

BOOT CAMP 2091

Chapter 2091: Big Trouble

The more she spoke, the angrier Sun Dongqing became. She threw the camera in her hand onto the sofa and shouted, “You keep saying that our daughter is lacking in this and that! Ye Zhifan, do you think our daughter is inferior to that wretched girl, Ye Jian?”

“Let me tell you, Ye Zhifan! My daughter is amazing! So what if she doesn’t have stars? She can find a son-in-law who’s a general. Let’s see if you’ll still say that she’s inferior to Ye Jian!”

Every time Ye Zhifan lectured Ye Ying, Sun Dongqing would jump out to protect her. She was afraid that her precious daughter would be criticized.

Seeing that she was starting to be idiotic again, Ye Zhifan shouted, “I’m reminding my daughter not to get too carried away. She shouldn’t forget that Ye Jian had a higher starting point than her! You’re only obsessed with your daughter putting on a military uniform. Do you know what rank Ye Jian graduated from military school? Do you know what kind of soldier our daughter is?”

“She’s a military arts soldier and a volunteer soldier! What about Ye Jian? She’s an officer! Even if she’s a basic officer, she’s an officer with a job!

“What do you know! You only know how to scream all day long! You even dream of finding a general to be your son-in-law! Sun Dongqing, put away that ego of yours. You can be smug when your daughter really climbs over Ye Jian’s head!”

Ye Zhifan thought about how Ye Jian would be vigilant and reminded himself not to underestimate Ye Jian. On the other hand, Sun Dongqing was the complete opposite. As long as Ye Jian was mentioned, she would only get angrier and lose her mind.

She didn’t know that the first storm was coming to her house. When she heard her husband mention Ye Jian again, she went all out and shouted angrily, “Ye Zhifan, I finally understand. You despise us, right?”

“Alright, since you think that Ye Jian is better than Yingying, go acknowledge her as your daughter! Stop being a spoilsport and scolding Ye Ying!

“Ye Ying will have Madam Li’s help in the future. It doesn’t matter if she doesn’t have you! In the future, she’ll find a general to be her son-in-law. You can forget about basking in Ye Ying’s glory and go live your own life!”

To Sun Dongqing, her daughter, Ye Ying, was her pillar of support. Now that Ye Ying had found a backer, she was many times stronger than Ye Jian, who had no one to rely on. Her words implied that the mother and daughter would never rely on Ye Zhifan again.

Ye Zhifan was furious when he heard that. He slapped the coffee table and shouted angrily, “Has life been too good to you? Do you want to fight with me? The child made so many mistakes because she has a mother like you!”

They were originally happy, but suddenly, the husband and wife started shouting at each other. The place was instantly filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Hearing this, Ye Ying, who was pale, stood on her father's side and said angrily to Sun Dongqing, "Mom, what are you saying? Madam Li helped me because of Dad! Mom, why are you so muddle-headed?!"

Ye Zhifan felt better when he heard that. At least his daughter wasn't stupid!

When Ye Ying got angry, Sun Dongqing took it down a notch and said angrily, "It's all because your father thinks that you're inferior to that wretched girl, Ye Jian.

"How is my daughter inferior to that wretched girl? She's beautiful, knows how to sing, dance, play the piano, and even went abroad to study. She's countless times better than that wretched girl who only went to military school! Even Staff Officer Du said that it's a waste of talent for her not to join the army!

"What does the wretched girl have? She—"

The doorbell rang and interrupted Sun Dongqing. She glanced at Ye Zhifan and quickly walked over to open the door.

After a while, she came in with a small package and threw it at Ye Zhifan. She said angrily, "It's yours!"

Chapter 2092: The Last Time

At home, Ye Zhifan would also receive materials sent home by the department. They were not important materials. If he was interested, he would take a look. If not, he would just put them aside and take them out when he was free.

After his argument with Sun Dongqing, he wasn't in the mood to look at the materials. He threw the package on the sofa and stood up. "Bring out your luggage and we'll go straight to the airport!"

He originally planned to set off after lunch. The couple's argument made Ye Zhifan not want to stay at home anymore.

Ye Ying didn't dare to go against the head of the family, Ye Zhifan. She glanced at Sun Dongqing quickly and bit her lip. She persuaded her softly, "Mom, don't always be angry at Dad. I know that everything you do is for my own good. Dad is the same. Don't always misunderstand him.

