

## BOOT CAMP 271

### **Chapter 271: The Secrets That You Didn't Know**

The base was situated in the highlands. In November, all that could be seen from the base was snow. No vehicles were able to come up the mountain in winter. The vehicles couldn't even reach the military depot, much less the training base of the Xueyu unit.

It takes a lot of manpower, resources, and money to groom a special military unit like the Xueyu unit. This unit only recruited people once every three years. Each time, only two to three people were recruited.

If there was no one suitable, they would rather not recruit anyone.

The Xueyu unit was a special military unit. It didn't belong to any military district and was so secretive even the chief of a military district couldn't get any information about it.

Its military achievements were so great that no other military units could be compared to it.

However, it was an unknown military unit. That was because no one could find out what this military unit did or what mission it had completed.

Han Zheng was the last soldier to report to the Xueyu unit this year. He was the one who brought all the rations up too.

He was a lieutenant. He was the son of a high ranking officer. But when he came to this unit, he would have to start anew just like Xia Jinyuan.

On the way to the training base, Xia Jinyuan didn't say much. He only reminded Han Zheng about one thing: forget his identity.

Han Zheng had made ample preparations but when he arrived at the training base, he was still stunned for a moment. He patted Xia Jinyuan's shoulder forcefully and asked in a heavy tone, "Will we become tanned when we go back? Will sunblock help us? I brought some sunblock."

"I don't know if you will become tan but I know that I won't. As for sunblock, it is more than 20 degrees below the freezing point. You can take you sunblock out and see if you are able to squeeze anything out."

Xia Jinyuan took off his windproof mask and placed his rifle on his shoulder. He smiled at his childhood friend whose lips had turned pale from the cold. "We can't make a fire here and there is no electricity. We only have candles. There is a hand-operated generator but we seldom use it unless we need to contact the military depot. As for warming ourselves up, we just shiver."

"Place the rations on the shelf at the corner. Do not leak any smell out. Our wooden house is not sturdy. Besides resisting against wind and rain, it can't resist anything else."

“Snow leopards often appear in this area. You need to be careful. Don’t let yourself become their snack. The map is made by people but it’s the newest edition. It’s handmade. Hurry up and train yourself. Z7, you must get used to this environment as quickly as possible. One year later, we will go down this mountain.”

Han Zheng, whose nickname was Z7, turned serious and said, “Don’t worry, I will not embarrass the country.

“I will take a look at what she wrote before the sky turns dark. Pack your things. The other members will come one hour later. You will be in charge of preparing the food.” Xia Jinyuan had been here for four months so he had already gotten used to the environment here. He used the temperature of his palm to warm up his eyes. His face was as handsome as before but his aura had turned more mature and calm.

The house was made from wood but it could at least block the snow and the wind. Xia Jinyuan didn’t dare to read the letter in the snow. He carefully took out the letter. The first thing that he saw was... Good Luck Cantonese Restaurant!

The little girl really used materials found on the spot. She looked like a complex person but she was very simple. She treated people sincerely and was never pretentious.

#### **Chapter 272: A Letter Close To Heart**

His gaze landed on the greeting ‘To the respected Major Xia’. Xia Jinyuan felt his teeth hurting. That little girl must have done it on purpose. She actually used respectful expressions.

The letter was very simple. There was an apology at the start followed by what Ye Jian had been doing recently. Then, she said that she would be going to study at the Municipal No.1 Middle School. She would not be going to the provincial city. In the end, she added ‘Han Zheng had taken many photos of me. Can I have my pictures back?’.

There was nothing else.

How many words did she write on this small menu recording paper? Xia Jinyuan smiled and counted all the words carefully. There were 627 words, inclusive of punctuation marks.

He thought for a moment. He only wrote four words. 627 words were not bad already.

This little girl was really calm. He already left her such an obvious message but she didn’t give him any reaction.

Did she not understand his intention?

No, based on her intellect, she would be able to understand it. If she didn’t mention it in the letter, it meant that she was trying to evade the problem or she thought that he was kidding.

If she was evading it, he could still think of ways to make her face the issue.

If she thought that he was kidding... That would be troublesome. It meant that she didn't believe what he said.

He looked at the 627 words again seriously and remembered them in his heart. Then, he carefully folded the letter and placed it back into this pocket... that was near his heart.

It was a pity that he couldn't contact the outside world. He really wanted to reply to her with a letter.

