

### Chapter 61: See You on the Battlefield Four Years Later

Here, Ye Jian was like a real soldier who had integrated into the army. In the evening, together with the soldiers, she would run and assemble to receive the standing position training. In the morning, they began to take exercise and free combat at 5:30...

In terms of military postures and manners, Ye Jian was like a model soldier, making the veterans who had been serving for several years feel that they should work harder.

Standing straight like a pine, sitting still like a bell, and walking briskly like the wind. She had displayed the most standard military posture and the most qualified standing position.

“The only thing you lack is a military uniform!” After the morning training, a young soldier smiled and looked at Ye Jian, treating her like his younger sister. He pointed to the school uniform that she was wearing, “You deserve better than this.”

It was a bit weird for Ye Jian to wear a school uniform now that she was talking and behaving like a soldier.

Was it not strange that she had been wearing her school uniform like it was a military uniform?

Ye Jian was still sweating. Rubbing her sweat with her sleeves, she smiled brightly, “I promise that I will wear a military uniform when I turn 18!” Her goal was to enroll in a military college—the National Science University!

“It will still take four years. We are will all be retired four years later.” After laughing, the soldiers felt a bit melancholy. Though the army was everlasting, the soldiers were ever changing. In the next four years, the camp would welcome four rounds of new recruits.

Ye Jian looked at them. Her black eyes were shining like diamonds under the sun. Shaking her head gently, she said slowly, “No, you are like the sun that never falls, so you will always be soldiers in my heart. Ten years later, in my memory, you will still be the good guys in military uniforms!”

Under the sun, her face was beautiful and her voice was clear. Her voice, as well as her smile, like the spring water in the mountains, had flown into the hearts of these soldiers.

“We are all looking forward to seeing you... four years later, when you come here wearing a military uniform. Come on, high five, high five!” It was a squad leader who was suggesting to have high fives. All of them were scouts who were excellent at free combat. While executing tasks, they had serious and cold looks on their tan faces. But when they were resting, just like the elder brothers in the neighborhood, they would definitely take care of Ye Jian.

After clapping hands with the soldiers, Ye Jian ended her May Day holiday in the army.

She would return during the summer vacation. At that time, together with this group of charming and respectable warriors, she would live an unforgettable military life.

It was already nearly five o'clock in the afternoon when she was back in town. Principal Chen smiled and took out a 50 Yuan note. He said, "Go, girl, buy a pound of pork belly. I'm having a drink with Grandpa Gen tonight."

He was exuberant and even happier than finding a treasure.

Ye Jian took the money and said eagerly, "Braised pork in brown sauce, braised grass carp... These are the dishes that you and Grandpa like."

"You are a girl with a good memory. Go ahead." Grandpa Gen also laughed happily. He rarely came to town. He had agreed to come here because he was genuinely happy today.

The market in the town was not big, and there were only a few stands at four or five o'clock in the afternoon.

When selecting the ingredients, Ye Jian heard the peddlers discussing the election of the town mayor. One of them said that since Ye Zhifan—the deputy town mayor—and his family could even kick his niece out from their home, he was definitely not a good official. Ye Jian smiled gently as she heard this.

If this matter affected Ye Zhifan's career, Sun Dongqing and her daughter must be having a hard time.

Fujun Town, after five o'clock in the afternoon, had gradually quieted down. Even the passing vehicles had reduced a lot. Occasionally, motorcycles drove past the town speedily, leaving behind a string of smoke from the diesel oil.

## **Chapter 62: Respectable People**

At the forefront of the town's street was a newly opened hotel—the Chunyang Grand Hotel. Several girls dressed in camisoles and miniskirts were greeting a few guests jumping down from a van.

As Ye Jian passed by the hotel, she just looked at the road in front of her. Carrying the food she bought, she walked quickly to Principal Chen's home.

A bowl of braised pork in brown sauce, a braised grass carp, a bowl of fried dried beans with bacon, a share of tomato soup, and a bowl of green vegetables. Sipping the rice wine, Principal Chen and Grandpa Gen started their conversation, delightedly.

When they finished the meal, they both felt a bit drunk.

On the other hand, Ye Jian had packed everything. Carrying her school bag and taking a flashlight, she headed to the New Recruit Camp.

The New Recruit Camp was about ten miles away from the home of Principal Chen. When she walked past the Chunyang Grand Hotel, several motorcycles sped from the front. Instinctively, Ye Jian turned off her flashlight. She saw the motorcycles turn and stop at the door of the hotel.

