

BOOT CAMP 501

Chapter 501: Smart Ye Jian

The water flowed gently. All the children held their breaths. They were afraid that the sound of water would alert the people guarding outside.

Five children who got splashed with petrol covered their mouths. Their gaze was filled with happiness as they rinsed their body with water. The thick layer of petrol on their clothes flowed to the ground along with the water.

Ye Jian moved to the door again and knocked on it with a specific rhythm. When she got a reply, she whispered, "I suggest that you use the second plan. Take care of them on the plane."

"You are going to pour the petrol out?" V8 raised his eyebrows. He immediately understood why Ye Jian chose the second plan. He lowered his voice and replied, "Our preparation time is tight. We need to fulfil Pabel's requirements by 10 pm. It has been three hours since the call. There's not much time left."

Ye Jian felt happy that she had such capable comrades supporting her outside. He knew what she wanted them to do instantly. "I'll pour all the petrol out and turn this dangerous room into a safe room. That way, you don't have to worry about this place exploding under the gunfire. My second suggestion is to release the first batch of hostages before Pabel leaves..."

Before she could finish her sentence, T6 knocked on the door lightly with his gun. Ye Jian didn't say anything. She immediately rushed back to her position.

Betty used the Urdu language to remind the children. "Someone is coming."

The children were used to war so they were extremely sensitive to danger. They immediately lowered their heads and hugged their knees, pretending to be asleep.

The five children who were splashed with petrol squatted in a corner. Ye Jian put the water pipe back. The room turned silent.

The door didn't open. The people on patrol just wanted to see if there was anything abnormal. When they didn't hear any sound, they gave some orders and left.

"K7, there's a patrol coming. Three men in total. Be careful." V8 continued to keep in contact with K7 and told him about the situation on his side so that K7 would be able to make the necessary preparations.

K7 had already found the workers of the welfare centre who were locked up. He whispered to his comrades and asked them to hide. Before the guards came, all of them hid.

The entire welfare centre was no longer controlled by Pabel. As the soldiers started infiltrating, they disguised themselves as the guards on duty.

Ye Jian didn't know the exact number of hostages. When she heard the footsteps moving away, she quickly turned and washed the other two children who were poured with petrol.

"We have only removed the scent of oil from them. It is still dangerous. We need to move the barrels away." Ye Jian spoke to Betty softly, "When the bullets hit the barrels, it will explode. We must make sure that the barrels are not beside us."

It was not an easy task to leave this place. Sadness crept into Betty's eyes again when she heard this. "What should we do? The barrels are so big. How can we move them away?"

Chapter 502: The Best Her

Ye Jian blinked. She smiled brightly. Her smile was confident. "Since there is a water supply, there must be pipes below. We just need to pour the oil into the water pipes."

This was a master bedroom last time. After some modification, the bathroom was torn down and this place was changed into a cafeteria for the children.

She started prying the new wooden floor with a nail from a table. The creaking sound could be heard occasionally. It sounded like a mouse grinding its teeth on a piece of wood. T6 and V8 carefully listened to the noises inside.

Once the petrol was all gone, this room would become a safe room. They could then use the second rescue plan. The main battlefield would be the airport instead of the welfare center.

V8 quickly informed J5 of Ye Jian's suggestion. J5 would then contact the translator at the presidential palace and this message would be passed to the president and the other leaders there.

The atmosphere was tense. The elites participating in this rescue mission were all worried about the petrol. Yet, a piece of news from the Chinese translator saved them.

"I would like to thank the Chinese student for her bravery. Her actions will change the lives of 32 children and bring them back from the gates of hell." When he knew that the Chinese student along with Betty was trying to pour the petrol away, the president told his subordinates, "No matter what the results are, we need to thank this lady for her bravery. We must always remember that China is our brother, our true brother."

This was the best news they received so far. It was invigorating.

Qin Xiu looked at the relaxed faces of the elites from Pakistan. There was no smile on his face. He gripped his pen tightly.

