

Chapter 431: You Scare Us

“You think so too? Then I’ll think about it.” An Jiixin pretended to be angry and kicked Zhang Bin who was laughing before sitting down. “I’ve thought about it. It’s tough. I’ll think about it later. It’s still early.”

The school’s announcement to participate in military school spurred some of the students’ intent to enter the military school. However, it was just a simple thought. It was not easy to enter a military school.

While Ye Jian and the rest were discussing the military training, Mrs. Tong was sitting in Principal Cao’s office. “I have no problem with it since you’re the one making the arrangements. Ye Jian has a strong self-learning ability and I worry the least about her. I have no objections to her leaving school in the afternoon.”

“Okay, I’ll notify you. Also, Ye Jian’s situation is a bit special. If any teachers or students ask anything when she takes leave, just say that her relative is sick and she went to the hospital to take care of them.” Principal Cao had arranged things carefully. He made sure that Mrs. Tong had no objections and that there won’t be resentment against Ye Jian because of special treatment.

After the end of the first class in the afternoon, Ye Jian found out that she could leave the school in the afternoon, and knew that the commissar had already made arrangements on their end.

“Principal Cao has informed me that you are now preparing for your great ambitions. I’m confident in you and I know you’re a very self-disciplined student. Work hard and I hope to see some good news two years later.”

Mrs. Tong talked to Ye Jian after class in the hallway outside of the classroom. She resembled a green pine. After being informed about her ambitions and preparations, Mrs. Tong finally realized why she exuded a different aura from the others.

It was a soldier’s valiance and might, proud like a green pine and cold like a plum tree. It was not comparable to those students who only thought about having fun.

Ye Ying, however, would not be participating. She was going to participate in an English competition on National Day. As for what she had said to the children of those wealthy families and high officials, it was only just sweet talk.

After learning about it, Mrs. Tong wrote down on her file: She will not be participating in the military training due to physical reasons. Remarks: Congenital heart disease, attached a copy of the hospital diagnosis.

She then photocopied another set for archiving.

After school, Ye Jian carried her school bag and left the school with commuting students. After avoiding the students, she got in a jeep that was waiting for her by the roadside. At 6.30 pm, Ye Jian reached the training ground where she would start her month-long hellish training.

The motorized infantries are specialists. Not only do they have to learn how to drive, but they also have to learn how to repair vehicles too!

Ye Jian spent her first day with a bunch of car parts! How many parts does a car have? It was hundreds of times more than a sniper rifle. She had to know every single screw, every single wire.

A book, a pile of spare parts, some photos, and a soldier was assigned to her. Ye Jian began to study the car parts while Commissar Yan looked at her with smiley eyes.

Ye Jian could stay focused. But once she became focused, she would not be distracted even if a bomb had exploded nearby.

It was just car parts. She could even identify guns and ammunition from various countries. Car parts were not much of a problem for her.

As Commander Liu had said, Ye Jian's speed of progress scared the soldier who was by her side.

The first day was still okay. When the battalion commander came to test her on the second day, she could identify every single part and where it was installed. Since then, the soldiers were all fearful when they taught Ye Jian to drive.

Chapter 432: Ye Jian's Advancement

On the third day, her training partner was replaced by a soldier who was heading to the capital city. Identity: Driver, Special Arrangement: Bodyguard!

"According to the situational changes of the mission, we combine indoor driving simulations and field driving together. And the most commonly used technique is overflight. Now watch..." The soldier who was about to be sent to the Imperial City looked over at Ye Jian and taught her earnestly.

As he finished speaking, the jeep roared and dashed out, soaring into the sky... He stepped hard on the accelerator and the car ran at high speed. Ye Jian could feel the entire car being suspended in midair before it landed on the ground with a bang.

At the same time when it landed, the soldier fired his gun continuously... Sending obstacles from both sides flying away.

Sitting in the shotgun seat, Ye Jian could feel what it was like to have a bullet flying past her eyes – thrilling! Absolutely thrilling! The faint smoke of gunpowder swept across the tip of her nose. She couldn't see the bullet, but you could sense its power. Even if it was a blank, there was still power!

Whether it was driving or firing, the soldier made it look handsome and cool. Ye Jian was fully impressed!

It's impossible to not be impressed! With one hand operating the steering wheel, both eyes had to focus on the front of the car and also observe both sides of the car. On top of that, you would also need to aim and shoot – impressive!