"Although Ye Jian is a military student, Dad is right. She got a military rank after graduation. As for me, if I don't work hard, the day she graduates and enters the army will be the day I, a volunteer soldier, retire.

"I'm going to the airport with Dad. Take care. I'll come back to see you during the holidays."

Compared to the blind Ye Ying in the past, she was indeed much more sensible. However, she had been raised to be a little arrogant. She could not hold her temper when something happened. The words that came out of her mouth were still better than her actions.

Ye Zhifan knew his daughter well, so he kept reminding her. He was afraid that she would mess up this rare opportunity.

When he heard Ye Ying's generous words, Ye Zhifan felt that his efforts were not in vain.

He did not want to quarrel with his wife, who had gone through thick and thin with him. Although the two of them no longer had any feelings for each other, they had been together since they were young. Their daughter was already so old, so what was the point of them quarreling?

Ye Zhifan's tone softened. "You're already in your 40s. Your temper is even worse than when you were young. In the future, when our daughter isn't at home, I'll really have to give in to you. I don't want our daughter to worry about us."

Although his tone softened, he did not mention letting Sun Dongqing send Ye Ying to the airport.

He didn't mention Sun Dongqing at all, and she knew the reason. He was only giving in to her to reassure their daughter, but it didn't matter. She'd long since stopped caring.

She was not afraid that he would mess around outside. As long as he dared to mess around, heh, no one would have a good time. If she went to the City Construction Bureau and the provincial government, he would not even be able to keep his position!

Ye Zhifan didn't ask for a divorce because he was afraid that Sun Dongqing would cause trouble in his unit. That was why he endured it.

He had no choice. Sun Dongqing was a shrew who could do anything, let alone embarrass herself.

After saying that, Ye Zhifan didn't even look at his wife and went to his room.

He had lost his patience with Sun Dongqing. He only gave in because of his daughter, Ye Ying.

Ye Ying, who knew that her parents' relationship was problematic, heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that they were no longer at each other's throats.

She didn't know who to help, and there was no way to help anyone. She could only try to coax them.

When Ye Zhifan entered the room, Ye Ying shook Sun Dongqing's arm and said softly, "Alright, Mom, don't be angry. Even a police chief gave in to you. What else are you unhappy about?"

"I'm already going to the army. I'm afraid I won't even be back once a year. You're only concerned about being angry and you're even ignoring me now. I can't call home often once I've joined the army. Don't make Dad angry. He's a director, after all. You have to give him some face at home and outside.

"I told you before that Dad is very popular now. If you keep arguing with him, you'll push Dad away. When the time comes, a vixen will appear and Dad won't come home anymore. Mom, when that time comes, my life with you won't be easy."

Chapter 2093: Obey Arrangements

The only reason her family was where they were today was because of her father, the chief of police. She didn't want to advantage of it.

Ye Ying, who had studied abroad in France for half a year, was no longer as inexperienced as she was back then. Her thoughts were a lot more complex now.

Sun Dongqing didn't think much of it. "Don't worry about us adults. With me at home, your father won't dare to do anything."

Sun Dongqing didn't listen to anyone except her daughter. The anger in her heart gradually dissipated as Ye Ying wheedled. However, when her daughter didn't help her just now, she felt a little embarrassed. She complained, "When did I ignore you? I was happy, but your father insisted on making things unpleasant! Of all people, he insisted on mentioning that wretched girl."

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about her anymore. I feel terrible now that I won't be able to go home for a year." Ye Ying didn't want to see her parents arguing again and quickly changed the topic.

When Sun Dongqing, who still looked a little unhappy, heard this, her ashen face immediately revealed a look of heartache. She looked at her delicate daughter lovingly and reminded her, "Ye Ying, take good care of yourself when you get to the army. Don't let yourself suffer.

"You have to eat and sleep well. Don't make things difficult for yourself. Don't work yourself too hard. Just put on a show."

Ye Zhifan, who came out of the room with his luggage, heard this. His expression darkened again. Put on a show? Was the army her home? Was there a need to be so unreasonable?

"Ye Ying, come and get your luggage." He interrupted them so that he wouldn't get angry again.