As a Chinese, he didn't hope that anything would happen to the students from his country. Also, he knew Ye Jian. It was dangerous to act under the eyes of the terrorists. If she was discovered...

However, this decision gained the approval of everyone. They needed to take the risk.

When the leader knew about what happened, he remained silent for a while. "A country can only be strong if its youths are strong. Student Ye is a good example of this. She allowed us to see hope in the country. She did well."

"Does that mean you agree with the second plan?" The major general looked at the leader and asked, "That means that Ye Jian will still board the aircraft with the al-Qaeda group."

The leader waved his hand. He said, "We won't give them a chance to leave on the plane. We'll finish it in the aircraft. Inform our soldiers. We must ensure the safety of our student."

They must save Ye Jian. This was the main mission of all the soldiers from China.

In the dark, K7 and a group of special forces killed a bunch of terrorists secretly and disguised as them, waiting for the best opportunity to strike.

Chapter 503: Make More Preparations

"There are 20 hostages. Group C is on standby." K7's cold voice sounded from the earpieces.

Group B consisted of V8. Group C consisted of K7. These two teams had successfully disguised themselves as members of the al-Qaeda group and took over the mission of watching over the hostages.

They just needed to wait for Ye Jian's news now. As long as the petrol was no longer a danger, the second plan would move smoothly. They would ensure the safety of the first batch of hostages being freed.

"Group A is on standby. Group B, what's the situation?" Xia Jinyuan was in Group A. Once everything was ready, he spoke in his earpiece softly. G3 and he were hidden on the bus. They had to wait for the Pakistan army to finish their preparation before reinforcing them to wipe out their opponents.

V8 leaned close to the door. After a few seconds, he said, "No reply. There are soft noises coming from the room. Ye Jian is very cautious. She might act a little slower."

Xia Jinyuan smiled. Let's wait a while longer then. Little Fox would have a plan.

"Pass the three milk bottles to me." The last barrel of petrol was almost empty. Ye Jian asked Betty to pass her the milk bottles. "After the barrel is filled with water, pour the petrol in the bottles along the rim to prevent them from smelling the difference."

The three milk bottles were filled with petrol. Ye Jian carefully opened the bottles while asking Betty to continue pouring the remaining petrol out of the barrier. Then, she touched the barrier that was bring filled with water. "This is done. Change it to the next one."

To prevent any accidents from happening, Ye Jian filled up the empty barrels with water to ensure that their weight was the same.

Ye Jian had undergone professional training. Hence, her plan was perfect. After the barrels were filled with water, she poured the petrol around the rim. As expected, the air was filled with the strong smell of petrol again.

Time passed slowly. It was almost 10 pm. Both armies had finished their preparations. Everyone was on standby.

At night, the city wasn't lit up like the cities in China. Here, everyone rushed to go home before the sky turned dark. If they stayed outside, they might be killed.

At 9.50 pm, Pabel finally received a call from Chetivorokov. He was calling from the airport. He laughed and told the lady who saved him that his aircraft had reached the airport.

As agreed, they would release the first batch of hostages, who were the workers of the welfare center. To Pabel, adults were harder to control. Leaving them behind was troublesome for her.

"Chase them out of the welfare center. I want to go out to see if the government has sent anyone here." Pabel was cautious. She used this chance to survey her surroundings. Once she noticed any army people, she would shoot her gun as a warning.

At 10 pm, the first batch of hostages left the place. They were chased out of the welfare center by the members of the al-Qaeda group.

The hostages ran away from the welfare center at the fastest speed possible. It was very quiet outside. Besides the cries of the hostages, there was no one else in sight.

The members of the al-Qaeda group reported their findings to Pabel. "It's quiet outside. There's no sign of the army. Madam, it seems like they didn't send anyone to surround us."

Chapter 504: Together With You Again

"Very well, tell Mr. President that I will release the second batch of hostages when I arrive at the airport and the third batch when I board the plane. Only Miss Betty and the Chinese student will stay behind." Pabel didn't lower her guard and stayed vigilant. She continued to use her hostages as a chip for her life and once again, proposed her conditions.

