

BOOT CAMP 941

Chapter 941: Ye Jian, A Born Soldier

The mercenary that was hit until he became muddle-headed had been killed. Xia Jinyuan slashed his throat twice. It wasn't a military dagger so when he wanted to kill his opponent, he needed to slash twice.

The wind was still blowing but the sound was gone. However, the stench of blood got stronger.

Xia Jinyuan didn't have any time to waste in the Southern Province. After getting rid of their targets, G3 and he had to rush back to the battlefield overnight. He didn't have time to play with the two mercenaries who kept hiding and were planning to wait for an opportunity to strike.

Now, he needed to lure his enemies!

This was a battle plan that he discussed with Ye Jian long ago. After they kill most of their enemies and when only two or three of them were left, they wouldn't give the mercenaries a chance to catch their breath. They would immediately lure them out.

In the jungle, the plants were natural shields. The plants prevent themselves from getting ambushed easily and it also prevents other people from getting ambushed easily. Luring their enemies was their next move.

Ye Jian would be the one to lure them in. She was a woman. In most people's hearts, women were weak.

Ye Jian's low and muffled voice floated over. The two mercenaries that were hiding in the dark silently looked towards the direction where the sound came from simultaneously. It was a woman. A woman was in front of them.

They started surrounding Ye Jian. They held their daggers in their hands and quickly moved towards Ye Jian's direction.

Xia Jinyuan got rid of the guard and assisted Ye Jian at the fastest speed. He believed that Ye Jian was able to fight against one of the mercenaries alone but her chances of winning against two of them weren't high.

The mercenaries that followed them this time were comparable with soldiers. They were extremely professional. Ye Jian lacked real combat ability. If she were to fight with two enemies alone, she wouldn't be able to escape unscathed.

The two mercenaries surrounding her didn't cause Ye Jian to feel anxious. She continued firing with her gun until the two mercenaries could hear that her magazine was empty. There were no more bullets in her gun!

This is the moment! Make use of the time when her ammunition runs out and make use of this moment when she needs to change her gun or her magazine. This was the moment for them to attack!

Xia Jinyuan passed through the jungle and closed in on the nearest black shadow at the fastest speed. The mercenary turned around and fired his gun in Xia Jinyuan's direction in an attempt to stop him from coming closer. Numerous birds in the jungle flapped their wings and flew up into the dark sky.

On the other side, another black shadow leaped up and stabbed at Ye Jian with the sharp blade in his hand.

He didn't notice that in the dark, Ye Jian was smiling coldly. When the black figure jumped up, Ye Jian rolled into the bushes and dodged her opponent's attack.

Her other gun was already loaded. Amidst all the actions, Ye Jian fired two consecutive shots at the black figure. She fired so quickly that the other mercenary who was trying to stop Xia Jinyuan got a shock.

Two fights were going on in the jungle. Ye Jian was unable to fire her gun again so she started fighting with her second mercenary tonight.

Punches and kicks required strength. You need to make sure that you hit your opponent's weak spots while protecting yourself to make sure that you wouldn't get hurt or killed by your opponent.

Fighting required a huge amount of energy. Ye Jian was a girl so Principal Chen and Grandpa Gen had been training her physical skills with a plan in mind. She might not be as strong as a male soldier but her stamina was higher than one!

Ye Jian jumped up and both parties grabbed onto tree branches. Her body was light so Ye Jian raised her leg in mid-air and kicked the mercenary's head continuously as she grunted in a low tone. Her viciousness and aura were no less than a man. The mercenary dropped into the bushes.

The mercenary's expression turned hideous and ruthless after falling into the bushes. He raised his dagger and bellowed before leaping up again to stab Ye Jian.

Chapter 942: Brave, Hot-blooded, Fight

The tip of the blade flew past her eyes multiple times. Ye Jian's arm got slashed by the dagger. She held her silver wire in her hands secretly. As she dodged her opponent's attacks, she looked for a chance to strangle this mercenary to death in one shot.

The life and death battle reached its final point. She locked her opponent's wrist when he stretched his hands out and took a step back. Then, she stepped on a tree with one foot and jumped over the mercenary's body. At the same time, she entangled the silver wire around his throat.

"Damn it!"

