

### **Chapter 921: The Most Beautiful Thing In Life Was Meeting Her**

“She doesn’t know who we killed but she knows everything else.” Xia Jinyuan raised his fist as he looked at his comrade whom he hadn’t met after the decapitation strike because they split up immediately. He smiled and said, “Congratulate me.”

G3 raised his fist and they fist-bumped each other lightly. G3 said knowingly, “You must be the one who allowed the military to agree to let Ye Jian participate in the mission. If not, they wouldn’t have allowed her to join such a dangerous mission.”

“That’s right. However, I didn’t tell her anything before this.” Xia Jinyuan tapped on his head. The happiness in his black eyes was brighter than the blue sky. “She’s smart up here. I just said that I kept changing clothes but she already noticed something amiss. She reacted so quickly I almost said everything.”

G3: ... Why did he sense a hint of flaunting?

He remained silent for a moment before continuing, “J5 is healing his wounds. The team suffered heavy losses this time. After everything ends, we need someone to write the ten-thousand word report. Let K7 do it. He might be a forensic expert but he’s good with arguments. Let him write the report.”

They hadn’t found the person but they had already decided to let K7 write the report. This was a sign to show that they hoped their comrade could return safe and sound. They were unable to cry out loud and say some words so they changed their way of expression. It made them feel better internally.

“We will all wait for him to write the report. The car is here. We have good weapons in the car. You can check the weapons after you get in. Ye Jian was the one who chose the guns. She did it in five minutes.” The sound of the car engine came closer and an imported white Mercedes Benz drove over. An elderly jaywalked. Xia Jinyuan saw Ye Jian stably stopping the car to allow the elderly to pass.

G3 shifted his gaze and looked at Ye Jian who was sitting in the car. He could faintly see her figure. There was a smile on his thinly pursed lips. “She’s very strong and is used to our lifestyle. Q King, it’s right of you to make your move when you meet a girl like this.”

“Other ladies are unable to accept our lifestyle. However, Ye Jian can. She will work hard to integrate into our lives too. If I meet a lady like this, even if she has a boyfriend, I will snatch her over if I have to.” Xia Jinyuan smiled lightly and continued, “After we complete our mission in the Southern Province, we will need to go through the desert. We should prepare some masks. The previous time, I breathed in so much sand I kept coughing out sand the next two days.”

After settling everything in their country, Xia Jinyuan needed to go to a country that was near the desert. There was not much rain there but the plumbing system in the country was well-equipped. It was just a little short so they had to crouch. It was uncomfortable.

“If you don’t find it tiring to carry them, you can bring them.” After G3 finished speaking, the car had started driving over again. G3 saw the brand of the car and raised his eyebrows. “What friend do you have? What a pricey car.”

“If I’m not wrong, we will be having an exciting car chase tonight. Thus, we need a good car.” Xia Jinyuan didn’t let Ye Jian climb out of the driver’s seat. He pulled the back door open and got into the car. G3 followed him in.

Hou Zi’s men only appeared at the peak of the mountain. When Ye Jian went to get the car keys, the assistant that was closest to Hou Zi said, “Brother Zi said that he doesn’t have any bad intentions. He just wanted to take a look.”

If he had bad intentions, he wouldn’t have lent them guns generously and even lend them such an expensive car.

“Please tell Brother Zi that Old Sixth and I trust him.” Ye Jian’s reply was straightforward. When Hou Zi’s assistant relayed the words to Hou Zi, his friend, who was playing shooting with him, laughed loudly.

### **Chapter 922: I Will Only Care About You Because You’re My Comrade**

Interesting, interesting. This young lady was indeed interesting. She had a broad mind and knew that to accomplish big things and not care about small trifles. She didn’t have a good family background but her character was compatible with Xia Jinyuan.

After getting into the car, Ye Jian told Xia Jinyuan what Hou Zi said. “It seems like Hou Zi has started his preparations. I wonder if something happened in the city? Do you want to contact him?”

“No need. If something happens, he will confirm it and contact me after that.” After getting into the car, Xia Jinyuan wasn’t Ye Jian’s boyfriend anymore. He was a soldier fighting for his country. His gaze was sharp and full of killing intent. “The guns are in the duffel bag behind. G3, you can take a look.”