The President was already waiting at the airport. After learning that, he still had that one condition. To release all the hostages after the requirements were all met!

As such, Pabel was more aware of the importance of her hostages.

Qin Xiu was responsible for translating for the Chinese side. His voice was transmitted through the cold communication equipment to the military earpieces via radio waves. "Pabel says that the second batch of hostages will be left in the room. To ensure the safety of the hostages, the President told Pabel that he has only one condition, which is to release all the hostages."

Qin Xiu translated the President's words one by one. "The Head and the presidential palace have proposed that the Chinese team cooperate with the Pakistani forces to execute the mission and end it before the plane takes off."

Qin Xiu's voice was very calm. From time to time, he would glance at the plane on the runway. In about an hour's time, the last batch of hostages would arrive at the airport, but it was impossible for Ye Jian to be released.

Breathing gently, Qin Xiu put one hand into his pocket as he rested. His handsome face was a little cold.

It was eleven minutes past ten and Pabel appeared to have agreed to the President's request. However, before she entered the car, she commanded the remaining al-Qaeda members in a ruthless manner, "Go according to the original plan. Burn the place down when you leave. No one shall escape!"

She didn't plan on releasing the children from the orphanage because they had all seen the faces of the al-Qaeda members. If they became wanted when their faces were exposed, they would be punished even if they returned.

And it was impossible for those members to survive. They had no other choice but to die there.

They were willing to do so, to sacrifice their lives for the organization.

The room where the children were held in once again had their doors opened. A bright light flashed past and Ye Jian saw two men in gray robes walking over. "Hide your pistol well. Give me your hands, quick."

It was V8 and T6. To prevent others from discovering Ye Jian's pistol and traces that the room had been compromised, they took the initiative to bring Ye Jian and Betty out.

She saw that Pabel was on the bus while Ye Jian's and Betty's arms were tied up again and forced up the bus with guns pointed at their backs.

"Let them sit in seats in front," Pabel instructed coldly. "Watch them. They're our chips to leave this place. Without them, everyone will be buried together with Chetivorokov!"

Betty did not speak to Pabel again. The children on the bus were all sitting near the windows and everyone had an armed al-Qaeda member sitting next to them. If anything happened outside, all the hostages would be killed.

It was a bumpy ride. When the bus came to a sharp corner, the man standing beside Ye Jian suddenly grabbed her arm with both hands and drew a letter 'V' lightly with his finger.

It was V8 in disguise!

Ye Jian had thought that they stayed in the orphanage. Turns out that they were right beside them. Next, Ye Jian learned that there were four Xueyu unit members on the bus. Among them was... Xia Jinyuan!

Chapter 505: The Last Moment

G3, V8, T6, K7 and Captain Xia. There were a total of five people from the Special Forces. Heh, once the hostages were released, it would be time to get these guys.

There was one thing that she did not need to worry about in the hands of these believers – being violated. Ye Jian simply closed her eyes and rested on her seat. With people on her side... she felt at ease.

Anyway, there was nothing she could do now. She might as well get some rest!

As the bus passed a section with streetlights, T6 saw that Ye Jian looked like she was asleep... Is she carefree? Or absent-minded? Or is she really that calm?

It was 11.02 pm when the bus arrived at the airport. Al-Qaeda's number three, Chetivorokov had already been waiting there. As he saw Pabel got off the bus, he gave her a warm hug. "Thank you very much, my partner."

A horn sounded and the President's voice soon followed, "Miss Pabel, we have already made arrangements according to your request. Release the last batch of hostages immediately!"

"Of course. No problem, Mr. President." It was Chetivorokov's turn with a ferocious and arrogant baritone voice. "But, your daughter and that Chinese girl will be accompanying us on a wonderful journey in the air. Of course, Sir, I promise not to hurt your daughter and your friend."