There is no limit in the universe. Ye Jian always knew that she could improve rapidly because she had two sets of life experiences.

And the motorized infantry was able to get to where they are today because of their true abilities.

Ye Jian was completely engrossed in her training that she almost reached the point where she would not eat or sleep.

Especially from Friday afternoon to Sunday, even the male soldiers trembled with fear when they saw her resolve. She started from just touching the steering wheel and now, she could drive in circles at speeds above 200.

Bullets were fired continuously from both sides, and the targets outside the circle fell one by one.

The roaring engine covered the sound of gunshots. Driving with a cold gaze, Ye Jian switched gears, stomped on the accelerator and rushed towards the broken bridge.

“Maintain your speed, maintain your speed, 10, 9, 8,... 1, overflight!” The instructor's stern voice came from the earpiece. It reminded Ye Jian that she was about to finish her first overflight training for these two weeks as she approached the broken bridge.

The engine seemed to have reached its limit as it sounded like a fighter jet, and Ye Jian didn't feel that she was about to send the car flying over the broken bridge.

The car soared in the air and slammed onto the ground. After shifting gears, the car dashed straight towards the finishing point like an arrow.

There were people already waiting at the finishing point. One of them was carrying a stopwatch and the other had his arms behind his back while waiting for the car.

The door was opened from the outside and Commissar Yan stood outside, clapping his hands, “You achieved results in just half a month. Jian, your results make us happy.”

“Three minutes to pass and you took two minutes and forty-six seconds. Pass!”

The timekeeper wrote down her results in the scorebook. The scorebook was all filled with Ye Jian's training results, from failures to passes.

Chapter 433: I'm Afraid Of You

COMMENT

Her progress was so fast that the veterans were trying their best too... If they lost to a senior high student who didn't even know how to drive a car in the beginning, they would not be at ease even if they were in the Imperial City.

However, some people are born to be worshipped. Ye Jian had a second chance to live. She was like a golden carp in a pond, who could turn into a dragon when the storms came.

With her back soaked in sweat, Ye Jian wiped her sweat that was about to drip into her eyes and took the scorebook from the soldier's hands. After looking through carefully, she drew her lips together tightly. "Not good enough, two minutes and forty-six seconds is a fail."

"Girl, if I remember correctly, tonight was the first time you did this, and you still said that you failed?" Commissar Yan knew that the girl in front of him, with eyes as bright as the stars, was harsh on herself. But he didn't know she was this harsh.

Fearing that going too far is just as bad as not going far enough, Commissar Yan immediately consoled her, "You've only touched the car for twelve days. Look, you passed the training in one try in just twelve days. Jian, it's good to be strict with yourself, but you cannot be too strict!"

"If your target is too high, one day when you're unable to reach it, sometimes it wouldn't be a motivation. It would dishearten you. Leave it to the instructor! It's a pass if he says it's a pass!"

Ye Jian saw that the commissar was trying to persuade her and was afraid of her going to the extremes and chuckled with her eyes curving like crescents. "Don't worry, Commissar. I know what I'm doing."

"Know? I don't think you know anything. Go and rest. If you continue training like this, even I will be scared of you." If a soldier was too exemplary, the leader would be under a lot of pressure for fear that an accident could happen during training.

Seeing how the commissar was worried about her, Ye Jian didn't refuse and went over to the side obediently and rested.

Her instructor then came running over to answer the commissar's questions.

"She improves fast and has a good sense of direction. She seems to not fear death, that's why she trains fast." The instructor's comments were all based on the point that she didn't fear death. Without that fear, one could easily traverse the door to life and death.

Even male soldiers didn't have that courage of hers.

But Commissar Yan was afraid. Nothing can ever happen to such a good seedling like her. He solemnly urged, "During training, you have to remember that safety is the top priority. She's as stubborn as a mule. You cannot accompany her and be stubborn too."

After giving the instructor a lecture, he glanced at the both of them and bellowed, "Both of you, remember this, We want results, but we cannot lose lives! There's no use for results if you lose your lives!"

The instructor was lectured because of Ye Jian. After the commissar left, the instructor who was from Hunan Province chuckled, "You little girl, your resolve spurred mine. Now, we got lectured."

"However, the commissar makes sense. Results must be produced, but if it's at the expense of lives, it's just a bunch of useless results."