The mercenary cursed in his awkward Chinese when he felt something tangling around his throat. Gusts of wind could be felt when he delivered his punches towards Ye Jian's head. Once he succeeded in hitting Ye Jian, Ye Jian would definitely die in the hands of the mercenary because of the head injury.

After three years of training, Ye Jian's sensitivity towards danger was sharper than her past life. Her reaction was quicker too. She jumped up and grabbed the tree branches with her hands to evade the

strong punches. The silver wire crossed over the tree branches and got entangled on the branch of another tree as she continued evading.

This was enough. It was enough to eliminate her target in an instant.

The silver wire was extremely thin. Once it cut into the flesh, it would be difficult to pull it out. The neck was a precarious part of the human body. If something was wrapped around it, it would cause fear in one's heart. The person would want to pull this frightening thing away so that his neck would be freed.

The more he thought about this, the hastier his actions would be. The more he struggled, the tighter the silver wire got.

The leaves shook and rustled as though it was raining. One end of the silver wire was entangled around the mercenary's neck while the other was entangled around the leaves and a tree branch. As Ye Jian kicked the mercenary's stomach one last time, this mercenary, who was half a head taller than her, screamed from his throat in pain. His fist came down harder and fiercer.

Ye Jian was sweating profusely. She didn't give her opponent a last chance and kicked him back directly.

This was a real fight. It was gruesome and filled with the aura of death.

This was a real battlefield, a bloody battlefield where one side had to die.

Sweat dripped into her eyes but she didn't have the time to wipe it. The dust from the leaves flew into her eyes. Her eyes stung with pain but she had to continue opening them.

Making use of her flexibility and agility, Ye Jian grabbed the tree branch tightly with her hands and continued striking her opponent's shoulder multiple times. The silver wire eventually tightened around the mercenary's neck. It kept getting tighter and tighter. Ye Jian could hear him panting heavily. The lack of oxygen caused his movements and his reactions to get slower and slower.

Ye Jian gritted her teeth and dealt her last attack at her opponent's chest. The mercenary's body leaned back...

This was the moment... This was the moment to deal the fatal blow.

Ye Jian released the tree branch and quickly jumped down. She instantly took out the gun hidden in her clothes while jumping and fired a shot at the black figure that had picked himself up from the ground.

The sixth mercenary had been killed.

Ye Jian leaned against a tree and slowly sat down with her back against the trunk. She panted heavily. Her breath was so rapid it seemed as though she might suffocate if she took in one less breath.

The smell of blood in the air was even stronger. It was as thick as syrup. Her entire chest was filled with the iron taste of blood.

Xia Jinyuan used the cold blade to stab into the arm that was holding his neck. He exerted so much force he cut his opponent's arm muscles into two.

In the dark, his gaze was icy. When facing his enemy, his gaze was filled with a chillness that ignited fear in people. His opponent's arm muscles were cut into two so his entire arm couldn't be used. Xia Jinyuan hugged the person's head tightly and used his leg to hook the mercenary's neck. Killing intent seeped out of his eyes as he flipped the mercenary on the ground.

Chapter 943: Love On The Battlefield

The dagger in his hand was still dripping blood. In an instant, the sharp blade stabbed into his opponent's heart. He twisted the dagger a few times so that the tip of the blade would move in the heart.

"Ah..." This shrill scream was the last note of this battle. Xia Jinyuan used his iron arm to lock his opponent's head. Then, he entangled his legs around his opponent's chest and locked his arms so that he couldn't struggle. Even when he heard the scream of pain coming from the mercenary's mouth, his heart didn't soften.

These people deserved to be killed!

Xia Jinyuan maintained a scissors position. The target in his arms struggled furiously at first but towards the end, he had no more energy to resist. Xia Jinyuan only released his arms and legs calmly when he heard the muffled sounds disappearing from the throat of his opponent.

He stood up. The entire patch of bushes seemed to have experienced a hurricane. With him in the center, all the bushes around him were uprooted.

"Ye Jian." He raised his voice. His tone was calm and he walked over step by step in a composed manner until he reached the center of the other fight which looked as though it had been ravaged by a hurricane too. Under the dim light, Xia Jinyuan heard rapid breathings and followed the sound to find Ye Jian.

