

BOOT CAMP 901

Chapter 901: Decapitation Strike

This was a promise made using his 'military uniform' as a means. He promised her that he will definitely be back to retrieve his uniform and epaulette.

He also promised Ye Jian that his identity would never change. A country can't exist without defense while civilians won't feel safe without soldiers. He was the defense and a soldier. How could he easily give up his identity?

Releasing his hand, Xia Jinyuan smiled, "You helped me wash my uniform, I'll help you wash yours too. But I can't be sure that the bloodstains would be removed."

"It's unlikely. I plan to try to exchange them for a new set when I'm back at school, or buy a new set." He was not someone who would make promises so easily. Once he said it, he would do it. She believed that he would definitely be able to do it. The corner of Ye Jian's mouth curved slightly, "Bloodstains are the most difficult to remove, but if you can remove them, it would be the best."

"I will wash it very seriously." This was the first time that he was washing someone else's clothes. Furthermore, it was his future girlfriend's. He should do well.

Having Xia Jinyuan to wash her clothes... Ye Jian imagined it a little and thought that it was pretty interesting.

The clothes were not washed immediately, but rather, soaked in water. After washing up, Xia Jinyuan sat beside Ye Jian and had breakfast.

After straightening things out, Ye Jian once again had her gaze on the television. The 9 am news was on.

However, it was all local news. The international news wasn't played yet.

After breakfast, Xia Jinyuan watched the local news for a little while before heading towards the washroom. He finally had the chance to wash his future girlfriend's clothes. He had to accomplish it! He can start washing after soaking them for ten minutes!

After kneading and twisting the clothes, Xia Jinyuan could see that the school uniform started to turn light brown. After repeating it a few times in the water, he brought it up and looked at it again... It looks like there was no way to clean it. She would have to get a new set.

Attempt, failed!

There was a knock on the door. Hou Zi's assistant was standing outside. He respectfully handed over a set of new clothes to Xia Jinyuan. The labels were not even removed yet. "This is your set of clothes for today. After you're back, there will be ten sets prepared for you in the car. Brother Zi is already waiting for you in the underground parking lot."

Hou Zi had already reached the parking lot. Once Xia Jinyuan was suited up, he could immediately look for him.

“Thank you.” Xia Jinyuan received the clothes and closed the door politely, before speaking to Ye Jian. “The reason why we have to go out together is that after I change my clothes, you need to accompany me to pick up some goods from Hou Zi’s side.”

“The goods are a bit far away. I’m afraid you can’t go back to the regiment for training today.”

“Alright, this is more important anyway.” The goods were weapons, and she would definitely go for this! The international news started playing when she answered Xia Jinyuan. She then stared at the television screen.

Ye Jian saw several representatives from the Middle Eastern countries walking into the meeting venue under the spotlights. It was a religious exchange.

After changing his clothes, Xia Jinyuan saw the news and darkness flashed past his elegant face.

“Switching from dark to light. It looks like they’re scared.” He suddenly said this and Ye Jian’s eyebrows moved slightly. She looked at the television again. Religious exchange?

Does their decapitation strike have anything to do with religion?

The television screen flickered, and Xia Jinyuan immediately turned it off. “Those things that can be shown on local news won’t pose a problem. There’s probably someone who’s a weapons expert there.”

Chapter 902: They Must Be Eliminated!

A weapons expert? Religious exchange? Since it’s a religious exchange, the people attending should have something to do with religion. Why is there a weapons expert?

Once religion and weapons become involved, religion would lose its meaning, and things would become bloody.

Their mission was a decapitation strike. Religious exchange, weapons expert... Ye Jian tightened her breath. The mission this time around concerned the people in the religious exchange!

Their target was someone who masked himself under the guise of ‘religious exchange’, but in fact, was secretly causing trouble for China. He might look ethical, like a savior who promotes religion, but he was the creator of blood and violence!

Xia Jinyuan looked at the expression on her small face. It seemed that his little fox knew who their target was.

