

BOOT CAMP 81

## Chapter 81: Fight, Ye Jian

They set out at nearly six in the afternoon and didn't enter the city until eleven in the evening.

Glancing at the horizon of the city, Xia Jinyuan saw lightning flickering constantly in the clouds. It seemed like a storm was around the corner.

He didn't wake up Ye Jian, who had been sleeping for hours. Smiling gently, he drove into the gas station.

Ye Jian woke up abruptly as soon as the car stopped. Without any trace of drowsiness, her eyes were clear and bright.

It was a sign that she had formed a vigilant habit. The instant that she opened her eyes, her brain should be absolutely sober!

Looking at the layers of clouds flashing with lightning across the sky, Ye Jian frowned slightly and said, "A storm is coming. How long will it take to reach the police station?"

"We will be there in twenty minutes. The bathroom is in the front, and beside it, there is a convenience store," said Xia Jinyuan while turning off the engine. He took out his wallet and handed it to Ye Jian. "We need to have some food. The police station is notoriously stingy that it won't provide any meals for us."

Ye Jian was hungry indeed. Taking the black wallet, which still had Xia Jinyuan's body temperature, Ye Jian went to the convenience store and bought two bottles of milk and two packets of wafer biscuits. Carrying the food bag, she was about to walk outside.

A man and a woman, talking and laughing, pushed open the door and walked inside. Ye Jian gave way to them by moving to the side. The man, flirting with the woman, didn't notice Ye Jian and bumped into her with his shoulder.

A very light smell of gunpowder was in the air. Ye Jian saw a small black handle revealing from the man's sports jacket that had turned outside.

It was a Luger KP94 pistol, which was a large pistol made of stainless steel that could fire 9\*19mm bullets!

The reason she could recognize the genre of the pistol by its handle was that the components—ranging from the barrel, the handle, the frame to the inner parts—of a Luger KP94 were all made from stainless steel!

The man was possessing weapons illegally. Ye Jian couldn't help but glance at him once again.

As soon as she walked out of the convenience store, a streak of lightning whipped across the sky, followed by a clap of loud thunder. The power from nature was heart-shaking.

Raindrops were splashing on the ground. In an instant, the entire city was blanketed by a curtain of rain.

Ye Jian went back to the car. Later, as Xia Jinyuan got on the car, she whispered, "I met a man and a woman in the convenience store. The man carries a Luger KP94 pistol. I remember his face. Do you have a pen and paper? I can draw it so you can see."

After a pause, she added, "The man looks similar to Brother Fei but younger. And from the way he talked, he didn't sound like a Chinese, but like he grew up in a foreign land."

Xia Jinyuan, who was about to start the car, took out a pen. And then, he turned around, with the help of his long arm, he grabbed the plastic bag on the back seat easily. He took out a book from the bag and turned to the very back of it. Pointing at a blank page, he said in a deep voice, "Draw it. Let me have a look."

"Brother Fei has always had liaisons overseas, but we have never caught them," he said in a sharp tone. His voice was increasingly fierce against the backdrops of the raining sounds.

"He has short hair, with a scar on his left ear..." Holding the pen, Ye Jian started to draw the man's facial features on the blank paper. Then, she wrote down notes about his traits, including his approximate height, the clothes, and shoes he was wearing, even the colors of his socks.

After inquiring the cashier about something, the man, who had an exotic accent and bought two packs of cigarettes, walked out of the convenience store, holding the sexy woman. Rather than get into his car right away, he looked at the sudden storm. A hint of gloominess flashed upon his face.

In a short while, an imported BMW sped towards downtown.

Chapter 82: Racing in A Rainy Night

After taking a glance at the finished portrait of the man, the look on Xia Jinyuan's face became as fierce as a sword instantly.

Looking around the empty gas station, he tightened his lips and said to Ye Jian, "We will be going on an adventure. Ye Jian, would you like to get prepared for it?"

"Just drive your car and don't mind me. I can protect myself." Ye Jian closed the book in her hands and placed it aside. She picked up another book. This time, she saw clearly what this book was about. It was about wars and soldiers.

Why was he reading this kind of introductory military book?