Ye Jian was embarrassed that the instructor was scolded along with her and whispered, "How about this? The next time when Commander Liu and the commissar are here, we'll relax a bit. We'll practice harder after they leave. How's that?"

"No! I'm afraid of you, Ye Jian. No one trains as hard as you!" The instructor rejected her immediately.

That being said, Ye Jian was the kind of soldier that could easily inspire others on the battlefield. When she goes all out, no male soldiers would dare to fall behind.

When she fights, they fight. Everyone's performance increased steadily.

Chapter 434: She's A Soldier Like This!

After receiving the results, Commander Liu said to Commissar Yan, "Whichever battalion this girl goes to, that battalion's standard would soar like a plane. Her results for the past ten days had almost reached the standards of a soldier who had trained for half a year."

"Friday night happens to be a night drive. How about this? Get her a co-driver and let her try it." Night driving was also a training course that had to be completed by every motorized infantry soldier.

"Driving on a mountain road?" Commissar Yan's face became grave and he was silent for a while before shaking his head gently, "No, driving on the mountain roads is too unpredictable and risky. There are too many winding roads with 180-degree turns with no railings by the side, and you need to maintain a certain difference with the car in front. Old Liu, I don't approve of her driving on the mountain roads."

After all, it had only been ten days. Practice makes perfect. Practicing several times on the training ground and completing a series of actions under the instructor's commands was the first safety net.

But the mountain roads were different. It's all about the experience. Guts alone would not suffice.

"Night driving is not recommended for the inexperienced..." Commander Liu sighed softly and replied after a bit of silence, "You're right. She does lack experience. I'll take a look again and see how she performs for these two weeks. If she performs well, we could let her try before she goes to the capital city. She needs to try or she wouldn't be confident about it."

"The leader's schedule will be out soon. Once there is night driving involved, Ye Jian will need to pass the night driving training or we wouldn't be able to assign her as the leader's bodyguard."

In the end, Commissar Yan agreed with Commander Liu's concern. "Okay, we'll let her try it before we go to the capital city."

Ye Jian didn't know that she had been a frequent topic in the discussions between the commander and commissar. She didn't know that Commissar Yan was hesitating on whether to speak to her several times too.

Until the Friday of the third week, Ye Jian didn't know that she might need to undergo night driving. In the training ground, she started the car, shifted gears, accelerated, steered... She completed all these movements fluidly like flowing water. There was not a trace of unfamiliarity.

"There are bumpy roads, a unilateral bridge and a bilateral bridge ahead. Ye Jian, maintain your speed and pass quickly!" The instructor's cold voice rang loudly in the earpiece, instructing her to complete the training test.

She went forward, did a turn, and passed the bridges, all while maintaining her speed. She drove the car like she was walking, passing everything smoothly.

Commissar Yan looked at the jeep moving around the training ground. It seemed as though it was operated by a veteran who had finished every training course there was. Only one veteran was better than her... by twenty seconds.

"Are there any more training after this?" He walked over to Ye Jian's instructor and said softly, "It's already 4 pm in the afternoon. She needs to go back for her evening study session."

The instructor flipped through the training schedule and replied, "There's a training course that started last night. Crossing the unilateral bridge with two wheels." The two wheels meant that the car would be moving forward only with wheels on one side, completing a drift.

"Okay, let her rest for a while after this is done. I just saw her taking some bandages from the public health center. It should be for blisters on her palm."

"Yes, from Friday to Sunday, she had been training till 1 am, before being on time at 6 am the next day... The little girl's skin is tender, and these two days of training required her to turn the steering wheel quickly... That's how she got blisters."

The instructor's explanation was not completely right. There were blisters not only on her palms but on her fingers too. The blisters had formed a line.

Chapter 435: No Title

Several of those blisters were torn, exposing a layer of pale skin tissue. Ye Jian sprayed it with anti-inflammatory medicine and wrapped her hand with bandages before she continued training.

The commissar asked the instructor to inform her and went over to discuss with Commander Liu. One week had passed, Jian's driving competency had risen and could compensate for the lack of experience.

It was time to rest. Besides Ye Jian, all the soldiers, including those who were maintaining the cars, were taking a break. There was only a car driving around the training ground, catching everyone's attention.

“Where is this girl from? She trains hard every day as if she’s going to the battlefield the next day. I get scared when I look at her.”