He immediately instructed the driver to go upstairs to get Ye Ying's luggage. Without giving Sun Dongqing a chance to say anything stupid, he said coldly, "I'll call you when we reach the capital city." Then, he quickly brought Ye Ying out.

When Ye Zhifan got into the car, he would mention Ye Jian again. He had to let Ye Ying know how far away she was from Ye Jian. Without Sun Dongqing's interference, the conversation between the father and daughter would remain calm.

On the other hand, Principal Chen also carefully reminded Ye Jian, "When you reach the school, you must obey the arrangements. Do whatever the leader wants you to do. Learn more, see more, and do more. Don't avoid taking on heavy responsibilities.

"It's not easy to get the title of Outstanding Student. You're not the only one who wants to get the title as there are many excellent candidates who also long for it. Girl, as long as you do your best, you'll have a clear conscience regardless of whether you get it or not.

"I have troops here to take care of me. Don't be distracted by me."

Ye Jian's flight was at one in the afternoon. She met up with Song Zhiqiu at the airport and went back to the school. Principal Chen insisted on sending her to the airport. Since it was a jeep from the sniper base, Ye Jian didn't stop him.

Hearing Principal Chen's reminder, she smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely follow any arrangements. I won't be a good soldier if I'm afraid of being tired. I'll remember your words. If I make a mistake, feel free to come over and teach me a lesson."

In Uncle Chen's eyes, no matter how outstanding she was, she was still the little girl who needed to be taken care of.

"Hahaha, if you make a mistake, it won't be my turn to teach you a lesson. Someone will deal with you." Principal Chen, who was walking through the airport lobby, laughed loudly. This girl had amused him again.

Someone shouted Ye Jian's name through the crowd. Principal Chen immediately caught the source of the voice and pointed at the two tall figures walking over. He smiled and asked Ye Jian, "Are they your classmates?"

Ye Jian saw them too. She waved her hand and replied, "Yes, the boy on the left is called Song Zhiqiu. He's my classmate. The other one is called Yang Heng. You've seen him before. He's studying in Australia now."

Principal Chen sized up the two boys through the crowd, so much so that Song Zhiqiu's heart trembled.

Chapter 2094: Youth That Can't Be Missed

Later, this was how Song Zhiqiu described Principal Chen's gaze to Ye Jian. It was like a bullet had passed through his glabella and killed him in one shot. It was like he was on the battlefield.

This was the gaze of a world-class sniper—sharp, calm, and deadly!

Yang Heng did not feel like he was being shot at by bullets. He only felt that it was difficult for him to breathe with such a gaze. Every step he took was difficult.

Actually, Principal Chen quickly retracted his gaze. Who knew that just looking at them would put so much pressure on the two boys?

Seeing that the young men were a little reserved, he didn't stay for long. After Ye Jian got her ticket, he left with the soldiers.

Young people had their own way of getting along. It would only make them uncomfortable if he stayed.

"I was under so much pressure that I didn't even dare to speak loudly." After Principal Chen got into the car and left, Song Zhiqiu turned around and said to Ye Jian, "I was so nervous that my palms were sweating."

Yang Heng nodded in agreement.

After taking a breath, he fanned himself with the plane ticket to relieve the suffocating feeling of having breathing difficulties earlier. He said to Ye Jian, "You can check-in now. Go in first."

Ye Jian didn't know that Yang Heng was going with them. Hearing this, she asked casually, "Are you boarding at the same time as us?" She thought that Yang Heng was going to another city.

“Yes, I’m boarding the plane at the same time as you.” Yang Heng, who hadn’t informed her prior, waved the plane ticket in his hand. He raised his eyebrows and looked at Ye Jian, who looked surprised. His laughter was clear. “Do you need to be so surprised? I’m taking on the role of your parent. I’m sending the two of you back to school.”

“Stop it. You just wanted to come out and play.” Song Zhiqiu exposed his cousin’s lie and quickly said to Ye Jian, “My uncle knows that my brother found a mixed-race girlfriend and threatened to break off their father-son relationship. My aunt was afraid that the father and son would fight, so she pulled some strings and got a ticket for him. He’s not sending us off. He’s escaping for refuge.”

Director Yang was quite a stubborn father. When he found out that his son had found a foreign girl and they were living together, he was so angry that he pulled out his belt to teach his disobedient unfilial son a lesson. Mrs. Yang was so frightened that she broke out in a cold sweat and quickly sent her son out to escape.