The blinding motorcycles lights, which were not extinguished immediately, reflected on the glass door of the hotel, rendering dazzling rays.

The night wind, accompanied by a pungent smell of diesel, contained a slight whiff of blood. Ye Jian couldn't help but wrinkle her nose, leaving hastily.

Laughing, the several girls dressed in camisoles, whom Ye Jian saw during the day, came out to greet their guests coming down from the motorcycles one by one.

"Get out of the way!" A man yelled angrily, blocking the path of one of the girls. He turned around and got off from the motorcycle. "Take the meal to my room and let Liao Youde come over."

Ye Jian paused slightly, and when she lifted her feet again, her footsteps were more firm and faster.

The remnant smell of blood had not faded in the air. Instead of walking forward, Ye Jian took a shortcut to the New Recruit Camp.

When she passed by a pond in the village, she heard rapid gasping sounds coming from under the pond bank, and then there was the splashing sound of water. It sounded like someone was crawling out from the pond.

The scent of mud was mingled with a strong bloody smell, which made Ye Jian stop walking. Slowly, she lowered her body and squatted on the wet ground.

The sound of water disappeared, while the panting became faster...

Ye Jian kept her mouth closed tightly. This person was injured. Was he a villager from the town? No, that's unlikely. If he were, he would have called for help.

She had always been cautious. She did not move. Holding her breath, she blended herself into the darkness of the night.

In the darkness, someone staggered up and limped toward the camp on the hill. The smell of blood was getting heavier.

As Ye Jian saw the black shadow clearly, barely hesitating, she jumped up from the ground. Stuffing the flashlight into her bag, she ran to the limping black shadow.

"Let me help you go over there, come on, lean on me! I've got you!"

Ye Jian, who had rushed over to the man, grabbed his right arm and put it on her shoulder. Holding the man's strong waist with her other hand, she said, "I know Battalion Commander Yang. Don't talk. Let's go back and treat your wounds first."

Since she had been staying in the army for so long, the breath emitted by the black shadow was familiar to her. It was the fierce military authority that made the soldiers remain unperturbed in the face of life and death.

Extremely injured and experiencing excessive blood loss, the man had been holding on until now thanks to his willpower. When Ye Jian rushed out, he had already loaded the pistol in his hand.

## Chapter 63: Rescue

When the man heard that the little girl knew Battalion Commander Yang, he quietly put away the pistol. As he spoke, his voice was already too weak to be audible. "Little girl, run to tell Battalion Commander Yang that the target has been alarmed."

"We will be there soon. Don't talk. Save some strength. We will tell Battalion Commander Yang when we see him," said Ye Jian with a cold and stern look on her face. Even when the nearly 1.8-meter-tall soldier was leaning on her, she was walking at a steady pace.

Battalion Commander Yang was answering a phone call. As he heard the cold voice from the phone, his facial expression was unprecedentedly grave. "Okay! I will send troops to search immediately! I will report to you as soon as I hear any news!"

"The target is the number one foreign spy from the Southern Province, please be careful!" A low-pitched and cold male voice, which contained a majestic chill, was heard from the phone. "I will arrive at Fujun Town ten minutes later!"

Ye Jian appeared at the camp post, surprising the two soldiers who were on guard duty.

One soldier called to inform Battalion Commander Yang, while the other one carried the injured man on his back, running into the camp.

Battalion Commander Yang happened to be running out from the camp with the military surgeon. They immediately laid the man gently on the stretcher.

"It is a gunshot wound on his left shoulder. He has lapsed into a coma due to excessive blood loss. The wound is likely to be infected, and it needs to be treated immediately." As soon as Ye Jian saw Battalion Commander Yang, she told him every detail she knew. "The Chunyang Grand Hotel is fishy. Five foreign men have arrived there. One of the foreigners has the accent of Hongkou City and is injured!"

Hongkou City Accent! Was it not...? Gazed at Ye Jian, Battalion Commander Yang said in a deep voice, "Girl, it is going to be a long night for you."

"You go back to the dormitory first. The military surgeon will handle the wounds of this soldier."

Ye Jian slightly tightened her eyes and whispered, "Uncle Yang, there is only one military surgeon here, right? I'm afraid that is not enough. I know a little about gunshot treatment. Let me go with you."

When this girl talked, her demeanor and words would always be inexplicably convincing. Barely pausing, Battalion Commander Yan nodded, "All right, you may assist the surgeon."