“Maybe she’s one of the leader’s daughters who’s going to enlist in winter. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be training this hard.”

“That’s rubbish. She’s not even eighteen yet. How could she enter the army when she’s just a senior high school student? Besides, which leader’s daughter would be willing to suffer with us. Previously, there was a chief who brought his daughter over. The guards had to serve her water when she was thirsty.”

“Shh! Speak softer! Do you want to be punished for talking about the leaders?”

A few soldiers were whispering to one another in the resting area. Everyone would say a thing or two when they saw that the car had not stopped on the training ground.

These soldiers were all enlisted last year and assigned to the motorized companies in June. They were different from the motorized infantry who were going to the Imperial City. All they were responsible for were repair and maintenance of the vehicles.

They came over on Friday when Ye Jian was here. She didn’t know that they were talking about her secretly.

However, many of them envied her. Only elite soldiers could touch the cars. They could only stand out when they were able to start training here one day.

“All of you sitting here like chatting like aunts, is that right?” A majestic baritone voice sounded from behind them, frightening the soldiers. They immediately sprang up and stood in a line before turning around. “Regiment Commander!”

It was Commander Liu who was passing behind them. He glanced at them sternly and the male soldiers were overwhelmed by his presence. Even so, they had to hold their chests up and stand still while looking in front.

“Is there nothing for all of you to do? Go and clean the pile of wheels in front of me! Lubricate and paint the wheel hubs! Understood?!” Commander Liu had huge authority in the unit. Every word of his represented the army’s prestige. The soldiers could only obey his command.

Obedience was a soldier’s duty. As long as it was correct, they had no reason to refute.

Just like now, they were caught by the commander for gossiping and were instructed to do things that were under their duties and responsibilities. No one would dare to resist. If they did, they would be punished!

The soldiers did not dare to mention anything else and replied in unison, “Understood!”, before rushing to the front of the small mountain heap of wheels immediately and maintained them.

The wheels were arranged neatly in order. Every single one had to be brought down and maintained meticulously. Some were worn out and had to be scrapped.

It was the easiest for novices like Ye Jian to wear the wheels out when they started driving as braking urgently could leave tire marks on the ground.

But not now. The steering wheel was like an obedient child in Ye Jian's hands. The car moved according to how Ye Jian wanted it to.

Chapter 436: Their Hearts Beat As One

"Ye Jian, prepare for unilateral flight! Accelerate and rush up the unilateral bridge and complete the drift." The instructor told Ye Jian to complete the last training and waved the signal flag. "Ready, go!!"

When the signal flag waved down, Ye Jian started her last training program for the day.

As she drove up the unilateral bridge, the car's center of gravity shifted over to the driver's seat. Then, she stepped hard on the accelerator and changed the gears simultaneously. And next, the car was seen traveling forward while it skidded with the two wheels. The car was starting to drift.

It left marks on the ground as it drifted forward.

Watching from the side, Commander Liu laughed heartily and said to his old partner, "This standard can somewhat compensate for the lack of experience. Arrange a car for her next Friday for night driving. We'll let her drive on Friday and Saturday night, and daytime on Sunday. She'll rest on Monday and set off for the capital city on Tuesday."

"I have no objections to this..." Commissar Yan, who was still smiling a second ago, suddenly changed his facial expression drastically and rushed towards the vehicle.

Following him was Commander Liu. With a face full of horror, he threw the scorebook aside as he ran over.

Out of nowhere, a wheel rolled directly towards the trajectory of Ye Jian's drifting car. It was out of Ye Jian's range of sight. She would not have been able to discover the incoming wheel with the car slanted on one side.

The instructor realized that there was danger. Instead of panicking, he spoke faster calmly, "Abnormalities on the right, avoid it!"

There was no time to suggest how she should avoid it. It was all up to Ye Jian's ability to deal with the crisis on the spot and resolve it.

Abnormalities on the right, wide arc. She could accelerate to get out of the way and avoid danger!

However, the back of the car would slam onto the barrier,... but it was better than dying and damaging the car.

Inside the car, a calm and composed Ye Jian sped up and avoided the wheel like a thunderbolt. She then straightened the steering wheel and “Bang!”, a loud noise was heard and the drifting car landed on the ground with four wheels.

The car didn’t brake hard but instead slowed down with rhythm and the back of the car drifted..., everyone was staring at the car tensely as it made a severe impact again...