The duffel bag containing the guns were placed on the seat behind. G3 opened the zip and his eyes lit up. Holy shit, there were a total of nine pistols.

Two Desert Eagles, two M9s, three Colt M2000 revolvers, and two HKP7m8 pistols. They were all good guns!

“These are all good guns. Q King, your friend has good taste. However, this is a huge problem too.” Illegal possession of guns and ammunition is a violation of the firearms regulations. Three to seven years of imprisonment is expected. G3’s hoarse voice, which sounded as though it had been ground by gravel, came from the back. There was a hint of coldness in it.

Xia Jinyuan turned his body and looked at G3. His expression was extremely satisfied but he was silently warning him. Xia Jinyuan smiled and replied, “It’s indeed a huge problem risking the danger to provide us with guns. The military already knows about this.”

“I don’t care if the military knows about this. I just care if the military knows about your business.” G3 inspected all the guns before putting them back into the duffel bag. He looked at Xia Jinyuan with a stern gaze. “I only care about you. I won’t care about other people.”

I will only care about you because you're my comrade! Knowing but not reporting is a crime too!

Ye Jian held the steering wheel tightly. She had the same worry as G3 before this. Knowing but not reporting is a crime too. Xia Jinyuan knew that Hou Zi had guns but he chose to cover up for him... This was a crime.

"The 'snakes' that I got rid of yesterday at Hongkou City should have entered the Southern Province by now. Let's look for their positions first. You can have a good rest. I will take care of the matters that have nothing to do with our mission." Xia Jinyuan knew what his comrade was worried about. He didn't need to take care of those matters. Hou Zi would do it.

Ye Jian slowly relaxed. She knew that Hou Zi would take care of it but she was afraid that if G3 mentioned the source of their firearms in the report of their Southern Province mission... Xia Jinyuan would definitely be called for questioning.

Since the military knew about this, Xia Jinyuan was safe.

G3 didn't have to worry about the source of the guns anymore so he closed his eyes and said, "It's easy to find their locations. We just need to check the entry records of the province. I will take a rest." Looking at Q King's energetic appearance, he knew that Q King had a good sleep yesterday night. But, he didn't. He walked for half the night before he managed to sit on the bus to the province. It was an old bus that kept making sounds.

He needed to rest for a moment and replenish his energy.

Ye Jian glanced at him, G3 had healthy wheat-color skin. His dark eye circles weren't as obvious as Xia Jinyuan's but when he entered the car, the tiredness on his face was revealed. Just like Xia Jinyuan, he had not gotten a good rest.

"Get some sleep. Ye Jian and I will watch over you."

K7 was missing and J5 was wounded. Their mission was a success but they paid a huge price.

### **Chapter 923: We Should Learn To Be Grateful**

After the situation on their side became stable, the team members from the Xueyu unit scattered all over the country started reporting their situations. The military received their current situation and knew about K7's problem.

However, the military didn't do anything. They couldn't do anything. The 'snakes' from overseas entered China and similarly, people were watching over the Chinese military closely. The spies that were working undercover would appear anytime so to be cautious, the military decided to use the quiet approach and observed things silently first.

They had the Xueyu unit, a blade that could be used as defense and offense. The military believed in their ability.

This special military unit needed to do all the jobs of the Special Forces team. They were the shield and the spear of the country. If an accident occurred, they could take care of it themselves.

Ye Jian drove the car towards the city. Commissioner Yang, who had been looking for her, had already sent many batches of people to find her whereabouts.

The school sent people to look at all the places Ye Jian normally visited, for instance, the library. They even went to take a look at the console game station at the side of the street.

“Yang Heng, where do you think she will go? Can you help me to look for her?” Commissioner Yang called his house. The entire police department was looking for Ye Jian. They needed her to visit the Transportation Bureau again.

Yang Heng was helping Mother Yang to prepare dinner when he received the call. He frowned and thought for a moment before replying, “Father, I always meet Ye Jian in school and our relationship is not as deep as you think. If you ask me this question, I honestly don’t know the answer.”

His son didn’t know so Commissioner Yang immediately hung up and called Principal Cao of Provincial No.1 Middle School. He was the only person he could look for now. He wondered if Principal Cao was able to find Ye Jian.