While buttoning up his suit, his thin lips raised quietly as he thought about the past, “Among the mercenaries we dealt with in the depopulated zone, there was a soldier who was with this ‘religious’ person. He entered Tibet together with him as a believer, stole military information, and spread negative ideologies across the border to cause chaos within our borders.”

“Little Fox, our wars are everywhere. It might seem peaceful, but many countries have their eyes on our country, looking for an opportunity to undermine us and weaken our strength in order to achieve their ulterior goals.”

“What we have to do is to remove all these threats, warn them, and at the same time, maintain the stability of our national defense.”

They are soldiers, and a soldiers’ duty is to defend the nation and guard the country borders, the government’s regime, and society. Once they encounter a situation that endangers the peace of their motherland, they would draw their weapons.

Ye Jian listened quietly. She raised her head and saw Xia Jinyuan standing in front of her, already in his black suit. In a blink of an eye, he changed from a formidable soldier to a calm businessman.

She pursed her lips and laughed, “Captain Xia, you look good in everything.”

“It fits. Not bad.” Xia Jinyuan straightened his tie and smiled. His eyes were filled with elegance. “How, do I look more like one now?”

He didn’t look like one. The Xia Jinyuan was now an elite businessman. Every movement he made was filled with maturity and was captivating.

No matter how he pretended, he was always the one who stood at the top, never having to change his temperament.

Ye Jian smiled and nodded, “Very similar. No one can tell that Captain Xia is a soldier.” A soldier she respected, even if he would bring danger to her.

“There’s danger everywhere. It’s about how you face it. Whether you are calm or worried, danger will not disappear just like that. And I, choose to deal with it calmly.” It was as though he could read her mind, Xia Jinyuan picked up her schoolbag as he put away the romantic smile on his face and looked at her coldly. “Your attitude towards things is also a mindset. You have to work on it for a long time and improve it.”

Chapter 903: There’s No Retreat, Only Advance

“When there is danger, the first thing we have to think of is how to solve it and not to worry. Little Fox, as a special forces soldier, even if you are in training, danger still exists.”

“We need to be prepared to face emergencies at all times. Composure and calmness are what we need when we face these situations. Do not be afraid. There’s no retreat, only advance! That is the mission and the responsibility of a soldier!”

“Ye Jian, you have to remember that we will always be in danger! There has never been a way out! The only way is to face it and solve it! Finish it! There’s no turning back!”

The relationship between Xia Jinyuan and Ye Jian is not just one between lovers. He would tell Ye Jian what a soldier should be like, and clearly tell Ye Jian to open up about the dangers and difficulties, and not allow Ye Jian to have any mentality of giving up and running away.

He was someone who was going to be her closest comrade in the future. Uncle Gen and Principal Chen taught Ye Jian her abilities, character, attitude towards things, then Xia Jinyuan was someone who could get close to Ye Jian's soul.

He will hold Ye Jian's hand tightly at any time and tell her that she is a soldier! A soldier who will never retreat once she wears that uniform!

Ye Jian was shocked when she heard that. He was teaching her and seeing that she had a problem, he immediately pointed it out and told her clearly what she should do!

Yes, he is right. No matter what attitude you use to face danger, the danger is still there! Even if you are afraid, or timid, it will not disappear! It will be there for you to face it and deal with it!

There is no turning back once you wear the uniform because you are a soldier!

She looked at the man who corrected her again and again with her clear eyes. She saw the solemnity in his eyes and saw his hope for her. She then nodded, "I understand! I will always remember this!"

The thoughtful Ye Jian was someone who would understand once her problem was pointed out. Xia Jinyuan had said it so clearly, and she naturally understood it better and thought about it clearer.

"Good girl, you're the best in my heart, and always will be!" She was so smart and hardworking. She was also open to criticism and trusted him without any conditions. He would never let a girl like her live ordinarily. He would hold her hand tightly and walk together with her to face the flames of war.

He needed a comrade and a girlfriend like her. And she needed a comrade and boyfriend like him!

Xia Jinyuan and Ye Jian are a circle, and no one could split them apart!