Especially when she wrote at the end: Major Xia, are we penpals?

Her clear and refreshing voice seemed to be just beside him. He remembered all the moments he had with her.

There were eight months left until his year ended. When he went back, his little fox would be in high school. Unfortunately, she was still too young. She would still be underaged.

After keeping the letter, his heart felt warmer. He pondered for a moment before turning to ask Han Zheng who was preparing some bread, "Besides the letter, did she say anything else? Also, how did she send this letter to you? How did she know your address?"

"That is a long story. When my transfer order came, Brigade Commander Han didn't want me to accept it. He kept it from me. However, a military order cannot be disobeyed. He was not able to keep it for long. If I don't give up, he won't be able to do anything to me. Hence, I kept pestering him all the way to the Southern Province. I met your little girl at the Provincial People's Great Hall coincidentally."

Han Zheng had already placed the hard bread on the table. He distributed a piece of sausage to each soldier. As he was working, he told Xia Jinyuan how he met Ye Jian and what they talked about.

"Your little girl is amazing. She asked me what will happen if she falls in love with me. I told her that that's good. We can leave together..." A cold gaze landed on him. It was colder than the snow outside. Han Zheng was unable to continue his sentence. He laughed and said, "That is what she said. I just felt... weak in my legs. She didn't say anything else."

His little girl didn't like talking to strangers. Xia Jinyuan smiled as he thought about this. "She is not familiar with you so she will not talk much with you. The bread is as hard as a rock. I will boil some water and cook some dried vegetables."

During the winter season, the members of the Xueyu unit ate mostly bread. Sometimes, they would light a fire and throw some dried vegetables in the water that never boils so that they could replenish some vitamins.

### **Chapter 273: Strong And Elegant**

The training of the Xueyu unit was harder than any other military unit. However, the soldiers of the Xueyu unit were much stronger than other soldiers too.

Han Zheng was someone who could endure hardships. His expression didn't change as he distributed the bread and sausages. These were only enough to make sure that they weren't hungry.

“Yes, she is a sensitive person. I’m curious about what you did to her. Why was she able to smile so brightly at you? It was as though the sunlight was raining down on her.” Han Zheng had a good impression of Ye Jian. For a person born into such a family, he had seen all kinds of people. He could tell who was sincere and who was acting with just a single look.

The feeling that Ye Jian gave Han Zheng was sincere and forthright.

That’s right, sincere and forthright. He didn’t look at her exquisite features. Instead, he looked at her aura. Her actions were graceful and natural. She didn’t appear weak like the other ladies. Instead, she seemed strong and elegant.

“However, she really had no feelings towards you. You rushed over specially and didn’t manage to see her. But she only felt guilty. There were no other feelings.”

“You have to thank me for this. If I didn’t remind her about this, you might not even be able to receive this letter written on the menu paper.”

Xia Jinyuan listened to him quietly as he spoke. His smile was like the sun in the snowing sky, lively and glaring. “It’s good enough that she felt some guilt. Take out all the things that you didn’t take out. She mentioned that you took some photos of her.”

“She told you that?”

“Of course. This is our way of interaction. You won’t understand.”

Han Zheng clicked his tongue and replied in frustration, “It was so hard to be your matchmaker. Yet, I didn’t get any benefits at all. I was going to use the photos to negotiate some deals with you but she sold me off with a letter. What kind of interaction do you two have? Why not tell me about it?”

What kind of interaction? From acquaintance to confidants to comrades working together... they were friends and brothers-in-arms. If they could become a couple one day, that would be perfect.

A few figures walked against the light and entered the wooden house amidst the cold wind. The two people that were chatting just now immediately stood up straight to welcome their comrades who came back from a mission.

This time, they were not here only for training. There was an important mission too!

“The situation is not good. Take the rations tomorrow and walk around here.” G3 laid out the map and moved his slender fingers around it. He said to Xia Jinyuan, “Q King, you have a good discerning ability. You will go with J5 together tomorrow. As for Z7, you just came so you are not familiar with the area. You will stay here and guard the house. The other party kept making small actions recently. The company commander at the sentry post contacted me today and hoped that we can reinforce them.”

“You will stay back and reinforce the sentry post. Q King, J5, and I will look for the three comrades that lost contact with us.”

