

Chapter 531: Don't Worry, I'm Here

Under such an emergency situation, Ye Jian didn't have time to choose a good hiding place. After she rolled to the side, she felt a stinging pain on her face. She knew that she had rolled into a bramble.

Brambles have many thorns and small leaves. They were thin and fine. She was hurt by the thorns but the lights weren't able to find her. However, she was able to see the four enemies who were patrolling.

The people patrolling inside the base were holding AK-47 assault rifles. They were in camouflage attire and had bulletproof vests. Their footwear was waterproof military boots. If they had a military helmet, they would look like a normal soldier from the government army.

Xia Jinyuan, who was hiding, signaled to Ye Jian. He wanted them to split into two directions and tackle two enemies each.

The two of them exchanged glances through the night-vision goggles. They saw the coldness and firmness in each other's eyes. This gave them confidence and encouragement as well as a sense of security.

Xia Jinyuan told Ye Jian that he would always hold her hand and walk with her.

Ye Jian told Xia Jinyuan that when he was tired, he could choose to believe her.

On the battlefield, they didn't forget their words. They used their actions to prove that they were people who meant what they said.

Ye Jian nodded her head lightly to show that she understood. She saw Xia Jinyuan smiling. Then, he disappeared in a blink of an eye.

The sound of leaves rustling was heard. It sounded as if someone rushed through the bushes in a hurry to escape. The member of the al-Qaeda group walking in front maintained their high vigilance. He didn't shine his lights in front immediately. Instead, he used the Urdu language to remind his teammates.

The four of them split into groups of two. Two of them walked towards the bushes which were shaking while the other two continued walking in front. After some distance, the one with the torchlight hung the light on the tree and the two of them came back silently.

They had undergone training so they knew how to lure their prey out.

But Ye Jian had been through training before too. Their decision made it easier for her to cooperate with Xia Jinyuan.

She placed a silencer on her pistol and silently came out from the brambles. She was holding the 9mm QSZ92 pistol she carried with her ever since she came overseas. Its effective range was 50m. The initial velocity was 350m/s. She was going to shoot within its effective range, which was 5m. That way, she would have the time to shoot the second bullet and kill both of the opponents.

Three light taps were heard from her earpiece. Xia Jinyuan was telling her that they would act three minutes later. Ye Jian used her finger to tap her earpiece back to show that she understood.

The torchlight on the tree swayed. The two people who sneaked back wouldn't expect a bigger danger to be behind them.

She had already loaded her bullets. She crouched her body and walked lightly. She quickly shortened the distance between her opponents and her. She only stopped when she was four meters away from them.

After her opponents walked one meter, it would be five meters.

Principal Chen once said that Ye Jian was suitable to be a sniper. Not only did she have sharp judgment, but she also had a good gauge of her shooting speed too.

Chapter 532: We Didn't Know That You're So Powerful

For instance, normally, someone was able to shoot four times within one minute. Then, Ye Jian would be able to shoot eight times in one minute.

Within the same period of time and using the same gun, Ye Jian was able to hear the sound of the bullet passing through the firing pin and igniting its powder. As she held the gun, she could feel the gunpowder starting to burn. The pressure inside the cartridge would increase. When the pressure reached around 250 to 500kg per square centimeter, the bullet would leave the cartridge and enter the gun barrel. Here, Ye Jian was able to feel the bullet moving. With the help of high temperature and high pressure, the bullet would pass through the gun barrel quickly. She would then take her aim at this point of time and shoot at her target.

Ye Jian didn't know why she had this feeling. She just knew that whenever she touched a gun, the 4D image of the gun would appear in her mind clearly.

When she took a shot, the 4D image would come to life. As the bullet started moving, the image in her mind moved too. Her entire body seemed to turn into a gun. She didn't need to aim before she shoots. She was able to pull the trigger and then aimed.

This allowed her shooting speed to be twice as fast as normal people.

What did this mean? It meant that before other people can take a shot, she had already killed her enemy.

This moment was a good instance. A muffled thud was heard. Then, the same sound was heard again. The two people walking in front didn't have the chance to hold up their guns at all.

This was Ye Jian's ability.