She was sitting down with her back against a tree. Her slender body merged with the tree and the night sky. If it wasn't for the sound of panting, he wouldn't have noticed her.

He walked closer and moved towards her. He bent his back and did a half squat so that he was at eye level with her. "How are you feeling? Do you have the energy to stand up again?"

Both of them had a strong smell of iron on their bodies. Ye Jian blinked and looked at the man whose eyes were as bright as the stars. She smiled and said, "I'm fine. I just feel a little exhausted."

Not bad, her voice was stable and she didn't stutter. She wasn't afraid or anxious. She performed even better than the battle in Pakistan.

Xia Jinyuan adjusted his position and sat down beside Ye Jian. He placed his arm over her shoulder so that her head could rest on his shoulder. Then, he hugged her shoulders tightly and said, "Let's rest for a while. We're quite efficient. From the moment we started with our first target till the end, we used one and a half hours."

“You were counting time.” Ye Jian took a deep breath before slowly exhaling. “You are still able to keep track of the time. I was just thinking about how to kill my opponent.”

Xia Jinyuan smiled. His voice was soft and gentle. “If your time is in your heart, you will be able to keep track of it without any calculation.” He turned his head and rubbed his nose against her hairline. He asked her, “Are you injured?”

“My arm is extremely unlucky this year. The old wound just healed and it got slashed again. I hurt my right arm.” Ye Jian looked up. Xia Jinyuan’s lips touched her forehead. “What about you? Are you hurt?”

At this moment, even the mountain wind had turned silent. The sound of crickets sounded once again and the frightened birds had gone back to their nests. Besides the smell of blood in the air, everything seemed so calm and carefree.

Xia Jinyuan kissed her forehead lightly. This moment, he felt Ye Jian voluntarily moving close to him and giving him her heart. She was looking for support from him and he could seek support from her too.

Once, he asked if a love that went through life and death together, one that went through the gunfire on the battlefield was even more unforgettable than those peaceful types of love?

It’s not...”if”, it... really is.

Their love would be heart-stirring when it was on the battlefield. It could be calm and peaceful when they were relaxing too. It wouldn’t become dull as time went on. Instead, their understanding of each other would increase along with their interaction. They would become the other person’s support and become each other’s support.

Chapter 944: A Different Kind Of Dating Method

They wouldn’t leave each other. As long as they could still fight, they would always be together. They would go through life and death together and get old together.

This kind of love was stronger than the love in the earthly world. It was unbreakable.

The two of them leaned against each other after a heated battle. Even the wind didn’t want to disturb them. It allowed the two people to sit there quietly and speak softly.

“I’m alright. I’m used to it.” His lips left her forehead. The hand around her shoulder tightened as he said in a low voice, “There are bandages in the car. Look at the wound after getting into the car.”

His voice was very stable in the wind, so stable that she felt at ease. Her breathing calmed down slowly so she stopped leaning on his shoulder. She said every single word in a composed manner, “The targets in the Southern Province are gotten rid of. G3 and you can return to the battlefield to look for K7!”

He always carried the phone that he used to contact the military. Following the small envelope that was sent out, a short message was sent back to the military.

“Let’s clear the scene a little before leaving.” Xia Jinyuan stood up and allowed Ye Jian to pull his hand. She stood up too. The viciousness in the depths of his gaze hadn’t subsided entirely. He scanned the scene with sharp eyes and said, “Let’s bury them.”

Two hours of burying work made Ye Jian’s shoulder extremely sore. She couldn’t even lift her arms anymore. In the hospital, her shoulder got kicked. Here, she fought with a man and buried corpses. After going through everything, her shoulder had lost its strength. Soreness crept up like needles piercing her arms.

“Sit for a while. I will clean up the scene one more time.” Xia Jinyuan helped her to a brick wall and let her sit down. She didn’t say anything but he could tell that she was tired. “You don’t have to force yourself in front of me. Little Fox, you don’t have to force yourself in front of your comrades, especially after a battle. If you need to replenish your energy, do it immediately.”

“We don’t just have one battle. We have multiple battles.”

Ye Jian gritted her teeth and stopped forcing herself. She sat down and allowed her shoulders to relax as much as possible. “My shoulders are really sore but I can still walk. Give me ten minutes to rest.”