Han Zheng didn't know that he would meet such a situation the moment he came. He listened to the cold wind blowing outside. It was loud enough to hurt his eardrums. "Yes, I will be fine. I will guard your back and leave the frontline to you all. Also, the military asked me to give you all a message..."

#### **Chapter 274: A Battle Song Written Using Lives**

Han Zheng lowered his voice. Sensitive words like satellite, communication, and other military secrets were heard.

The message he brought back was a piece of good news to the members of the Xueyu unit who had stayed here for four months. They were able to communicate with the military anytime now.

"The engineers will come and set up the equipment after the new year. We will be able to go down in July." Han Zheng didn't take part in the mission the past few months but he knew what mission they were doing.

This was a piece of extremely good news to the sentinels on the high mountains.

G3 kept the map and patted Han Zheng's shoulder. "Tell the sentinels this good news tomorrow. They will receive the engineers while we guard the area secretly.

"We will leave at 6 am tomorrow. Sleep early after you all finish eating. Save some energy. Z7, there are some oxygen bottles left. If you are uncomfortable, call for someone. We will take turns keeping watch. Someone will call you later."

When Han Zheng came, the heavy snow blocked the road so he had to stay at the military depot around 3000 meters above sea level. However, this place was more than 5000 meters above sea level. G3 was worried that he wouldn't be able to wake up after he fell asleep due to the lack of oxygen. Hence, he asked someone to wake him up in the middle of the night.

This was not just an alarmist talk. It really happened before.

Dinner was the hard bread Han Zheng prepared, a piece of sausage, and a bag of dried vegetables. As for fresh vegetables, fragrant rice, and pipping hot noodles... Don't even think about it.

The five of them still had food to eat but their three missing comrades were trapped somewhere. However, they were not extremely worried. This situation happened often. The longest time someone lost contact with the main team was three days.

When Spring arrived, a confidential message deciphered solely by Han Zheng was sent back to the military. At the same time, a map with a military project was sent back too.

This information was gotten at the risk of eight lives. The eight members of the Xueyu unit climbed through mountains and walked through areas filled with snow leopards. They even climbed on steep

walls when there were no small roads to walk on. The mountain was so high, they couldn't see the bottom at all. All they had was their limbs.

When the information was sent, Spring was arriving for the Southern countries. Sakuras had withered in the Northern countries.

The days passed quickly. Before everyone knew it, Spring had ended.

Ye Jian finished the senior high entrance exam. She didn't sit at home and wait for the notification letter to arrive. Instead, she returned to her village and joined the military unit's training.

Principal Chen and Grandpa Gen didn't ask Ye Jian about her results. They didn't ask her if her exam went well too. The moment she said that she wanted to go to the military unit, the two elders sent her there.

Her results were not their main focus. It was never their main focus.

One and a half years had passed. There were still two and a half years left to the four-year plan. Ye Jian's training got harder. She laid under the scorching heat with bushes on her head as a disguise. She had a Barrett M82A1 sniper rifle set up in front of her. Ye Jian was having a long-range sniper training. She had not moved for six hours!

Long-range sniper missions required the sniper to attack their opponents even when they hadn't had any food, water, or sleep. A good sense of hearing and vision were necessary for a sniper. At the same time, they needed a high level of patience.

### **Chapter 275: Results Are Gotten Through Hard Work**

A sniper mustn't feel thirsty because of the hot sun. He couldn't move when he wanted to pee. Neither must he expose himself when insects crawled on him.

Results are gotten through hard work. Ye Jian had completed the theory training, shooting training, technique training, and disguise training. She was able to shoot still targets at various distances.

Now, she was undergoing moving target training.

The moving target training was the hardest form of training. She needed to shoot a moving target within a certain time. The passing time for a target 400 meters away was four seconds.

Ye Jian waited for six hours in hiding... for a mouse to appear.

At last, when the wind blew, a mouse appeared within her scope. In that second, Ye Jian held her breath and took her first shot.

This was her first shot in the moving target training. When the mouse squeaked and ran into the woods, Ye Jian knew that she failed this time.

She frowned slightly. There was a cold aura around her. She held her sniper rifle and stood on the spot while waiting for her scolding.

“Your body was not relaxed enough. Before you shoot, you were too nervous. Also, the six hours of keeping still made you feel tired. There is a difference in what you see and the actual image. Hence, your judgment of the bullet path was wrong.”