After Xia Jinyuan killed the two people who didn't have time to react, he looked at Ye Jian. Even someone as calm as he was shocked.

Her shooting speed was too fast. She was able to kill two people within 0.003 seconds!

Before this, he was thinking that he would help Ye Jian once he killed his opponents. Yet, she was the one who came to help him.

The bodies of the four people were still warm. But, they were already dead. The two of them hid the bodies. Xia Jinyuan led Ye Jian into the bushes and leaned towards her. "I didn't know that your shooting speed was so fast. You amazed me."

To make sure that they wouldn't alert the enemy, Xia Jinyuan had to lean very close to Ye Jian. His lips were just next to her ears. Ye Jian could even feel his warm lips touching her ears a few times.

The low voice and the warm breath landed on her ears and her neck. Her heart shuddered a little. She appeared a little unnatural.

"You still have something I don't know. Little Fox, you're not honest." Ye Jian couldn't help but tilt her head. She never knew that her ears were sensitive. It was itchy. She felt like scratching it.

Xia Jinyuan had no other thoughts. He smiled when he saw this reaction. "Why are you moving away? I'm speaking like this because it makes things easier."

"You're making my ear itch." Ye Jian glared at him and said softly, "Captain Xia, are we resting? How is J5? Shall we contact him?"

Chapter 533: One Word: Convinced

Their voices couldn't be heard from the earpiece. They seemed to have switched off their communication devices. Xia Jinyuan smiled, "Yes, we can rest now. We have almost reached our destination. Let's wait for them to get into their position."

This meant that the two of them were the fastest and met with the least danger. J5 and the other teams had a harder time since their path of entering was tougher and they needed to clear more enemies. Hence, they needed more time.

Ye Jian needed to enter their enemy's base first. The path Xia Jinyuan and she chose was hard to come down since it was a cliff and there were not many trees. However, the distance was short and there were many natural elements protecting them. Thus, the security on this side was not as tight as the other sides.

"Captain Xia, why not you go and reinforce them? I will go in myself." Ye Jian was still worried about the other people. Since she had already reached the base, she would be able to find a good position for sniping herself.

Xia Jinyuan smiled at her. Although his expression couldn't be seen under his camouflage and the night-vision goggles, Ye Jian could still feel his intense gaze. She heard him saying, "You haven't answered my question."

"What question?" Ye Jian blinked. She had camouflage on her face too so her expression couldn't be seen. She was in quite a good mood because Xia Jinyuan was surprised by her shooting speed.

Last time, she couldn't be compared to this dangerous man.

Xia Jinyuan chuckled. "Are you being proud?"

He looked at her with love. His gaze was gentle. It was blocked by the night-vision goggles but the intensity of his gaze could still be felt. Ye Jian felt it too. Her heart skipped a beat. She calmed herself a little before replying, "It's the feeling. Every time I needed to pull the trigger, especially a pistol, an image of the gun will appear in my mind. I can feel the movements within the gun and take aim immediately."

Someone panted heavily in the earpieces. They heard K7's indifferent voice. "I'm sorry. I just happen to hear that. I didn't mean to disturb you. It made me gasp."

Wasn't this shocking?

Normally, people aimed before taking a shot. However, Ye Jian said that she would shoot first before taking aim. Wasn't this nonsense?

If other people said this, K7 wouldn't believe them. But he believed Ye Jian.

Last night, the first shot she took was within a second after the lights within the aircraft lit up. This meant that she was speaking the truth.

"Shoot first and aim later. It sounds unthinkable." Xia Jinyuan smiled. The admiration in his gaze got stronger. "However, since you said it, I believe you. I saw it for myself just now."

K7 remained silent. This was unimaginable. Ye Jian broke traditional thoughts. Her actions needed to be faster than the bullet. She needed to aim before the bullet came out of the gun.

Two other voices were heard. The groups had reached their first destination. After confirming their direction, they put aside Ye Jian's shooting and started moving towards the base of their enemy.

The quietness of the mountain hadn't been broken. But the soldiers from the Xueyu unit had already moved into a different position. Ye Jian didn't find the highest and best sniping point. She chose a location where she could leave immediately and sniped people from any direction.

