him now and see if he wants his son back alive or dead."

K7 slightly frowned upon hearing Red Scorpion's words, making his thin and delicate face look even colder. "The hostage is the son of an important figure. They've concealed the identity of the Vietnamese student."

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"Damn it, I knew we couldn't count on those bastards." G3 sneered, and said to K7, "he has the hostage, stay calm for now. Wait for us to come over."

K7 stared at Red Scorpion without a blink and aimed at the center of Red Scorpion's forehead. "No, clean up the weapons outside. Leave this to me, I will take care of it."

Inside this room where Nick first negotiated with Red Scorpion, the confrontation became increasingly tense from the boy's frightened eyes. Time ticked away; about five minutes later, K7 confirmed the hostage's identity.

His brows frowned to make it seem like a difficult situation when in fact, behind his tightened looks, he was rather relaxed.

Since the ventilation in each room was connected, Ye Jian remained in the vent and under Xia Jinyuan's instruction, she gently moved her body and entered an air conditioner vent so narrow that only her small body could pass through.

“Continue forward, Ye Jian. Do not turn back, I will be waiting for you in front.” Ye Jian listened to Xia Jinyuan’s deep voice with a cold and persistent look as he slowly and steadily spoke out each word.

His voice was like a light which could penetrate through darkness and pierce through shade. It brought her warmth, strength and encouragement like it always had.

#### **Chapter 196: Praise Our Military Triumph (4)**

With him and all the soldiers from her home country behind her, she felt peace at mind.

Now, she just needed to pass the angled vent opening in front in order to enter the room where Red Scorpion held the hostage. Ye Jian gently tapped the microphone to notify the rest not to worry about her.

Feeling tension, stimulation, and excitement all at once, Ye Jian pursed her lips and gently inhaled the turbid air. She was already sweating from her forehead and temples, yet she continued on.

“She’s fine. K7, keep an eye on her!” Xia Jinyuan said to everyone, including K7, who was in a stalemate with Red Scorpion. “I am putting her in your hands once she gets in there!”

K7 lightly blinked his eyes as if he promised him.

Feeling uneasy, Red Scorpion tightly strangled the Vietnamese student around the neck, making it difficult for him to breath. The student’s face soon swelled up and turned red due to the lack of oxygen. Like a stranded fish, he had no chance to struggle.

“In two minutes, your hostage will die from the lack of oxygen. As for you, Red Scorpion, you will still not be able to escape.” K7 was apathetic towards the life of the hostage as if he was merely a puppet.

Inside the narrow vent, Ye Jian was already soaking wet, but it did not stop her from advancing. With a gas mask on, she crawled through the right angle with her surprisingly flexible body and paused briefly to adjust her breathing before arriving at a vent where she can clearly see Red Scorpion’s back.

Outside the building, everyone remained in a standby position. The representatives from the Vietnamese military were sweating and praying incessantly.

After entering the building, the Vietnamese Special Force rushed to get in front of the International Police and used their bodies to block and prevent them from killing the drug trafficking leader regardless of the safety of their Chief of Military’s only son.

This was an intellectual struggle against the enemy. For the fully prepared Chinese soldiers, catching them red-handed was a certain thing.

Outside the engine room, the International Police and Vietnamese military held their fire and stared closely at the smokey room. Before entering the room with the hidden cabinet, one police stood out. “There is only one target left.” Feeling somewhat embarrassed, he said to the Chinese soldiers, “We don’t want to take credit for your work, but we want to finish it off perfectly.”



“Chinese soldiers, the only son of our Chief is being held hostage inside. Can you take the responsibility if anything happens to him?” The Vietnamese soldiers were extremely nervous, they had to be careful.

Xia Jinyuan and his fellow comrades looked increasingly cold and detached after this conversation.

J5 let out a sneer. “What credit? Pardon me, I don’t really understand. If you wish to rush in, you can. Go ahead, let me show you what’s going on inside first.”

Walking to the only intact monitor, J5 tapped around on the keyboard, the monitor glitched and switched to a surveillance view of the room next door.

