

Chapter 491: A Test Of Intelligence

When the security officer sent by the Pakistani presidential palace came over with Pabel's personal information, Xia Jinyuan and the rest had already analyzed the entire situation and figured it out. They were more than 95 percent accurate.

That was the chemistry between Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan, and also the entire Xueyu unit's chemistry.

The security officer took out Pabel's information and frowned as he said anxiously, "Pabel was an English teacher who served the old President's wife. She received high evaluations. We continued to hire her after we found no problems with her identity. Everyone, including the President's wife, did not think that she would be a horrible person."

"You can't tell a horrible person from their faces. You will only know whether they're horrible or not after thorough investigation." Xia Jinyuan took Pabel's information. When his gaze landed on her husband's information, his dark, cold eyes suddenly contracted.

He said to J5, "The time that Pabel filled in for her husband's death during the war is..." His lips were pursed up as he spoke in a cold voice, "This date coincides with the conflict between the government forces and the al-Qaeda. Look at the pictures of her husband and his brother... They're twins."

"The elder brother is Pabel's husband, a government soldier while the younger brother is a taxi driver." The two photos looked like they were taken of the same person. There were no differences in their facial features and expressions. Except one – one of them had a beard.

The one with the beard was Pabel's husband who was wearing the Pakistani military uniform, while his younger brother was dressed in white robes.

K7 cold eyes contracted. "Soldiers are not allowed to have beards." He asked the security officer in English, "Why did this government soldier have a beard? Did you investigate this clearly?"

If Pabel's husband was a taxi driver, his brother would be a government soldier.

Sweat was dripping from the security officer's forehead. K7 looked at him and then lowered his head and looked at the photos again. "The younger brother of Pabel's husband is an... al-Qaeda member."

"No, it's Pabel's husband that's an al-Qaeda member. His brother is the real government soldier." Xia Jinyuan's deep eyes glanced at him coldly. "The date of her husband's death is the same as the date of the biggest conflict between the government forces and the al-Qaeda!"

They didn't discover such a major problem! How could they let Miss Betty learn English from an al-Qaeda member's wife? How did security do their work?

How did the review and approval process even pass?!

Soon, they managed to get the footage around the house. Pabel was driving... wide out in the open, from the back exit of the presidential palace. Soon, a garbage truck behind slowly drove out too.

There was no need to analyze, Ye Jian and Betty must be in those two cars!

What made Xia Jinyuan and the rest helpless was that the entire capital city of Pakistan had very few surveillance cameras. Some had been destroyed because of the war while some had no connection!

This would pose a huge problem in tracking the vehicle's whereabouts.

Chapter 492: The Elite Unit

The members of the Xueyu unit didn't waste too much time on the surveillance. The leaders who were visiting Pakistan were escorted back to their hotel by the Xueyu unit members who were in charge of external security.

This was a hotel that was run by the Chinese and invested by the Chinese government. There were a few rooms that were not open to external guests. Only the leaders or senior engineers who came to provide support for Pakistan were allowed to reside in those rooms.

And every room was equipped with a separate elevator. No one could eavesdrop, and the doors, walls, and glass were all bulletproof and strengthened.

The accompanying staff was all staying in those rooms and the guards were all armed with guns.

When the Head reached his hotel room, he immediately asserted, "I heard that Ye Jian willingly went with the al-Qaeda. This shows that she is a brave and righteous child. We brought her over here, we must bring her back in one piece!"

"Her mother Sun Xueqing sacrificed her life for our motherland. We must return the favor! Send a letter to the country and send an elite squad over and support the Pakistani forces! We must share joys and sorrows with Pakistan whenever necessary!"

There was an underlying meaning of fully supporting Pakistan – they cannot rely solely on Pakistan. One must rely on oneself at critical moments.

Sharing joys and sorrows meant that when they are in a firefight, they shouldn't treat this as a foreign country. They shouldn't care how many bullets were fired and how they were fired, and how many al-Qaeda members were killed. As long as the Pakistan government forces were still fighting, our Special Forces would continue to fight.