A gunshot rang through the air. Ye Jian knew that the biggest battle for the night was starting.

Chapter 534: The Need To Be Vicious

The first gunshot was by the Pakistan army. After confirming that the Chinese army had entered the base, they started their attack. They weren't afraid of revealing their identity so their attack was fierce and brutal. They kept throwing grenades into the base. The entire mountain lit up in flames.

This allowed the members of the Xueyu unit to see what the base looked like.

This place looked like a village in Pakistan which was isolated from the world. All the houses were single small cottages. There was some distance between each cottage. The area covered by the village was huge. There were small trails between the cottages.

“They used a village as their base. This is a huge place. It will take a long time to defeat them using grenades.” J5 stuck out his tongue. He raised his head to have a look before lying down again quickly. On a battlefield, it was a mistake to pop your head out. Your head could be gone in an instant.

Ye Jian, who was at the sniping point, felt the same way too. It was hard to discover this base. If they didn't get information from Pabel and her comrades, the Pakistan government might never know that there was an al-Qaeda base in a village in the mountains.

The grenades didn't explode one by one. A few of them exploded together. The shell fragments pierced into the ground and dust flew everywhere.

The members of the al-Qaeda group who were standing near the grenades had turned into a pile of blood and meat.

The shell fragments could kill people too. The Pakistan army used offensive grenades. The range of attack for these grenades were ten meters. That meant that anyone within this range would be injured by the explosion of the shell fragments.

The Xueyu unit rarely used such offensive grenades.

“It looks like our new president has a temper. Damn it, all the grenades are offensive grenades. Q King, the defensive grenades who have seems like nothing in front of them.”

J5 was still able to remain calm and relaxed under this situation. If you just listen to him, you might think that this was just a slightly more dangerous drill. “Grenades are flying everywhere at the front. We'll sneak in carefully and bring the people that look like Chinese out.”

The China army never liked to attack so directly. They prefer to use knives civilly. Even when their opponents got scared to death by the knives, they wouldn't kill them. This was a psychological tactic. One small wound was enough. They would make it bigger and then destroy them from the roots. No path of retreat was given to them.

This was the reason why the Xueyu unit always assassinates. They wanted to open the mouths of those people alive and ask them how many comrades they had. They could then uproot their enemies from their foundations.

No one hoped that someone would shoot them suddenly when they were walking on the streets.

No one wanted to be bombed when sitting on a bus too.

Only when the country is safe can the citizens live in peace. Leaving such dangerous people alive meant compromising the safety of the country.

Ye Jian listened as they chatted while killing their targets. Her eyes narrowed.

Now, she finally understood clearly why Captain Xia said that even the elites among the top soldiers weren't able to enter their unit. This indifference when handling their mission was something not everyone could have.

She didn't say anything. She just focused on her surroundings. She saw four figures entering her vision. These four people quickly entered a black clay building.

Chapter 535: At War

Lights lit up in the room. Within a minute, the lights went off.

Ye Jian sent her location. She lowered her voice and said, "2 o'clock from my position, four targets entered a house. Don't come close to this part. Be aware of ambush."

This wasn't a good time to attack now. If not, she could have shot at least two targets just now.

"We don't have enough people. We can only wait until someone catches their attention." When J5 spoke, everyone knew that he was talking to Ye Jian. They had to send Ye Jian, an unofficial soldier, on this mission. It was obvious that they didn't have enough manpower.

Ye Jian acknowledged his reply.

The Linchuan Special Forces had already returned to the boundaries of China to carry out their mission. They managed to get a lot of information from Pabel. One of them was related to the boundary of China. It was very serious. It would affect the safety of China's boundary.

This was why the Linchuan Special Forces were called back to China the moment they finished the mission at the welfare center.

There was a lack of manpower but the al-Qaeda group might leave any moment. The Pakistan government had already taken the first step. They would continue taking the second step.

They quickly sent their army to come up with a plan. Pabel also mentioned that there were some Chinese taking part in their action. Hence, the Pakistan army decided to carry out their plan tonight.

This was a military secret, so Ye Jian didn't know. On the other hand, Xia Jinyuan and the other soldiers knew.