Principal Chen’s voice was stern and cold. His expression was serious too. There was no warmth in it. “This gun is not the same gun as you always used but you need to get used to it. You must be able to use all kinds of guns!”

He took the sniper rifle in Ye Jian’s hand and took aim of the target. He calculated the distance and pulled the trigger. Bang! Within a minute, Ye Jian smelled blood in the air.

The mouse that had run away got sniped.

This was the skill of a world-renowned sniper. He didn’t need time to prepare. He just needed a target and he would be able to complete his mission.

This was Ye Jian’s goal too. She wanted to become stronger than Principal Chen. She wanted to stand at a higher place.

Ye Jian gasped silently. This was Principal Chen’s first time shooting in front of her. It came so suddenly. Before she could react, the world-class sniper had finished his performance.

He is so... amazing!

She looked at Principal Chen in admiration. Principal Chen used the gun and lightly knocked on her forehead. “Little girl, practice properly. You will have two weeks of moving target training. After that, I will bring you to a place. Next time, we will train in different places every summer vacation. We will go to the highlands, mountains, deserts... Ye Jian, you must be prepared. The toughest time is just starting.”

The environments of these places were all different. The requirements and conditions for sniping were different too.

The temperature, altitude, wind speed, visibility, light condition, and various other natural conditions would affect the aiming and external ballistics of a bullet.

Principal Chen hoped that Ye Jian would be able to hit her target no matter what environment she was in. The environment will affect the accuracy of a sniper but if she was able to use her skills to overcome these environmental effects, she will still be able to complete her missions with flying colors.

## **Chapter 276: World-class Sniper**

There was only one condition that a sniper couldn’t control: luck.

However, luck was built based on your practice and abilities.

Hence, based on what Principal Chen said, if you failed, don’t say that you are unlucky. The real reason is that you are not good enough. Luck is just an excuse.

The moving target training got harder as the two weeks went by. Principal Chen no longer stood at the side and taught Ye Jian what she should do. Instead, he personally chose to act as Ye Jian's opponent and started sniping with her.

In the future, when Ye Jian recalled her days of training, she felt that this was the toughest and hardest training.

This was because her opponent was a world-class sniper!

On the first day, Ye Jian couldn't even find Principal Chen in his disguise. He was within 100 meters from her but she only saw him when she got hit by an empty bullet.

"You must learn to combine natural camouflage and man-made camouflage perfectly. In Spring, there are trees. In Summer, there are bushes. In Autumn, you have fallen leaves. In Winter, you have snow. These are perfectly natural camouflages." Principal Chen sat cross-legged on the ground with his disguise attire. The skin on his head and his lips were peeling because of sunburn. There was no water to drink or wind to cool down the heat. He just sat there and gave Ye Jian some directions. "Your sense of smell is powerful. Thus, I rolled in the mud so that the smell of my body will be covered up. This is a form of disguise too."

"Girl, you must remember that disguise is the basic skill a sniper must master. The level of your disguise will affect the completion of your mission."

This knowledge was gained through his personal experience. Hence, he was extremely harsh when coaching Ye Jian.

Ye Jian entered the real devil training. She was slowly becoming a world-class sniper too.

Ye Jian was a smart person. She learned things quickly. Although she got beaten by Principal Chen some of the time, she only learned shooting for more than a year. She was not as well experienced as Principal Chen. He was someone who had many years of sniper experience.

One month into the summer vacation, Principal Chen brought Ye Jian out of Shuikou Village. No one knew where they went, not even Grandpa Gen.

The different schools started sending out their letters of notification. When the letters of notifications reached the students staying at the village, there were only 15 days left of the summer vacation.

The village leader, Zhang Defu, took over the six letters of notifications from the postman. He counted the number of letters and asked uncertainly, "there are 11 children in middle school. These six letters... is it everything?"

"Village leader, only those who managed to enter high school will receive a notification. Even if there are 20 middle school students in Shuikou Village, only those who got into high schools will get a letter." The postman smiled. Every year when he sent the letters of notifications to villages, the people in the village would ask the same question.



Zhang Defu nodded. "Yes, yes. Sigh, only six of them entered high school. This year... no one managed to enter university. Sigh, you had a tiring day. Have some tea before you leave."

"Village leader, is Yingying's letter here? I saw the postman just now." Sun Dongqing's voice floated through the courtyard. She spoke so loudly it was as though she was trying to announce the postman's arrival to everyone.