At 9.05 am, the third-year students who stayed in the hotel got up one after another. When Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan walked out of the room, Wang Jin, who was staying on the same floor, yawned as he opened the door.

"I'm not having breakfast. I have to rush to my grandma's house for lunch at noon. You can go ahead." Wang Jin said and saw the two figures walking in front. He didn't recognize them immediately and said to the boy who was staying with him, "I bet the man and woman in front are good looking. Even their back view looks good."

Although Wang Jin lowered his voice, it was not soft enough for Xia Jinyuan and Ye Jian.

"It's a senior from the third year. Let's hurry." Ye Jian quickly pulled Xia Jinyuan's sleeves and walked faster. Fortunately, she was wearing a casual dress. If it was a sheath dress, it would have been torn from her big strides.

Chapter 904: Love Rival

Xia Jinyuan was sullen. When can his identity be known to everyone?

There was no way about it. He had to stay hidden and avoid other's eyes for now.

Xia Jinyuan saw that she was walking faster than a rabbit and a gleam of light flashed past his dark eyes. He revealed an evil smile and stretched out his hand, putting his arm around Ye Jian's shoulder, frightening her. She was almost about to scream out of fright when she heard Xia Jinyuan laugh, "You're more likely to be found out if you walk alone. Now you can lower your head and hide your face in my arms. It's safer."

Ye Jian, who was scared stiff, raised her head and glared at him who dared to tease her at this time, "Xia Jinyuan, you..."

"Shhh... Stop talking, Little Fox. There are three girls in school uniform walking over." Xia Jinyuan brought her closer to his arms, pushing her beautiful face into his chest, only exposing her small and delicate earlobes.

"Then I'll wait for you at the bookstore in the afternoon. Don't oversleep." The girls walked over and laughed, standing on Xia Jinyuan's left.

Ye Jian listened to them talking and laughing, and her breathing stiffened as she cursed, 'Xia Jinyuan is a bastard', in her heart. But she had to admit that if he wasn't hugging her like this, she would definitely have been spotted by her seniors.

But this combination was a bit strange. The woman's head was hidden in the man's arms, and she even did it in the elevator. It was so strange that the seniors who didn't pay much attention secretly took a look.

After taking a glance, the three students swept back their gazes. After that, the three of them secretly glanced at each other, all of them pursing their lips and smiling embarrassedly.

...This man is even more handsome than Yang Heng. It's just that he's a bit cold. They didn't dare to look at him any longer.

Ye Jian tightly grasped Xia Jinyuan's clothes hem in the elevator. Meanwhile, Wang Jin, who was walking slowly past the row of rooms upstairs, backtracked suddenly. He stared at the room number of the room that the man and the woman came out from.

Isn't this Ye Jian's room? That man and woman came out from Ye Jian's room... Damn! Isn't that Ye Jian? Who was that man? It can't be Yang Heng!

Yang Heng's tall, but he isn't as tall as that man. Furthermore, that disposition. Yang Heng's disposition wasn't that great!

Damn! Yang Heng, you have a love rival! Your love rival even came to your aunt's hotel to abduct Ye Jian! He's powerful, you are in big trouble now!

"I have to find Yang Heng. Trouble's brewing!" Wang Jin muttered and flung his schoolbag away and rushed towards the elevator. As brothers, he had to tell this to Yang Heng.

Wang Jin, who had to go home immediately, ran directly to the restaurant and found Yang Heng in a hurry, saying, "You have a love rival."

"Love rival? What are you talking about?" Yang Heng was already done with his breakfast. After hearing what Wang Jin had to say, Yang Heng laughed and patted Wang Jin. Although he came all the way to tell him about it, Yang Heng could tell that Wang Jin was actually gloating about it. "Brother, you're mistaken. I don't adore Ye Jian like you guys. Y'all were so eager when she got on the bus."

Wang Jin didn't believe Yang Heng and thought that he was faking it. "Stop it, who would believe that you don't like her? We want to woo her, but we are not as capable as you. We wouldn't dare to!"

"It's not that I don't dare, but I think that it's better and more suitable to be friends with her. As for the 'love rival', if there was one, he would be someone who can match Ye Jian."