Yesterday night, they only slept for one hour. After they woke up, they immediately called Ye Jian to move with them.

There was a lack of manpower and they didn't sleep well. Hence, they called their comrades while carrying out their mission to energize themselves.

The main battlefield belonged to the government army. Everyone waited for K7 to come back with more information before deciding their next step.

Xia Jinyuan's cold voice sounded exceptionally calm among the explosions. It was like a thousand-year-old piece of jade. "The entire base is full of small houses. There are walls build around each house so K7 has to make sure that there aren't any ambushes. He might need more time to scout."

The other people mustn't act rashly. There were not many people so Xia Jinyuan had to employ resources to where they are needed most.

K7 finished scouting and quickly went to reinforce Ye Jian. Xia Jinyuan and the other two teams cooperated with each other to catch the Chinese people. One team watched their backs while the other retreated. K7 and Ye Jian would be the last.

This plan required everyone to play their parts well and cooperate with each other.

No matter how long K7 took, there were no reinforcements for him.

Fortunately, the Pakistan army was very fierce. They brought all their light weapons and bombed a safe path out.

The al-Qaeda group's firearms couldn't be compared with the Pakistan army. They were preparing to retreat today so all their firearms were gathered at one location.

The Pakistan army spread out to attack. This caused the al-Qaeda group to split up their firearms too. There was a lag time when they were distributing the firearms so the Pakistan army managed to control the situation.

This made K7's life easier.

There was no map to use so K7 had to find his way through all by himself. Then, he would draw the map out and tell his comrades what path they should take.

Chapter 536: Under Fire

Ye Jian felt a little deaf in her ears under all that gunfire. She was listening to their voices while listening to the gunfire too. To her, it wasn't suffering. It was training.

Her emotions were ground up by the gunfire, and her fears were pierced through with bullets and then washed repeatedly with blood. As time passed, her heart became a piece of flat mirror, only reflecting what was good and what was evil, what was justice and what was wicked.

That was a kind of growth that could only exist in the flames of war.

Ye Jian knew that the reason why she could participate in missions was that the military unit wanted to nurture and train her, to see if she was a piece of jade.

There was a rumbling sound in the sky and soon, a transport plane appeared from the East as it headed North. It was a big plane, not a bomber or a fighter jet. The plane that transported the Pakistani forces has driven back.

"That's interesting, the Pakistani government had sent a transport plane over to attract the attention of all the al-Qaeda members, making it safer for us. This is enough motivation for us to work hard." V8

chuckled, without any psychological pressure. He made Ye Jian wonder if he always chewed a piece of grass in his mouth leisurely.

The sound of the transport plane was loud enough for anyone within a few miles to hear it, attracting all the attention of the al-Qaeda members. If there was any anti-aircraft weapons, one shot would be enough to send it crashing down to the ground, killing everyone on board.

Even so, the Pakistani transport plane still came over, reducing the danger for the Chinese soldiers.

Sure enough, the al-Qaeda members saw such a big shadow being cast over them and swept the sky with machine-gun bullets.

“So f**king cunning, there are nested machine gunners!” V8 didn’t hold back his words, and coughs could be heard through the earpieces.

J5 cautioned earnestly, “Brother, pay attention to your image.”

“My head’s almost blown up and you guys still have the mood to curse?” K7 finally spoke and sent his position to Xia Jinyuan and two other groups, “It’s up to you, Brother, I will retreat and group up with Ye Jian.”

Ye Jian, who had been listening to them quietly, acknowledged the message and immediately sent her position to K7. She then heard him say, “These M16s are not bad, it’s light. Get some of these back.”

“Did the QBZ-95s let you down?” T6 replied with a chuckle. Immediately after that, there was silence. He had already gotten into action.

Actually, Ye Jian also thought that it was good to get some M16s back. The al-Qaeda were using AK-47s, and the reason why they were using M16s were because the M16 rounds were much more compact. They were longer, lighter and weighed only 3.56 grams instead of the AK-47’s 7.91grams.

You could see that just from the circumference of the bullets, the M16 was superior to the AK-47 and you could carry more M16 bullets too.