The postman wanted to say something but when he heard Sun Dongqing's voice, he got onto his bicycle and waved at Zhang Defu. He smiled. "I will not have tea. I need to send the letters to the other villages. You should welcome the wife of the town mayor properly."

### **Chapter 277: A New Chapter**

The postman lived in town. He had heard many rumors about the town mayor's wife.

Sun Dongqing was not the only one who came to look for the letter of notification. Anyone whose child took part in the high school entrance exam came to ask for the letter. The adults were even more excited than their children.

Ye Ying wore a flower-printed dress and stood obediently beside Sun Dongqing. She rarely went out of her house the entire summer vacation so her skin got fairer. She wasn't as proud as before anymore.

What happened at that time caused a huge commotion in the village. Every single villager knew what happened. Hence, Ye Ying didn't come back for the entire winter vacation. She stayed at the provincial city to study English.

One year had passed. The villagers seldom talked about the event anymore. Ye Ying kept a low profile so many villagers had forgotten about what happened.

Zhang Defu took out Ye Ying's letter and passed it to Sun Dongqing. "This is yours." Then, he passed the other four letters out. "These are yours. As for the rest... you all can disperse now."

There were 11 children who took part in the exam but only six letters arrived. Those that never received a letter didn't manage to get into high school.

"Oh my god, Yingying, it's the Provincial No.1 Middle School. I knew it. My Yingying definitely can get into the Provincial No.1 Middle School." Sun Dongqing looked at the school name on the letter and smiled proudly. She looked at the other parents who didn't get a letter and pretended to console them, "It's alright. Studying is not the only path a child can take. Every trade has its master. If they can't study, they should go out and earn some money. It's a good thing too."

Talk is cheap. If they really wanted their child to go out and work, they wouldn't have rush here to ask for the letter.

No one argued with her. She was the town mayor's wife after all.

“You all can go back home now. We are all living in the same village. Can’t you talk lesser?” Zhang Defu looked at the arrogant Sun Dongqing and sighed. Zhifan’s wife was starting to become more and more conceited.

Sun Dongqing gave him a look of disdain. “I’m just speaking the truth. Studying requires talent. Our Yingying is good at studying. How can other people be compared with her?” She asked the other four parents that got the letter, “Let me see what school you all got into.”

Grandpa Gen came in at this moment and heard this sentence. His expression turned dark as he walked over and said, “Defu, pass me Ye Jian’s letter.”

The moment Grandpa Gen spoke, Sun Dongqing and Ye Ying froze.

Zhang Defu sniggered in his heart. He replied respectfully, “I was just going to send it to you. Ye Jian isn’t back yet?”

“She will come back in around 10 days.” Grandpa Gen took the letter and saw the school name written on it. He smiled.

Ye Ying glanced at him and called his politely, “Grandpa Gen.”

“Learn well when you go to the Provincial No.1 Middle School.” Grandpa Gen didn’t ask her to study well. He asked her to learn well. They sounded the same but the hidden meaning behind it was different. Grandpa Gen was asking Ye Ying to learn to be a good person.

Grandpa Gen disliked the adults but he wouldn’t get angry at a child no matter how bad the child was.

Ye Ying was a smart person. She understood what Grandpa Gen meant. She lowered her eyes to hide her angry gaze. She said obediently, “You are right. It took me much effort to get into a good school. I must learn well. If not, I’ll not be able to get into university.”

“My Yingying is so thoughtful. Uncle Gen, how are Ye Jian’s results? I thought that she must be very good at studying after she got an international award and was the first in class for once. However, as the term went by, I didn’t see her achieving any good results again.”

## **Chapter 278: That Year, Those People**

Sun Dongqing waved the letter in her hand and smiled brightly. “Our Yingying’s results are stable. She managed to get into the Provincial No.1 Middle School easily.”

“Mom, stop talking about me.” Ye Ying appeared a little unhappy. She took the letter and stuffed it back into the envelope. “Grandpa Gen, my mother doesn’t speak well but she is really concerned about my sister.”

Grandpa Gen glanced at Ye Ying who thought that she acted smartly. He calmly said in his old voice, “Not bad. She got into the Municipal No.1 Middle School just like what she expected.”