In short, the soldiers that were sent would support Pakistan fully. As long as Miss Betty was not rescued and the government forces did not retreat, the Chinese soldiers would follow suit and fight together with the Pakistani government – dead or alive!

The major general quickly conveyed the Head's message to Xia Jinyuan and remarked seriously, "The Head is very concerned about Ye Jian's safety, and he believes that with her capabilities and performance, she will be able to protect herself and Miss Betty too."

"You guys, carefully digest the Head's message. The government is already dispatching the soldiers. It won't be slow, they will reach in around three hours. The Chinese soldiers' arrival is a symbol of friendship. These criminals want to destroy the friendship between these two countries. It will never be allowed to happen. Our government will be standing behind the Pakistani government and support them in the confrontation with the al-Qaeda!"

Since the reclamation of Harbour City, the dragon that had been sleeping for hundreds of years has woken up. No matter how much the foreign evil forces interfere in the affairs of other countries, China would ignore it. But if they dared to bully them, they would be sorry! No one would dare to say that their reasons were not justified.

However, this visit to Pakistan was kept secret and unannounced. Hence, they had to keep a low profile.

Xia Jinyuan had already understood the gist of what the Head had said. As leaders, they could not be too direct in their words. As long as the insiders knew what they meant, that was enough.

"Major general, please report this to the Head. We have figured out where Pabel would most probably be going. That's because the interpreter is still negotiating with the Pakistans. And we have already sent two soldiers to the approximate location to stay in cover. We will report to the Head as soon as we have any updates on the situation."

There was a rolled out map in front of Xia Jinyuan. Three red circles were drawn on the map, indicating the locations that Pabel might be heading to, and there was one that was marked. It was... a school.

Chapter 493: Save Yourself

Pabel was a volunteer teacher in that school. Q King and K7 had already gone to that school. If there were any abnormalities, they would have found out about it.

The Pakistani military took charge of the other two locations. Similarly, if there were any abnormal situations, they would initiate the rescue.

After the major general hung up the phone, he reported the status to the Head. Soon, an elite Special Forces squad received an order to head to a primary school once they had gotten off the plane.

It was a cool autumn in Pakistan in October. The average temperature during the day was thirty-one degrees. It would be slightly lower and cooler at night.

It was already 5.30 pm in the afternoon. Going out of the presidential palace, Ye Jian had been taking note of the time that she saw in the car. It had already been two and a half hours.

She believed that Captain Xia and the rest would have figured out Pabel's identity, but she was not sure whether they would know where they were.

It was extremely quiet here, and they were locked up in a room that smelled like curry and meat. She presumed that they were in a kitchen's storage room. It was too dark. If she didn't keep track of the time, she would've thought that the sky was dark.

All of her limbs were tied up. Having her hands tied up was not an issue for her. She grasped for the knot and thought about what kind of knot it was and how she could untie it quickly.

Having closed her eyes, Ye Jian didn't speak to Betty. She only whispered softly when she managed to untie the knot, "Don't be afraid, Miss Betty. Take a rest first. I need to climb up the window and see where this place is."

Her right hand touched a silver wire that was entangled in her left hand... She had been searched by them. It was fortunate that she had left her pistol as a signal. If they had found a pistol on her body, they would have been wary of her.

They took away her watch, but not the wire on her left hand... They thought that it was a silver bracelet.

Betty didn't realize that Ye Jian had already stood up. Her voice trembled as she uttered, "Jian, we've been kidnapped by Miss Pabel. I think she is probably an al-Qaeda member."

Huh? Why is it like this?

Ye Jian moved her wrist and crouched down again and asked softly as she squatted in front of her, "What did you find out, Miss Betty?"

"One day, I mentioned the conflict between the government forces and al-Qaeda and Pabel suddenly got angry. She told me not to mention such things in front of her again."