Ye Jian was in medical school for more than a year, and her professional knowledge was better than the medical students. She could do more than just acting as a paramedic.

But tonight, she could only assist the surgeon. The 14-year-old Ye Jian had never been exposed to gunshot wounds, except for learning some theoretical knowledge in the army.

Injecting anti-inflammatory drip, cleaning up the wound, removing the bullet to clean the wound again... As long as the military surgeon needed anything, she could immediately hand it to him, and she could even aptly use the sterile cotton cloth to wipe the sweat from the military surgeon while he was pulling out the bullet.

When Xia Jinyuan came in, he saw a slender figure standing beside the operating table. As Ye Jian heard his footsteps, like a sentinel on guard duty, she turned around to look at him coldly, with a scalpel in her hand.

"It's me, Xia Jinyuan," he said in a low-pitched voice. As he took off his combat helmet, his handsome and exquisite face was revealed.

Wearing a land force combat uniform, Xia Jinyuan looked fiercer and gloomier than when he wore the military suit. The moment he came in, the entire infirmary was filled with the lethality on battlefields.

Ye Jian became relieved and exhaled lightly as she learned that it was Xia Jinyuan who had entered the room.

The military surgeon was conducting debridement of the necrotic tissues of the shoulder of the wounded soldier. Without raising his head, he said to Ye Jian, "Left raking light. Prepare the one-time pulse-type debridement flusher."

Ye Jian glanced at the surgeon, immediately handing the tweezers equipped with the left raking light to him. Meanwhile, she also prepared the one-time pulse-type debridement flusher, which would immediately flush the wound to prevent anaerobic infection once the bullet was removed.

Ye Jian remained focused, whether Xia Jinyuan was present or not.

#### **Chapter 64: The Versatile Ye Jian**

After glancing at the room, Xia Jinyuan immediately withdrew from the infirmary and said to Battalion Commander Yang outside, "His condition is temporarily stable. Let's talk about the situation here."

"Jianyuan met suspicious people at the Chunyang Grand Hotel at the corner of the street. One of them had the Hongkou City accent and was injured." Battalion Commander Yang quickly relayed the information that he had gained. "We won't know more details until the wounded soldier is awake."

Xia Jinyuan turned around. His deep eyes glanced at the infirmary with the surgical light on, and with his lips pursed, he said in a deep voice, "When did she learn to deal with gunshot wounds?" She was acting quite skillful that it seemed like she had been dealing with gunshot wounds frequently.

"Captain Xia, are you referring to the Jian girl? This girl is very versatile and has a good memory. She has been in the army for quite a time. It is probably during this period that she has learned something about gunshot wounds."

For fear that he might upset this formidable Captain Xia, Battalion Commander Yang immediately added, "The military surgeon said that she had no problems and that she was not allowed to go to the operating table until she had known about all the medical devices."

Xia Jinyuan looked at Battalion Commander Yang, who seemed nervous, and said with a subtle smile, "She is indeed quite intelligent."

As indicated by his watch, it was already 8:37 PM. Putting on his combat helmet and fastening the safety buckle, he said to Battalion Commander Yang, "Tonight, the camp area should be more heavily guarded. Don't let the girl run out."

"If I don't run out, do you know who the suspects are?" Ye Jian, walking out of the infirmary and taking off her mask, smiled gently at Xia Jinyuan who was standing in the darkness. "Of course, if you do know who they are, then I don't need to leave the camp."

Why had this girl been acting like a little hedgehog since he tested her in school last time?

Xia Jinyuan turned around again. As he smiled at the hedgehog-like girl, a beautiful curve formed around the corners of his lips. "Girl, can you tell me? We need to know everything about the suspects, including their heights, facial features, and other characteristics."

He figured that he should act like a gentleman and be more compliant with the sensitive girl.

Ye Jian, who held no grudges against Xia Jinyuan, ignored his graceful demeanor. Instead, she said to Battalion Commander Yang, "Uncle Yang, please wait a moment, I will come back in five minutes."

After finishing her words, Ye Jian ran to the dormitory where she slept.

Turning on the lights, spreading out sheets of paper, and picking up a pencil, Ye Jian closed her eyes slightly, recalling the scenario at the hotel entrance around eight o'clock.

Speeding motorcycles, glaring headlights, charming and smiling waitresses, gloomy men... and that heavily-accented yelling of "get out of my way".

The scene in her mind was fixed on the faces of the five people. She started to draw on her exercise book with her pencil.