When Yang Heng heard this, he said that he might as well go to his cousin’s military school to take a look. Without a word, Mrs. Yang got her old classmate to get a ticket and sent her son out of her husband’s sight.

Ye Jian laughed unkindly. “There are so many beautiful women in our country, but you don’t like them. Why did you have to find a foreign girlfriend and even start living together? Yang Heng, do you think we’re as open-minded as those overseas? If you live together before marriage, what if you break up with your foreign girlfriend? Wouldn’t you be irresponsible? No wonder Uncle Yang is angry.”

With Yang Heng’s incident, the tension caused by Principal Chen earlier immediately dissipated. The three of them chatted and laughed as they passed a group of people who had just entered the airport and went to check-in.

A slender and tall woman in the crowd suddenly looked up to the left. She seemed to have heard... Yang Heng’s and Ye Jian’s voices!

“Let’s get the plane tickets first. Then, we’ll go to the restaurant next door to have a meal. After a short rest, we’ll check-in.” Ye Zhifan took out his wallet and took out his identity card. He said to Ye Ying, “Give me your identity card.”

Ye Ying, who had looked around and didn’t see anyone, took out her identity card. She said, “Dad, I think I heard Ye Jian’s voice just now.”

“So what if you did? What’s there to be surprised about?” Ye Zhifan looked around but didn’t see Ye Jian. He took Ye Ying’s identity card and went to get the plane ticket.

Chapter 2095: Revealed

Unwilling to give up, Ye Ying looked around. From the corners of her eyes, she saw a familiar figure passing through the security gate. When she looked carefully, however, she didn’t find anything.

“Still looking for her? If she’s really here, you can just say hello to her openly. Besides, what’s there to be surprised about if she’s really here? School is still in session. It’s normal for her to fly to school to report.”

It was because she was taking a plane to report to school that it was abnormal! How could she afford a plane ticket?!

Ye Ying didn’t dare to say it out loud as she was afraid that she would be criticized again. She looked in the direction of the security check and left.

Ye Jian and the other two boarded the plane at 12:40 pm. At around 3 pm, Ye Ying called Sun Dongqing, who was cleaning the living room. She told her that she had already boarded the plane and would call back when she reached the capital.

Sun Dongqing, who was sitting on the sofa, picked up the postal package they had received in the morning and placed it on the coffee table. She said to Ye Ying worriedly, “Okay, okay. Take care of yourself. Don’t be afraid to tell your father if anything happens! I’ll be here to take care of your father!”

The voice was so loud that Ye Zhifan, who was turning off his phone, heard it clearly. He ignored the magazine that he had taken to read.

It took more than three hours to travel from the Southern Province to the capital city. It only took a few minutes to travel from the Southern Province to the city where Ye Jian’s school was. At this moment, Ye Jian and Song Zhiqiu had already arrived at the school gate. They watched Yang Heng leave.

The National Science University implemented military management that was the same as in the troops. Unauthorized people were not allowed to enter the school at any time. Even if Yang Heng wanted to go in and take a look, he had no choice but to go out and play alone.

“How lonely. I told him not to travel with me, but he didn’t believe me.” Song Zhiqiu clicked his tongue gloatingly and smiled at Ye Jian. “However, my cousin has friends everywhere. Don’t worry, he’ll definitely call me later to tell me that he has a playmate.”

That was true. Yang Heng was very popular in high school. Wherever he went, he would have a group of friends with him.

After picking up the luggage containing the student’s military uniform, Ye Jian smiled and said, “Let’s go and start the new semester.” She lowered her voice and turned around. Her gaze instantly turned extremely cold as she looked at the road.

The moment she turned, she felt someone staring at her.

As school was about to start, countless motorcycles were parked at the school gate. Even if Ye Jian felt that someone was staring at her, she couldn’t catch the person immediately.

A nondescript black car eased past the curb, and its glass window slowly rose. A man in sunglasses was sitting in the back. He calmly instructed the driver, “Back to the hotel.”

The driver, who was driving with white gloves, replied respectfully, "Yes, sir." He increased the throttle a little and drove into the traffic.

The man in the sunglasses took out his phone and dialed a set of numbers. Then, he said in a slightly gloomy voice, "I saw her. She looks like her mother."