Chapter 905: You Think Too Much

...

After a while, Wang Jin said while he stared at him, "Damn! You really don't?"

"Not at all, it's just something that all of you came up with." Yang Heng smiled, and there was nothing out of the ordinary on his handsome face. "Okay, go get your breakfast, I have to accompany my mother home."

His cousin came back and would be having lunch at his house later. He had to go home and prepare for that. As for Ye Jian... Is Wang Jin sure that he didn't mistake someone else for her?

He went looking for her in the morning and didn't see anyone in her room.

Wang Jin saw that Yang Heng didn't care and couldn't be bothered about it anymore.

Sigh, he had run all the way here to inform him about it!

Having lost all interest, he waved his hand and said weakly, "Alright, alright. I won't be sending you off. Damn, I'm hungry after running. I'll eat something before leaving."

"The dress that Ye Jian wore was pretty nice, and her back view was beautiful too. Too bad you didn't see it."

The waiters in the restaurant were clearing the food. Yang Heng pointed and reminded him kindly, "Go get a few cakes to fill your stomach. Otherwise, go out and get some buns."

Not only did he see Ye Jian wearing a dress, but he also saw her appearance. With that bohemian dress worn on her, she looked amazing and gorgeous.

Ye Jian was an orphan, a girl who grew up in the army. It wasn't surprising for anyone to appear around her.

That was why it wasn't strange.

Wang Jin ran into the restaurant and suddenly ran out, chasing after Yang Heng, "Let me ask you something, I told Ye Jian last night that Yao Jing was her rival, but I couldn't quite understand her reply. I think you would understand."

He then repeated what Ye Jian said last night, "If it's because of Yang Heng, she isn't a strong opponent. If it isn't because of Yang Heng, she can be considered a strong opponent." He then asked Yang Heng, "Do you understand?"

Yang Heng understood, and smiled lightly, "She meant that if she chased after me, Yao Jing could never stand up to her and I would choose her directly. If she didn't chase me, then Yao Jing would be a strong opponent in her life. Do you understand?"

...

Damn! So that's what she meant!

Wang Jin rubbed his face and asked him with a smile, "Then if Ye Jian were to woo you, would you have agreed?"

"Didn't you say that there was a man with a very powerful aura who's stronger than me leaving together with Ye Jian? What you're thinking of will never happen." Yang Heng patted Wang Jin's head and cast him a 'get back to your senses' look and left handsomely.

"Hengheng, here." His mother saw him walking over and raised her hand elegantly, signaling for him to speed up. "Your Aunt has already fetched Angel, we have to hurry home."

"Also, did you talk about it with Little Ye? Invite her home for dinner." She said that yesterday to invite her for lunch today. Now they had to change the time and inform her.

Yang Heng opened the car door and smiled, "Mom, I have something to do on Saturday, let's talk about it next time."

"I obviously invited her for lunch last night. Now I have to break the promise because of your cousin, and you still..." His mother got into the car and her expression was so serious that Yang Heng was helpless.

"Mom, Ye Jian has things to do. She herself said that it doesn't matter, what are you thinking about?"

His mother could hear his helplessness and patted his head, "What do you know? There's a reason for your parents to invite Ye Jian home for a meal."

Chapter 906: Young Lady, You Have Guts

When she remembered what happened yesterday night, Mother Yang's face turned a little stern. "Your Uncle Yao's family left unhappily yesterday. You heard what Jing shouted before she left too, right?"

"I still feel angry when I recall what happened. Jing is so stubborn! Little Ye is all alone and there are no elders to stand up for her. The child is pure, so pure that my heart aches for her. I'm thinking of recognizing her as my goddaughter and find you a younger sister."

Yang Heng was stunned. Recognize Ye Jian as her goddaughter? Find him a younger sister?

“Mom, why did the events that happened yesterday stimulate you so greatly? Did Dad not console you yesterday night? Even if you want to recognize Ye Jian as your goddaughter, you have to ask for her opinion first.” Yang Heng couldn’t help but laugh after he regained his senses. His mother made him feel helpless sometimes. In this era, she still wanted to find a goddaughter. How did she come up with this idea?