Moreover, everyone is now engaged in a close-range firefight. The M16 is fast at close and medium-range shooting, has high accuracy and could penetrate armor too.

Chapter 537: Brother, Help Yourself

At the same time, the bullets were lighter and they could bring more ammunition to the battlefield. There won’t be an instance where one would run out of bullets while fighting.

It was after a comprehensive discussion that the M16 was selected for this operation.

And the QBZ-95s that T6 had mentioned were assault rifles manufactured by their country. The 7.62 bullets were discarded during the design process and they chose to incorporate the M16’s 5.8 bullets into the design. Although it was close, they didn’t manage to reach those parameters.

Ye Jian was tempted too when K7 mentioned that he wanted to get a few M16s back.

It was possible to get one back. There was also an M16 assault rifle in Fujun Town's armory. However, the magazine could only be filled with twenty rounds, unlike the magazines that Captain Xia and the rest had. Those were thirty round magazines.

As a gun enthusiast, she also likes disassembling and assembling different guns.

"Let's find them once we have sorted this out. If we manage to find any, we can take them. The government of Pakistan doesn't have the time to clean up the guns from these al-Qaeda members." Xia Jinyuan opened his mouth immediately after Ye Jian had thought about it, as if... he understood what Ye Jian had in mind.

That conversation was the last sentence that consisted of more than ten words. What followed were all short phrases.

The gunfire from the government forces was still strong and had never stopped for a moment. Meanwhile, gunfire from the al-Qaeda was not to be underestimated too, posing a problem for the government forces. They couldn't send any of their forces to help with entering the base camp. Xueyu unit would have to go in alone!

J5 was getting nearer to K7 when he shouted, "I have an infrared on me. I need support, clear the infrared!"

The only one who could support him was K7, but a voice came over from K7, "I have an infrared on me too. Brother, help yourself!"

They had entered an area of infrared surveillance cameras that flies couldn't even escape from. They could only help themselves now.

As soon as the transport plane arrived, the infrared surveillance cameras that they shut down to evacuate the space were turned on again. What a frustrating outcome! According to the reports from Pakistan, there were no infrared surveillance cameras in the mountains, they were all human sentries!

It could be seen that the information pruned out from Pabel was not completely true. The interrogator didn't check it thoroughly and gave the Chinese side the wrong intel.

"I think... I know where the controls are." Ye Jian kept her sniper rifle. "Identity will temporarily change from sniper to assault. Rest assured, I will handle it now."

Bending down from a slope, she fluttered to the ground like a hawk. "There are a total of four people here. 80% probability of winning."

Leaning against the wall, before Xia Jinyuan could even answer Ye Jian, he saw a red dot flashing in front of him. Thanks to his sharp eyes, he rolled on the ground and towards another corner.

Sweating slightly on his back, he whispered, "Half has been blown up, the other half is still operating normally. I'm discovered."

Just as he finished his sentence, shots were fired and what followed was the sound of continuous machine guns firing at him. "I've run into machine guns. Ye Jian, destroy the infrared within five minutes! Go!"

The low-pitched voice came quickly and steadily. Ye Jian knew that he had run into a machine gun when she heard the shots.

Her body was pressed against the wall as she entered the back of the muddy dwelling house where she had been observing from her sniper position.

Chapter 538: Ye Jian, We're Relying On You

The tall walls didn't stop her from climbing up. Once she was up there, she saw three men in gray robes and guns aiming at the door. As soon as someone appeared, the three AK-47s would be fired, putting holes into the person.

Fortunately, she chose to go around from the rear. Now, she would need to assassinate one and fire two shots in close range.

She had only five minutes to destroy the infrared. There was not much time!

"The firepower has increased. Three hundred al-Qaeda members are estimated to be in the base! The government forces even reported the wrong numbers. There's not enough ammunition. Snatch the submachine guns!" G3 reminded all his comrades. He had been fighting hard on his side, one to five!

There was the infrared and they were outnumbered one to five. Ye Jian glanced at the unlit room. She saw four figures just now. Now, there were three people outside and that meant that there was only one inside.

And the person inside was definitely a technician responsible for controlling the entire infrared surveillance cameras. She decided to go according to her original plan – one assassination, two shots!