Just saying that made him laugh again for no reason. "But she looks a little trickier to deal with than her mother."

The person on his phone said something. The man in sunglasses said calmly, "There's no need to keep an eye on Ye Zhifan for the time being. He didn't interfere in Sun Yaozu's matter. As for his daughter, we'll see how it goes when she reaches the army."

The man's voice was not young. It was low and slightly hoarse. It sounded cold and sinister as if every word was filled with traces of scheming.

At that moment, Sun Dongqing picked up the package on the coffee table and cut it open with scissors. For some reason, when she saw the videotape, her eyelids suddenly twitched. When she was not paying attention, her fingers were even cut by the scissors.

Chapter 2096: Vanity

Sun Dongqing, who was in pain, quickly got up to treat her wound. The phone at home rang. She pressed her fingers to stop the bleeding and looked up at the clock on the wall. A deep smile appeared on her face.

She placed the videotape on the coffee table and did not bother with it anymore. She quickly went to pick up the landline that was placed at the corner of the sofa.

Ye Zhifan didn't call Sun Dongqing immediately. He and the driver who was supposed to pick them up had a misunderstanding about the pick-up point. Hence, Ye Zhifan had to wait for the driver to find them first.

Seeing that his daughter had gone to make the call, he said calmly, "Stand here and wait. I'll go over and take a look."

Ye Ying nodded hurriedly and said, "Dad, put down your luggage. I'll guard it."

"Okay, don't wander around, or I'll have to look for you." The driver who came to pick them up called again. Ye Zhifan answered the call with a smile on his face. "We're already outside. I'll wait for you in the aisle. You should be able to see me once you make a turn."

"Okay, okay. Thank you."

The driver was sent by the Du family, so Ye Zhifan had to be polite. If he put on airs as the director of the Southern Province City Construction Bureau, he would be looking down on the Du family.

Sending someone to pick them up was the Du family showing them respect. Wasn't looking down on the driver the same as looking down on the Du family?

Ye Zhifan, who wanted to build a good relationship with the Du family, wouldn't do such a stupid thing.

At 6:30 pm., the lights in the capital were already turned on. Ye Ying, who was standing on the aisle of the parking lot, was in no hurry to tell Sun Dongqing the good news. "Mom, Madam Li sent a driver to pick us up. Dad and I will take a taxi to the hotel to meet Madam Li later.

"Madam Li also said that her daughter is in the military arts troupe. It's a pity that her daughter isn't in the capital city's political regiment. It would be even better if she were in the capital city's political regiment."

If only Madam Li's daughter was also in the capital city's political regiment. She would definitely coax her every day, just like how she coaxed Yao Jing and the other girls back then!

Hearing such good news, Sun Dongqing felt her head buzzing. She said happily, "I told you, my Ye Ying is a likable person! You have to listen to Madam Li and coax her more. It's fine even if you say more sweet words to her."

"Mom, don't worry. I know what to do." Seeing Ye Zhifan waving at her, she quickly covered her phone and said in a sweet voice, "Mom, I'll hang up now. Dad found the driver sent by Madam Li. I'll get in the car first. I'll call you tomorrow."

Ye Ying was afraid that Ye Zhifan would hear her words. Before Sun Dongqing could finish speaking, she quickly hung up. When the car arrived, she had already adjusted her expression.

The driver sent by the Du family pushed open the car door and jogged to Ye Ying's side. He greeted her respectfully and opened the car door to invite her in. Then, he placed his luggage in the backseat.

Ye Ying was so surprised that she felt a little unnatural. He was so polite that she thought she was a noble lady.

"Director Ye, Miss Ye, the madam is holding a banquet at Wang Fu Hotel. I'll send you there now. The hotel you're staying at is also Wang Fu Hotel. I hope you'll be satisfied."

The driver's politeness made Ye Zhifan feel more at ease. Madam Li had personally arranged the food and accommodation. It was obvious how much the Du family valued the two of them.

Chapter 2097: The Wounded Man

Ye Ying, who was sitting alone at the back, couldn't help but gasp when she heard Wang Fu Hotel.

She knew about Wang Fu Hotel. It was the most famous and expensive hotel in the country. It was loved by celebrities both domestically and abroad, including Hong Kong and Taiwan!

Even the cheapest standard room would cost more than 10,000 yuan a night!