In the capital city, Xia Jinyuan, who was in a suit and leather shoes, was memorizing some of the cultures and customs that needed to be remembered during the exchanges between the two countries...

Suddenly, his heart suddenly thumped frantically. It appeared out of the blue and even his face turned pale.

He couldn’t help but press his hand on his chest. His back arched and he squeezed the dozen pages of information with his other hand. Cold sweat was trickling down the side of his forehead.

“Hmm, what’s happening?” J5, who was sitting opposite him and memorizing the information saw that something was off. He frowned with his thick eyebrows and asked softly, “You have gastric problems?”

K7 raised his head and glanced at him with a blank expression. “Your stomach grows on your chest? Have you seen anyone with a stomach on their chest?” He then looked at Xia Jinyuan and frowned too. “Stand up and walk around. Drink a glass of cold water to ease it. It’s no big deal, just ordinary palpitations.”

“Ordinary palpitations do not need to be dealt with. Just walk around and get some air. And Q King, are you afraid that you can’t memorize all this information?”

The palpitations came fast and went away fast too, disappearing by the time K7 finished his sentence. Looking at the information in his hands, Xia Jinyuan frowned. “No, it felt as though my heart was skipping beats. It felt terrible and rattling.”

Chapter 437: Don’t Worry, I’m Fine

It seemed like... something big had happened, causing him to panic.

Suddenly, Xia Jinyuan sprang up from his seat like he had thought of something and said to the two of them, “I’ll go out and make a call. I’ll be back in five minutes.”

Rushing out of the conference room, Xia Jinyuan immediately contacted Commander Liu. When he was connected, he asked frantically, “Commander Liu, how’s Ye Jian’s training?” He didn’t conceal his anxiety and was desperate to know about the situation.

“You... don’t usually call us. But once you do, there’s trouble.” Commander Liu sighed heavily and his face was dark. “A minute ago, Jian had an accident during training. The military surgeon is checking on her now. If the situation is bad, she’ll be sent to the hospital immediately.”

In an instant, Xia Jinyuan, whose body was cold as a lake, felt like his heart was ripped into two and suspended in midair.

His deep cold eyes sank, and the coldness and pain alternated until he was breathing heavily. "What happened? How's her situation? Are there any obvious or substantial trauma?"

"There's no trauma. When she was training, there was a wheel..." Commander Liu's expression was getting darker and darker as he explained the situation briefly to him. "There's no trauma. She's not in danger. She minimized the amount of danger by slamming the back of the car to the barrier."

He then glanced at Ye Jian. She was answering the military surgeon's questions. Besides her poor complexion, she was calmer than anyone around her. Commander Liu then sighed while smiling, "She's clear-headed. She can even comfort me and Old Yan."

"The military surgeon said that she was calm and her heartbeat was regular... It scared us, not her."

Hearing this, Xia Jinyuan felt that he had come out of the cold lake, shocked and cold.

A wheel had rolled over when she was drifting! Just the thought of it made Xia Jinyuan sweat.

If his little fox reacted a bit slower, it would have been disastrous!

"Commander Liu, I would like to speak to her. Sorry to trouble you." He could only be at peace if he heard her voice. He stood near the windows outside with a cold gaze. His body was all cold, and it seemed as though the air around him was able to form frost.

Ye Jian raised her arm and moved it back and forth under the military surgeon's instructions. "It's okay. No dislocation or fracture. There's no pain in the chest or stiffness... Military surgeon, I think there's no problem with me, except for a bruised arm."

When the back of the car crashed, the airbags in front popped up, protecting her upper body from the impact.

Only her left arm rubbed against the door, stripping a large surface of her skin.

Although it looked horrifying, it was not a big deal.

Commander Liu passed the phone over and sighed when he looked at the girl who was relaxed and daring. "You are so blessed! Major Xia has called. He wants to talk to you."

After measuring her blood pressure, the military surgeon had confirmed that Ye Jian was fine except for the abrasion on her arm. He kept the stethoscope and said to Commander Liu, "Besides the bruise on her arm, there are no other problems. Spray some disinfectant and apply purple iodine water for two days. The scab will form tomorrow."

It was fortunate that it wasn't serious. After hearing that her voice was still gentle and clear as usual like a wind chime swaying in the drizzle, Xia Jinyuan was relieved and he patted his chest gently.