Ye Jian had drawn their facial forms and features... She even painted out their hairstyles.

She painted very fast, without any pause or any trace to redraw. Two minutes later, a portrait was finished.

A pair of slender hands quietly took away the finished sketch for her, and the owner of the hands just studied the drawing carefully, without disturbing Ye Jian.

Slightly lowering his deep-as-the-sea black eyes, Xia Jinyuan looked at the girl concentrating on painting under the desk lamp. She didn't notice his presence at all. A very subtle smile appeared in Xia Jinyuan's eyes.

The girl was indeed quite good looking, and her thick eyelashes were like crow feathers. When she didn't speak, she was beautiful and elegant, with an intelligent temperament.

But as she opened her mouth, the look in her eyes was a bit cold, and she did not seem like a 14-year-old girl.

### **Chapter 65: Constant Surprises**

And the level of this girl's painting also surprised him. In the night, after glancing at those men, not only could she remember their faces, but she could paint them clearly. It was awesome!

"This is the portrait of the man with the Hongkou City accent. He has a wound, which should be on his waist. When he got off the motorcycle, he consciously put his hand on the right side of his waist." Ye Jian handed this silhouette sketch to Xia Jinyuan's hand. "There are three more. Wait a moment."

Concentrated, the look in Ye Jian's eyes was calm and cold. When the pencil in her hand was drawing, a faint cold glint flashed in her eyes. "I checked the wounded soldier's pistol. It was a QSZ92 semi-automatic pistol with a total of fifteen bullets, and only one bullet was fired."

"If this bullet hit the man who had the Hongkou accent, then he should still be in the hotel for the time being."

The QSZ92 semi-automatic pistol, from the DAP92 series, was equipped with the 9mm hard steel core ordinary bullets. This kind of bullet had a small shooting intensity and was so powerful that, at a distance of 50 meters, it could penetrate through a 50mm thick pine board after hitting through a 1.3mm thick helmet steel plate, while no other pistol bullet could penetrate the steel plate.

Judging from this aspect, if the suspect was hit by the gun, what he had to do right now was to stop bleeding before moving to somewhere else!

Xia Jinyuan's sharp eyes had been examining Ye Jian's face up and down several times. Later, he raised his eyebrows and smiled. "It seems that you have learned a lot in the army. You even know this."

"There are two more portraits to draw. Complete them in four minutes, ok?" As Xia Jinyuan noticed the calm and cold look in Ye Jian's eyes, he decided to adopt a comforting tone to inquire her, so as not to let this little girl have opinions of him.

Usually, it was the people surrounding the 20-year-old Xia Jinyuan that had to carefully observe his words and expressions. Never had he thought that he would need to closely watch the expressions of a little girl from a small village.

His suddenly softened tone made Ye Jian somewhat bewildered. After raising her head and glancing at him, she lowered her head indifferently. "The other four are the portraits of their side faces. I will try to see if I can recollect their faces from the frontal view."

“Since they are your targets, don’t you have their information? Not even a photo?”

While she was asking one after another of specific questions, she didn’t stop painting, “I was not aware of your arrangements, but the targets were alarmed and your comrade was injured. It was the mistake of the decision maker.”

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She continued drawing the rest of the portraits. Beside her, Xia Jinyuan remained silent. Were it not for his too-formidable-to-be-ignored energy, she would have thought he had left already.

“You are right, it was my mistake. I was hoping that the suspects could take the bait, but as it turned out... I won’t make such a mistake next time!” He said in a slightly cold tone and expression. Gradually, his voice became a completely low-pitched one. Taking the frontal-image sketches deduced from the side-face portraits, Xia Jinyuan, amazed, once again looked at Ye Jian and said, “You surprise me every time we meet.”

Rolling up the homework paper, he looked at Ye Jian with a stern expression on his handsome face. He reminded her, “It may not be peaceful tonight. Stay in the camp, don’t walk around.”

Ye Jian put down the pencil and gazed at him. Frowning, she said with concern, “How are you going to enter the hotel? Liao Jian’s father is there already.”

“Rest assured. We will manage. No more comrades will be injured.” Xia Jinyuan slightly nodded at Ye Jian. With the determined and solemn expressions on his face, it seemed like he was making a promise to her.

The look in his eyes once again warned Ye Jian not to walk out of the camp. And then, he turned around and left the dormitory.

## **Chapter 66: The Unexpected Hug**

His physique was as slender as bamboo and as straight as pine. Not only did his gait contain unparalleled elegance, but also embodied a sword-like fierceness. This was Xia Jinyuan, an elegant but dangerous soldier.