This idea came to Ye Jian's mind briefly. And then, she resumed moving her pen swiftly to draw down the facial features of the woman.

The car had been driving in the heavy rain already. To chase after the imported car, Xia Jinyuan accelerated his car speed instantly. The impact was so great that Ye Jian fell over onto the windshield, but she kept holding her pen still and didn't mess up her drawing at all!

As the portrait of the woman was finished, Xia Jinyuan took down a communication device, somewhat like an intercom, from the top of his car. Using one hand to drive, he dialed a string of special contact numbers at the same time.

"When the call goes through, ask them to contact the Municipal Traffic Squad to monitor all the road cameras in the entire city!" At a sharp turn, Xia Jinyuan handed the communication device with a blinking red light to Ye Jian. "Make it short. You just need to convey my meanings correctly."

After blinking for several seconds, the red light turned into green. An experienced sound was heard from inside.

Ye Jian heard Xia Jinyuan say something like "Q Wang", and then the voice from the other end became especially serious. "This is J7. Roger!"

"Dongfeng North Road. A BMW, license number YU67689, has two suspects. Traffic Squad, please assist us to keep our targets in sight," a clear and cold female voice replaced Xia Jinyuan's. The people on the other end of the communication device immediately learned that there was someone else on Q Wang's car.

And the person was a girl!

Xia Jinyuan didn't pay attention to Ye Jian's actions. After making two turns, his car had caught up with the imported BMW that was also speeding in the rain curtain.

With a restricted vision, it was more dangerous to drive in the heavy rain. At an excessive speed, the car might spin and turn over on the road.

At this time, what Ye Jian could do was to trust the driver.

The pistol was put in the cabinet of his car. Ye Jian took it out and said to Xia Jinyuan who was concentrated on driving. "There are no other vehicles on the road. If we follow them closely, they are very likely to find us! Blowing off their wheels is the best option!"

"How sure are you?" Obviously, he was considering her suggestion but was uncertain if she could make it.

Ye Jian loaded the pistol and lifted it. With one eye closed, she aimed at the front. Smiling gently, she said, "It's an old gun with nice precision. I'm not 100% sure, but I'm 99% certain."

"No. I need you to be 100% sure about it!" said Xia Jinyuan in a cold and calm voice, stepping on the accelerator again.

The noise of the motor became louder. The continuous thunders in the front could not slow down the car.

Fortunately, it was a military jeep that he was driving. Although it might look the same as an ordinary vehicle, it had outstanding performance.

As they were close to another junction, the imported BMW turned left suddenly, rushing onto another road!

J7's voice was heard from the communication device. "We have locked down the target vehicle. It's driving into the Princess Road! Attention, Q Wang, the areas to the north of Princess Road are building factories and have no surveillance cameras currently!"

So they needed to force the imported car onto another driveway. They must not drive to the north of Princess Road.

Ye Jian glanced at the road sign that flashed in front of her. She tightened her lips, with a serious look in her eyes. "Too late. They are driving to the north of Princess Road. The targets have found us!"

#### Chapter 83: The Light in You

Whether the suspects had found them had become a secondary issue. The priority was to control the suspects in the car.

Whether or not the man was Brother Fei's overseas liaison, he should be put under arrest due to illegal weapon possession!

The area to the north of the Princess Road, an electronics industrial area, had been under redevelopment and planning in the past two years.

A lot of buildings, including some residential districts, were under construction.

The only good thing was that it was a sparsely populated area, thus greatly diminishing the possibility of harming civilians, especially in a rainy and late evening.

Without any map or space plan diagram, it's undoubtedly a bit challenging to besiege the suspects. Xia Jinyuan was not very familiar with the traffic in the downtown area, so he had to depend on the assistance from the Traffic Squad.

Ye Jian didn't pay attention to her front. Instead, her eyes were fixed upon the road signs erected on both sides of the road.

Neither the car speed nor the heavy rain affected her. In the blink of an eye, she swiftly and accurately stated the road sign, "Princess Road North Avenue at Huanzhong Junction!"

The road sign was at least 500 meters away from them, but Ye Jian could report the name of the location precisely in an instant.