All she had to do was to eliminate the three targets outside and destroy the entire infrared system.

The infrared surveillance cameras were a pair of eyes on the battlefield. The more important these eyes were, the more heavily guarded they would be. Fortunately, these people returned in haste, increasing her odds of winning to 90%.

Ye Jian then jumped off the wall. Using that momentum, she stabbed her dagger into the enemy's left neck.

"Urgh..." The man was seized with terror as he gasped for his life. Ye Jian didn't even have the time to pull out her dagger. She aimed her loaded pistol at the next target and two shots were fired. Her back was already wet with sweat.

That was the reason why Grandpa Gen and Uncle Chen were strict with her and made her increase her speed during training... She understood its importance on the battlefield. With speed, you could clear three targets within twenty seconds. If you were slow, you might be dead before the third one.

The explosions were too loud. The al-Qaeda member responsible for the system didn't notice what was happening outside. He needed to turn on the entire system and help his side gain an advantage and kill the government forces that had sneaked into the base.

Ye Jian, who was close to the door, heard the voice of the other person from time to time. He was contacting his sentinels, but he found out that only a few were answering him. There was no one answering from the Northwest!

He sensed the danger and grabbed an assault rifle on the side. He turned and wanted to inform the sentinels outside. But the moment he turned, all he heard was the sound of glass breaking. A bullet had penetrated the window and directly hit his chest.

Ye Jian went over to his dead body, took away the submachine gun and used it to fire at the infrared surveillance camera system and the communications system. They soon burst up in flames and emitted green smoke like fireworks.

"Infrared has been dealt with." She informed all her comrades, took her Heckler & Koch MP5K-PDW submachine gun and left the room. Behind her were four dead bodies that were turning cold. Blood was still slowly oozing out on their bodies, forming a pool, and there was no longer fear on Ye Jian's face.

"Good job, Brother!" K7's voice came first. The infrared on his side was destroyed. Now that his opponent entered the blind spot, he began to counterattack.

The rest of the comrades thought so too, but they had no way to answer now. The firepower was still strong. Even Xia Jinyuan, who was the closest to Ye Jian, had been outflanked.

Chapter 539: Another Deed

Even though the entire infrared system had been destroyed, the Xueyu unit was still exposed. The al-Qaeda members had found out that soldiers had infiltrated. The bullet trajectories were staggered like a net, cornering the Xueyu unit.

The bullets were hitting the mud wall. The thick walls were trapping the bullets, and the flying dust was masking their night-vision goggles.

Ye Jian left the room without a second of delay. Destroying the infrared system meant that she had exposed herself. If she stayed there any longer, she would be surrounded when the al-Qaeda members rushed over.

Shots were fired endlessly and there was an explosion at her eight o'clock direction. It was about four hundred meters away from her. If there was no mistake, it was where Xia Jinyuan was.

He even used his grenade... Ye Jian's face turned dark as she rushed over to provide support without hesitation.

Before they departed, they clearly stated that the grenade must not be used unless in a critical situation. A grenade was the main weapon for retreat and Captain Xia used it! Thinking that he was in danger, Ye Jian's pupils reflected the flames of war and they seemed to be stained with blood.

"Captain Xia, I will support you." Advancing along the wall, Ye Jian was not running blindly but was moving forward with high alert.

Xia Jinyuan, who had already blasted out a blood path, was lying on the ground. The point of the explosion was close and his ears were still ringing from the explosion. After hearing that, he snorted the smoke and said, "Support K7, he's heavily surrounded."

Heavily surrounded! Ye Jian only felt her chest tighten. Heavily surrounded meant that there were fifteen people surrounding K7 now.

"K7, position!" Ye Jian didn't move towards her eight o'clock anymore. She knew very well who was the one that needed support – K7.

Before she received his position, four al-Qaeda members rushed out from the front. Ye Jian shot from the corner of the wall first with the MP5K-PDW submachine gun that she had grabbed.

The MP5K-PDW has a rate of fire of 900 rounds per minute and has ammunition of thirty rounds. These guns were originally used in counter-terrorism units, but they were now appearing in the hands of the al-Qaeda group. It was no wonder that the Chinese leaders wanted their soldiers to participate in this operation. They must capture the suspected Chinese in the base!