Although her family had some assets, they were not rich enough to afford a hotel that cost more than 10,000 yuan a night!

Ye Ying couldn't help but feel happy at the thought of how much Madam Li valued her. She was even more determined to butter up to Madam Li.

Before she reached the hotel, Ye Ying's heart had already flown out of her throat. She just wanted to see Madam Li quickly.

The imported luxury car left the airport parking lot with the excited Ye Ying. When the car completely drove out of the parking lot, the door of a silver-gray car parked beside opened. Someone got out of the car lazily.

It was very cold outside. The man who got out of the car was wearing clothes that were completely contradictory to the season. He stood tall in the cold wind in just a thin black shirt, completely unaffected by the cold. His temperament was still noble and elegant.

It couldn't be helped. Xia Jinyuan, who had just come back from a hot country, had left in a hurry. He didn't have time to prepare a thick winter coat. When he got off the plane an hour ago, he shivered even though he was trained to resist the cold.

"Why are you getting out of the car? Is there a situation?" A man in military uniform with the rank of major strode over from the other side of the car. When he saw Xia Jinyuan, who should have been resting in the car, he stood by the door. His expression darkened as he walked over in three steps.

Xia Jinyuan, who was wearing a black shirt, retracted his gaze from the parking lot exit and smiled at his comrade, V8. "Nothing. I just got out of the car to take a breather. Let's go and report back to the military."

Madam Li, the military arts troupe... While he was away from the country, Ye Zhifan seemed to have made a big move. He already had such a good relationship with Staff Officer Du's wife.

Ye Zhifan wanted to send his daughter to the army so that he could compete with Little Fox. If they established a relationship with Madam Li, the possibility of sending his daughter to the army was higher.

Staff Officer Du was known to be obedient to his wife. He would definitely obey Mrs. Li's orders. To put it sarcastically, Madam Li's words were more effective than military orders!

"Why are you in a hurry to return to the military? Major General has given the order. It's not too late to report after you go to the hospital to treat your injuries." V8 frowned and started the car. He glanced at Xia Jinyuan's waist. "You know the consequences if you don't treat your pierce wounds."

In the end, he was the only one left behind to clean up the mess. The rest of them took down the illegal businessmen from China who dared to smuggle guns and immediately returned to the country. Q King, who cleaned up the mess alone, returned four days later than them.

For four days, which was 96 hours, he faced everything alone. His comrades who had returned to the country were all on tenterhooks, afraid that something would happen to him.

Xia Jinyuan adjusted his seat so that he had more space to move his long legs. After buckling his seatbelt, he said calmly, "No need. I've cleaned myself up. I'll go to the military first."

He had to report the important matters first. He had to figure out what Ye Zhifan and the Du family had done during his time away. He also had to meet Little Fox in the Southern Province. He didn't have much time.

Chapter 2098: The Seriousness Of The Situation

Reporting to the military was not something that could be done in an hour or two. If he arrived at eight o'clock, he would be there until at least dawn.

Everyone knew that Q King was injured. They would be worried if he did not treat his wounds first.

V8, who came to pick him up, was ordered by the major general to send Xia Jinyuan to the hospital for a comprehensive and detailed examination. It wouldn't be too late to go to the military after his wounds were properly treated.

Xia Jinyuan thought about Ye Zhifan and the Du family. He didn't plan to waste too much time on himself.

Seeing that he was determined to go to the military headquarters, V8 couldn't persuade him anymore. He stopped the car by the roadside and said to Xia Jinyuan, "Before I came out, Major General ordered me to send you to the hospital first to get your wounds treated before returning to the military headquarters. Since you're not cooperating, explain it to Major General yourself."

There was nothing he could do to persuade Xia Jinyuan otherwise. He had to ask the major general to step in.

Xia Jinyuan felt a little helpless when his comrade stopped him. However, he couldn't say that he didn't want to go to the hospital and wanted to go straight back to the military school for Ye Jian. Seeing that V8 really wanted to call the major general, he stretched out his long arm and snatched the mobile phone from V8.

"Don't be distracted. Drive the car properly. I know my own injuries well. Do I need you to remind me if there's really a problem?" The wounds were indeed showing signs of inflammation, but it wasn't serious. He could take a few antibiotics to suppress it and deal with the urgent matter at hand before dealing with his wounds.