Yang Heng raised his head after he hung up and saw his Aunt frowning. She was looking at him with a stern expression. “Aunt, you... What happened? Is there a problem? Angel is still not awake?”

Angel was Director Song’s daughter. She started experiencing jet lag the moment she got off the plane. After eating lunch, she couldn’t stay awake anymore and fell asleep.

“Why does your father want to look for Ye Jian? Is it a good thing or a bad thing? Ye Jian is my life savior. I need to protect her.” Director Song was afraid that her brother-in-law called because of something bad so she dialed her brother-in-law’s number as she spoke.

Yang Heng reacted quickly and hung up the call. He smiled and said, “It’s nothing. The police are facing some difficulty so they need Ye Jian’s help. She has a good memory and my dad knows that. That’s why they want to ask for her help. There won’t be any trouble.”

The Yang family and the Song family knew that Ye Jian was Director Song’s life savior in the afternoon. Yang Heng’s grandmother patted her chest as her heart raced due to fear. She pulled her daughter’s hand and said, “She is your lucky star. She’s here to fend away calamity. Tinglan, you must thank her properly. You must really thank her properly, understand?”

Old people were always a little superstitious. Ye Jian snatched the steering wheel and saved Director Song so the elder thought that she was her daughter’s and their family’s lucky star.

“You’re not lying to me, right? Why will your dad need help from Ye Jian? What help can she provide? No way, I must give your dad a call.” Director Song was a woman of her words and she was used to acting like this. She still felt worried after listening to other people so she needed to ask for an answer personally.

Yang Heng knew his aunt's temper so he lifted his hand from the phone. "You can ask. However, the line might be busy."

#### **Chapter 924: Hard To Find Ye Jian**

Was his dad planning to treat Ye Jian like a part-timer? Why was he looking for her? If that was the case, he needed to give her a salary. He couldn't ask Ye Jian to work for free, right?

"Aunt, help me to tell Dad that if he keeps asking Ye Jian for help, he should pay her a salary."

Director Song immediately smiled as she returned the call. "You know how to help your classmate. Sure, I will bring your words to him." Just like what Yang Heng said, the line was indeed busy. Director Song could only call her brother-in-law again later.

Commissioner Yang was talking to Principal Cao. He explained his motive and Principal Cao laughed heartily. "If you want to look for Ye Jian, you have to come to me. If not, you won't be able to find her even if you flip the entire Southern Province over."

That was true. Commissioner Yang sent many batches of people out to look for her and asked every single receptionist at the hotel. All of them said that they hadn't seen Ye Jian. She didn't check out from the room she was staying in so someone was guarding the room now in case she returned.

Looking for Ye Jian was even harder than looking for the governor or a principal. It couldn't be helped. She didn't have a communication device and always disappeared.

Principal Cao couldn't find Ye Jian directly either. However, he knew how to find her.

It was past 4 pm when Ye Jian heard from Commander Liu that Principal Chen was looking for her. She had already told Commander Liu that she would go for training this afternoon so when she couldn't make it, she had to call him to inform him.

From Principal Cao to Uncle Chen to Commander Liu. After going one big round, Ye Jian finally called Commissioner Yang.

"Little Ye, are you able to come to the Transportation Bureau immediately? I have something urgent that requires your help. The car accident wasn't a simple car accident. I'm afraid that the driver saw someone he shouldn't so he met with this sudden misfortune."

Commissioner Yang was still worried that Ye Jian needed to consider before coming over so he directly told her the result of the police's investigation. This was to give her an understanding of the situation.

Ye Jian looked at Xia Jinyuan who was taking off his suit jacket and placing it on the coat hanger. A serious expression appeared on her face as she asked in a low voice, "How is Old Guan? Did you get confirmation from him?"

“When we got him out, he was already dead. His wife fainted and is still unconscious now. Old Guan’s friends didn’t dare to inform his parents about his death. They only called Old Guan’s two brothers and his eldest daughter who’s studying in senior high.”

Commissioner Yang’s tone turned heavy when he talked about the driver, Old Guan. “We will wait for his family members to come over before settling his issue. The most important thing now is to know whether this was caused by someone. We didn’t manage to find the silver sedan so we hope that you can come over for affirmation.”

Ye Jian wouldn’t go over if it was just a simple car accident. However, it had become a man-made car accident now so she pondered for a moment before replying, “Okay, I’ll go over immediately.”