These guns were so dangerous that even the export of these was controlled. Who's the one that provided them with these guns? Are there any of these in the country? Do the terrorists have them?

They could at least get a few leads if they could capture these suspected Chinese.

The bullet was fired at a short distance, and the targets fell backward because of the impact. They didn't even have the time to make any sound before they were eliminated with the weapons that they had purchased.

K7's position was sent over and he was about eight hundred meters away from Ye Jian. Xia Jinyuan, who had broken out of his situation said to Ye Jian, "I'll come over and group up to support!"

"Okay! They are armed with MP5K-PDW submachine guns, don't waste them!" Ye Jian sounded like a veteran who had fought for many years, and she moved like one too. She was cooperating well with the Xueyu unit.

J5, G3, T6, and V8 were battling in coordination and could take care of one another without support. Ye Jian, Xia Jinyuan and K7 were battling alone and needed to group up as soon as possible.

The sound of gunfire and artillery was shaking the ground, and flares in the sky illuminated the entire base, exposing everyone in the darkness. Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan grouped up two minutes later and he grabbed her wrist so tightly that it almost broke her bones.

Chapter 540: Follow Me Closely

“I’m fine. How about you?” Ye Jian smiled and asked him softly. After all... he had thrown a grenade.

Xia Jinyuan didn’t realize how much strength he had put into his grip. The intel was wrong and they had such large firepower. They got Ye Jian, a new recruit, into such a high-level battlefield. The worrisome thing was that if she got hit by a bullet.

“I’m good, your bulletproof vest is important. It can save lives.” He spoke with a smell of gunpowder. “Guard my back when I break forward later.”

Ye Jian nodded and had no objections to his arrangement. This was her first battle. She had no issues listening to his arrangements.

The two exchanged a few words and immediately went to support the heavily surrounded K7.

Two people supported him from outside the parameters. Ye Jian’s submachine gun swept the al-Qaeda members who surrounded K7. The artillery shook the eardrums of those on the battlefield. Danger was always present. Even so, they had to support their comrades.

There would only be support if no hostages were involved. However, if there were hostages, no one would provide support. Everyone would have to advance forward, even if comrades are sacrificed. That was the only way to achieve victory, to save more lives!

The day they became a soldier, they had to understand what ‘sacrifice’ meant.

K7 saw a hand stretched out. It was long and slender. Even among the dust and gunpowder, he could still see the white and delicate skin of her fingers. It was Ye Jian’s hand. It looked weak but was strong and firm.

His eardrums were hurting. The entire wall was ridden with bullet holes. If it weren’t for a grenade that he had thrown that killed six people and stunned the rest, he might have one through his body.

He took a long breath of air filled with smoke and said, “I almost thought that I would be dead. How is this a hundred? I’ve cleared more than ten myself.”

It was annoying to get the wrong intel but he had to contain his rage. The cold and silent K7 didn’t hold back on his swear words.

“At least three hundred of them. This is not an ordinary base, but a base for all the al-Qaeda members in the city.” Ye Jian grabbed his hand and pulled K7 up. “The intel is wrong. The President of Pakistan will be nervous again.”

K7 wasn’t hurt. Besides not being able to fight head-on while being surrounded, everything else was good.

After confirming that he was not injured, he immediately contacted the other two groups of members... The firepower was strong. It was fortunate that the Xueyu soldiers were Special Forces who had been through things worse than this. Besides a few wounds on their bodies, there was nothing else.

Everyone grouped up ten minutes later and Xia Jinyuan opened up the map and pointed to the South, where there had been no movement. "Contact the government forces using the satellite phone. This will be our key attack point. We shall not stay for long. Capture two hostages and retreat."

If they stayed on when the government forces rush in, they would be fighting amongst themselves.

V8 was responsible for communication. After contacting the commander, three people suppressed the firepower while two assaulted and two advanced forward, starting their arrow formation.

Disperse, fight, group up, suppress, calm reports... In such heavy firepower, Ye Jian followed the Xueyu unit, like an arrow heading directly towards the suspected location where the Chinese were.