Betty was terrified. Her voice was filled with fear and trembled with every sentence she made. "I think she's an al-Qaeda member. But I trusted her because she's a very patient teacher."

Teachers were always able to gain the trust of students and parents. That was why Ye Jian felt that there was nothing wrong about Betty not informing the President about it. She could only say that Betty was not vigilant enough.

She hugged her lightly and smiled, "It's okay, Miss Betty. Nothing will happen to us. Believe me. I need to go up and look around..."

Before she finished her sentence, the sounds of footsteps could be heard. Ye Jian immediately let go of Betty and quickly picked up the rope that she had left in place and tied herself back again.

Chapter 494: Overlooked

"Miss Betty, I have untied myself just now. So please believe me. I will protect you." As she tied herself back up, she urged Betty, who hadn't reacted yet. "We will definitely leave this place. We won't stay here."

It wasn't until Ye Jian's reminder that Betty finally gave a reaction. She was surprised. Before she could even speak, the door was flung open with a bang and two al-Qaeda members came in with guns.

Then, the lights were turned on. Ye Jian, who was facing the door, saw two al-Qaeda members with guns walking towards them. Then, Pabel came in.

She looked at Ye Jian and spoke after a minute. "Please forgive us for being impolite, my friend from China. Although we welcome you here, we can't help but bring you with us. Believe me, if the government is willing to cooperate with us, your life would not be in danger."

She didn't mention Betty because she was her most important hostage. Kidnapping Ye Jian was just additional bargaining chips for her.

The gray robes might be the uniform of the al-Qaeda group. Ye Jian was once again brought out of the room. She discovered that the males were all in gray robes while the females were in black, like Pabel.

"This is an orphanage! Why? Miss Pabel, why did you bring us here? There are children here, do you know? There are children here!" Betty became agitated. She could recognize where this was. It was an orphanage for children who had lost their parents in the war.

"They finally have a home after a hard time. Miss Pabel, you can't do this!"

She was so agitated because she was worried that Pabel would kidnap these orphans too.

She spoke in English and Ye Jian could hear it clearly.

She didn't think of it. She was going to do it.

Pabel, who walked in front, stared at Betty with her cold, dark eyes under the veil. "If it was not for Mr. President, there would be no orphans, and they would not lose their family! That's why, Miss Betty, you should be blaming your father!"

The whole orphanage was controlled by the al-Qaeda members. The staff was all held in one room and the children were locked up in another.

Ye Jian and Betty were in that very same room, a room filled with the smell of gasoline.

Ye Jian's eyes contracted as she saw several oil barrels filled with gasoline.

"Miss Betty, you should stay here obediently and tell these children that you're going to save them. If you want to save them, you need to cooperate with me, or else..." Pabel picked up an oil barrel and took out a lighter. "Or else, I will light this up and the children here will go up to the Heavens with you."

The oldest child here was only twelve, and the youngest was four. They were children that had seen war and were particularly sensitive to these. They were all frightened to the core as they squealed.

Betty had never encountered such a thing. Even though she lived in a war-torn country, she was the President's daughter and had been living under protection. At this time, she was scared by Pabel's threats and her eyes were filled with tears. "Please tell me what I need to do, but please don't hurt them. Thank you."

Even if she was afraid, the very least she could do was to use her actions to protect them.

And Ye Jian was completely overlooked by Pabel, making it more convenient for Ye Jian to act.

Chapter 495: Complete Trust And Understanding

G3 and K7 reached the school at 5.37 pm. Everything seemed alright. The Pakistan soldier with them told the teachers that he was thirsty and used this as an excuse to enter the teacher's office.

"Pabel always goes to the mosque after school ends. She won't go home directly. She will also enter the 'bunker house'."

The soldier saw Pabel's photo after entering the office. He pretended to be a student's father and expressed his gratitude for Pabel. Within a short conversation lasting five minutes, he managed to get important clues.

Pabel was a believer so it was normal for her to go to the mosque. However, she always rejected the invitation from her colleagues. Even the teacher who saw her at the mosque saw her unintentionally. This was unnatural.