“Okay, I need ten minutes to clean up the area too.” They traveled light so they didn’t even have any water to drink. Xia Jinyuan patted her shoulder. There was a hint of gentleness in his hard and cold gaze. “You’re already very good, Ye Jian. Really!”

Ye Jian looked up and smiled at him. Her smile was light and refreshing like the mountain wind. “I still have to work hard. I can’t be a burden to my comrades.”

“Why will you be? Do you think that you’re my burden now?” The gentleness in his eyes disappeared and he frowned slightly. He said in a serious and stern tone, “We are not invincible. We will feel tired. Feeling tired doesn’t mean that you’re a burden to your comrades. Sometimes, you get tired because you’re protecting your comrades. That kind of tiredness will never become your comrades’ burden.”

“You tried your best to protect your comrades so you got tired. You gained your comrades a victory. This is not tiredness. This is a glory.”

He didn’t want her to have too much psychological pressure. There would always be under stress so she must face it properly.

Her understanding of a burden wasn’t right. A burden should be someone who didn’t do anything usually and delay their mission on the battlefield such that the entire situation goes out of control and they fail their mission. This kind of person was a burden.

“Think about it carefully, but remember, don’t let your thoughts wander!” Xia Jinyuan rubbed her head forcefully. His expression was gentle but stern. “Think about what a burden really is!”

After he finished speaking, he turned and left. Looking at his tall and mighty back view, Ye Jian couldn’t help but smile.

Chapter 945: I’m Fortunate To Have You

Captain Xia was really concerned about her in all aspects. He was even worried about her psychological development. This kind of man... she had never met this kind of man before but she knew that she met a good and outstanding man.

The night went by silently as they walked back to their car.

In Autumn, the sky started to lit up at around 5 am. Xia Jinyuan took out the medical kit in the car. Ye Jian had already taken off her outerwear. She was sitting on the grass with a short-sleeved shirt.

The knife wound was quite deep but it didn't reach her muscles. However, since they didn't bandage it immediately, the area around the wound had swollen.

Xia Jinyuan knew how to disinfect and clean the wound. After disinfecting it and stopping the blood, he sprinkled some anti-inflammatory powder on it before wrapping the gauze around her arm. A new wound of glory was added to Ye Jian's arm.

"The wound is not too deep. No wonder you can bear with it." Xia Jinyuan didn't ask her if the wound hurt. There was no need to ask. It definitely hurt but as compared to staying alive, this pain meant nothing.

He had seen worse injuries. Thus, when he saw the injury on Ye Jian's body, even though the one who was hurt was his little fox, he didn't feel that he needed to hug or coax her.

As a soldier, you must be able to tolerate pain and injuries. If you cried all the time, you were considered a coward in the military.

Ye Jian picked up the bloodstained jacket. She felt pity as she said, "It's brand new. I can't wear it anymore!"

"Camouflage uniforms don't have this problem. If they get stained with blood, we just need to soak it overnight in powder detergent and water and rub it a few times the next morning." Xia Jinyuan lowered his head and looked at the patches of dirt on his body. He raised his eyebrows and said, "I can't wear my shirt anymore too."

Their faces were all covered with blood. Xia Jinyuan took the car keys he hid on a tree and smiled as he said to Ye Jian who was hugging her jacket and feeling pity for it, "Let's find a place with water to wash our faces and hands."

"You're not going to find G3 immediately?" Ye Jian didn't throw the jacket away. She carried it into the car. "G3 is still at the hospital. Do you want to contact him first?"

The car engine started and the headlight was turned on. The car drove on the mountain road where a thin mist was forming. Xia Jinyuan's calm laughter could be heard in the car. "There's no need for that. He will return to the hotel automatically."

The entire night of action caused her bones to feel sore and painful. Standing in the creek in the mountain, Ye Jian plucked some aquatic plants she couldn't recognize to clean the blood on her hands and in between her fingernails.

A slender pair of hands that were stained with blood appeared in front of her and held her hands. Xia Jinyuan used the grass he crushed to rub her hands gently. "You can wash the blood now but there will be more and more blood on your hands in the future. Sometimes, you can even smell the stench of blood on your hands."