Mother Yang laughed and scolded Yang Heng, “You little brat. Your dad thinks that it’s a good idea too. Are you not happy with it? If you’re not happy, I will not mention it.”

“That’s not it. I will feel proud of having a younger sister like Ye Jian.” Yang Heng started considering the idea seriously after laughing. He felt that it was a good idea too. Being his younger sister was better than being his friend. “Why don’t I ask her about it on Monday? She has to agree with this first. When Uncle Yao and his family know about this, they will hold themselves back a little.”

The mother and son considered this option carefully in the car. On the other side, a black sedan drove out of the underground parking lot and moved towards the suburbs.

“There are not many goods. They’re all light weapons. I don’t think that you’ll be able to carry a cannon. There will be enough ammunition.” In the car, Hou Zi continued talking about this issue even though Ye Jian was present. Old Sixth had already brought her over... Honestly, he did wonder if Old Sixth was afraid of bringing trouble to this young lady.

After thinking for some time, he felt that he was worrying over nothing. Master Xia wasn’t even worried and the young lady didn’t seem frightened at all. He could tell that both of them weren’t afraid of trouble.

Since they had the guts and weren’t afraid, why did he have to worry or evade the topic?

Xia Jinyuan trusted Hou Zi’s arrangements. He replied calmly, “Brother Zi, we will just follow your arrangements. The Southern Province is your territory. I don’t need to worry.”

“I really can’t worry about you. You only said that you killed someone overseas. I don’t know what’s the status of the person you killed.” There was a smile on Hou Zi’s face. His voice wasn’t as cold as before either. It sounded a little relaxed.

“Just now, I reminded a few friends of mine from the underworld. I asked them to pay more attention if something happens. I also sent people to guard the hotel. If someone sneaks in, I will be informed immediately.” Hou Zi asked the driver to increase the speed before turning his head from the passenger’s seat. He smiled as he looked at Ye Jian with his beautiful phoenix eyes. “Young lady, you have guts. Aren’t you afraid of trouble?”

Ye Jian smiled. Her voice was calm and light-hearted. “What’s there to be afraid of? If they come, I will just fight them. They’re not monsters. They all have heads too.”

“But the other party wants to kill you. Aren’t you afraid of that?” He didn’t believe that a young lady could be so calm that she wasn’t afraid of death.

Ye Jian was genuinely not afraid. She was reborn so she tasted death before. What was there to be scared of?

Now, she wasn't afraid of people looking for her. She was just worried that no one would come and find her!

Her gaze turned cold and dark slowly. Killing intent seeped out of her black pupils. However, she still maintained the calm smile on her face as she replied, "What is there to be scared of? He wants to kill me; I want to kill him too. If I kill the person who wants to kill me first, there will be nothing to be scared of."

Chapter 907: The Domineering Ye Jian

This sentence was full of dominance and confidence!

Even though Hou Zi was a man from the underworld, he was stunned too.

Amazing! At such a young age, she was able to say these authoritative and confident words. Everyone has to start somewhere. Don't bully a youth just because he is young!

After a while, Hou Zi couldn't help but clap his hands. "Old Sixth, you are a lucky person. It's good that you're able to say these words. Brother Zi will support your decision. You might be young but you have to act before them too!"

Kill the person that wants to kill me first... In the past, this was his exact thoughts. That was how he lived his life!

No one was frightening. Most of the time, the scariest person is yourself. You are the one who destroys your hope and sends your life away.

From Hotel Venus to the place Hou Zi kept his weapons, it would take more than two hours of driving. The place where he hid his weapons was at Mount Dalang, a scenic spot that Hou Zi developed.

This was a scenic spot developed by Hou Zi and the government. They imported the newest resources from overseas. So no matter what recreation you wanted, it was available here. There was also an extremely huge golf course as well as a shooting range. These two facilities alone attracted many wealthy people over to this spot.