G3, who was hiding in the dark, used his satellite phone to contact Xia Jinyuan. He told Xia Jinyuan what they found. "Q King, Pabel is a member of the al-Qaeda group. Her occupation is a teacher. There is a welfare center for children less than five kilometers away from the mosque."

"You mean that Pabel will bring Ye Jian to the welfare center?" Xia Jinyuan was with the president of Pakistan. He conversed in English so the president understood him. When he heard 'welfare center', the president bent down and looked at the map carefully.

As expected, there was a welfare center for children southwest to the mosque.

The al-Qaeda group was a military organization. No matter how powerful Xia Jinyuan was, he wouldn't be able to find Pabel immediately. They needed to carefully look for clues to figure out her exact location.

Q King nodded. "K7 is already on his way. Report immediately if any situation arises."

The Pakistan government had just finished their hand over and take over. This was a messy country. Yet, the al-Qaeda group was able to act so blatantly. This proved that they had some power and skills. The Pakistan government spent much time, effort and manpower tackling terrorists and extremists but there would still be areas they couldn't handle.

Pabel's existence showed the power and weakness of this country. In China, such a situation would never occur.

After Ye Jian entered the welfare center, she was thrown to one side. She glanced around the room quickly to get an understanding of her situation. Then, she lowered her head obediently.

There was a telephone in the room but the wires were plucked. The yellow telephone laid on the ground. It was damaged. The chips were all over the ground. If she wanted to use it to contact Captain Xia, she would need to fix the phone first. This method couldn't be used.

She couldn't escape alone too. If she could, she would have done it at the presidential palace.

She was in charge of the safety of the leaders. If she left without Betty, she would look down on herself.

The best way was to let Pabel contact the presidential palace on her own accord. She believed that Captain Xia would be able to find their exact location through the phone call.

No matter how weak Pakistan was, they would be able to track a phone call.

Well, she would have to find a way to let them contact the presidential palace.

As she listened to Betty and Pabel speaking, Ye Jian hoped that she would be able to find out what her opponents wanted.

Chapter 496: The Great Rescue

"What a good child. If your father is as vibrant and kind as you, you might be drinking your afternoon tea after your lesson and spending a comfortable afternoon with your Chinese friend." Pabel had a motive. She wanted to save a leader of the al-Qaeda group who was caught by the government last week.

The leader was an important person. If not, she wouldn't expose herself.

Ye Jian could sense that Pabel had a motive. If not, she wouldn't be telling Betty all these. From her words, she could tell that Pabel would continue staying at the presidential palace using her identity as Betty's English teacher if it wasn't for an emergency situation.

"Betty, ask her what she needs from you. Try to make her contact the presidential palace." Ye Jian lowered her voice and spoke softly behind Betty's back. "We need to let the people in the presidential palace know that we are safe."

Betty treated Ye Jian like her support now. Hence, even though she was scared, she still stammered, "Teacher Pabel, what do you want from me? If I can help, I will help you. You're my teacher after all. I respect you."

As the daughter of the president, Betty wasn't stupid. She was using her own method to lower the vigilance of their opponents.

Everyone knew that the president's older daughter died in the hands of terrorists. Thus, they protected their little daughter very well. The people outside all felt that Betty didn't know how messy her country was.

Why were there such rumors? It was the work of the president and his wife. This was to make people believe that Miss Betty was a naive, pure, and innocent young lady who didn't know anything about the world.

No one would guard against such a person.

At 5.52 pm, the office line in the presidential palace received a call. The call was directed to the president's office within five seconds. The president of Pakistan had just ended a call with the leaders of China. He knew that they would support the Pakistan army in all ways.

The relationship between the two countries had always been close. This was because China lent a helping hand to Pakistan many years ago when the whole world had given up on it. China helped Pakistan go through a huge crisis. Hence, until now, the people in Pakistan would warmly welcome any Chinese citizens whenever they came to visit.