"I always thought that I might not be able to hold the hands of a girl because I have a pair of hands that smelled like blood." Sometimes, when he saw the blood on his hands, his fingers would tremble too. Now, he was holding a pair of hands that were stained with blood too. Xia Jinyuan's heart turned soft.

The girl beside him had the same pair of hands as his. She wasn't afraid and she never shrunk back. Instead, she faced her difficulties with courage and would even help him when he was in danger.

Just like what G3 said, they were fortunate if they were able to find a girl that accepted them.

And, he really found a girl that was willing to accept his profession. He was extremely fortunate!

Ye Jian frowned slightly. She couldn't understand what he meant. She teased him, "Why? Did you think of holding another girl's hand in the past?"

Chapter 946: Sweet Lovers' Talk

She was teasing him but Xia Jinyuan didn't dare to treat it like a joke. He replied earnestly, "I have never thought about that. You are the only girl I want to hold hands with and the only one who dares to hold my hands when they are stained with blood."

Ye Jian pursed her lips unconsciously at his reaction. "Not even during your young and frivolous days?"

"..." Xia Jinyuan pretended to think carefully. He only opened his mouth slowly when her gaze turned slightly cold. "Making trouble was all I did when I was young. I kept thinking of how to create trouble for my father. When would I have the time to think about other things?"

"After I grew up, when other people were busy dating, I was busy revising so that I could enter the military school," Xia Jinyuan said slowly. His deep voice was like a piece of melodious music, gentle and happy. "After I graduated from military school, I was sent to Fujun Town. The military unit was filled with men so before I met you, I could only hold the hands of the male soldiers."

"One day, when I suddenly held the hands of a young lady, there was only one thought in my mind... Why is it so soft? It's so soft that..."

Ye Jian was listening to him attentively when she realized that he was talking about her. She immediately shouted, "Enough, enough. I believe you. You don't have to explain anymore!"

If he continued explaining, she would blush and feel uncomfortable!

“That’s impossible. This affects my innocence. I must explain it clearly,” Major Xia said with a serious expression. Ye Jian looked at the ambiguous smile on his face. She remained calm on the outside but in her heart, the waters were boiling.

Affects his innocence!

I’m not listening! I’m not listening! I don’t want to listen to it!

She wanted to cover her ears but he was holding her hands. Even if she wanted to run away... how could she run faster than him?

Most importantly, he loved to tease her and make her embarrassed. If she acted like that, he would get even more excited!

“The first time I held the hands of a young lady, I was really shocked. Why was it so soft? It was so soft I felt that I could break it just by exerting more force. Little Fox, why are your hands so soft? It’s as if you have no bones. It softened my heart too.”

“Then, when I hugged you, I felt that this was the reason why people said that women were made of water. I didn’t want to let go. However, you were still young at that time. When I put you down, you pounced on me again... and even sat on my body. You were less than 1.6 meters at that time, right? You were like a small child...”

Ye Jian wanted to submerge her head in the water. He was talking about that time when she underwent the 30 meters close combat training along with a few other soldiers. Her opponents were all real snipers in the military unit so she didn’t know where Xia Jinyuan came from. Without her knowing, she started fighting with him...

Recalling when she got pressed under him, Ye Jian started to feel embarrassed. Her voice was so soft as she complained, “You bastard!”

She was only 14 years old at that time. He... he... he started thinking otherwise already!

“You’re right. Sometimes, I feel that I’m a bastard.” Xia Jinyuan was always a blatant fellow so he admitted that he was indeed... a bastard at that time without any hesitation. “You were bold too. You sat on the body of a male soldier directly. When I wanted to scare you, you thought that I wanted to kiss you...”

“Fortunately, you scolded me and said that I was an old man... You poured a bucket of cold water on me and woke me up. If not...” As he spoke, he leaned close to Ye Jian’s face and quickly kissed her with his thin lips. The elegant and handsome major laughed until Ye Jian raised her leg... and kicked him.

Major Xia tilted his body and evaded the kick. He finished his sentence happily along with the morning breeze, “If not, I might really kiss you... Just like now, I feel like kissing you every single time.”

Chapter 947: Your Thinking Is Improper

Major Xia was always in domineering mode when he interacted with Ye Jian. If he wasn’t proactive, this young lady with a hard shell would never take a step towards him.

She would only move closer to him if he charged furiously.