The Pakistani President heard his arrogant voice and remained calm. "We will ensure that you will leave safely. However, if anything happens to my daughter, trust me, Chetivorokov, even if you're in the air, I will mobilize my fighter jets and turn you into ashes! Trust me, I will do it!"

The warning stunned the arrogant Chetivorokov. If the fighter jets were really mobilized... there was no way they could escape!

But Pabel laughed. A woman's voice sounded pleasant when she was gentle. But when she became harsh, the voice could sting one's ears. "Mr. President. If we don't leave safely, the children in the orphanage will all be burnt alive!"

"So we all have to calm down and settle this amicably." The President was deliberately delaying time. He needed to give some time for the Chinese forces to sneak into the plane.

"Very well, we hope that we can settle this amicably too," Chetivorokov replied viciously and signaled several al-Qaeda members to get off. He was more cunning than Pabel. He didn't release the hostages immediately. Instead, he let his men push Ye Jian and Betty in front, preventing him and Pabel from getting killed.

V8 was standing in front of the bus while K7 stood by the side of the door. T6 stood on the other side with the luggage door. As for Xia Jinyuan and G3, they got out of the luggage compartment when Ye Jian and Betty were pushed out of the car during the negotiations.

One took care of one. With T6's alert, each of them covered the mouth of an al-Qaeda member and slit their throats with their daggers... Before the blood spurted out, they shoved their targets back into the bus.

The two succeeded in substituting for two al-Qaeda members.

As they cleared their targets, Pabel sent people to search the plane thoroughly, afraid that there would be an ambush. She even searched the eight crew members on the plane and boarded the aircraft after she had confirmed that they did not carry any weapons.

Chapter 506: The Strike

The children were all meat shields for the al-Qaeda members. Only when they have all boarded the plane did they push the children off the plane. Some of them even rolled down the stairs. They didn't even dare to cry when they fell.

These children were a little older and were aware of their situation. They didn't dare to cry or move. More than twenty of them were clustered together. The panic in their eyes... was something that Ye Jian could never forget.

When an al-Qaeda member lowered his head and walked past, Ye Jian could smell a faint scent of mint. That's... She raised her eyes and saw a handsome face under the faint light on the runway. He was elegant even if he pursed his lips.

It was as though he knew that her gaze landed on him. The corner of his mouth curved up as he brought a hostage and boarded the plane with the rest of the al-Qaeda members.

When she saw G3 passing by too, Ye Jian's eyes were smiling... they're all on the plane. K7 should be on it too.

After all the members had boarded the plane, only Ye Jian and Betty were left. Step by step, they headed up to the plane. Ye Jian turned her head slightly and glanced at the children. The scene she saw made her heart shudder.

Those young faces had no traces of a child's innocence, only the fear of danger. Their eyes were not bright, but instead dark and heavy, as if there was no vitality left.

"They're safe." V8, who was 'pushing' Ye Jian up, whispered, "Soon, it will be our battle. Ye Jian, I look forward to fighting with you side by side."

There were not many soldiers in the Xueyu unit. They all knew one another and usually carried out missions together. Everyone in the unit knew about Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan's matter.

Now that he finally had a chance to meet Ye Jian, V8 didn't want to miss it. He wanted to see how capable she was to be even recognized and acknowledged by G3!

Hearing that he was full of interest in her, Ye Jian raised her eyebrows, "I also look forward to feeling what it's like to join forces." It seemed like she had found her life goal on the battlefield. She didn't feel that passionate back in the classroom.

She had anticipated being able to fight alongside them.

“There are a total of thirty rounds here. There is sufficient ammo, but don’t wreck the plane.” At the last step of the stairs, V8 shoved a magazine into her pocket and left a tiny Swiss army knife in her hand. “Try and cut the rope with the knife. The plane will circle around the runway for about five minutes. The whole operation will commence within five minutes.”

The rest of the children were left on the bus. Only Ye Jian and Betty were brought up the plane.