It was late October so the maple trees on Mount Dalang had all turned red. Many tourists came to climb the mountain and admire the maple leaves. Ye Jian sat in the car and admired the beautiful scenery of nature.

Hou Zi didn't have many personal calls. During the two hours of driving, he only received two calls. Coincidentally, one of the people who called invited him to Mount Dalang to play golf. The person even brought his client along.

"You can return to the villa to wait for me first. This person has some background in the underworld. I will greet him first and come to look for you after that. When the sedan drove into the scenic spot, it was 11 am. Hou Zi gave some orders to the driver before getting down the car first.

Along the way, Xia Jinyuan didn't speak much. Ye Jian noticed that his hand was always in his pocket. He was holding his phone. He was waiting for his comrade's call.

He waited patiently. There was no hint of anxiousness on his handsome face. His gaze was calm and he would occasionally look up. When he saw beautiful scenery, he would point it out to her. Just based on his composure, Ye Jian was able to see the difference between him and her.

The car drove all the way into the parking lot of the villa. Xia Jinyuan didn't let the driver get off the car to open the door for them. He held Ye Jian's hand and they alighted the car together. "Go in first. I will join you in a while."

He squeezed Ye Jian's hand lightly to ask Ye Jian to be careful. He trusted Hou Zi but Ye Jian was his comrade whom he was willing to hand his life to.

After Autumn ended, the days start getting cooler and cooler. In the mountain, the temperature was even lower. Ye Jian was wearing a dress as she alighted the car. When the mountain wind blew past her, she couldn't help but shrink her shoulders slightly.

"Wear this. Hurry up and go in." Xia Jinyuan draped his suit around Ye Jian's shoulders. The warmth from his body could still be felt on the suit. Under the faint sunlight, the features of the man who was looking down on her were exquisite. It felt as if they were carved onto his face. The light shone on his face and gave off a warmth that made her heart feel at ease.

Ye Jian tucked the suit with her hands and followed the driver into the villa.

The reception in the mountains wasn't good. Xia Jinyuan walked towards higher ground. After walking for around one kilometer, he looked at the sad-looking three bars of signal on his phone. He smiled slightly and quickly typed a series of numbers with his slender fingers. Without even sending his coordinates, he sent the message out.

The spiraling mountain roads weren't easy to drive on and the car he was sitting on was quite old. However, G3 never suspected whether this car he got from a small town would break down.

Chapter 908: Desert No One, Never Give Up

The phone kept securely in his pocket vibrated. Amidst the shaking and the vibration, G3 turned around and took out his phone. He glanced at it secretly. It was a series of numbers. He wasn't supposed to read it from the start. He needed to read it from the end.

The first group of numbers was a set of coordinates of a city boundary. The second was the coordinates of an area. The third set was the coordinates of a province and the last was the exact coordinates.

After reading the message, G3 immediately deleted it and returned his phone to the factory setting. This was the most direct and safest method. It was easy and fast.

If they haven't received any news from K7 after 3 pm, he would meet up with Xia Jinyuan and get rid of the 'snakes' they lured to the Southern Province first. Then, they would return to the battleground to look for their comrades. Whether he was dead or alive, they needed to find their comrade!

Desert no one, never give up!

G3 pulled the straw hat he was wearing over his face and continued resting with his eyes closed. It would be more than an hour before he reaches the Southern Province. He can use this time to have a good rest.

At this moment, Hou Zi was bringing Xia Jinyuan and Ye Jian to his weapons warehouse.

The entire warehouse was filled with wooden display cases. They were like those counters jewelry shops had to display their jewelry. The guns were placed one by one in a disorderly and messy manner. It seemed as if no one had come to maintain them for quite some time.

Xia Jinyuan glanced around him and said to Hou Zi, "Brother Zi, this is a small-scale weapons armory. If something huge happens one day, this will be the first place you have to get rid of."

"I've already thought of what you said. That's why all the cabinets here are made of wood. If something really happens in the future, I will burn this place down." Hou Zi replied with a natural expression. The contour of his eyes was so beautiful they seemed to be drawn by an artist. He gave a cold-blooded gaze with his phoenix eyes. "A dangerous person having the most dangerous things. It's a protection as well as the most direct evidence of his crime."