It was normal to feel embarrassed. He would feel embarrassed too!

“Xia Jinyuan, why are you dodging? You said so many crazy and irritating words but you won’t let me kick you once!” Ye Jian was embarrassed but not angry at his actions. Her gaze was as gentle as water. Even when she glared at him, she looked beautiful and enchanting. “I was only 14 years old when you started having thoughts towards me. Your thinking is improper!”

He had already realized that his thinking was improper but realizing it and wanting to change it was two different things!

However, he felt fortunate that he had such an improper thought at the time. He didn’t lose this good young lady.

“If you act like a bastard and don’t take responsibility, that is the real improper thinking. I’m not that kind of person. My thoughts are proper and my attitude is serious. I can stand the trial.” Xia Jinyuan’s laughter subsided when he saw Ye Jian’s face turning slightly pink due to her embarrassment. The gentleness in his eyes was so deep they started to form a whirlpool. He held her hands tightly and looked intently at the girl he liked. He said his words slowly and seriously, word by word, “Ye Jian, you’re the only girl I want to hold hands with. You’re also the only girl that doesn’t mind this pair of hands that are stained with blood and will hold them bravely.”

“The other young ladies might faint due to fear before I even speak if I stretch out my bloodstained hands towards them.”

Ye Jian sensed helplessness in this serious statement. Who would dare to hold a pair of bloodstained hands?

She lowered her head and looked at her own hands. They were stained with blood too. There were even blood stains under her fingernails. It would take much courage to hold this pair of hands.

A few hours had passed. The dried blood stains under the fingernails were hard to wash off. She needed to wash them carefully if she wanted to get rid of them. Ye Jian glanced at the man who was talking to her with a gentle expression. The invisible coldness in her eyes slowly melted and there was a hint of love in them.

“Let me tell you a true story. Once, after training, J5 told us something. He said that in the past, one of the retired old soldiers from our military unit returned to the camp after he completed his mission. After changing his bloodstained shirt, his comrade said that a young lady was looking for him. The old soldier was elated. He ran out happily and saw his girlfriend standing at the entrance of the camp like a flower.”

“The old soldier held his girlfriend’s hand and didn’t say anything. However, his girlfriend frowned and asked him why he smelled like blood. She also saw the blood between his fingers and in that instant, she retracted her hand.”

“After some time, the old soldier said that he would never forget the expression on her face at that time. There was contempt in it, deep contempt. She hated the smell of blood on his body and hated his bloodstained hands. She hated how dirty he was too.”

The dried blood between their fingers was cleaned. He placed her hands back into the creek to rinse them. As he held the pair of hands that were stained with blood just like his, he slowly lifted his eyelids and looked at her intently. His voice was clean and cool like the flowing stream. “After that, the old soldier initiated a breakup and ended his relationship. A long time passed and the old soldier retired. It was said that he found a nurse as his wife, a nurse that interacted with blood just like him.”

“I heard this story on the fourth day I entered the military unit. It was a realistic story that saddens people’s hearts. I kept thinking that if it was me, what would I have done?”

Chapter 948: Special Lover’s Prattle

Ye Jian was looking at him too. She used her eyes to ask him what he would do if it was him.

“I thought about it for about a week. You filled up my entire mind. I thought that I needed to find a girl like Ye Jian. I needed someone who can understand me and someone whom I can understand too. If not, one day, when I appear in front of her drenched in blood, it would be very frightening for her.”

Ye Jian smiled. She thought about herself. If she appeared in front of her partner drenched in blood, her partner, who lived in a peaceful world, might die from fright.

Who was willing to find a girlfriend who couldn’t be found all the time and whose hands were stained with blood? Even if he could accept her, as the days went by, he would get irritated and tired. He wouldn’t want to continue the relationship anymore and breaking up was definite.

If she had a boyfriend who didn’t understand her and she couldn’t tell him the hardships and dangers she went through, their relationship wouldn’t be strong. They would hit the rocks at any moment.

She had to find someone who could understand and accept her. They would go through wars and battlefields together. They would go through thick and thin together until they could never part with each other... This kind of love was real love.

Suddenly, Ye Jian understood why Xia Jinyuan mentioned in his love letter that ‘They say that the love of the Special Forces is painful. Our love can’t be exposed. We have to hide our love in a dark and cold corner, struggling in agony. That is the pain of being lovesick’.