It was impossible for Pabel to even think that five Special Forces soldiers had infiltrated their ranks. There were even five Pakistani government elite soldiers amongst the crew members.

As the elevator of the plane was closed, Ye Jian immediately saw over twenty al-Qaeda members screaming loudly while raising their guns.

“Be careful of the guns in your hands. All you need to do now is to hold your guns carefully. Don’t misfire and destroy the plane.” Chetivorokov chuckled. He had a long beard and his eyes were ferocious. He scanned the whole cabin and laughed even louder when his gaze landed on the Chinese girl who was sitting behind him.

Chapter 507: You’re Not A Student!

He told Pabel, “You’re a brave believer. Your husband will forgive you.”

Everyone felt that Pabel was a brave and capable believer. They kept their guns and celebrated their escape.

Yet, they didn’t know that the people who stayed back in the plane had been killed by the soldiers from Pakistan. Their heads were turned at a weird angle.

The plane rumbled. It was about to take off. Someone silently reached out and killed the person sitting beside him. Everything happened silently. Nothing could be heard besides the cheers of the believers.

Ye Jian moved her hands. She used the swiss knife V8 passed to her to slit the ropes that were tying her hands together. As the plane turned, she leaned towards Betty and used the knife to slit her ropes.

“We’re preparing to take off.” The pilot’s voice sounded tense. He seemed nervous as he was under the control of the al-Qaeda group.

The lights on the plane went off. Ye Jian pushed Betty away from her and said, “Hide in front.” V8 was guarding at the front. Betty would be safe there.

Gunshots sounded. The members of the al-Qaeda group, who were still laughing a second ago, froze on the spot. Pabel’s scream rang through the entire plane. It shocked all the members of the al-Qaeda group.

“Miss Pabel, you’re not very polite to your guest. There’s a saying in our country. Courtesy demands reciprocity. I wonder if you’ve heard about this before.” The instant the lights went off, Ye Jian had killed Chetivorokov. She was now standing beside Pabel. Her silver wire was around Pabel’s neck.

This was why Pabel screamed.

When she was the one pointing a gun at other people's heads, she was never afraid. She was confident and domineering. However, when other people pointed a gun at her, she felt hopeless.

She was dead!

"You're not a student." Pabel gritted her teeth. She felt as though she was going to suffocate at any moment. She softened her tone and said, "I don't care if you're a Chinese student. Believe me, I have no reason to harm you. We just want to leave this place and return to our home."

Whether it was a snake or a poisonous spider, they wouldn't give up till the last second. A snake had the ability to spring up and bite a human when its head was chopped off.

Pabel was the same too. She wouldn't give up till the last moment.

"I am a Chinese student. If not, why would I get kidnapped by you?" Ye Jian grabbed Pabel's arm and twisted it. Pabel screamed in pain. Her arm was dislocated. She lost her ability to resist.

"I'll treat you the way you treat me. This is called 'courtesy demands reciprocity'." Ye Jian smiled. Her voice was gentle but her actions were vicious.

She didn't give Pabel any chances of escaping. She pressed her on the seat and used the silver wire to tie her arms and legs together.

The smell of blood filled the plane. The soldiers from the Xueyu unit, who were disguised as members of the al-Qaeda group, attacked their opponents. They either used their guns or their military daggers to kill their opponents.

Chapter 508: Don't Move, Little Fox

Ye Jian wasn't worried about Pabel anymore so she participated in the fight too. She stabbed her swiss knife into the neck of her opponents. Sometimes, she used her gun and shot at them.

The soldiers from Pakistan were all wearing their military uniforms. As for the soldiers from the Xueyu unit, they didn't have a strong scent on their bodies. Hence, Ye Jian mercilessly killed those people that had a strong scent and were not wearing a uniform.

The plane had stopped moving. The elites from the Pakistan government in the plane contacted the control tower. The people that were hiding around the plane rushed out. The people in front held their ballistic shields while the people behind raised their guns and aimed it at the door of the plane. Anyone that came down would be shot.