“Five kilometers to Quyuan Junction. To the right is Quli Road, which is a dead end with flat foundations on both sides!” said J7 from the other side of the communication device. Xia Jinyuan, who had been following the suspect vehicle closely, sped up to 250 miles per hour instantly. Like a flying arrow, the car thrust forward fiercely in the rain curtain.

Fearless, Ye Jian held tight of the communication device. “Please dictate all the traffic planning of the north to the Princess Road!”

Xia Jinyuan glanced at her from the corner of his eye. This girl... wanted to draw a map in her mind!

If it were other people making such an endeavor, Xia Jinyuan would not have taken them seriously.

But Ye Jian was an exception. Although she was only fourteen years old, her insight and composure made people believe that nothing could confound her.

Unlike the impulsive and stubborn youngsters of her age, this girl was calm and poised.

At such a young age, she was already eye-catching and awe-inspiring.

As J7’s voice was heard from the other side, Ye Jian’s brain, like a computer functioning at high speed, formulated a map, which was what she and Xia Jinyuan needed!

“The BMW is driving at 256 miles per hour and is 800 meters away from us. Speed up to 280 miles per hour, and we can catch up with it in two minutes!” Not only had a map appeared in her mind, but she reported a set of data after precise calculation. “Five minutes later, keep the speed at 280 miles per hour and force the suspect to drive into Quli Road!”

What was the thing that Ye Jian did the most in her past life? It was escaping!

To run away safely, she needed to memorize every street in every place! How could a laptop be more convenient than her brain? Thus, forming the habit of remembering the roads, paths, and exits of every place she went was a must for her.

Her longtime habit ultimately became the capital on which she depended to survive! And it had also become an extraordinary capability in her present life!

Her voice, which was still a bit innocent, contained her great confidence and composure. Xia Jinyuan chose to believe her!

“Remember, Ye Jian! I need you to be 100% sure!” Xia Jinyuan reiterated and started to increase the car speed.

#### **Chapter 84: One Hundred Percent Certainty**

The dashboard on the modified military jeep indicated that its highest speed was 290 miles per hour. At the speed of 280 miles per hour, if a tiny issue occurred in the front, the entire jeep would be knocked over!

Ye Jian slightly curled her lips and said in a calm and somewhat casual tone, "If you trust me, then I have one hundred percent certainty."

She was not afraid at all! She maintained her composure in the face of the possibly imminent death!

Xia Jinyuan pursed his lips. His deep and black eyes contained an appreciation for her. The girl was pretty good indeed!

Grandpa Gen and Uncle Chen were really discerning that they had been cultivating her attentively!

After being polished, a diamond in the rough was now shining brilliantly as a fine gem should be. Now, there's no need to doubt whether the little girl could be somebody important in the future. He absolutely believed that she would make outstanding achievements someday!

256 miles, 260 miles, 270 miles...! While staring at the changing speed on the dashboard, Ye Jian counted the time in her mind. As she counted to the 60th second, Xia Jinyuan, who was driving with calmness, inched his jeep closer to the racing BMW.

In the BMW, the sexy lady tilted her head to look at the jeep that was about to run parallel to their car. With no trace of fear on her gorgeous face, she giggled and said to the man who was driving. "Jason, they are catching up with us. Looks like they are not going to give up."

"Just what I have wished for," the man burst into laughter, with a frenzied look on his gloomy face. "So many fellows have been arrested in this small place. How can I calm down if I don't show them what I am capable of!"

The lady giggled louder, using her fingers that were coated with bright red nail polish to gently caress the lean face of Jason. A look as cold as a viper flashed across her pretty eyes.

Jason swiftly glanced at his left side. "Damn it!" he cursed violently, gritting his teeth. Without slowing down his car, he made a sudden right turn, rushing into the Quyuan Road!

Rubbing against the ground, the tires issued sharp and piercing noises. Under elevated pressure, the splattering water was squeezed into water mist, blurring the vision of the vehicle behind it instantly.

On the empty road, both cars were racing at their highest speeds, regardless of anyone's safety.

Ye Jian unbuckled her seat belt on the passenger seat. She hunched over and went to the back row. With a poised look on her face, she seemed like a soldier walking onto the battlefield calmly. She started to count numbers quietly.