Ye Jian slightly pursed her lips. She stood up and chased after him.

“Captain Xia, I promised to go to my classmate’s home tonight.” Ye Jian yelled at the figure that was about to disappear at the corner of the stairs. “I am going out now. My classmate must be waiting for me at home.”

The footsteps descending the stairs did not stop, so Ye Jian had to chase downstairs again.

She must go out tonight. An Jiabin’s mother was a doctor! If the target needed help and stop the bleeding of his gunshot wound, he would definitely reach out to An Jiabin’s mother, Auntie Zhou!

If Xia Jinyuan told the sentinels in the camp not to let her go out, she certainly would not find a way out.



The problem was that did she still have time to inform Auntie Zhou? It had been 16 minutes since she found the targets!

In one step, Ye Jian traversed four staircases. She quickly rushed from the third-floor dormitory to the first floor. She was fast, but not as fast as Xia Jinyuan, for she had heard his footsteps disappearing on the first floor.

It's not that Xia Jinyuan did not hear her. It was just because he had heard her that he needed to arrange people to escort her. In order to save time, he did not stop to respond.

"Arrange a sentinel to escort Ye Jian to her classmate's..." Before he could say the word 'home', he had heard the pounding of urgent footsteps from behind. The girl was rushing so fast that she was not afraid of falling!

Before finishing his command, Xia Jinyuan turned around and stepped forward, with a cold expression on his face. As he stood at the end of the staircase of the first floor and looked up, he saw a slender figure dashing towards him, like a fledgling heading recklessly into the forest.

Ye Jian, who was in a hurry, did not expect that he would suddenly appear. Responding quickly, she withdrew a step and held the handrails of the stairway steadily.

From her estimation, she figured she could halt her steps before bumping against Xia Jinyuan.

However, as seen by Xia Jinyuan, she would definitely fall like a fledgling.

With both hands open, he automatically stepped up onto the stairs... Steady as a mountain, he held Ye Jian tightly in his arms.

On the other hand, the sentinel who had arrived interpreted the scene differently. The girl, reluctant to see the man go, chased after him. While the man, who was unwilling to leave as well, sensed her approaching and turned around, hugging the girl that was chasing after him.

It was a scene filled with complete romanticism.

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Soon, Xia Jinyuan realized how unexpected his movements were. Retracting his hands calmly, he smiled at Ye Jian, who seemed to be scared. "Be careful next time. The way you ran just now make people worry that you might get into an accident."

The little girl was really thin. She was so slim that he could encircle her waist with one arm.

Coldly, Ye Jian looked at the man who had stepped down calmly. Relieved, she exhaled deeply to prevent herself from gritting her teeth.

Looking at him, she said coldly, "I had stood firm. It was your misjudgment."

In front of this girl, Xia Jinyuan always had a subtle feeling that he was awkward in speech.

The corners of his thin lips showed a hint of a resigned smile. But as he turned around and looked at the sentinel, his handsome face was cold and stern, as if he had never smiled.

The sentinel's look was subtle. Xia Jinyuan glanced at him coldly and said in a deep voice, "What the hell are you thinking about? Just escort her to her classmate's home and be careful."

The picture in the sentinel's mind vanished. Saluting to Xia Jinyuan, he replied in a deep and determined voice, "Yes, sir!"

## **Chapter 67: Revealing Her Talents**

After instructing the sentinel, he tilted his head to look at Ye Jian who was still standing on the staircase with a cold look on her bright little face. Apologetically, he nodded slightly. Restraining the profound look in his eyes, he left the dormitory building at a swift pace.

In the Chunyang Grand Hotel, someone found Liao Youde at the card table and brought him to the injured man. As he cut open the clothes drenched in blood, his face turned pale. "Quick! Go to the health center to find a doctor! He's not going to make it if he keeps bleeding!"

The pitch-black gun hole was surrounded by bloody flesh and skin. And streams of blood were oozing out from the wound as thick as a little finger of a child.

Holding a steaming hot stainless steel pot, a man walked into the room rapidly. Accompanied by a clicking noise, he locked the room from the inside. He said to the pale-faced Liao Youde, "We will be counting on you, Brother Youde!"

Placed inside the stainless-steel pot were scissors and tweezers sterilized by boiling water. Someone started to rummage for homostatic gauzes, bandages, anti-inflammatory agents and anesthetic needles from their bags.