"Miss Betty is saved." The first piece of news the control tower received was this. The members from the Pakistan government were elated.

Qin Xiu looked at the communication device. He even heard the sound of gunfire.

A fight was going on on the plane. He clenched his fist. He called the leaders using the special line and reported, "Miss Betty is saved. There is no news of Ye Jian. Both parties are in gunfire."

This was good news for China. Ye Jian was always beside Betty so she must have played an important role in saving Betty.

“Report constantly until Ye Jian is safe.” The Head always had a calm expression on his face ever since the start of this kidnapping. He didn’t seem agitated at all.

He believed that Ye Jian would come back safely. He believed that the soldiers from his country would complete their mission successfully too.

A member of the al-Qaeda group managed to get a submachine gun. Bullets flew in the air. The person shouted in Urdu language and asked his people to lie low.

Ye Jian felt a burn on her arm. She reacted quickly and laid on the ground. Then, she crawled slowly towards the person with the submachine gun. He was very close to Pabel. She mustn’t allow Pabel to return to the al-Qaeda group.

“Don’t move, Little Fox.” A familiar voice sounded beside her. Her body was enveloped by a person that smelled like mint. It was Xia Jinyuan. His arms felt gentle, broad, and full of security.

Xia Jinyuan only released Ye Jian after sending her to the safe zone. “What were you planning to do just now? Are you going to accept the person’s request and give yourself to him as a hostage?”

As compared to just now, his tone was cold and demanding. It was obvious that he didn’t agree with Ye Jian’s decision.

Ye Jian wasn’t affected by the intimate interaction. When she got reprimanded, she replied calmly, “No, I won’t do such a stupid thing. He was too close to Pabel.”

...

So that’s the case. Xia Jinyuan heaved a sigh of relief. He smiled. “Next time, I need to give you an earpiece so that I know what you’re doing. I was so frightened when I saw you moving towards the man just now.”

“Am I so stupid in your heart?” Ye Jian touched her arm. Fortunately, the bullet only grazed her arm.

Chapter 509: She’s Good

Her breathing stopped for a moment. Xia Jinyuan was leaning on her back. He asked, “Where did you get hurt? Bandage it up to stop the blood from flowing.”

There was lesser blood when a person gets grazed by a bullet. Ye Jian raised her arm and said lightly, “It’s just a scratch. There’s not much blood. We can handle it after we get down the plane.”

She paused for a while before continuing. “Captain Xia, I’ll crawl over and take Pabel as a hostage. You’ll then ask the pilot to turn on the lights. Aim at the terrorists the moment you see them. Let’s finish this faster to prevent any changes from happening.”

While she was talking, K7 was talking to Xia Jinyuan through the earpiece too. Just like what Ye Jian said, K7 also hoped to end the fight as soon as possible.

“Ye Jian will move first and bring Pabel over as our hostage. You all can lie down first and catch your breath.”

Everyone from the Xueyu unit heard Xia Jinyuan’s voice clearly. V8 turned and asked K7 softly, “I suspect that the first shot was done by Ye Jian. What do you think?”

“That’s Q King’s Little Fox, a little fox that knows how to grab opportunities. It’s normal that she pulled the trigger. She was the closest to Chetivorokov. She killed our prime target, Chetivorokov. Hence, there is no need to suspect anything. She is the one who took the first shot.” K7’s tone was still the same, cold and indifferent. However, he spoke more words than usual.

People that knew him well would know that he was complimenting Ye Jian.

“I’m even more interested in her now. I have to admit that she’s very calm.” V8 was very curious about Ye Jian. He had heard so much about her, he felt that he needed to meet her.

Soon, Ye Jian showed V8 and T6 what kind of woman she was. She was someone who dared to stand right beside the al-Qaeda group. This bravery was rare in a woman.

The lights on the plane were turned on. There were only six members of the al-Qaeda group left. They raised their guns and wanted to resist. A lady’s voice rang through the air clearly. “Look at who I have and see if you still want to resist.”