"I have a hobby of collecting guns but I know that our country bans it. After buying them through various methods, I displayed them like showpieces." There was no one beside Hou Zi. Even his personal bodyguards stayed outside the villa. This proved how careful he was in this matter.

He took a shotgun and smiled as he said to Ye Jian, "This has a capacity of 6 bullets. Does it look like a hunting gun?"

He didn't want to continue this topic so Xia Jinyuan didn't mention it anymore. He turned and started picking guns.

"The old term for this gun is hunting rifle or musket. Now, it is known as a fowling piece. Brother Zi, it's not whether this looks like a hunting rifle or not. This Benelli M1, which was manufactured in 1995, is a hunting rifle." Ye Jian took the hunting rifle made by the Bernelli Corporation and gently stroked the barrel. Under Hou Zi's astounded gaze, she said calmly, "This was created for soldiers and policemen. It has a recoil automatic mode. This series of guns use aluminum alloy magazines. It's light, sturdy, and durable."

Unfortunately, it wasn't suitable for Xia Jinyuan or her. Six bullets, no matter how powerful each shot was, wasn't enough. The gun was too long and inconvenient to carry.

Hou Zi's impression of Ye Jian changed entirely again. "You knew all these? Ye Jian, are you really a senior high student? Did you hide your real age? Are you really a student?"

As Ye Jian was speaking, Xia Jinyuan had picked up a Colt M2000 Revolver.

Chapter 909: Ye Jian's Photocopier Ability

The Colt M2000 revolver uses 9mm parabellum bullets. The gun is only 190.5 mm in length and weighs 0.82 kg. It can hold up to 15 bullets and the effective range is 50 meters!

Ye Jian placed the hunting rifle back in its original position and took a look at the handgun Xia Jinyuan picked. She glanced at all the guns before fixing her gaze on the Colt M2000 revolver. "There are three revolvers. You can pick all of them."

She walked to two different cabinets and picked up the other two Colt M2000 revolvers. "The accuracy of this gun is good and it's powerful too. The ergonomics of the gun are good. We can take all of them."

"Is that right, Brother Zi?"

Only asking him after they finished picking?

Hou Zi raised his eyebrows and looked at Ye Jian thoughtfully. She used only a few seconds to distinguish these two guns from the rest of the guns. He smiled and said, "You have a deeper understanding of guns as compared to me. If you say it is, then it is."

"We will not be polite then. Also, Brother Zi, your gun and bullets are placed separately. Where are your magazines?" Ye Jian lifted the two Colt M2000 revolvers in her hand. There was a slight sharpness on her beautiful face. When she was holding the guns, her aura was entirely different from when she was carrying her schoolbag.

Even Hou Zi, who was a boss in the underworld, couldn't help but think: Where did Xia Jinyuan find this young lady? She is so strange that he felt a little scared!

He had many guns in his weapons warehouse. If you add them together, there were definitely more than 200 guns. He liked to collect them so after buying them and playing with them for a while, he would put them aside. After some time, he didn't even know where he placed each gun. He didn't remember how many guns of each model he had either.

However, this young lady just scanned the room and managed to find the two Colt M2000 revolvers. It was as if she knew where they were and only needed to raise her hand to find them.

...

Yiwei said that her memory was good. At that time, he was astounded, but he wasn't flabbergasted until he felt weak! There are only two people that made him feel this way. One was the person who pushed him to his position today. This person is enjoying his retirement on a small island somewhere in the Atlantic.

The second person was Xia Jinyuan's little girlfriend!

"Pull the drawers out. The magazines are all inside. You can look through them personally," Hou Zi replied with a calm expression. Then, he started observing Ye Jian secretly again. He wanted to see how

powerful this young lady's memory was. His magazines were kept in a different place to guard against people who barged into his weapons warehouse.