Hearing this, Liao Youde became even paler. Panicking, he said, "No, I can't. I'm afraid Brother Fei is fatally injured. My shallow knowledge is useless and might get him killed!"

He tilted his head. Looking at the man whose face was as pale as a piece of white paper due to excessive blood loss, he said urgently in a low voice, "Brother Fei, I definitely cannot operate on your wound! I'm heading to find Doctor Zhou in the public health center! She has dealt with gunshot wounds before!"

Despite his pale look, the man, who went by Brother Fei, still had a violent facial expression.

As he heard Liao Youde's words, his eyes became gloomy. After shooting a warning glance at the people surrounding him, he nodded lightly to agree.

The town, which had little nighttime entertainment, was blanketed by the ink-black night. Most of the folks had turned off their lights to sleep early, while some lights in several households were still on.

Ye Jian had arrived at the township public health center. After seeing off the sentinel who had escorted her, she headed to the doctor's office.

Just when she walked into the corridor, she heard Liao Jian's father, Liao Youde, speaking urgently, "Doctor Zhou, hurry up. He was drunk and went climbing on the tree. But then he fell and a branch stabbed into his waist. Alas, why am I involved in this kind of mess?"

Ye Jian observed her surroundings. As she saw no one around, she withdrew silently.

As Liao Youde and Doctor Zhou were walking on the pitch-black street, she chased them from behind. Adopting the voice of An Jiaxin, she said, "Mom, where are you going so late? I'll go with you."

If people didn't pay attention, they would have thought it was An Jiaxin speaking.

While chasing after them, Ye Jian inadvertently dashed passed Liao Youde, who was walking behind Doctor Zhou. Something seemed to fall into her hand. She ran over to Doctor Zhou and held her arm.

"My child. Didn't I tell you to rest at home?" Doctor Zhou, who was in a hurry, didn't recognize Ye Jian's voice. Besides, An Jiaxin was indeed at home. So, she didn't think too much of it.

Rolling his eyes, Liao Youde laughed and said, "Jiaxin, why aren't you sleeping at this time in the evening? Liao Jian is still doing his math exercise. I know that you are good at math, can you go over with us and teach Liao Jian?"

"Sure, no problem." Ye Jian agreed readily. The reason she chased after them was that she was concerned about Auntie Zhou.

Just when Doctor Zhou was about to criticize her 'daughter', the girl pulled her arm. With that action, she realized that something was wrong with the 'daughter' beside her.

"Auntie, I am Jiaxin's classmate, Ye Jian," keenly sensing that Doctor Zhou's body had frozen a bit, Ye Jian held her arm and quickly walked a few steps. She whispered, "Something has happened. Just treat me as Jiaxin."

No way could Ye Jian explain the situation thoroughly to her in one sentence or two, not to mention that Liao Youde was walking closely behind them. Hence, Ye Jian ended their conversation after a few words.

## **Chapter 68: Ye Jian in Her First Battle**

Doctor Zhou still had not realized what was going on. But deep inside her mind, she started to feel unsettled.

Behind her, Liao Youde stopped walking. He placed both hands inside his pocket as if he was searching for something.

After rummaging around his pocket, his face turned pale. He whispered something to a man following him, and then turned around, heading back to the public health center.

"Let's go, Auntie," said Ye Jian with a subtle smile on her face. Pitch-black eyes looking forward, she seemed rather calm with no traces of fear. "Just treat me as your daughter Jiaxin who wants to walk around with you."

Chunyang Grand Hotel was not too far away from the township public health center. After a big bend, they could see the Chunyang Grand Hotel at the corner of the street from afar.

Suddenly, the lights in the hotel were extinguished. Ye Jian was clearly aware that the man walking behind her quickened his steps, but soon, he steadied his pace again.

Not only did the Chunyang Grand Hotel experience a blackout, but the entire town had an outage.

Chunyang Grand Hotel, a two-story individual building, facing the road in the front and the farmlands in the back, adjacent to no other construction on its left or right side.

If the army wanted to enter the hotel covertly to catch the suspects, they must extinguish all the lights in the entire town to avoid suspicion.

“Hurry up!” the strange man urged them in a low voice. The blackout throughout the town made him nervous as well.

Without a word, Doctor Zhou, carrying a medical kit and holding tightly to Ye Jian’s hand, started to trot. She was seeking an opportunity to let Ye Jian run away.

Nevertheless, Ye Jian started to hum, relaxed and comfortable, as if she was going for a walk on a summer night.