Xia Jinyuan, who had listened to Ye Ying's call the entire time, did not think about going to Wang Fu Hotel to investigate. Although he prioritized Ye Jian's private matters, private matters could never be compared to missions. No matter how important a private matter was, he had to take a step back when he encountered missions.

At this moment, he really wanted to go to Wang Fu Hotel to inquire about the situation. He also wanted to call Xia Yiwei and Hou Zi immediately to ask about the situation, but he knew his mission and duty well. He knew which was more important no matter what.

V8, whose phone was snatched, was unable to influence his captain's decision. In the end, he chose to compromise and drive the car back to the military.

Major General Yang looked at his beloved general who had dragged himself over. With a furious expression, he slapped the desk and shouted angrily, "Nonsense! Do you want to die?!"

As he cursed, he was dialing the internal line. He immediately asked the guard to get a famous military doctor over.

He wanted to see for himself how serious Xia Jinyuan's injuries were!

Then, he asked V8, "I clearly told you to bring him to the hospital for a check-up first, but you ignored my orders and brought him directly to the military. Can you be responsible if anything happens to him?"

V8 was about to say that he was irresponsible when Xia Jinyuan said, "Major General, it's not my comrade's fault. I was the one who insisted on returning to the military first." He didn't want his comrade to be implicated in his decision. His handsome face was slightly tired as he explained in a low voice, "I have an urgent matter to report. I had to return to the military first."

As he spoke, he unbuttoned his black shirt and pulled a long and thin white object about the length of a stick of chewing gum from where it was pressed against his chest. "Memory stick. I retrieved it from the monitoring room in Antonio's office. It contains an important conversation. The translator communicated in Chinese the entire time. A frontier checkpoint in our country was mentioned twice."

What did it mean for a notorious arms dealer to mention a country's checkpoint?

It represented the seriousness of the situation!

The major general took the memory stick that a camera company had launched in 1999 to store videos and other media. He looked at Xia Jinyuan sharply. "What do you suspect?"

Before he could say anything, the major general's face darkened.

Chapter 2099: Enraged

Xia Jinyuan looked calmly at the major general, whose expression was getting more and more serious. He slowly voiced his doubts. "Antonio sends out the guns and ammunition to various countries through all modes of transportation. I know of two Western countries and one South Asian country. Antonio succeeded in taking over the posts there. Those places have become the main route for the delivery of arms.

"I didn't spend long with Antonio, yet I know that there are problems with the border posts of the three countries, which shows how big his arms business is!

"Currently, there are three war-torn countries, which are Vixu, Ake, and Ilan. There are always arms dealers in these three countries, including Antonio. The more wars there are, the more profitable it is for the arms dealers. They transport weapons illegally and endanger the safety of a country. I can't help but think deeply about the past!"

His words caused the major general's frown to deepen. "What are you trying to say? Just say it!"

“I suspect that the Chinese businessmen who were escorted back to China used a route in the border areas,” Xia Jinyuan said directly.

V8, who hadn't left, heard this. A look of incredulous surprise appeared on the special forces soldier's face. He looked as if he'd heard something appalling and didn't believe it at all.

Q King meant that if this issue was not completely resolved, their country would become a war-torn country?

That was too much!

For a short moment, the office seemed to freeze over. Then, the major general shouted angrily, “Xia Jinyuan!”

His suspicion made the major general furious. His heavy military might surged forward, and the pressure seemed to squeeze the air. It was as heavy as a rock. “Do you know what you're saying? If you dare suspect those soldiers, I'll be the first to punish you!”

The major general's understanding was different from V8's, but he did manage to guess the meaning behind Xia Jinyuan's words.

Facing the major general's anger, Xia Jinyuan was not afraid. He replied in a deep voice, “Major General, I know very well what I just said. I do suspect them. Now, I'll only report my suspicions to the military.

“Whether or not the matter is as I suspected requires an investigation by the military. The businessmen who were escorted back to the country transported illegal weapons into the country through layers of checkpoints. How many routes do you think he took, Major General? And how many people benefited from it?”

“Also, I don't doubt the comrades stationed at the border. They're loyal to their duties and protect their country. They even hug their steel guns to their chests when they sleep. Major General, they've sacrificed enough. As a soldier, I don't want to hear about any more deaths of warriors in the same uniform as me on the borders.”