“What urgent matters do you have? Why do you have to leave immediately?” Xia Jinyuan had already taken off his jacket but he put it on again.

He had a half an hour chat with G3 after G3 woke up from a two-hour nap. His voice was still deep at this moment and he didn’t pull the curtains open. The lighting in the room was dim. His expression was a little cold as he continued, “I will accompany you.”

It was better if they stayed together. They had confirmed that the ‘snakes’ they lured from Hongkou City entered the Southern Province early in the morning. These ‘snakes’ weren’t ordinary fellows. Every single one of them was well-trained mercenaries. They understood scouting and knew how to kill people. They specialized in assassination.

Thus, how could Xia Jinyuan let Ye Jian leave alone?

### **Chapter 925: Are You Ready?**

After hanging up, Ye Jian didn’t reply to Xia Jinyuan immediately. She thought for a moment and said, “I suddenly feel that the car accident I met in the morning wasn’t so simple. Those fellows came from Hongkou City to the Southern Province early in the morning. The location of the car accident this morning is at the entrance of two highways. One was the airport highway and the other was the highway heading to Hongkou City.”

Something flashed past Xia Jinyuan’s black eyes. He had put on his black suit jacket again. No emotions could be seen on his handsome face but in the dimly lit room, his face was tainted with a cold aura. His expression got even more ambiguous as he said, “You suspect that the car accident is related to them?”

“I didn’t link them together previously but just a moment ago, Commissioner Yang said that Old Guan probably saw something he shouldn’t so he got into a car accident. Early in the morning, car accident, Hongkou, mercenaries, death... If you look at them individually, there seems to be no link. But, if you piece them together...

Before Ye Jian could finish speaking, Xia Jinyuan grabbed her hand abruptly. “We will go over immediately. I trust your instinct. Bring your gun just in case.”

He did trust her instinct. A woman's sixth sense was always sharper than a man's. Also, Ye Jian was trained to be a Special Forces soldier so her instinct was even more precise. When he saw her bloodstained school uniform in the morning, he thought that the 'snakes' had bitten Ye Jian...

Things that seemed unlinked were actually related if one looked at them carefully.

"It looks like we don't have to wait anymore. They are probably on their way to find us." Ye Jian quickly opened a paper bag and took out a set of pure cotton tracksuit. "One minute. I will change my clothes!"

While Ye Jian was rushing to the hotel, she bought a set of tracksuit at a clothes shop at the side of the road. This was to facilitate her movement.

She took off her dress and changed into the tracksuit. When she walked out of the bathroom, she didn't look as stunning as when she wore the dress. Instead, she looked clean, tidy, and handsome.

As compared to a dress, Ye Jian preferred tracksuits as they were convenient to move around in.

G3 stayed at Hotel Caesar too. He was supposed to hide in the shadows so he didn't need to leave with them. He would rest at the hotel and take a nice hot bath.

Hou Zi wouldn't come up to the 23rd floor of Hotel Caesar at this moment. Xia Jinyuan had command over everything. G3 told the two of them to be careful and didn't say anything else. He turned and went to take care of his hygiene.

It took around 40 minutes to reach the transportation bureau from the hotel. In 1997, the Southern Province wasn't as bustling as it would be in ten years. Not many people owned private cars. The road was mostly filled with motorcycles and bicycles so there was no need to worry about meeting a traffic jam. They reached the transportation bureau very quickly.

Commissioner Yang was already waiting at the guardhouse. He saw a white sedan driving over and parking outside the station. Then, he saw Ye Jian get off the car. He welcomed her personally. "The people from the police station are here too. You have seen them before. It's the same batch of people as before... Isn't this... Secretary Xia's younger brother? Little Ye, the two of you... How did you meet?"

Xia Jinyuan got off the car a step later. He smiled at the Commissioner of the Transportation Bureau who recognized him and asked, "Commissioner Yang, nice to meet you. I'm Secretary Xia's cousin."

"I know you. The previous time, you came with Little Ye..." His gaze shifted between the two of them a few times. Then, he patted his forehead and laughed. "That's right. The previous time, Secretary Xia looked for you and asked you to bring Little Ye along. Look at me. I must be too anxious. My brain isn't working properly. You originally knew each other."