“The Municipal No.1 Middle School is not bad too. It’s not as good as the Provincial No.1 Middle School but since my sister is smart, it doesn’t matter where she is studying.” Ye Ying heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. She didn’t need to study in the same school as Ye Jian anymore!

Ye Jian knew too much about her. If she said anything to her classmates in high school, she would have a hard time just like what happened in middle school.

Sun Dongqing controlled her happiness when she heard this. She pretended to care for Ye Jian and sighed. “It’s okay as long as she managed to get into a high school. The Municipal No.1 Middle School is good. She might just suffer a little when applying to universities next time. I can finally answer to my sister.”

How shameless of her to take all the credit. It’s definitely something Sun Dongqing would do.

One young man was elated when he heard that Ye Jian was in the same school as him. “That’s good. Next time, when we come back to the village together. It won’t be so scary.”

“That’s true. My poor Yingying. She has to live in the school for the entire three years in high school.” No matter what other people said, Sun Dongqing was able to bring the conversation back to her daughter while complimenting her daughter along the way.

A figure appeared at the entrance of the courtyard. The person listened to their conversation for a while. When he saw that the people inside were about to leave, he glanced at the high school materials in his hand and left without disturbing anyone.

Ye Ying turned and noticed a familiar figure flashing past the entrance. Her eyes lit up slightly. She stopped in her tracks. She wondered if she saw it wrong.

She was only stunned for a short while. After that, she ran out of the courtyard. There was no one outside. She only heard the ringing from a bicycle.

The postman smiled as he asked the young man sitting behind him, “Didn’t you say that you are looking for a classmate? Didn’t you see him?”

“Yes. He is not at home.” Gao Yiyang was an adult now. His expression was cold but his actions were polite. “Uncle, you can stop me beside the car in front. There is someone waiting to fetch me back.”

He has a private car at such a young age... The postman looked at the brand of the car. He couldn’t help but glance at it a few more times. This car... should be expensive. It’s big and long. There is even a leopard at the front. Is it a tiger? I’m not sure what it is.

Gao Yiyang was supposed to go to Australia three days later. He wanted to pass some high school notes to Ye Jian. However, when he heard Grandpa Gen saying that Ye Jian would only be back 10 days later, he knew that he wouldn’t be able to see her.

There was disappointment in his eyes as he looked out of the window. His distant expression made the driver afraid so he didn’t dare to ask him anything.

Gao Yiyang left the town with some regret. He took the plane to the capital city. He might immigrate to Australia or he might come back to China to work after his studies. However... He knew that he wouldn't be able to see that firm and decisive girl that always gave the chance of survival to other people when she met a dangerous situation.

She would be etched in his heart.

### **Chapter 279: Harsh Training In The Snowy Mountains**

The day before Gao Yiyang left for Australia, Ye Jian received the news that her letter of notification came.

He would always remember her. But for Ye Jian, he was just her schoolmate. They were not even considered friends.

Only Ye Ying knew that Gao Yiyang came to the village. She even called him the day before he left and wanted to regain some of her reputation back. However, he continued to treat her coldly.

This time, Ye Ying finally understood that not everyone would forgive her for what she did. Even Gao Yiyang, who used to like her, wouldn't forgive her after she put down her pride to call him.

When she hung up, she went berserk. She threw all the clothes in her wardrobe on the ground and on her bed. She no longer screamed to vent her anger. Instead, she vented it silently.

Ye Jian! Ye Jian! Every time she threw her clothes, she called Ye Jian's name in her heart. Her clothes were like the substitute of Ye Jian. She was using them to vent her frustration.

After she regained her composure, her aura turned elegant. Ye Zhifan had been spending huge amounts of money on her to send her for various sessions of training in the provincial city. Hence, her aura became more feminine and gentle. Ye Ying was very pretty now. She gave off a refreshing vibe like a lotus flower.

While she pretended to be a pure and elegant person, Ye Jian was undergoing harsh sessions of training in the North.

Ye Jian never knew that a person's potential was infinite. She didn't know that after the summer vacation, she would have become as hard as steel.

From the south to the north, she traveled more than half of the country before coming to this highland. Wild horses ran around everywhere. Within 10 days, Ye Jian was so tired she felt that she had lost her soul. She was both mentally and physically tired.

She climbed onto a horse carriage and laid lazily on the thick hay. She didn't even want to move her fingers.

