

## BOOT CAMP 2023

### Chapter 2023: It Mainly Depends On Temperament Translations

Weaver and Azalea didn't want to make things difficult for Ye Jian. They just wanted to understand each other better as soon as possible.

Ye Jian only knew that her comrades from the Xueyu unit would come to pick her up, but she didn't know who would be coming. She followed the crowd and walked toward the exit. When she was about five meters away from the exit, her gaze swept across the crowd.

Weaver and Azalea, who were in the crowd, looked at the many travelers who had arrived in Jin City early in the morning. Their gazes also swept across the crowd that was walking toward them.

When Weaver's gaze landed on a young woman who was walking with her head held high, her chest puffed out, and nothing in her hands, a faint smile appeared in his eyes. "Straight ahead, nine o'clock. Height, 168cm. Short hair, black coat, no luggage..."

At that moment, his gaze had already met the woman in the black coat's gaze. Before he could finish describing her features, the woman with stunning features smiled at him.

In less than a second, the woman locked her gaze on him and smiled at him.

"Identity confirmed." Weaver finished his sentence with a smile on his face. He raised his hand and waved at Ye Jian.

Azalea, who was also smiling, lowered his voice and quickly said, "...She's truly outstanding! No wonder the guys who've seen her love to say she's beautiful the moment she's brought that. She shouldn't be called beautiful..."

"Then what?" Weaver, who also had a surprised look in his eyes, said quickly. He had to finish speaking before Ye Jian approached him. If she heard it, he would be embarrassed.

"Are you stupid? She's stunning!" Azalea was still smiling and spoke quickly without moving his lips. They were all special forces soldiers who had undergone special training. Ye Jian would definitely understand their basic lip movements.

The reason why Ye Jian could recognize her comrades from the Xueyu unit was mainly because of two reasons. Firstly, their aura. Secondly, their eyes.

As soldiers who had undergone strict training, their temperament was different from ordinary people. Ye Jian saw the sharpness in the eyes of the two people in casual clothes.

While smiling at them, Ye Jian quickened her pace.

Weaver was from the south, while Azalea was from the north. If the two of them didn't introduce themselves, Ye Jian wouldn't be able to tell that one of them was from the north while the other was

from the south. Their physiques and height were similar. They didn't have any accents, so it was hard to differentiate.

After the two members introduced themselves, they hurriedly explained why they had come to pick her up. "Pigeon told us that you'd definitely be able to recognize us at a glance. I thought that it was possible, but it would take you tens of seconds. Unexpectedly, you got it just two seconds after me."

"You two are easy to recognize. Also, you were observing me just now. It was easier for me to recognize you." Ye Jian shook hands with the two of them and briefly introduced herself. She smiled and said, "You have the same aura and the same gaze. It's hard not to recognize you."

Weaver and Azalea laughed softly. The two of them walked out together with Ye Jian. Pigeon, who was waiting outside, saw the three of them and welcomed them with a smile. "Happy New Year, Ye Jian."

"Happy New Year." When Ye Jian saw her comrade, the smile on her lips deepened. "I haven't seen you for a few days. Why do I feel that you've gained some weight?"

"It can't be. How could you tell?" Pigeon laughed softly. His soft and pleasant laughter made Ye Jian stop her footsteps and listen. She couldn't bear to let her footsteps interrupt this pleasant sound.

#### Chapter 2024: Heavy Atmosphere

He tidied his clothes and gestured three fingers at Ye Jian. "They forced me to put on three kilograms of weight. Everyone else had 20 dumplings, and I'm the only one who ate 30 dumplings. I had no choice. My weight is not up to standard. J5 has his eyes on me."

The special forces soldiers of the Xueyu unit had to meet strict requirements. While going through the physical training, tactical training, as well as weapons and explosives training, one would not be able to stray from their ideal weight. One would only lose weight if one were eating less. There were no conditions that required one to gain weight.

Of course, one couldn't be fat either. The consequences of being fat were worse than being thin!

To be able to gain weight during such harsh training, he must be slacking off. He should put in extra effort to make up for it.

It was the first time Ye Jian heard such a rule after she got into the car. She was obviously surprised. She sized up Weaver who was driving the car and turned around to look at the people sitting behind her. After sizing them up, she suddenly realized something. "No wonder I said that your height and weight are similar. It turns out that there's such a rule."

"Do you know where this rule came from?" Pigeon leaned over slightly and explained the rules of the Xueyu unit to Ye Jian. "When the Xueyu unit was first established, a six-member standard combat team carried out a mission. Before a scout died, he told his captain that if they couldn't bring his body back to our country, he requested them to bring his military uniform back."

The rules that made her want to laugh at first suddenly turned the atmosphere heavy. Ye Jian restrained the smile on her face and listened quietly to a story that made people feel a sense of respect for it.

“At that time, it was impossible to bring the corpses of our comrades back to the country. Therefore, our senior took off the comrade’s military uniform with tears in his eyes and put it on himself. The scout saw his captain put on his military uniform and said, “I’m too skinny. It looks too small on you.” Then, he closed his eyes for the last time.

“After the mission was completed, the captain who came back wearing his comrade’s uniform suggested to the military that the special forces soldiers who joined the Xueyu unit must be of the same height. Only then can they ensure that their weight can be standardized. The members’ weight can’t exceed four kilograms from the standard.

“If it exceeds, we may not be able to come back in our comrades’ military uniforms.”

It turned out that behind the unwritten rules, there was actually such a tragic story that made people shed silent tears.

As a special force, the Xueyu unit had to carry out many secret missions.

Just like Ye Jian’s mission this time, it was a mission that couldn’t be made known to the public and could only be carried out secretly.

If someone really died, they could only bring back their comrades’ military uniforms.

There were still many tragic stories about the Xueyu unit that no one knew about. Pigeon only mentioned one of them, and Ye Jian was already shocked.

“This mission is also a secret mission. We’re only given a week to rescue the engineering team. If we don’t succeed in rescuing them within a week, or if the other party discovers that the engineering team wasn’t sent by a corporation, we won’t have to rescue them anymore even if we’ve already reached our destination...”

Pigeon finished speaking softly and asked Ye Jian, “Azure Bird, do you know why we don’t need to save them anymore?”

“Because... they’ll handle it themselves,” Ye Jian clenched her fist and said softly. Her heart was palpitating. They were soldiers who would sacrifice themselves for their country at any time.

An extremely sharp light burst out from her dark eyes as she looked at Pigeon and said, “Even though we have a week’s time, we can still try to get it done a day earlier!”