"It's such a coincidence that you called. I had no accidents for the past twenty days. There was a little incident today and you called." Ye Jian stood up and moved her arm. In front of Commander Liu and the

other soldiers, she coughed softly and hinted, "Everyone is concerned about me. Captain Xia, I'm fine. You don't have to worry. I'm hanging up."

Chapter 438: Palpitations

Ye Jian wanted to hang up earlier. She was totally not used to doing private things in front of everyone, such as answering the phone.

After speaking, she didn't feel good and pouted, "How about I contact you when I'm back at school? ... Do you want to tell me your phone number? How about I contact you when I'm back at school? Commander Liu and the commissar are here."

She had no idea why the phone call came so coincidentally. Xia Jinyuan felt much better and laughed softly. This feeling was actually very good... It was like their hearts were beating as one and he could know if she's safe even from thousands of miles away.

The palpitations happened when she had a training accident... It looks like mysterious things like this do exist. And it exists in his heart.

Little Fox, where are you escaping to next? Even if she was thousands of miles away, he could still find her.

Ye Jian chuckled when she heard him laugh. "There's nothing going on now, the military surgeon left. You... don't worry." He really cared about her and was willing to help her too... In short, she could only repay him when she enlists.

As long as it didn't violate the military law, she would definitely help him if he asks!

In her previous life, Ye Jian had always used this method to repay those who had been kind and helpful to her.

She was a girl who was kind at heart, no matter how difficult life was.

With a good heart, no matter how tough life is, the generous would survive. Ye Jian was such an example.

"Are you afraid that I'm angry?" Xia Jinyuan's lips curled up and his deep eyes looked far away. "I'm not angry, I just want to listen to your voice, Little Fox. But I'm really worried about you. When I heard from Commander Liu that you had an accident, I wished that I could appear right in front of you immediately."

The deep voice was like a glass of mellow red wine. Not only was it strong in color, but it was also fragrant and captivating.

There was noise everywhere, but she only heard his voice, because in her heart, only his voice existed. Every word of his was like a musical note, spoken slowly with the rhythm of her heartbeat.

It was so quiet that his voice kept whispering back and forth in her ears... But there was a voice in her heart that constantly reminded her. Focus, focus!

"Alright, I'm not going to tease you anymore. I have something on, remember my cell phone number." She seemed so nervous that she even held her breath. Xia Jinyuan then reported a series of numbers.

Nervous?

... He crossed the line with the words that he said just now. Some feelings of affection could not be controlled, he could only try his best.

Xia Jinyuan was a man with great self-control. As a soldier, sometimes he would have to let go of his passions and desires. He also understood that for Ye Jian, it was admiration before affection, and it was only one step away from love. That was why he had to be careful with his words.

He could not let Ye Jian feel uncomfortable, but she had to be slightly aware that he had feelings for her... Xia Jinyuan wanted something subtle with faint affection that would never cross the line.

Chapter 439: Fondness Has A Transition

Fortunately, Ye Jian was used to it. She repeated his cell phone number and after she had confirmed that it was correct, she smiled faintly, "Okay, I'll contact you when I get back to school."

It was best to be indifferent to Captain Xia. Her focus... would also improve.

He was able to quickly regain his composure and answer questions calmly. Xia Jinyuan's smirk had a deeper meaning to it. As time passes, those boys who wanted to flirt with Little Fox would only be clowns in Ye Jian's eyes.

But he was different.

He was the man who held her hand and walked side by side with her on the same path, fighting side by side towards the same goal. He was fated to be different.

"You're smiling even after hanging up the phone. Tsk, your expression is making me cringe." J5's voice came from one side. He looked at how Q King was flirting with Ye Jian and said with a dark expression, "Brother, remember what you have said for you and Ye Jian's sake. Don't rush things or you might wreck Ye Jian's life."

As a fellow comrade, J5 did not need to beat around the bush. He just had to speak at an appropriate time.

Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows and smiled from the corner of his eyes.

The gentleness from before did not fade. Standing in front of J5, the elegant man replied, "Thanks for the reminder. Ye Jian is still young, I won't harm her."

After he finished speaking, the gentleness faded away and his eyes became colder. "J5, I will handle my personal affairs myself. I know you are Xueyu unit's instructor, but I can tell you very clearly that I will follow orders for combat missions. As for personal matters, please do not be concerned about it."