Principal Chen chatted and drank happily with the herdsmen. He spoke Tibetan dialect fluently. It was as though this was his hometown.

He turned into an entirely different person after they came here. It really felt as though he lived here for his entire life.

Ye Jian couldn't understand the Tibetan dialect. She knew that she needed to rest but her mind was extremely excited."Access ReadReadFreeWebNovel.live if you like watching manga,comics.

That was because she managed to shoot her target two seconds faster than Principal Chen today.

This was the first time she managed to act faster than Principal Chen. No matter how tired she was, she was still excited.

Tibet was beautiful in July. The sky was clear and the grass spread far into the horizon. Snow mountains could be seen afar. At night, stars lit up the night sky. Every star shone brightly. They were like diamonds in the sky.

The sky turned dark slowly. The herdsmen started singing. Their voice was loud and powerful. It echoed through the sky. Even if you couldn't understand what they were saying, you could feel their enthusiasm towards life and their happiness.

To prevent unnecessary trouble, Ye Jian and Principal Chen would dismantle their sniper rifles after every training and put the different parts in their bag. They would carry a handgun with 12 bullets on them. None of them took any shot with their handgun throughout the entire journey.

"Girl, we can sleep in tents today." Principal Chen was chatting so happily with the herdsmen he almost forgot about Ye Jian. He laughed and turned. "You will sleep with Cizha's daughter, Yang Jin. She is around your age so you two can have a chat."

## **Chapter 280: The Survival Rules Of Wolves**

Ye Jian almost fell asleep as the horse carriage swayed back and forth as it moved. She heard Principal Chen's voice faintly and smiled. "I will have to understand what she is saying first. I don't understand the Tibetan dialect at all. It will be difficult to talk to her."

She couldn't understand their dialect. They couldn't understand what they were saying too.

It was not so bad when they were on the outskirts of Tibet. But, as they go deeper into Tibet, none of the Tibetans knew Mandarin. It was like a foreign language to them. Principal Chen was the only person who could converse with them.

"We will be stopping here for around seven days. Ye Jian, remember our 'survival rules of wolves'. As long as we work hard and are not afraid of failure, we can do anything."

When Principal Chen came to Tibet last time, it was during the period where the borders were unsafe. The lives of the Tibetans were in a mess. That time, the first request their military unit had for them was to learn the Tibetan dialect within one month.

To a normal person, this was an impossible task. They might not even be able to learn the Tibetan language even if they lived in Tibet for one year.

However, to a soldier, there was no such thing as an impossible mission. Since they were given this order, they must complete it.

If they couldn't complete it, they would be punished. If you like reading comics please visit [ReadReadFreeWebNovel.live](http://ReadReadFreeWebNovel.live)

Principal Chen was one of the soldiers that managed to learn the Tibetan dialect in one month. Ye Jian had been in Tibet for more than 10 days. She would leave in another seven days. Principal Chen didn't force her to learn the Tibetan language but since Ye Jian mentioned that there was a barrier in communication, it was up to her to solve it.

Survival rules of wolves. First, you must know what you need. Then, you must find out what are the requirements for you if you want to get the thing that you need.

Strong survival skills and a strong physique. These were the basic requirements before you could get what you want!

Language is a survival skill. If you realized that it brings you trouble, you need to clear the obstacles.

Ye Jian understood what Principal Chen meant. She had a teacher beside her but she didn't think about it.

"My house is in front. We have warm milk and fragrant dried beef. We have ample lamb meat too. Don't be polite if you want to eat anything!" The herdsman was around Principal Chen's age. However, he looked at least 10 years older than Principal Chen. This had to do with the environment he lived in.

Principal Chen smiled and replied, "There is the strongest liquor too!"

His words ignited the passion of all the herdsmen. He was the first Han person that wanted to drink their strongest liquor.

Normally, the Han people that lived here never drank liquor. They were afraid of altitude stress.

The laughter in the horse carriage never stopped. It floated along with the wind and got carried far away.

The temperature in July was comfortable. It wasn't too hot or too cold. But, it was the rainy season now. There would be occasional thunderstorms in the day.

The rain here came suddenly. One second ago, it might be clear and starry but the next second, heavy rain fell from the sky. The Tibetans were used to this. However, Ye Jian couldn't get used to it even after so many days.

The rain fell on the tent. The temperature dropped quickly. Ye Jian wore a thick Tibetan costume.