*One, two, three!*

As the car window was rolled down, the rain poured into the car, wetting the hair on Ye Jian's face and forehead in one second.

With a stern look on her face, she put the loaded pistol out of the car window. Almost at the same time, Xia Jinyuan accelerated the car speed to 290 miles per hour, thrusting forward from the right side of the BMW.

This was the second cooperation between the two of them. Since they had established trust in each other and communicated in advance, their cooperation was carried out naturally and smoothly.

Ye Jian's black eyes were aiming at the rear wheel of the other vehicle. A string of numbers, including the car speed, the impact of the deviation of wind, and the impact of resistance, flashed across her mind like jumping symbols. And then, without hesitation, she opened fire.

The shooting noise was negligible against the backdrop of the thunderstorm. *Bang*. After this sound, sparks started to fly off in all directions. Due to a flat tire, the entire car lost control, rolling over sideways, issuing the shrill sounds of metal friction, dashing towards the construction site to the right of Quyuan Road.

### **Chapter 85: It is My Responsibility to Protect You**

Jason and the sexy lady were in the car. To their utmost surprise, they were forced to stop like that!

When the car rolled over, it dashed towards the roadside like a spinning gyroscope. As an expensive car with exceeding performance, it displayed its values at this moment. Surrounded by the ejected safety airbag, even when they were spinning violently, at least their brains didn't suffer damage.

Besides, the car flung towards the foundation layer of the construction site. During this heavy rain, the foundation layer covered by mud became especially soft, thwarting the powerful spinning force and protecting the people inside the car.

The reason Ye Jian crawled to the back row was that both of them had agreed that when the right side of the car was attacked, the desperate driver would turn the steering wheel towards his left-hand side swiftly.

As it turned out, their speculation was correct.

At the back of the car, sparks were flying off in all directions. While in the military jeep, Ye Jian rolled up the window and put away the pistol. Wiping off the raindrops on her face, she issued a smile as gentle and pure as the moon on her bright face. "Nailed it. One hundred percent certainty."

She would not gamble about things which she didn't have one hundred percent certainty on!

Gambling was about making judgment according to the timing and the situation. Since she was completely confident in her abilities, it was unnecessary to gamble.

Xia Jinyuan had applied the brake already. Due to inertia, his jeep kept rushing forward for two hundred meters. After that, he turned around, driving back to the scene.

After hearing Ye Jian's words, he said pleasantly with his clear and gentle voice, "Well done!"

It was flawlessly brilliant!

Xia Jinyuan parked his jeep in the storm. Instead of getting off to check on the suspects, he said to Ye Jian, "Judging from your learning ability, it shouldn't be difficult for you to drive, right?"

In case anything occurred, she could drive and leave right away.

As a vigilant soldier, Xia Jinyuan always made a backup plan.

While Ye Jian was slightly raising her eyebrows, he began to explain how to start his vehicle and drive it. "Step on the accelerator to go, apply the brake to stop. You can control the steering wheel freely; turn to the left to go to the left side; turn to the right to go to the right side."

Ye Jian sighed in her mind as he was explaining. She thought, he might be the least responsible coach in the world, for he obviously didn't care about the safety of his student.

"You mean you get off while I stay inside to watch?" Ye Jian sat still with great patience, observing the situation outside the window at the same time.

However, from the look on her face, she had no intention of letting Xia Jinyuan get off the jeep. With a complicated smile, she said, "Captain Xia, I don't think that you are doing this for the sake of my safety. We have worked together twice. I can't say that I have become your comrade, but I'd assume that we have become partners."

Ye Jian omitted the rest of her sentence. She believed that Xia Jinyuan was intelligent enough to understand what she meant.

How could Xia Jinyuan not understand her words? He had, after all, realized how shrewd the girl was.

But under the current situation, Xia Jinyuan restrained his subtle smile. "Ye Jian, I am now ordering you to stay put and wait for my instructions!" His voice was deep and cold as if he was talking to his soldier.

"While we are partners, you are still a student. I have seen your talents and capabilities. But I am a soldier, and you are a student. Soldiers are to safeguard our country and protect the civilians!"

"Including you, your family and your friends! Protecting you is my honorable responsibility and a principle that our soldiers should stick to!"