"China is Pakistan's best ally." This sentence was found in the textbook for primary school students.

A student from China, Ye Jian, was kidnapped during her visit to Pakistan. Yet, the Chinese leaders weren't angry. Instead, they supported the Pakistan army. The Pakistan government was grateful.

Thus, when the president received the call, he asked about the safety of his daughter only. He never mentioned anything about Ye Jian. This was to let the other party think that Ye Jian wasn't important.

An unimportant chess piece would be forsaken.

Pabel told the President her demands. First, provide a large transport vehicle. Second, provide enough foreign currency. Chetivorokov must be in the vehicle.

Chetivorokov was the leader of the al-Qaeda group who was caught a week ago.

Chapter 497: We're Coming, Ye Jian

"Mr. President, if you can't satisfy any of my demands, I won't just kill your daughter. Many children will be burnt into ashes. They will accompany your daughter to heaven. As long as you are okay with this, we'll do it immediately."

Pabel never thought of using only Betty. She gathered the other children in the welfare center too. There were more than 50 children. She was confident that the President would relent.

If there were only Betty and Ye Jian, they would be able to save them after knowing their exact location. However, there were more than 50 children now. This was a serious problem.

K7 was hiding on a high ground overlooking the welfare center. He looked through his binoculars and said, "They have many people and weapons. Consider accepting their request. At the same time, ask them to free a portion of hostages. The vehicle isn't big enough to contain all the children. It will be troublesome for them."

He was a doctor so his words were short but to the point.

Very soon, the entire rescue plan was changed. The president held an emergency meeting and commanded the elites of all the relevant departments to form a rescue command team.

This was the biggest child kidnapping incident in Pakistan. Even though the children were all orphans and had no families, the Pakistan government wouldn't give up on them.

The sun set. The Chinese army was involved too. They suggested that using weapons was not a good option. Besides Betty and Ye Jian, the other children inside were all very young. They didn't know anything.

Time passed slowly. Many children got tired of crying and fell asleep. Only the older ones knew that they were in danger and didn't dare to sleep.

Ye Jian, on the other hand, had already woken up from her sleep. She knew that she must maintain her stamina at all costs.

After sleeping for around two hours, it was around 8 pm now. Captain Xia and his team must be closing in on the welfare center now.

Suddenly, Ye Jian heard the call of a bird. It was the call of a common bird found in Pakistan.

No one sensed anything amiss. However, Ye Jian knew this was a signal from Captain Xia.

Two of them came. They needed to know her exact position.

The chirps of the birds were heard. Then, they slowly disappeared. It seemed as though the birds finally went back to their nest.

"9 o'clock direction. There are 52 hostages. Pass the weapons."

The two members of the Xueyu unit got excited. They quickly moved towards their 9 o'clock direction.

In the room, Ye Jian covered Betty's mouth and whispered, "Our men are here. Sit still quietly. Trust me. Very soon, all of us will be able to leave."

Betty nodded. Ye Jian released her grip. "Don't alarm the other children. Their cries will alert our opponents. I need to act proactively this time. No matter what happens, don't scream. Understand?"

"No problem. Also, if you can give me a gun, I want to protect the children too." Betty wasn't a naive and innocent child. She knew how to use a gun too!

Chapter 498: A Coordinated Strike

Ye Jian's mouth curved up when she heard her words. "Okay, I'll try my best." As much as possible, but not now. After all, Betty did not undergo any professional training. If a gun was discovered on her, the consequences would be disastrous.

She gently patted Betty's shoulder and said, "Sit here and rest. If any of the children cry, try your best to comfort them. Trust me! Miss Betty, we will leave here safely with all the other children."

Ye Jian's words calmed Betty. There was another person who was trying to protect these young children like her. That was why she had to muster her courage, stand up and protect her own people.

"Jian, rest assured, although I don't have a gun, I've been learning from the guards. I do know how to fight." Betty lowered her head and sounded as though she was blaming herself. "I'm very sorry, I'm bad at fighting."