### **Chapter 926: An Outstanding Analysis**

The three of them talked as they walked into the station. The direction they were heading towards was the same as before. It was the surveillance room.

Ye Jian said that she saw a silver car but no silver cars were found on the road cameras after coming down the highway or along the roads of the accident. There were no road cameras at the crime scene so if they wanted to find the suspicious car, they had to rely on Ye Jian.

“The workers at the maintenance workshop were certain that they inspected every single tire. They didn’t see any nails. The nails that were embedded in the tire were the most common nails found in the market. All maintenance workshops use them so we can’t track where it came from.”

“Old Guan’s friends said that Old Guan was a kind and gentle person. He never had arguments with other people so he doesn’t have enemies.” Ye Jian carefully observed the images from the road cameras. The police officers told Xia Jinyuan their findings so Ye Jian was able to hear it.

The images moved very quickly. It started from the moment Old Guan’s vehicle passed by Hongkou City. This video was sent over by Hongkou City’s Transportation Bureau.

The last time when Ye Jian was observing the surveillance images, Commissioner Yang wasn’t present. Now, when he saw it, he was flabbergasted... How many times did she fast forward the video? Was she able to see anything?

Ye Jian stared at the images as they flew past her eyes. She asked Xia Jinyuan, “Is there an item that allows you to change the color of your car quickly? If no silver cars were seen after the highway exit and there were no silver cars at the junction of the car accident, is it possible that those people changed the appearance of their car?”

“Why do you say that?” Xia Jinyuan looked up at Ye Jian whose gaze was fixed on the screen. The images moved at a very fast speed. He could see light blinking on her face. The cold and hard light from the screen tainted her expression with a vicious aura.

Ye Jian paused the video five minutes after Old Guan’s truck drive passed the highway. A white car appeared on the screen.

Commissioner Yang, who was observing Ye Jian all these while, secretly gasped. She didn’t just look at the images, she looked at them carefully. She even remembered when each scene appeared in the video. That was how she was able to pause the video at the exact second.

She didn’t just have a strong memory. She had a strong memory and a quick and powerful reaction time.

Ye Jian didn’t notice Commissioner Yang’s reaction. She used the images as her evidence and stated what she discovered. “This car has been following Old Guan’s truck ever since he finished his lunch. Old Guan’s truck came on the expressway at 3.12 pm yesterday. This car came on the expressway at 3.22 pm.”

“At 10 pm, Old Guan drove his truck into the service area and rested for two hours. This small sedan drove into the same service area and rested for two hours too. At midnight, Old Guan continued on his journey. He came down from the highway at 3 am and entered the car maintenance workshop. He started driving again at 3.45 am. At 4.21 am, the car accident happened.”



She put four paused images on the screen and pointed at them. "When he exited and came down from the highway, this white car was always present. However, this car suddenly disappeared after that. I looked at all the road cameras on various roads. This white car had disappeared."

The police officers quickly recorded what Ye Jian said and gave a detailed order. "Check if any white cars changed their color at the maintenance workshops. Then, ask..."

"No, there's no need to ask around. The car didn't enter any maintenance workshop. They spray-painted their car themselves." Ye Jian said firmly, "When I came down from my car to take a look at the accident, I smelled gasoline and oil paint. It was very strong. Soon after, this silver sedan appeared."

### **Chapter 927: Let's Battle, Ye Jian**

"They painted their white car silver and changed the car plate. After changing the appearance of the car, they left secretly without anyone noticing. Now, there are three problems. First, who did Old Guan meet during his lunch? Second, why was this car following Old Guan's truck and why did they suddenly change the color of their car? Third, where is the car? Where are the people in the car?"

The investigation was passed to the Ministry of Public Security. The Transportation Bureau had to cooperate with them.

"Luckily, you came. If not, everyone will still be looking for clues. After what you said, the efficiency of the Ministry of Public Security will increase." Commissioner Yang heaved a long sigh of relief after walking out of the surveillance room. "If it was really caused by someone, this is murder."

It's not just murder... They were silencing a witness. Seriousness appeared in Ye Jian's gaze as she nodded slightly. She agreed with what Commissioner Yang said. "Indeed. You can ask Old Guan's friends first and see if they knew who Old Guan met when he was having lunch that day."