## **Chapter 86: Please Allow Me to Go With You**

What are soldiers?!

Soldiers are the cornerstone of a country! Born in peaceful times, they might die during wars!

As the bugle blows and the battle song sounds, they must appear at the front line to guard their country.



Soldiers are the most intimidating people with the most lethal power in a country. Their sacrifices in wars are honorable because they die for the sake of the wellbeing of civilians! They will be remembered after their deaths!

The look in Xia Jinyuan's eyes was tough and cold, but he was going to use his life to interpret what soldiers were. Looking at Xia Jinyuan, Ye Jian gradually restrained the smile on her face. Her smile was no longer casual but contained her respect for him.

She nodded and said one word only, "Okay!" She was making a promise to him.

"Good girl," Xia Jinyuan reached out his hands. His formidable military energy faded as he smiled. "Stay here, and I will be back soon. Also... call an ambulance."

After those words, he pushed open the car door and got off with a fierce look in his eyes. He walked into the pouring rain.

As he was heading to the overturned BMW, his tall and strong physique seemed as towering as a mountain, with the unyielding spirit of a soldier.

Quietly watching his majestic back, Ye Jian softly hummed a tune, "In the era where doves of peace fly, you won't know me, for my name isn't as famous as that of the celebrities. In the days when the smokes of gunpowder have dissipated, you won't heed me, for the songs will overwhelm my stories."

At the most dangerous moment, these group of people would always rush to the frontiers to shelter you from the storm.

Major Xia Jinyuan, who was rushing into the rain curtain, was a member of those group of people!

Ye Jian stayed in the car and dialed through to 120, the medical emergency call. After that, she felt that time was passing rather slowly, which was a torture to her.

She gazed outside. Holding a flashlight, Xia Jinyuan was hunching over to check the situation inside the car. He was soaked by the rain, but he remained cautious.

After observing, he crawled to the car door facing upward. In a moment, Ye Jian saw him opening the door...

Seeing this, Ye Jian shuddered with fear. Although she knew that he must have checked the situation carefully before opening the door, she couldn't help but worry.

Without hesitation, she opened the car door, rushing out in the pouring rain.

Standing at the back of the overturned car, she raised her head. Even when the raindrops had run into her eyes, she didn't blink.

Her pitch-black eyes were looking at the man, who was standing at the top of the car and as towering as a deity. "Soldiers and civilians care for each other. Comrade, let us common people support you once in a while."

Wasn't she correct? At least she was standing right here to watch out for the enemies for him! If any danger occurred, she would join the battle without hesitation!

"Protecting us is your undeniable responsibility. In that case, please allow me to put forth my humble effort to help you."

The girl's voice was as gentle as that of the dripping water, but it possessed the strength that could wear away a stone so that he could hear clearly every word she said.

Her clear and unwavering eyes were quietly looking at him. He had seen the most beautiful scenery in this world. It was in her eyes.

Smiling, Xia Jinyuan said, "A very stubborn partner. I have no reason to turn you down."

The first person who was dragged out of the car was the unconscious pretty lady, who was holding a fine and tiny pistol in her hands. Clearly, it was manufactured in an arsenal.

They confiscated the pistol and removed the bullets from it, and then dragged the lady aside. Standing at the front of the car, Ye Jian held the flashlight to help Xia Jinyuan, who had entered the car, pull the suspect man out of it.

As the unconscious man was about to be dragged out, a sudden fear sent chills creeping up Ye Jian's spine...

### **Chapter 87: Wrestling in the Rainy Night**

As the unconscious man was about to be dragged out, a sudden fear sent chills up Ye Jian's spine...

"Jump aside!!" yelled Xia Jinyuan from inside the car.

While he was screaming, Ye Jian, who had sensed the imminent danger, hunched over and jumped forward deftly like a cat.

The pretty lady assumed that it would be easy to stage a sneak attack upon a little girl. An obviously astonished look flashed across her face as she saw the reactions of the girl. "What?" she said gently. But she didn't stop. She raised her leg, trying to kick Ye Jian again.

In the sticky mud, Ye Jian made two flips dexterously and squatted on the ground. Like a leopard that was about to launch an attack, she calmly observed the pretty lady who had tried to harm her twice.