Ye Jian pulled the wooden drawer at the bottom lightly. After confirming that it was there, she pulled forcefully... An interlayer that looked like a drawer got pulled out... There were rows and rows of magazines placed neatly in the drawer that was laid with black cloth. The magazines came in all sizes.

As compared to the guns that were placed casually on the wooden cabinets, the magazines were arranged more neatly.

"Choose your magazines. After you finish choosing, this place won't exist anymore." Hou Zi opened the other three drawers. There were bullets and magazines inside. "You need bullets to use guns. The bullets inside the magazine aren't enough. You can take some of these bullets here."

He said that after they chose their guns, this place wouldn't exist anymore... Ye Jian's heart jumped slightly. Instinctively, she looked at Xia Jinyuan.

Xia Jinyuan just smiled at her and said, "Do you see the magazines? Brother Zi is right, we need bullets if we're going to use the guns."

Chapter 910: The Ye Jian That Gained Respect From A Boss

So this was the reason why he brought Little Fox and him here. Miss Xia Yiwei, it looks like your plan is bearing fruit. This man who dominated the underworld was starting to bury his paths of retreat.

Looking at the smile on his face, Ye Jian felt more at ease.

This meant that before Hou Zi brought them here, he was already prepared to destroy everything. This determination made her feel at ease.

No wonder Xia Jinyuan said that if something huge happens one day, this would be the first place Hou Zi needed to get rid of. He was telling Hou Zi that he needed to destroy this place!

Hou Zi was a resolute person. If it needed to be destroyed, he would really destroy it.

However, Ye Jian felt that Hou Zi seemed to be doing something really important. He was starting to destroy pieces of evidence that directly linked him to his crimes. This warehouse where he hid his weapons was the first piece of evidence he wanted to get rid of.

As for the reason, it was his personal affair. Ye Jian never had any interest in other people's personal affairs so she would never be able to guess why Hou Zi needed to destroy this place.

She had three Colt M2000 with her so she needed three magazines. Ye Jian scanned the three rows of magazines. Under Hou Zi's gaze, she picked up three magazines one after another and threw them to Xia Jinyuan. "Colt M2000 magazines. It can hold 15 bullets."

Her speed was amazing. Hou Zi, who had been watching her all these while, noticed that when she was scanning the rows of magazines, she didn't even need to search around. She just picked them up directly. She was even more familiar with the positions of the magazines than him.

Respect, he really respected her!

Xia Jinyuan caught the three magazines that were thrown at him. He immediately equipped them on the guns without needing any careful inspection. The moment he caught the magazines, he would equip them on the guns. His expression revealed the total trust he had for Ye Jian.

This trust caused Hou Zi's gaze to turn darker and deeper. He could faintly see Xia Jinyuan's attitude towards love from his actions. There was no concealment and no fear. They would advance and retreat together.

The trust between them was like a lock. It locked their actions and words together. No outsiders were able to interrupt them.

"Brother Zi, you have good taste. These two are M9 magazines and these two are the Desert Eagle magazines. There are seven handguns in total. It's enough." The guns that Ye Jian chose were all elites among the guns. The Desert Eagle was the king among the handguns.

If this place was going to get destroyed... She should take the good guns out and let Xia Jinyuan put them to good use.

Hou Zi didn't care anymore. He was only in charge of bringing the couple over. As for the rest of the things, this couple was more familiar than him. They picked all the good magazines among the rows of magazines. Within three minutes, she found all the good ones... Why did he still need to care?

"There are no daggers here. We will get some later for self-defense. Just pick a few handguns. The rest of the guns are inconvenient to carry and people will notice them."

Xia Jinyuan didn't speak much throughout the entire process. Ye Jian was the one who did everything.

Even when the gun had been dismantled, she was able to assemble it again among a pile of messy gun accessories. She was so fast that when she assembled the gun from the stock till the end, she didn't need to check whether the components in her hands were accurate or not. This was because she was able to identify the correct gun components within the pile.

Hou Zi felt inferior in front of her 'photocopier' ability.

What Hou Zi saw was just the tip of the iceberg of Ye Jian. But, this tip was enough to astound him.