"Ye Jian, come over for a moment." Xia Jinyuan was standing at the entrance of the Transportation Bureau and talking to some police officers. He raised his voice and asked her to come over. "There's something else to do."

At first, Commissioner Yang wanted to ask Ye Jian if she was free to have a meal together at his house tonight. But, when he saw this, he said instantly, "The Ministry of Public Security might want you to help them too. After all, you witnessed the accident personally. Hurry up and go over. You can contact me anytime if you need help."

He reminded her, "Don't feel stressed. It's the same as coming to the Transportation Bureau."

Commissioner Yang's admiration for Ye Jian was getting stronger. Recognizing her as his goddaughter... was indeed a good idea! If he had such an outstanding daughter, he would laugh in his sleep.

As he watched the back view of Ye Jian walking towards the police officers in huge strides, Commissioner Yang sighed softly. Unfortunately, Little Ye's parents were not around anymore. They had such an impressive daughter... If they were alive, they would be extremely proud.

When he recognized Ye Jian as his goddaughter, their family should visit Ye Jian's parents' grave. Her parents could feel at ease and know that the Yang family would take care of Ye Jian in the future. She would have a family.

The white Mercedes started its engine. After Ye Jian got into the car, she contacted G3 instantly. "G3, go to the provincial hospital on Middle Mountain Road. They might have entered the province in two batches. The first batch entered the Southern Province at around 4.20 am."

G3 had a good hot water bath and he even shaved his beard. He jumped up from his bed immediately when he heard what Ye Jian said. Two guns appeared in his hand. "I'll go over immediately!"

"Okay. I'm rushing over with Q King too. The patient is on Level 5 Room 07."

If they wanted to find out who Old Guan met yesterday afternoon, they needed to ask Old Guan's wife and friends. At this moment, they were all at the hospital.

On the journey to the hospital, Ye Jian told G3, who was driving his car out of Hotel Caesar, about the car accident she met this morning as well as the analysis she came up with. "If what Old Guan shouldn't see was them, silencing him does sound like something mercenaries would do."

The mercenaries who came from outside the borders were here to kill people. To hide their whereabouts and their evil motives, they could kill civilians without having any psychological burden.

After Autumn came, the skies of the Southern Province got dark earlier. It was almost 6 pm when they left the Transportation Bureau. The sky was still white but halfway through their journey to the hospital, the road lamps had lit up and night had fallen.

### **Chapter 928: To The Bravest Her**

"The mercenaries that got lured to the mountain must still be searching the mountains. They won't dare to openly attack people in the hospital. I will get down the car and you will stand guard with G3." In the car, Ye Jian's mind never rested. It was always working at a high speed. "However, we can't eliminate the possibility that they left some of their men in the hospital to wait for us."

"Since they dared to do something like this... If it was me, after creating such a huge commotion, I will not leave until I ascertain my safety. I will send people to guard the area and see if I can lure you in."

They were waiting for the traffic light so Xia Jinyuan turned his head and looked over. His gaze was dark and sharp like an arrow. "You are saying that there's a possibility they created this accident purposely to lure us out? Not bad..." He lowered his gaze and contemplated silently. The seriousness on his handsome face was the same as the first time Ye Jian saw Xia Jinyuan in the deep mountains. He was mature, cold, and had an oppressive aura.

The cold couldn't be hidden and the viciousness couldn't be covered up. When he raised his head, killing intent surged towards you.

"That's right, this is possible. They are mercenaries, real mercenaries that worked for governments! We can't eliminate this possibility."

Honestly, he didn't think of this possibility. After her reminder, he felt that the chance of this happening was high!

The police cars arrived a few minutes before Ye Jian. After Ye Jian entered the hospital with the police officers, Xia Jinyuan alighted the car. G3 had been waiting in the hospital for five minutes.

"Did anything happen?" After entering the hospital, Xia Jinyuan contacted G3 in the stairway. He hid among the darkness and adjusted his breathing and voice such that it almost couldn't be heard. "Ye Jian is coming."

G3 was just below the inpatient department. He saw Ye Jian and two police officers entering his vision. "Yes, I see her. There's no situation on my side. We'll see how Ye..."

G3 was hiding under a clump of Buddha's belly bamboo. Before he could finish his sentence, his gaze turned chilly in an instant. "There's a situation here. Someone is following Ye Jian. Someone is following Ye Jian."