She turned on the flashlight to the strong light mode, shooting the beam of light on the face of the pretty lady, who was holding a tiny silver wire in her hands. As the lady blinked, Ye Jian hopped from the ground with a fierce look in her eyes and launched an attack against the pretty lady from the front side.

Inside the car, Xia Jinyuan was relieved as Ye Jian dodged the bullet. But he felt nervous again because Ye Jian launched an attack, and he wondered if she could handle the suspect.

He was dragging another suspect. At this moment, he let go of the suspect without hesitation, hunching over to move outside, trying to aid Ye Jian.

During the dragging and pulling, the unconscious Jason gradually recovered. As Xia Jinyuan let go of him, he opened his eyes dizzily. He and the lady didn't suffer severe injuries. They just passed out due to lack of oxygen in their brains during the high-speed spinning.

As he woke up, instinctively, his first response was to pull out his gun to shoot at the car door.

Xia Jinyuan relaxed as he saw Ye Jian wrestling violently and fiercely. He punched at the nose bridge of the man that was trying to fish out his gun. The man bled.

The car was rolled over sideways. The fighting between two adult men inside it shook the entire car. *Bang*. The car body fell, uprighting itself.

That shaking made Ye Jian feel the whole ground had trembled a bit.

She didn't turn around. She concentrated on dealing with this pretty lady holding an extremely tenacious silver wire in her hands.

In the army, she wrestled with the soldiers. But this was her first time wrestling with the criminals.

She had no fear, but was vaguely excited!

The competitiveness inside Ye Jian had been activated, and it flourished every time she threw a punch.

In the rainy night, in the eyes of the pretty lady, Ye Jian, who had not experienced her first menstruation, was just a kid who was somewhat impressive but could not terrify her.

Pushing aside the wet black hair on her forehead, the pretty lady giggled, "Little girl, why don't you stay in school? What are you doing here with a soldier?"

"I'm not your teacher. How unfortunate that you ran into me." As she slightly tightened her eyes, a hint of a devious look appeared in the corners of her eyes.

She gently tore the silver wire, made of special materials and used as her headband daily, between her hands. *Clang. Clang*. Ye Jian seemed to have heard the sound issued by the silver wire, which sounded just like the string of a musical instrument.

Young as she may be, Ye Jian had powerful energy. With a scornful smile, she said, "Sister, you are old; and I am a person who doesn't want to respect the aged. So, it's your bad luck that you ran into me."

## **Chapter 88: Ye Jian Was Practicing**

It was raining heavily and the yellow street lamps had lit up, but the lady still combed her disheveled hair from time to time. It's evident that she always paid great attention to her looks.

Usually, people like her, who wanted to stay young, had a common weakness, which was that no one could say they were old.

If anyone said they were old, they would explode instantly like land mines!

As expected, the lady's facial expression twisted slightly as she heard Ye Jian's words.

Since her fine makeup was washed away by the rain, and the look on her face was twisted, Ye Jian could see that the woman was not very young.

"Girl, you are seeking death!" The lady strode with her long legs, trying to put the silver wire in her hands around Ye Jian's neck. She wanted to get rid of the teenage girl, who mocked her for being old, in the shortest time possible.

The woman was an experienced killer who didn't feel guilty of murder. One could see from her twisted facial expression that she was indifferent to the lives of others.

However, what she didn't know was that the teenage girl was an untouchable spiny thorn!

Ye Jian calmed herself and glanced at the silver wire that was about to wrap around her neck at any moment. The instant the woman rushed towards her, Ye Jian lifted her leg and kicked the woman in her thigh powerfully.

And then, using the woman's thigh as support, Ye Jian stepped onto her leg and jumped from the ground. With tremendous momentum in her right knee, Ye Jian hit the woman in her jaw ferociously.

Like a swallow, she spun deftly and landed on the ground with agility.

Ye Jian gave the suspect a brutal attack in her first actual combat. Xia Jinyuan would have cheered for her and applauded if he wasn't busy arresting Jason.

Ye Jian hit the pretty lady very hard. She was dizzy and in so much pain that she felt like her jaw bones had suffered a fracture.