She kept humming until they were about to arrive at the Chunyang Grand Hotel. The voice of a nightingale was heard vaguely.

It was the late response from Xia Jinyuan, who was telling Ye Jian that troops had been deployed at the scene.

Were it not for Battalion Commander Yang, who had informed him that it was Ye Jian who was issuing the special contact method of the army, he might have responded even later.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Jian concealed the light smile on her face. As she reached out her hand, she touched the right shoulder of Doctor Zhou, grabbing the band of her medical kit. And then, she turned around, smashing the medical kit violently against the strange man’s head.

The incident occurred so fast that Doctor Zhou almost screamed in fear. Before she realized what happened, Ye Jian grabbed her over to squat down in the darkness.

Once again, Ye Jian hummed a tune, which was the all-clear code in the army.

“This girl has learned what Grandpa Gen and Principal Chen have taught her,” revealing a hint of a smile on his stern face, Battalion Commander Yang said admiringly. “She does not quiver a bit during battle.”

Hiding in the dark, Xia Jinyuan loosened his fists gently. His black eyes were shrouded with gloominess. After a while, he said, “She’s accompanying the doctor from the town. A brave girl indeed. Battalion Commander Yang, I’ll leave the outside of the hotel in your hands.”

What an audacious girl Ye Jian was! How dare she! Wasn't she aware that she was only a student?!

As a response to his nightingale tune, several black shadows as deft as cats swept past the dark night and appeared. Two of them approached the entrance of the hotel, while the other one went over to Ye Jian. Dragging the man knocked down by Ye Jian, they vanished into the darkness.

A black shadow approached Ye Jian. They were so close that they could feel the body heat of each other. He asked gently, "Ye Jian, are you born to be disobedient?"

It was the voice of Xia Jinyuan. He was squatting as well. Above Ye Jian's head came his restrained breathing sound, "Do you know how to make hand signals? Give me your hands."

### **Chapter 69: Do Not Underestimate Ye Jian**

The imperceptible approaching of Xia Jinyuan made Ye Jian get goosebumps. She was uncomfortable with this kind of close contact.

A pair of dry and big hands had reached over. Ye Jian pursed her lips, ignoring their distance. Her slender fingers gently touched his long fingers, forming the hand signals.

"Understand?" he asked gently as he withdrew his hands. He was so close that he was breathing next to her ear.

His breath was light, with a faint smell of mint.

Unaccustomed to the aggressive masculine smell, Ye Jian held her breath and tilted her head to avoid it. Pulling up Doctor Zhou who was squatting with her, she said in a soft voice, "Auntie, I'm going to knock. I might need to trouble you later."

"All right, be careful," said Doctor Zhou, who had sensed the presence of another person, but couldn't see him clearly due to the darkness. Anyway, she felt much calmer.

Ye Jian raised her hands, knocking on the shutter door. "Who is the patient that needs my mom's treatment? Where is he? Why is the door locked? We are leaving if no one is here."

She raised her voice, adding, "Mom, let's go. Uncle Youde must be drunk and joking with us."

Footsteps sounded from the previously silent lobby. First, the glass door inside was opened. And then, as the shutter door was pulled upward, a man appeared.

"What's going on? Is there a patient or not?!" spoke Doctor Zhou, emitting the smell of ethanol all over. "How can I see the patient during the blackout? Do you have candles or flashlights?"

As she spoke, Ye Jian had been walking towards the hotel. "It is so dark here. You should see the patient when Uncle Youde is back with the candles he bought," said Ye Jian.

Perhaps it was too dark for Ye Jian to see clearly, she tripped over something, falling onto the man standing still as a gatekeeper.

Caught off guard, the man was pushed away by Ye Jian from the entrance. While he was cursing and Ye Jian apologizing to him, the soldiers hidden on both sides entered the hotel stealthily from the front gate.

On the back side of the building, two soldiers climbed deftly onto the second floor.

Xia Jinyuan did not enter the hotel right away. Hiding in the dark, he observed Ye Jian carefully, including her apology and her footsteps as she entered the hotel.

The instant when the man turned around to lead Doctor Zhou into the hotel, like a leopard, Xia Jinyuan dashed out violently, raising his hand to hit the back of the man's neck fiercely.

"Don't panic, Auntie." Ye Jian gently comforted Doctor Zhou, who was extremely terrified that even her fingertips were cold. Holding Doctor Zhou's hands, she said calmly to the darkness, "Why don't you light a lamp or something? And where the hell is the patient?!"