"The 'snakes' are quite smart. Take note of their numbers. I will enter through the back of the inpatient department and block them." There was nothing strange at the entrance of the hospital. The inpatient department had only two doors, one at the front and one at the back. The front door was facing the main entrance of the hospital while the back door was facing the alley. After the 'snakes' completed their task, there was a higher probability that they would escape from the back door.

Xia Jinyuan observed the situation outside. He moved his slender legs and walked elegantly into the hospital with his suit.

The number of people in the hospital at night was almost the same as in the day. It was extremely noisy. After leaving the outpatient section, the noise got better. By the time they entered the inpatient department, it was so quiet that Ye Jian could even hear the chirps of the crickets.

The 'snake' was wearing the hospital's staff uniform. He only took a few steps and an icy glare flashed past Ye Jian's gaze. She had already noticed that someone was following her.

"There's nothing to do after the questioning. You don't have to go to the bureau. Are you hungry? Shall I buy you some fast food?"

Two police officers accompanied Ye Jian to the hospital. The police officer on her right was around 34 years old and slightly skinny. However, he had a pair of sharp eyes. He spoke at a natural speed and his tempo was good. He was the leader of this operation. The person she met when she visited the Transportation Bureau the first time was him too.

After cooperating once, the feeling of unfamiliarity between them subsided a little. When this leader was talking to Ye Jian, he made it sound like a discussion. He didn't make decisions for her.

This was Ye Jian's charm. In her past life, Ye Jian lived a muddled and ignorant life. Then, she was enlightened and changed completely. She gritted her teeth and bore with the hardships in life. She was like a reed. No matter how bitter or difficult her life was, she remained strong.

**Chapter 929: A Charm That Would Light Up The World**

As time went by, her beauty wasn't the kind that would snatch the glamour of the world. It was like the flowers that bloomed in the early morning among the morning dews. As the wind blew through them, they gave off a relaxed and refreshing feeling.

The aura that she had in her past life sunk into her present life's charm. This time, she lived a colorful life. She was able to light up the world with her charm. These two auras would reveal themselves at different times and the results they received were entirely different too.

...For instance, the indifferent and carefree aura on her body allowed the police officers to feel her calmness. They would get influenced by her calmness and start to view her as someone on the same level as them unconsciously. They would discuss, inquire, and treat her like one of their own.

"Leader Feng, you're being too polite. After we finish the questioning, I will have a meal at a restaurant." Ye Jian casually moved closer to the leader that was talking to her and said, "Don't turn back. There's someone behind us. Think of a way to contact the people above. Protect Old Guan's wife and his friends."

Leader Feng retracted his gaze abruptly and said to his colleague beside him, "I'll go and pay their hospital bills first. You can accompany her up."

"Why do we still need to pay for their bills first? We have already lent them 5000RMB for emergency treatment. Now, we need to fork out money again..." The other police officer hadn't discovered anything. Thus, he just sighed helplessly and replied, "Fine, fine. Go ahead. This involves human life, why are we talking about money? The victim's family should be here soon. We need to make the necessary arrangements."

Ye Jian just listened to the two officers without speaking. She didn't have to speak. She just needed to follow them quietly.

The inpatient department wasn't high. There were only ten floors. There were two elevators in the department and they were very slow. Ye Jian said to the police officer beside her, "The elevator is too slow. Uncle, let's climb the stairs."

It was easier to get rid of this 'snake' in disguise if they used the stairs.

These mercenaries from overseas were really patient. They waited at the hospital for her. Not only were they patient, but this also proved that they were cautious. They wouldn't let go of anyone or anything that could harm them.

Ye Jian wasn't surprised that there were 'snakes' in the hospital. They probably took notice of her because she was the first to rush to the driver after the car accident... They were afraid that the driver said something to her so they would rather kill an innocent person out of cautiousness. This was how ruthless they were.

The younger police officer was very patient towards Ye Jian. He smiled and said, "Sometimes, climbing the stairs is much faster than taking the lift. However, the stairs in a hospital are dark. Some lights are not working so you have to be careful when you walk. Don't trip and hurt yourself."