"Damn it! I will kill you today!" Covering her jaw, the lady spat out phlegm with blood. Realizing that she had underestimated her enemy, she looked at Ye Jian vigilantly while taking off her tight denim jacket.

Ye Jian had never been intimidated by threats. Not in her past life or this lifetime.

"I don't think you stand a chance of killing me. Give it a try if you don't believe me," said Ye Jian with a very subtle smile.

She said those words provocatively on purpose, while her eyes were fixed on the woman's silver wire, which flickered with a cold gleam occasionally under the street lamps.

The look in her eyes was calm and cold. Wet by the rain, her bright and young face contained a ruthless dynamic which was inconsistent with her age. The woman was extremely confident before. But as she looked at the girl in the eye, her heart trembled for no reason.

"If you can win, don't give your enemies any chance to rebuild their confidence!"

As Grandpa Gen's words were echoing in her mind, Ye Jian had seen clearly and memorized how the woman fiddled with the silver wire in her hands. Like a leopard revealing its sharp claws in its first fight, Ye Jian launched another attack.

This was her first actual combat, but she had practiced with the top soldiers in the army.

Perhaps she had learned the fierceness of soldiers when they were in battles, there was a ruthless and violent look in her eyes as transparent as water.

The best defense was to attack. Since she had the confidence to win the battle, she should win it brilliantly!

On the other hand, Xia Jinyuan had finished his battle by knocking out the criminal suspect. After tying up the suspect with clothes, he looked at the little girl with interest as she beat up her enemy mercilessly like a leopard.

Initially, the pretty lady was conceited and proud. But in the end, she was embarrassing herself by trying to fight back.

The thin silver wire had always been her killing weapon which had kept her alive. But today, it had little value, for it almost hurt her hands several times.

### **Chapter 89: What Do I Have to Fear?**

During their wrestle, the woman adopted the fighting methods of free combat and Taekwondo. So, she kicked more frequently than throwing punches.

This actual combat was such a rare experience that Ye Jian was reluctant to end it.

As Grandpa Gen had said, both theories and actual combats were necessary. Sometimes, the value of mighty actual combats exceeded the comprehension of numerous theory books.

Xia Jinyuan had also realized that she was prolonging the battle on purpose, so that she could exert as many fighting methods, which she had learned, as possible upon her enemy.

The clever girl always had a smart way of doing things.

"That student over there, stop teasing her like she is a cat. Don't forget that we still have business to do," he said, smiling. He wanted her to gain more experience from actual combats as well, but they didn't have much time. He must send her back to school tomorrow.

The girl was still growing. He hoped that she would not get sick after getting wet in the rain.

Under the girl's powerful attack, the woman was at a disadvantage. She became increasingly panicked as she realized the girl's partner was watching from the side. Young as the girl may be, the look in her eyes were extremely ferocious, making the woman a bit uncertain about herself as she tried to kick Ye Jian.

Ye Jian dodged the long leg that was sweeping towards her. With a faint but sinister smile on her face, Ye Jian said to the woman, "What an impressive leg. I guess you can flee really fast with it."

"That's why I must ruin it. Sorry." Although she said these words with a smile, the content was violent and bloody.

Her bloodthirsty smile made the woman, whose heart was uncontrollably racing, realize the imminent danger. Panicking, the woman tried to withdraw her long leg.

But how could Ye Jian give her a chance to escape? With an icy and calm look in her black eyes, Ye Jian launched an attack as fast as a bolt of lightning. As she leaned to one side, she used her right hand to grab the woman's ankle.

While the woman was screaming, Ye Jian tightened the fingers of her left hand. Ruthlessly, she struck her left palm onto the woman's knee.

Ye Jian died once and after her rebirth, she was back to the age of fourteen. She had understood life and death thoroughly. No matter how young her body was, she must not have the ridiculous mercy.

Currently, she was facing a murderous criminal who was indifferent to the lives of others. How could she show mercy to a criminal?

The woman issued shrilling screams. With a straight face, Ye Jian grabbed her hands and moved them to her back. Picking up the denim jacket which the woman had tossed aside, Ye Jian used it to tie a standard arrest knot.