Outside, two ghost-like silhouettes sneaked into the orphanage, looking for the room which Ye Jian was in.

When Ye Jian was leaning close to the door, she could hear a dull sound coming from outside, and the sound of heavy objects being dragged on the ground. She knew that the two al-Qaeda members who were guarding the door had been neutralized.

“Q King, it’s done.” The message came through the earpiece.

On the other side, Xia Jinyuan dived underneath a bus like a cheetah and pierced a thumbtack into its tires. Hearing his comrades’ voice, he smiled faintly, “Everything is going well. Inform Ye Jian to prepare for the coordinated strike.”

The entrance of the Xueyu unit would mean that the rescue operation was launched. As for Pabel’s three demands, the Pakistani President would satisfy them and get it done as soon as possible.

The first thing was to release Chetivorokov from prison. At the same time, the Chinese soldiers would infiltrate the orphanage.

And this was also the time when Pabel could confirm that Chetivorokov was out of prison and would be on their way to the airport.

The two Xueyu unit members would need to successfully enter Ye Jian’s room. Everything had to be synchronized and it was not to be delayed.

The two Xueyu unit members who came to make contact with Ye Jian were not Xia Jinyuan’s bunch. They were members who could speak the Urdu language. They knew that there was a girl inside who was protecting the leader and was here on an exchange.

Ye Jian heard soft knocking sounds from outside and responded lightly with her fingers on the door. After getting confirmation, she whispered softly, “We can’t afford to have a fire here. There are oil barrels here and four children drenched in oil. It would cause an explosion. There are a total of thirty-two hostages, sixteen of them are under six years old and the oldest is twelve.”

After the war, many of the children didn’t grow too tall because of malnutrition. The twelve-year-old boy looked like he was ten.

Listening to her detailed report, the two Xueyu unit members who had already disguised themselves in the gray robes exchanged a look. They knew the one they were looking for was Ye Jian, who had helped them to complete their missions many times.

She was calm, without a trace of fear.

“Roger that, the President has already agreed to their requests. They will release a group of hostages today at ten o’clock.” A completely foreign voice sounded. “I’m V8, and the other member is T6. We are already inside the al-Qaeda group. Disguise is complete.”

Chapter 499: She Learned How To Obey

Ye Jian was immediately relieved. They were indeed the Special Forces. They were fast and swift in their movements, and they immediately disguised themselves as the enemy after killing them and established contact with their comrades inside.

The lock began to make noises and the door opened slightly after a 'click' sound. "This is your gun from before. Keep it safe, my little comrade." V8 smiled faintly as he passed the gun through the slit before shutting it again quickly. "15 rounds, no other magazines."

A gun was good enough!

Ye Jian held the pistol and smiled. Before she even opened her mouth, she heard V8's deep voice again. "Ye Jian, the first batch of hostages will be released at ten tonight... you're not in the second batch either..., you will still be in the hands of the al-Qaeda even on the plane. Are you afraid?"

This was an arrangement. There was no way to change that. Ye Jian was here because she was supposed to protect the leader. But now... she was protecting Betty.

It was the duty of a soldier to go wherever they were needed.

Although Ye Jian was not in military attire, she was already a soldier in many people's minds! A soldier had to fight until the end, even when everyone else has left.

Outside the door, V8 and T6's faces went dark. In their hearts, they thought that it was cruel to a teenage girl like her. However, Q King was the one that proposed for Ye Jian to protect Betty.

The Head had hesitated but agreed to it in the end. For the country's interest, Ye Jian could only choose to stay by Betty's side until the end.

"I feel that your arrangements are the best arrangement. I will need to protect Betty. It is my duty. And I will do my best to protect Betty and keep her safe until she's back with the President and his wife."

Ye Jian was not sad at all and even thought that that was the best arrangement. They could hear it from her tone that she would definitely agree to any arrangement without objections.

She had learned to obey.