Ye Jian spoke in Chinese so V8 translated for her.

“Even Chetivorokov is dead. How long do you think you can last?” Ye Jian spoke this sentence in English. She wanted Pabel to hear it and know that nothing good would come from opposing the government.

Pabel’s face turned hideous. Her shaw was stuffed in her mouth so she could only make muffled sounds.

Why were there government soldiers on the plane? They had inspected it beforehand. There were no other people besides the flight attendants. Pabel looked at the members of the al-Qaeda group that were lying on the ground, dead. Her eyes turned red.

What went wrong?

The members of the al-Qaeda group saw this and glared at Ye Jian viciously. They wanted to kill Ye Jian. Some even started scolding her in the Urdu language.

Ye Jian pulled the shaw in Pabel’s mouth so that she could speak.

“Kill me and burn all the children at the welfare center.” Pabel gave a sinister smile. She could finally speak. She couldn’t look back at Ye Jian so she stared at the tail of the plane. “Soon, the whole world will know how powerful we are. They will know how incapable the President is!”

Chapter 510: Don’t Be Impolite!

“Why will I give you the chance? The moment the bus left the welfare center, your men were all killed. Those children that were frightened by you are probably sleeping under the care of the government.”

Ye Jian’s voice was cold. It caused chills in Pabel. “I won’t give you the chance to escape and harm more innocent lives.”

Ye Jian couldn’t care about how furious Pabel was. She looked at the people carrying submachine guns and said, “If you want to shoot us, kill Pabel first.”

“Kill them. Kill all of them...” There were two red lines on Pabel’s neck. She couldn’t speak loudly due to the suffocation.

Xia Jinyuan was on standby. When he saw Ye Jian tilting her body, he aimed at his target and pulled the trigger. A person carrying a submachine gun got hit on the forehead. The bullet passed through his head and landed on the ground.

Pabel heard someone speaking in Chinese. She seemed to understand something. “There are... soldiers from China here!”

“It’s too late. Pabel, you’ll never escape from our army.” Ye Jian pulled Pabel back and retreated under the cover of Xia Jinyuan and his men.

After that, it was time to clear up the mess made. This was passed to the Pakistan government. After all, it was their matter. China’s soldiers had completed their mission with flying colors.

The Pakistan army never thought of letting the al-Qaeda group leave. After Xia Jinyuan fired his shot, the two parties started fighting. The members of the al-Qaeda group were surrounded. They were unable to escape even though they had submachine guns.

The tail of the aircraft opened. The soldiers from the Xueyu unit retreated quickly. The Pakistan army quickly took over their position.

“You should have put her on the plane. There’ll be people taking care of her.” Xia Jinyuan looked at Ye Jian who was dragging the unconscious Pabel who got hit by a bullet. “She’s a burden.”

“I can’t leave her on the plane. I need to pass her to the President.” After multiple flash bombs and smoke bombs were thrown into the plane, Ye Jian finally managed to retreat to the ground. Xia Jinyuan was standing beside her. He had been protecting her while they were retreating.

He was wearing a grey gown. From the back, he looked like a Pakistan man.

Gunshots sounded continuously behind them. After passing Pabel to the Pakistan government, Xia Jinyuan held Ye Jian’s hand and brought her to gather with his team.

The dark airport lit up. All the lights on the runway lit up. Multiple spotlights shone from the roofs.

“Look at how he treasures her!” J5 took off his grey gown and pants. He spoke to his teammates who were still staring at Q King. “You can take off your clothes too. Are you waiting for the lady to come before taking them off?”

“Q King can do that but you can’t. You can’t give the lady a bad impression. You might scare her.”

Everyone regained their senses. They quickly took off their grey gowns and the scarves around their heads. They were only wearing a long sleeve shirt, a bulletproof vest, and a pair of shorts.

“F**k, I think that I shouldn’t take off my pants. Let me wear them.” T6 looked at his bare legs. Under the glaring spotlight, all his hairs seemed to be shining. It was so impolite.