"Girl, you have learned... so much. Tell me, is there anything you don't know?" Xia Jinyuan admired Ye Jian who could tie the knot professionally. The girl had amazing talent, he thought.

In less than a month, she had experienced thorough and astonishing changes.

"There is one thing..." said Ye Jian calmly. She let go of the woman who was screaming in pain and clapped her hands. After an intentional pause, she continued, "I haven't learned how to kill people." There was a hint of cruelty in her gentle smile.

Xia Jinyuan restrained his smile. Moments later, with a heavy heart, he sighed, "If possible, no one wants to learn how to kill. Girl, you..."

"However, Captain Xia, as long as I follow your path, I guess I will learn how to kill sooner or later," said Ye Jian. Comparing to the seriousness in his tone, Ye Jian's tone was clearly more casual.

Chapter 90: What the Hell Am I Thinking About

The reason Ye Jian said those words casually was that she had widened her perspective and realized what her goal was. Ye Jian raised her eyes and continued her speech with a smile, "We are killing enemies to keep our country and people safe. I'm not scared even if my hands are stained by blood."

As Principal Chen and Grandpa Gen had instructed her repeatedly, she would fear nothing even when her hands were stained by blood and she was hunted by her enemies... because she was keeping the people safe and maintaining the integrity of her country.

Xia Jinyuan didn't speak right away. Instead, he gently patted Ye Jian's shoulders and gazed at her quietly with his unfathomable black eyes. He said slowly, "Ye Jian, remember what you said tonight! I look forward to cooperating with you again when you are able to possess guns legally."

He told her that her current status made her unable to possess guns legally. That's why she didn't shoot to kill the criminal suspects in the dangerous battle, though she had a chance to do so.

From this aspect, it was evident that this was a promising girl who could control herself.

Previously, he worried that she might slaughter people indiscriminately. But after hearing her declaration, he trusted her.

"I've asked the police vehicle and ambulance to park at the junction. You get in the car. I'll handle the situation here."

"We are not going to the police station for the time being. We'll go there after you take a shower and change your clothes in the guest house." Xia Jinyuan was a bit concerned about Ye Jian who was wet all over and covered by mud.

"At the first lesson that Principal Chen gave me, I stood in the rain for almost one hour," Ye Jian smiled and lifted her arms to look at herself.

What she meant was that it was not a big deal for her to get wet in the rain.

Unlike the spoiled and delicate city girls, she was a tough girl who could endure hardships. She had a beautiful and pure heart, and a pair of resplendent eyes that had seen through vanity.

It was a pleasure to talk with a girl like her.

Sitting in the car, Ye Jian looked at Xia Jinyuan who was still standing in the rain to liaise with other soldiers. Before she knew it, the sight of his back as majestic as a deity had stuck in her mind.

Although she didn't want to get in touch with this dangerous and charming man, she had to admit that he was a rather excellent soldier!

When they arrived at the guest house of the army, Xia Jinyuan picked up a set of sports t-shirt and shorts of a woman soldier at the front desk. He handed the clothes along with a room key to Ye Jian. "Room 306. I'm in 307. Contact me if you need anything."

They were separated by only a wall. Ye Jian entered the bathroom and stood under the shower head. She closed her eyes and raised her head. And then, the floor under her feet was covered by muddy water.

Ye Jian didn't walk out of the bathroom until she had washed for at least half an hour.

Knock. Knock. Someone was knocking at the door very politely. "It's me. Xia Jinyuan," said he in a clear voice.

"Why haven't you gone to sleep? Something wrong?" Ye Jian immediately opened the door. She hadn't dried her hair.

"Here you are," as he raised his hands, Ye Jian saw a pair of white sneakers. "You can't wear your shoes tomorrow, so I went out and bought this pair for you. See if they fit."

Not only did he buy shoes, but he had also prepared socks for her.

Since Xia Jinyuan wasn't sure if the shoes would fit on Ye Jian's feet, he lowered his eyes to watch them. After glancing at them, his Adam's apple moved a bit. He immediately lifted his head and swiftly stuck the shoes and socks into Ye Jian's hands.

The girl's feet were really... beautiful! They had fair skin with a tinge of luster like pink pearls... Stop it! What the hell am I thinking about?!