“Anxious fellows, we won’t stop you if you really want to rush in. It’s up to you, of course.” J5 smiled like the spring breeze, but spoke like the ice, piercing with a stifling cold.

Xia Jinyuan put away his gun and lightly said, “I guess, with the combined strength and soldiers of International Police and Vietnamese military, they should be able to save one hostage by rushing in together.”

“G3, notify our people. Let’s withdraw.”

### **Chapter 197: Praise Our Military Triumph (5)**

Showing the situation inside the room prior to Xia Jinyuan’s indifferent order to withdraw was a great move. The Vietnamese soldiers became the first to panic.

“Wait, please wait.” Fearing for the retreat of the soldier in confrontation with Red Scorpion, one Vietnamese soldier quickly apologized. “Sorry, I apologize for our recklessness.”

Soon, the International Police apologized as well and asked for Xia Jinyuan’s continuing support. Ye Jian exhaled and let out a smile.

He said he would make those who look down upon China beg the Chinese soldiers for a favor. Tonight, he did it.

His words were not only worth more than gold, but also true and promising!

A great country shall not be looked down upon. The dignity of the country and people shall not be tainted by others!

Putting away her smile, Ye Jian stuck out a cold black gun through the slender gap of the ventilation cover and aimed directly at the back of Red Scorpion. Under normal temperature, it was windless and highly visible... In such a close range, one shot can be fired at the heart, followed by another at the back of the neck.

This was the moment!

A close-range shot did not need sight lens observation, it was dependent on the aim, force, and strength.

Ye Jian fired the first bullet. She calmly waited and fired the second shot after 30 seconds. Red Scorpion jolted as the bullet hit the back of his neck.

Blood exploded all at once like a foggy bomb. Although she was fairly far away from the target, Ye Jian still felt like blood had splashed into her eyes and dyed the whole world red.

She was lost in the moment and could not see anything.

Except for that patch of blood and the exploded neck which constantly flashed past in front of her eyes.

A close-range shooting... with two consecutive shots. The target would have died even if he had a body made of steel.

The International Police and Vietnamese soldiers stared at the monitor and subconsciously looked at the ventilation. Judging from the location of Red Scorpion's wound, could there be another Chinese soldier hiding in... the central air-conditioner ventilation system?

How could the soldier crawl into such a narrow space?

In contrast to the wailing siren outside, the inside seemed particularly quiet. Ye Jian blinked her eyes as she saw a handsome face appear out of nowhere. She blinked again and gently smiled.

Sweat ran down into her eyes, but it was hard to wipe it with the mask on. She looked at him and breathed heavily as if she was out of breath.

The image of Red Scorpion's death still haunted her mind like a branded mark.

She knew that her actions, including the killing of the two guards earlier, were justified. However, when she saw the enormous and bloody wound on Red Scorpion's neck, she still felt like she took a blow to the heart, making it difficult for her to breath.

This brave little girl... was frightened.

"Don't look, girl." Standing on a table, Xia Jinyuan violently jammed open the ventilation cover, only to see her small face looking so pale and lifeless. He reached out his slender hands and spoke to her in a voice as calm as the morning bell. "Give me your hands, I will help you get down. Don't look, close your eyes."

This child was frightened after firing two consecutive shots. The last shot at the neck... was especially horrifying and bloody.

Suppressing his heartache, Xia Jinyuan grabbed onto Ye Jian's outstretched hands and coaxed gently. "Come a little closer, I'll hold you. Good girl, just a little farther."

### **Chapter 198: Count On Me (1)**

He didn't say it out loud, for he was afraid she might be startled. He handled her carefully as if she was a precious pearl.

Xia Jinyuan's voice had the power to penetrate darkness and... calm one's heart.

Ye Jian thought to herself as she lightly blinked her eyes. She saw the worried look on his handsome face and let out a breath which seemed to be stained with blood. "I am okay. That was my first time, I am still trying to recover from that."

When she killed two guards for the first time, she was forced to overlook her fears and finish the enemy for Gao Yiyang's and her own safety.