This young lady did a huge favor for them. She allowed the investigation to advance quickly. In a while, they just had to ask Old Guan's friends if they knew who Old Guan met in the afternoon and whether they had noticed a white car following them and this case would have huge progress.

The 'snake' behind them understood Chinese so when Ye Jian and the police officer walked towards the staircase. He silently followed them while holding a lunchbox in his hand.

There were very few people in the inpatient department. Thus, at night, there were even lesser people taking the stairs. After entering the stairway, everything turned dark. Ye Jian purposely walked at the back and quickly closed the fire door. She said to the police officer who noticed her change immediately, "There's someone following me. He might have a gun. be careful. Stand guard upstairs. Don't come down."

This sentence caused goosebumps to appear on one's head. Having a knife isn't frightening. A gun was what one should fear!

The closed-door opened within three seconds after Ye Jian finished speaking. A black figure came in and quickly raised his hand to feel the wall beside him. He tried to turn on the lights in the stairway.

### **Chapter 930: You Invade My Land, You Die**

Ye Jian held her breath as she hid in the dark. The mercenary raised his hand and closed the door. Using the light refracted during that instant before the door was about to shut, Ye Jian made her move as a flash of ruthlessness appeared in her eyes.

Her target was the pistol in her opponent's hand.

The lunchbox that this person was carrying had turned into a gun.

Guns weren't a good thing. In the enemy's hand, they were dangerous and unpleasant. She has to either snatch the gun or kick it away.

Ye Jian didn't plan to snatch the gun. She planned to kick it away. This was a test of her close combat skills. She would do whatever it takes to win. She would hit the person until he had no breath left.

In front of her enemies, this was how vicious Ye Jian could get. She knew that they wouldn't be able to get any answers from the mouths of these mercenaries who chased Xia Jinyuan to China. Xia Jinyuan and his comrades never thought that they could get answers from the mercenaries either.

She wasn't kidding when she said she would kill without mercy. She meant what she said!

The silver wire in her hand twined around her opponent's right wrist at lightning speed like an agile snake. Her opponent was vigilant but no matter how vigilant he was, he never expected someone to attack him from behind the fire door when he had already checked that no one was there.

“You’re looking for death!” The South Asian man said in awkward Chinese. He gave up the thought of switching the lights on and hooked his right hand up. He attempted to break the thing that was entangled around his wrist.

The moment he exerted force, the South Asian man felt excruciating pain coming from his right wrist. He realized that what was entangled around his wrist couldn’t be torn apart and he mustn’t use strength. If he did, the thing would cut into his flesh and it might be able to cut his wrist off.

The pain caused him to release the strength he exerted on his right arm. However, Ye Jian’s reaction was faster. She tightened the entire silver wire and tilted her body sideways. Then, she raised her leg and kicked her opponent’s right elbow directly.

She didn’t kick from the front. She did a back kick so that her opponent’s arm would straighten. Then, she back kicked his forearm.

All this time, she held the silver wire tightly in her hand. Ye Jian wasn’t afraid that her opponent was so strong enough to drag her using the silver wire. The best part of the silver wire was that the harder its victim struggled, the tighter it would get.

“Who are you?” The man asked in his awkward Chinese. “You are all Chinese soldiers, right?”

Chinese soldiers... It looks like those people have already suspected that the people who killed their religious leader were soldiers from China.

Ye Jian gave an icy smile and replied using fluent English. “There’s no point in knowing who I am. However, I can admit that I’m a Chinese soldier.”

That’s right, she could admit that she was a Chinese soldier but whether it was the truth and whether they believed it or not was their business.

Ye Jian replied to the question honestly without lying. However, this direct reaction caused the South Asian man to get suspicious instead. They suspected that the people who killed their religious leader were Chinese soldiers but they suspected other countries too.

For instance... powerful countries in the West.

After all, the military power of China wasn’t on par with the powerful countries in the West. The soldiers they groomed weren’t as strong as the West either so they suspected the West more.

“You are not soldier from China. You are not weak Chinese soldier! You, strong!” The South Asian man said furiously as he raised his fists and attacked Ye Jian violently. The previous attack caused the South Asian man to realize that he was careless. He thought that the girl he was following was just a normal student.

Now, he knew that this ordinary-looking girl was skilled. This raised his suspicion that she wasn’t a soldier from China. China didn’t have the ability to groom a student into such a powerful figure.