Xia Jinyuan rarely showed a cold and sharp side in the team. He would even refrain from being arrogant because everyone knew that by entering the Xueyu unit, they had abandoned their previous identities and statuses. It didn't matter who they were. They were just professional soldiers who would follow orders.

But even so, Xia Jinyuan had his own bottom line, such as... personal relationship matters.

It was acceptable if they were just joking. However, he wouldn't be able to accept it if it's too serious.

"I'm sorry, Q King. I'm just worried. Especially since something had happened to the team before. That's why I become cautious when a teammate has a change of mind." J5 saw this and he immediately apologized. "Sorry, this is the last time I will mention your personal matters with Ye Jian."

Xia Jinyuan waved his hand and smiled again, "No need to apologize. I just don't like the team to pay too much attention to my private affairs. She's just a senior high school student too. You saw her with your own eyes and you know that she was always avoiding me."

"And a few brothers in the team don't really know the situation. I don't want to ruin her reputation because of me."

...There was a deeper meaning to this.

J5 looked at Xia Jinyuan and saw a faint smile on the corner of his mouth. After thinking for a bit, J5 came to realization and was surprised. "Do you still have that thought? Does she know? And... don't you know that we do not recruit female soldiers?"

Chapter 440: A Pistol For Her

"She doesn't know at the moment, but I will make sure she will set high standards! So what if we don't recruit female soldiers. I dare say that the little girl's marksmanship is not worse than any of us."

"Don't scare me, my heart can't take it!" J5 stepped back in shock. He could not believe that his comrade would be so proud of a little girl, and he could not accept that a senior high school student... could beat the special forces from Xueyu unit in marksmanship!

Xia Jinyuan stepped forward with light glowing in his eyes. He patted J5's shoulder with a smile and contained his pride a little. "When have I ever exaggerated? You saw for yourself how good her marksmanship was over at the depopulated zone."

"You think my little fox stayed at the same spot for the past year? No, she made incredible progress."

His little fox was a warrior who wanted to achieve her goals with her own hands. She overcame obstacles and difficulties with her strong will and perseverance. Her roots were deep and her steps were steady. There was nothing surprising about her exemplary marksmanship.

Uncle Chen and Uncle Gen had trained her strictly in accordance with the training methods of the Delta Force. She was a special forces soldier without a military uniform!

It had been more than five minutes since they came out. Xia Jinyuan was left with a few pages of information to memorize. Xia Jinyuan went back to the conference room elegantly after enjoying J5's stunned expression. Even a special forces soldier would be astonished by the little fox's abilities. She would cause such a fuss when she enlists.

By then, the little fox would be like a bright moon – quiet but the brightest source of light in the darkness, attracting everyone's attention.

And it was a wise move to start early!

"Hey, wait, wait." J5 brushed shoulders with him and suddenly thought about something. His eyes flashed and he turned around to chase him. "Ye Jian's name was mentioned in the meeting. Is it because her name is on the list for the trip too?"

"Was that extra pistol something you prepared for her too? Damn, why are you in such a rush to go back? Can't you just explain it to me?"

Xia Jinyuan paid no heed to him and opened the doors to the conference room and closed it, shutting out J5's voice.

G3 lifted his head and frowned coldly. With a grave voice, he said, "He likes to worry. He has always been the same. If there's anything you're not satisfied with, just say it out and he will understand."

He was always thinking about Q King and the senior high school student, for fear that history would repeat itself. As long as Q King went to the Southern Province, there wasn't a day when he wouldn't be nervous. It was normal to care for brothers, but too much of a good thing was bad.

"It's okay. He didn't say anything. He just didn't understand some things and I didn't explain it. He's just throwing a small tantrum." Xia Jinyuan sat down and gracefully overlapped his long legs while he read the rest of the information.

Now that Little Fox was safe, he read the information faster. Life... was just like a rollercoaster ride – full of ups and downs. Now, things were back to normal again.

Ye Jian went back to the city at 4 pm with Commander Liu who had things to settle in the Provincial Military District. She couldn't be absent for the evening study session on Sunday night and had to return before 5 pm.

"I will be back on time tomorrow afternoon. I have worried you and the commissar today." After getting out of the car, Ye Jian stood by the door and smiled at Commander Liu. "I'll be heading back, see you tomorrow."