Though she was fully prepared this time with Red Scorpion, she still overestimated herself.

Ye Jian stretched out her hands, tightly grabbed on his hands and smiled wryly. "Captain Xia, I want to take off the mask and catch my breath. It's uncomfortable with sweat in my eyes." During her usual training, she could tolerate the sweat in her eyes, but now, it all seemed unbearable.

Since there was no smoke in the room, it was safe for her to get some fresh air.

Her light voice struck Xia Jinyuan deeply. This girl had been so tough that it was heartbreaking to see.

"Okay, take it off and get some fresh air," he said softly as he gestured his comrades to open the window and let some fresh air flow in.

Xu Yu and the rest heard her words, as well as the trembles under her composure.

A fourteen-year-old girl should be wearing beautiful flowery dresses with her hair tied up high and cherished by her parents like a precious pearl.

But instead, this little girl comforted the men first, even though she was obviously frightened herself.

K7 turned around and opened the tightly closed window. The night breeze flew in and blew away the bloodstained air.

Perhaps only fresh air could comfort this fourteen-year-old soldier.

Once she took off her mask, Xia Jinyuan's heart felt pricked by needles as he saw her pale face and lifeless lips. "Come on, let's get down and sit here to catch some fresh air. It's too small in the vent and it's uncomfortable to lay on your stomach."

It pained him to see a girl like her grow up to be so tough and strong without any affection and protection from her parents.

Softly rubbing her eyes and taking in some fresh air, she began to recover and started moving outward.

As soon as she popped her head out, she sensed that she was being intensely watched by several people.

Looking down, she saw many soldiers of the same height and three young soldiers in Special Operation Army uniforms. They were all staring at her.

As they looked, the closely shut door suddenly swung open. Two Vietnamese soldiers walked in and brought smoke and tear gas into the room.

Without her mask, Ye Jian felt a piercing pain in her eyes and tears began to come down like heavy rain within a few seconds.

Xia Jinyuan's eyes sharpened and yelled coldly, "Fall back!"

His voice contained military power and irresistible deterrent, making the Vietnamese soldiers unconsciously back out to the engine room behind the closet.

K7 walked over, flipped a switch somewhere and secured the closet shut. Then he said, "Help her get down first and take her to the hospital for a full checkup."

### **Chapter 199: Count On Me (2)**

He looked up at Ye Jian, who was in tears, and a glimpse of compassion crossed his eyes. "I need to go see Coach Joseph, I will be back in ten minutes."

Coach Joseph was the Russian soldier who set up a sniper rifle in the opposite building. He had trained the soldiers in the Chinese military unit.

Even with her eyes shut, she recognized K7's voice. But as soon as she opened her eyes, K7 had already left from the window.

"We are so touched. Come here, let your big brother give you a hug." Tiptoeing, J5 reached out his arms and signaled Xia Jinyuan to put the girl in his arms after getting her down.

Ye Jian recognized J5's voice and heard Xia Jinyuan's mocking reply. "How many sisters do you have? You intend on being how many girls' brother?" Then, he whispered softly to Ye Jian, "Close your eyes, cry out your fears."

Ye Jian did not reply to him, she put the mask back on and stopped crying. The awkwardness of being carried by him in his arms already overwhelmed her initial discomfort.

Standing next to the table looking up, Xu Yu, G3 and J5 all reached out their arms and prepared to carry her at any time.

"It's alright, you guys should clean up the site first, I will take her out." Xia Jinyuan held Ye Jian horizontally in his arms, steadily jumping down without the help of his comrades and left the scene without looking back.

G3 lifted his eyes and asked J5, "He requested to join our team?"

“Yep, he is an all-round soldier.” J5 tugged at his combat helmet and said with an intrigued tone, “I heard he is only 20 years old. Except from the commissar, all his personal information was kept secret. His background is not that simple.”

He took off his mask, his peach blossom eyes were sparkling as he continued on. “Q wang did well, but I think that little girl was even better. She has a high IQ and courage that’s certainly one of a kind.”