Xia Jinyuan, who had an injury on his waist, couldn't stand for long. Facing the major general's cold gaze, he pointed at the guest sofa and smiled. “You're tiring me out here. Can you let me sit first?”

V8, who had been silent the entire time, was secretly sweating. His knees were trembling from the major general's anger, but Q King seemed to be fine. He could even joke with the major general. His mental fortitude was really impressive!

The major general wanted to directly throw the documents on the table in the face of the guy who was still in the mood to joke with him. It was just a thought. He could not bear to do anything to him.

This general of his had never let him down, nor had he ever spoken without thinking. This proved that this matter was very likely.

“Don't you like trying to show off your ability? Why? Can't you stand for just a while?” As he spoke, he signaled V8 to go over and help support Xia Jinyuan.

Chapter 2100: Glory

This kid had been tough since he was young. He wouldn't say anything unless he reached his limit.

He couldn't be really badly hurt!

Thinking of Xia Jinyuan's usual performance, the major general's expression turned exceptionally solemn. At this moment, there was a knock on the door. The guard had already arrived with the military doctor.

"Come in!" The major general who did not pursue Xia Jinyuan for his words immediately raised his voice. When the military doctor came in, he pointed at Xia Jinyuan and said anxiously, "Military Doctor, quickly take a look at him."

V8, who helped Xia Jinyuan sit down, whispered, "Captain, you're as bold as ever. You made Major General's mood fluctuate with just a few words. You're amazing."

"You flatter me." Xia Jinyuan's thin lips curled up slightly. While the major general was instructing the military doctor, he lowered his voice and said, "Brother, I implicated you just now. Find an excuse to leave first. Don't stay here anymore."

V8's arm stiffened, then his voice trembled. "Brother, is the injury on your waist very serious?"

"It's a little serious and slightly inflamed." Xia Jinyuan told his comrade honestly and comforted him with pity in his eyes. "That's why I'm reminding you to find an excuse to retreat first. That way, Major General won't be angry with you."

"Then I must thank you for your warning!" V8 gritted his teeth as he helped his comrade to sit down. He said to the major general, "Major General, I have some matters to attend to. May I be excused?"

Without hesitation, the major general waved his hand in agreement. Without a second's pause, V8 strode away.

Soon, the military doctor removed the bloodstained gauze. When the major general, who was still slightly angry, saw the injury on Xia Jinyuan's waist, the last trace of anger in his heart was instantly extinguished by the bloody puncture wound.

It was a very serious penetrating wound. It went straight through the side of the waist and came out from the back. Although the wound had been stitched up, there were signs of inflammation around it. It was red and swollen and still looked terrifying.

The military doctor picked up a small medical flashlight and shone it on the wound. As he examined it with a mask on, he said in a low voice, "There are signs of inflammation in the wound. We can't rule out the suppuration inside. To be safe, we'll remove the stitches again." The doctor pressed the area around the wound with his sterile gloves and took a closer look. The military doctor looked up and asked Xia Jinyuan in surprise, "Did you sew this yourself?"

Although it was handled properly, the stitches were sloppy and there was a pull on it. It was obvious that he had sutured it himself. Moreover, the suturing speed was very fast and the job was not handled well.

Xia Jinyuan nodded and said, "Help me treat the surrounding area first. We'll talk about it when the stitches are removed."

"Do you want to be carried straight to the hospital by the guards?" The major general glanced at him coldly and asked the military doctor how badly inflamed his wound was.

Compared to the military doctor's surprise, the major general was much calmer. If the special forces soldiers of the Xueyu unit were injured during combat, they could treat their own wounds without any comrades by their side.

His concern was whether the wound was seriously inflamed.

"It doesn't look serious from the outside for the time being, but a gunshot wound is different from other injuries, especially a penetrating wound. Sometimes, it looks fine on the outside, but it might be suppurating inside." The military doctor admired the soldier in front of him who dared to stitch his own wound. He took off his gloves and answered the major general's question with a serious expression. "I suggest we go to the hospital and see if there's any inflammation inside the wound."

Xia Jinyuan knew that he wouldn't be able to escape from the hospital tonight. He asked the military doctor to treat his illness first. He said to the major general, "There's no need to trouble the guards. I'll go to the hospital immediately after reporting to you."