Xia Jinyuan, who entered the hotel later, heard a man's voice. "Why are you yelling? Wait for a second!"

This voice... Astonished, he raised his eyes abruptly, looking towards the darkness. The voice clearly belonged to the man knocked out by him!!

Just like him, Doctor Zhou was also astonished!

Footsteps came from upstairs. Someone said from above, "Brother Fei asked the doctor to come up. Brother Youde, can you watch over the little girl?"

"The girl says she must stay with her mom. Just let her go upstairs as well. Isn't it nice to have her staying and talking with us?" Liao Youde's voice came from Ye Jian's mouth, making people feel the chills in the darkness.

Xia Jinyuan, who had realized what was going on, found the girl both funny and annoying. No wonder the girl was so bold. As the saying goes, the talented and skilled are fearless.

But where did the girl learn this brilliant trick from?

## **Chapter 70: Successful Cooperation**

With Ye Jian's voice, Xia Jinyuan didn't have to conceal his footsteps in the darkness anymore. Pretending to be Liao Youde, he rushed upstairs hurriedly.

The man, who had been waiting for them to come up, didn't suspect anything. Instead, he held a lighter to illuminate the way for the people going upstairs, saying, "Doctor, carry your belongings and watch your steps."

In less than half a second after the lighter was ignited, Xia Jinyuan, wearing a pair of combat gloves, reached out to extinguish the light and covered the man's mouth swiftly.

Stepping forward, he used his left arm to deftly encircle the man from the back of his head. After a muffling sound, the silence was restored to the upstairs.

A light flickered again. Awaiting, Ye Jian saw the stern-faced Xia Jinyuan make a moving-forward hand gesture.

As the light was put off, she held Doctor Zhou's hand and said gently, "Auntie, there is the last step."

The last step was to barge into the room where Brother Fei was hiding and to control the suspects.

The second floor of Chunyang Grand Hotel was for accommodation with five guest rooms only. Through his earpiece, Xia Jinyuan received the information from the soldiers lurking on the second floor. Several service staff had been put under control, while the targets were confirmed to be in the second guest room on the second floor.

This time, Ye Jian, who had come upstairs, took the initiative and approached Xia Jinyuan who was leaning against the wall to conceal himself. The moment she reached out her slender fingers, he grabbed them tightly, sending over a hand signal.

"Two people. Guest Room No.2. Second floor."

Receiving the message, Ye Jian changed her voice into An Jiabin's and started to complain, "I should have brought a flashlight. It's so dark here without any candle," standing before Guest Room No.2, she continued speaking in a more disgruntled voice. "Uncle Youde, Where are you going?"

"You are so demanding! Here is your flashlight!" the voice belonging to Liao Youde was heard. After that, someone trotted away from the room, bewildering the soldiers who were hiding in the dark.

While Ye Jian was performing as a ventriloquist, imitating one and another person's voice, Xia Jinyuan couldn't help but smile with his lips closed.

Her imitation was remarkably vivid!

Doctor Zhou also wanted to smile, but she couldn't at this kind of moment. She raised her hand to knock the door, saying, "Is anybody seeing the doctor? Why is the door locked?" Her accent was that from the town.

"Of course there is a patient here! Or else why did I bring you here?!" This time, Ye Jian was adopting the voice of the man who was knocked out by Xia Jinyuan.

Inside the room, Brother Fei, lying in bed, finally spoke up, "Light the candles and bring in the doctor."

The pitch-black room was finally lit up by the faint candle lights. As a corner of the room was illuminated slightly, Brother Fei's pale and fragile face was visible. He said to the man who had been protecting him all day, "Watch over the doctor's daughter and let Biao bring in the doctor!"

While he was speaking, he gritted his teeth, with a ferocious look in his eyes.

The instant the door to the room was open, Ye Jian reacted swiftly and pulled Doctor Zhou to the side, leaving the frontal position to the soldiers who were ready to stage a raid.

Standing at the front with a look as-fierce-as-sword in his eyes, Xia Jinyuan raised his right leg to kick the opening door violently. Bang! After a loud noise, the whole wooden door was kicked into the room.

He was kicking at such a high and violent speed that Ye Jian, leaning against the wall, felt a blast of wind stroking her face, hurting her face a little bit.

The man that was opening the door was knocked onto the ground. Before he could get up, the hidden armed soldiers had barged into the room. Black muzzles pointing at the man on the ground, they yelled, "Freeze!"