Xu Yu did not know any of these people because he was sent from the Yun Province Armed Forces. Standing next to these Special Army Forces soldiers who were of the same height, he quietly said, “The other target probably heard something and did not appear in this transaction. This time, thank you all for your hard work. On behalf of the Yun Province Armed Forces, I would like to thank all of you.” He saluted to show his appreciation.

This was Yun Province’s operation, he and Xia Jinyuan were actually sent here for support.

“We are all family, there is no need to thank us.” J5 laughed and pointed at Red Scorpion’s dead body. “Let the Vietnamese soldiers take care of this and take the student back. As for our last mission, let’s go meet the proud western Commander in Chief.”

A few minutes later, the Vietnamese soldiers and International Police came in, but they only saw a Chinese soldier, a rescued hostage, and Red Scorpion’s dead body.

Xu Yu watched the two Special Army Forces soldiers leave through the window and turned to handover the site to the Vietnamese military. The International Police rushed to the opened window and looked down... there was nothing. The Chinese soldiers who suddenly appeared on the monitor screen all secretly retreated, as if they had never appeared before.

### **Chapter 200: Count On Me (3)**

The night wind blew in through the opened window, bringing along with it the smell of gunfire. The siren wailed on in the city’s night sky. Despite leaning their entire body out of the window, the International Police were still unable to locate the Chinese soldiers, including the soldier who had hidden in the vent.

“Sir, they are gone.” someone whispered over the intercom to report to the Commander on-site. “Sadly, we were still a little late.”

Without leaving a trace behind, they have disappeared into thin air.

It was impossible to see their faces clearly during the earlier encounter since the Chinese soldiers all had gas masks on. And now, they have completely disappeared.

The International Polices’ spirits were brought down by a feeling of discomfort which lingered on in their hearts. Unfortunately, they had no one to confide in.

Were the Chinese soldiers weak? Were they, really? No one would answer these questions, but they all had the answers in their minds.

The Commander on-site paused briefly. Gone? Disappeared?

God! Since when had the International Police been unable to locate a few people?

Carrying Ye Jian in his arms, Xia Jinyuan avoided several waves of soldiers who rushed into the building. First, they stopped to take cover at the side of an operating elevator where many Australian police were getting on and off. Next, they waited until all the policemen have left before stepping out from the dark.

He had no idea that Ye Jian was getting dizzy in his arms. Not only was her head dizzy, but her small face also turned red like a peach brocade.

The air quality inside the building was poor because the International Police had thrown smoke bombs all over the place like they were free. With the air full of smoke, Ye Jian thought she had stayed in the building too long that even her gas mask had become useless.

Why else would she feel so dizzy?

Tucking in her head like a turtle in its shell, Ye Jian tried to hypnotize herself with such explanations.

A few steps before they could get out of the building, Ye Jian finally calmed her mind and lightly coughed. "Captain Xia, I can walk on my own. You... don't need to carry me, I am not used to it."

"Are you sure your legs are strong enough?" Teasing her slightly, he still respected Ye Jian and slightly bent to put her down. "Let me know whenever you can't walk. I still have the strength to carry you."

Given that she was very light and skinny, the first thought that came to his mind as he held her in his arms was that she needed intensive care.

Out of his arms and away from his body temperature, Ye Jian felt that even her breathing had become a lot smoother. She no longer felt dizzy and everything was cleared up.

Sure enough, one cannot be too close to a dangerous man and be held in his arms like a treasure. Nevertheless, like he had said, her feet did felt weak after landing on the ground!

But it was impossible for her to admit it.

She gently smiled. "If I really can't go on, I will not hesitate to let you know."

Will not hesitate to let him know... as if. One moment, this little girl was as cunning as a fox; the next moment, she became as slick as a fish; and then suddenly, she turned as adorable as a rabbit. It was truly difficult to understand her clearly.

"Well, you are welcome at any time." Hearing her voice returning to its usual indifference, Xia Jinyuan relaxed and joked. "You know, men are born to serve beautiful girls. I will always be at your service, little girl."