That was because no one understood them. No one really understood them and no one knew how dangerous their profession was.

This was all because as a Special Forces soldier, they were unable to tell their loved ones their special identity.

Hence, their love could only struggle in agony in a dark corner and their lovesickness was painful.

Love that couldn't be exposed was like a sprout germinating in the dark. It was so delicate that a slight touch would break it. It was too tiring to protect this kind of love. One would feel tired mentally.

To that old soldier, there were a few reasons why he broke up. First, he was tired. Second, he didn't want to implicate the lady and waste her youth. Lastly, soldiers like them might not be able to come back from their missions. Since the other party couldn't understand him, why not just let go and walk their own paths?

"I will not get scared. Look at you. You're drenched in blood now. Your face, nose, eyebrows, and forehead are all stained with blood." She retracted her hands from his hands and used her cleaned hands to touch his face. Finally, her hands stopped at the edge of his eyes. She smiled slightly and said, "Also, I can see myself in your eyes, My face, nose, eyebrows, and forehead are stained with blood too."

"What you look like is how I look like. We are the same. We are not afraid of each other and we don't have to carefully protect each other. You groom me and I will follow in your footsteps. This is our love."

This is their love... The blood in the depth of his heart started boiling because of her sentence. In his entire 23 years, Xia Jinyuan finally had a taste of what being touched by a lover's prattle felt like.

There seemed to be a fire burning in his heart. Because of her words, even if he was going to be burned into ashes immediately, he would do it willingly.

That wasn't the end. Ye Jian's confession hadn't ended. She smiled and looked at him intently. Her gentle voice merged with the wind and the mist. It floated lightly at the side of his ears. "We won't struggle in the darkness, we won't cry in a corner. The love I want and the love you want is the love we have now."

Chapter 949: A Unique You And A Unique Him

"I'm not afraid of you and you're not afraid of me. If you appeared in front of me drenched in blood, I'll say: 'Good job, my Major'. If I appear in front of you drenched in blood, you'll say: 'Good job, my comrade'."

"Look, we are not afraid of each other. We understand each other and accept each other. You're right, as compared to those ordinary love, our love is stronger."

"Xia Jinyuan, I believe that our love will always be so strong."

Our love will always be so strong... Xia Jinyuan smiled. His little fox was good with words. She said what he was thinking and he felt sweet in his heart. "That's right. This is our love. It can see the light and it can undergo rain or shine. Our love is the love we are having now."

"It is the love between the two of us, a unique love." She wet her hands in the water and gently cleaned the blood on his handsome face. She saw the gentleness in his eyes and his bright smile.

Xia Jinyuan was really good-looking. He was elegant like bamboo and proud like a pine tree. His eyes were like the calligraphy painting of a master. His handsomeness was like beautiful scenery but he was cold too. Every single part of him was exquisite and refined.

The young major that showcased a powerful aura the first time they met entered her heart just like this. Even if she didn't want to, she couldn't resist his warmth.

As she helped him to clean the blood on his face, he was helping her to clean her face too. Both of their gazes were so focused. In the depth of their eyes, you could only see the other person's face. They washed their faces until it was cleaned.

Xia Jinyuan's hands needed to be washed too. Ye Jian pulled the watercress growing in the creek and crushed it into a paste. Then, she slowly cleaned the blood between his fingernails.

Ye Jian was very serious when she was cleaning. She pursed her lips slightly. The strength she used was adequate as she wiped the bloodstains away.

The gently flowing stream slowly cleaned the bloodstains on his face and hands. There were no traces of blood left. Ye Jian raised her head and smiled. "It's very clean now. You smell like grass."

Under the faint sunlight, the water droplets on her face were like gems. They were glistering and bright. Her eyes were smiling happily as she looked at him. The coldness in her expression had subsided silently and what was left was her gentleness towards him. This second, Xia Jinyuan felt that her smile was deeply etched in the depth of his heart.

"Xia Jinyuan, did you slack off during your training? When you stand between V8 and your other comrades, you appear too white. The skin on your face and hands are very fair. People that don't understand you might think that you're slacking." Ye Jian lowered her head and teased him. After getting cleansed by the watercress, this pair of strong hands appeared even fairer. His fingers were dainty and slender. They were even more beautiful than the fingers of a pianist.