Hearing that, the two Xueyu unit members were surprised. Did she accept it just like that? Without a doubt? Without dissent?

"Rest assured, you won't be fighting alone, and you won't be alone in the plane with Betty." T6 tried comforting Ye Jian so that she could feel more at ease. He also wanted to let her know that comrades would never give up on one another.

Ye Jian had already prepared to return to Betty's side. Upon hearing that, she laughed softly, with a voice full of joy, "I know. Someone has to operate the plane. Since I'm on the plane, there will be our soldiers on the plane."

“And there’s some distance from the orphanage and the airport. You have to leave by bus. I’m guessing that our forces are already hiding on the bus.”

Her voice was soft like a humming bug on a summer night, but her words were clear. Her reasoning also made V8 and T6 raise their eyebrows.

“If I’m not wrong, our Head had discussed this with the President, and will not let Pabel step out of the orphanage and will settle this directly inside.” Ye Jian leaned against the wooden door and slowly whispered in the evening breeze. “And I believe that the country will not abandon me, and I know that our country will not allow the al-Qaeda group to go rampant.”

Chapter 500: I’m Ready!

Ye Jian had never thought about the consequences of being the last batch of hostages to stay in the hands of al-Qaeda. With that man outside, she believed that he would not abandon her.

She believed that even if he was not there, he would be waiting for her on the plane! Because he would never let her face all of these alone!

Ye Jian had so much faith in Xia Jinyuan. Just like Xia Jinyuan, who had also infiltrated the orphanage, he also believed that Ye Jian would not be in trouble.

The two comrades outside laughed silently. This girl really had the air of a soldier.

“The plane has been arranged. There’s a bit of distance between the orphanage and the airport. There are several rescue plans. If it goes well, we would be able to settle it in the orphanage.” T6 was an elite soldier with a wealth of combat experience, selected from the ranks of the army. Seeing that Ye Jian was calm and composed, a smile surfaced on his face. “So, your guess is correct. We’re intending to resolve it in the orphanage.”

That was the best outcome. However, al-Qaeda was also a military organization. Everyone knew that it would not be that simple. Pabel would definitely have something up her sleeves.

“But now that the room has oil barrels, it’s much more difficult.” Ye Jian pursed her lips and glanced at the oil barrels, and at the children drenched in gasoline. She then gazed towards the corner of the wall. She then slowly remembered what she had seen in the room before she finally settled on something. Her dark eyes flashed. “There’s a way...”

“Back to positions.” V8 reminded them. The two of them got back into their positions and within two minutes, footsteps could be heard passing by outside and leaving quickly.

Ye Jian quickly reassured Betty, “They have left, they told me that everything is fine outside. The President has already agreed to Pabel’s requests and they’re all ready. Betty, we just need to wait to be rescued.”

She didn’t tell Betty that the people outside were actually soldiers. The fewer people who knew, the better!

On the other side, Pabel's gaze was gloomy as she waited for the government's final call. She needed to confirm whether Chetivorokov had arrived at the airport and whether she could see the plane!

Dressed in a black veil, she looked just like a poisonous black widow. Every sentence of hers was stained with venom. "Leave the first batch of hostages in the room and pour petrol all over the room. If anything happens to us while we're on the way to the airport, burn them all! Let the people see how incompetent their president is!"

They were not going to release half the hostages. They were leaving them in the orphanage. If something were to happen to them... the children and the staff in the orphanage would be burnt alive.

There were a total of sixty al-Qaeda members in the entire orphanage and fifteen by Pabel's side. They would obey every word of hers like a soldier.

While Pabel was waiting for Chetivorokov's call, Betty was holding onto a child who was sleeping and instructed the older children, "Listen up, my friends. Don't make any noise and cover your mouths. We need lots of water. With water, we won't be burnt to death. Understand?"

Meanwhile, Ye Jian was using the silver wire on her wrist to wrap around the water pipe. She then twisted the wire after tying it onto a broken table leg. As the wire was spun tighter and tighter, water began to seep out...