Xia Jinyuan smiled as he replied, "This problem has been pestering me for many years. When I first entered the military school, I even thought of visiting a clinic to darken my skin."

Ye Jian was admiring his hands so she didn't see the changes in the calm eyes of the hands' owner. Because of her seriousness and sincerity, Xia Jinyuan's gaze became deeper and deeper.

"Everyone wants to be fairer but you want to be darker? You're infuriating." She released his cleaned hands and started rinsing her face with water. Xia Jinyuan, who was squatting beside her, stood up and shouted in a low voice, "Ye Jian..."

Ye Jian smiled and looked up. "I can..."

Chapter 950: Xia Jinyuan, You... Control Yourself

No matter how fast her reaction was, it was too late now. Xia Jinyuan was well-prepared so he smiled and stretched out his long arms. He immediately hugged Ye Jian's waist. His laughter sounded beside her ear. It was low, deep, sexy, and a little hoarse. "Are you trying to run away now? It's too late, my little fox."

"Xia Jinyuan, you're going crazy again." Ye Jian's legs were hanging in mid-air since Xia Jinyuan was carrying her. She struggled. The more she struggled, the tighter the arms around her waist became. She

almost couldn't breathe properly because of it. "Put me down. I feel uncomfortable when you carry me like this."

Uncomfortable? He would change to a comfortable position then.

His arms were very powerful. He raised her gently so that her legs were hugging his muscular waist. His hands held onto her hips stably as though he was hugging a small child. "How about this? Is this comfortable?"

...

It was more comfortable than hugging her waist but this posture... made her even more awkward!

"I want to kiss you, can I?" Xia Jinyuan's gaze was heavy. Every time he took a step, he asked, "Right here. I want to kiss you here. Can I? I really really want to kiss you. I can't control myself."

"Can I?"

"Can I?"

The morning rays jumped out of the layers of clouds in the Autumn sky. They passed through the thin mist and landed gently on his handsome eyes. The gentleness in his expression landed even more clearly in Ye Jian's gaze. Then, it landed on her heart.

Ye Jian took a deep breath. Her face was slightly red as she gritted her teeth and asked in a helpless tone, "How many times do you want to ask?"

"I will ask until you agree!" He hugged Ye Jian stably. The smile on the edge of his lips flowed out elegantly. The hint of laziness in it caused Ye Jian's heart to race faster.

"What if I don't agree?"

"I will ask until you agree!"

Ye Jian was frustrated. She glared at him with her black eyes which were as clear as water. "You're being shameless!"

"Dummy, I've always been so shameless. Did you just notice it now?" His laughter seemed to be coming from his chest. Xia Jinyuan walked out of the creek and within a few steps, he came to a flat piece of land with tall grasses growing on it. "Later, I will do something I didn't manage to complete yesterday."

Ye Jian was laid down on the misty grass patch amidst his talking. She looked on as the faint morning glow in his eyes slowly turned darker and darker. Her heart was already palpitating but this time, even her thin and dense eyelashes were trembling slightly.

"Xia Jinyuan, you... control yourself."

Her voice was trembling too. As Xia Jinyuan turned his gaze, Ye Jian felt nervous and flustered.

“I’ve always been controlling myself. However, sometimes, I will lose control.” The young major tilted his head down and lowered his slender and tall body.

His warm and dangerous aura caused Ye Jian to raise her uninjured arm in a flurry and placed it against his chest. Even though she was stuttering, she still asked, “What stage do you want to reach?”

“That depends on how much I can control myself... Be obedient. Move your hand away. I’m afraid that I will hurt you.” Sunlight sprinkled down through the thin mist. His black eyes were tainted with the faint light so there seemed to be a scorching heat inside. It was hot enough to burn himself as well as Ye Jian. He grabbed the hand that was pressed against his chest and slowly, gently, and oppressively shifted it away. “Trust me. I will control myself. I will not do anything that you can’t handle at your age.”

Her hand was shifted to the side and pressed down on the grass floor. Ye Jian closed her eyes. The last thing she saw was his handsome eyes and the reflection in his black pupils... It was the face of a lady whose eyes were as clear as water.