

**Chapter 291: I Go Right, You Go Left. We Will Attack Together**

“Girl, if you know the Tibetan dialect, I’ll let you go. However, you don’t.” Principal Chen took the medication and smiled. “I’ve retired from the army for many years. I don’t have the force of the presence of a soldier anymore. Ye Jian, you will kill the enemies outside with Captain Xia. We will listen to Captain Xia’s command.”

In every battle, once the battle plan was finalized, everyone must listen to the commander. No one can make their own decisions.

Xia Jinyuan could see that Ye Jian was worried about Principal Chen. He said softly, “Don’t worry, we have a plan to get the mercenaries out of the tent. Uncle Chen is going in to protect the safety of the hostages.”

Ye Jian relaxed a little after she heard what he said. It seemed like they really had a plan.

This was a battle that must be done in secret. No one must be alerted. Principal Chen brought Uncle Cizha along as they crouched down and went to the various tents to inform the Tibetans that were asleep.

There were six tents nearer to the tent with the mercenaries inside. The awakened Tibetans took out their matchlock musket, which was one of the three treasures of the Tibetan soldiers, when they heard what had happened. They wanted to fight the mercenaries that dared to harm the villagers.

The herdsmen were hot-blooded people. If not for Uncle Cizha, they would have rushed out by now.

Principal Chen wore the Tibetan costume and put on a hat. He looked just like a Tibetan. G3 and the other soldiers held their breath as Principal Chen walked slowly towards the tent with the mercenaries inside.

When he reached the tent, he raised his voice and called the people inside. There was no fear in his voice.

K7 translated what Principal Chen said. “Is Dema inside? I’ve brought the anti-inflammatory powder you asked me to bring. Sorry to come back so late. I met some snow wolves and almost lost my life. Luckily, the matchlock musket saved me.”

K7 whispered, “What a master. Did he retire from the frontline? He is already in. Impressive.”

There were two meanings behind his words. First, he came to send medicine now because he came back late. Second, he had a matchlock musket in his hand and he could fight with snow wolves.

This was why K7 said that he was a master.

Xia Jinyuan smiled at Ye Jian. "Everyone admired Uncle Chen. Little Fox, there is not much time left for us. We have to kill the two mercenaries outside within five minutes. What do you think?"

The faster they kill the people outside, the safer Principal Chen would be. Hence, Ye Jian wanted to kill those people as quickly as possible too.

The wind in the depopulated zone howled as it blew in the night sky. It sounded like a wild beast.

The sound of wind covered up the sound of footsteps and also brought the smell of blood to Ye Jian.

This was the Tibetan Mastiffs' blood. They were killing the Tibetan Mastiffs. Ye Jian bit her lips when she heard the sound of rocks falling down.

Xia Jinyuan finished observing using his night-vision goggles. He leaned towards Ye Jian and whispered in her ear, "I go right, you go left. We'll attack them together." The faint smell of mint and his masculine aura could be felt.

He raised his fist in between them. Ye Jian smiled and raised her fist too. The big fist and the small fist bumped each other. Then, the two of them separated and moved in different directions. They had a military bayonet in their hands.

They were prepared to kill the two mercenaries quietly.

#### **Chapter 292: He Watched Her As She Grew Up**

To match Ye Jian's speed, Xia Jinyuan slowed down a little. A lengthy figure and a lean figure appeared behind the two mercenaries simultaneously.

Ye Jian had a killing intent in her eyes. If Xia Jinyuan were chasing these people, they must have done something unforgivable. Also, they killed a herdsman.

The wind howled. It sounded as though it was creating an atmosphere for the battle that was going to happen soon.

Every single fight was a life-or-death situation. No matter what the situation was, it was important to keep calm. In close combat, the other party wouldn't have time to fire their guns. However, you wouldn't have time to shoot too. Hence, maintaining one's composure was essential.

"Damn it, it's a soldier!" One of the mercenaries cursed in a language Ye Jian didn't know. He raised his fist and aimed it at Ye Jian. Soon, he found out that the person fighting with him was a little girl. The man laughed loudly.

Underestimating your opponent was lethal on the battlefield. However, when the mercenary saw Ye Jian, he already looked down on her.

This was a good thing for Ye Jian.

She pretended to be weaker too. Ye Jian always remembered to use her advantage well.

The difference in ability was apparent but it wasn't because Ye Jian was weaker than her opponent. From the start of the fight, she could tell that her opponent never underwent any professional training. Also, if they were sent out to bury the Tibetan Mastiffs, it showed their position in the team.

There was a disparity in position for mercenaries.

The military dagger in his hand slashed the wind. He felt his dagger cutting into someone's skin. This was how cruel a life-or-death fight was. You either die, or you make it out alive!

Xia Jinyuan moved agilely and quickly. After some slashes, his military dagger stabbed deeply into the leg of his opponent. His opponent screamed in pain and used his elbow to knock Xia Jinyuan's head.

This mercenary had been professionally trained. Xia Jinyuan noticed this when he was observing the two mercenaries through his night-vision goggles. He purposely chose this mercenary and left the weaker one to Ye Jian.

When he was knocked in his head, Xia Jinyuan felt numb for a moment. He reacted instinctively and knocked his opponent's nose with his fist.

When someone got hit in the nose, they would close their eyes naturally and their mind would be blank for a few seconds too.

Xia Jinyuan made use of these few seconds and grabbed his military dagger that was in his opponent's leg. Despite being hit in the head, as a soldier who had undergone brutal training, he still acted fearlessly.

He took out the dagger. Warm blood spurted everywhere and tainted his gloves.

The mercenary cried out in pain. He raised his uninjured leg and kicked Xia Jinyuan's chest. Unfortunately, his other injured leg slowed him down. He was unable to retaliate.

Xia Jinyuan didn't retreat. He used his right elbow and took on the impact of the kick. He knew that his mission was to kill this mercenary who was making his last effort to escape.

His face turned hideous from the pain on his arm. The next second, Xia Jinyuan jumped up and stabbed his dagger into his opponent's throat.

Under his glove, veins were popping out of his hand. He was using humongous strength as he twisted the dagger.

This was the final blow, the blow that would kill his opponent.

### **Chapter 293: Lone Combat, Ye Jian**

There was a vicious look on his elegant face. He took out the dagger from his opponent's throat. Blood spattered in the snow. They formed small blossoms in the snowy sky before landing on the ground.

Blood spurted on his face too. When the wind blew, it turned into a frozen block and stuck on his face. After killing one mercenary, Xia Jinyuan rushed towards Ye Jian without even wiping the blood off his face.

However, Ye Jian shouted, "Go and help Uncle Chen!"

Based on her skills, Ye Jian knew that she was able to defeat this mercenary.

At the same time, she saw how brutal Xia Jinyuan's fight with his opponent was.

She was extremely worried about the mercenaries that were left in the tent. She was afraid that they would be hard to deal with too.

Uncle Chen's shoulder and knees were in pain. He was not their match.

"Hurry up and go! Don't let me worry!" Ye Jian's refreshing voice pierced through the snow like an icy sword and stabbed right into his ears.

Her eyes were cold. Even her gaze was malicious and vicious just like Xia Jinyuan's.

However, she was calm. In front of death, she acted like a professional soldier. She was not afraid!

"Little Fox, remember that you are a soldier. You should know your mission and responsibilities. Under no circumstances should you panic. Do you know what soldiers are? They are the last line of defense of a country as well as the frontline!" He didn't move towards Ye Jian anymore. However, his words floated in the snowy sky and landed in Ye Jian's ears clearly.

After he finished speaking, he turned and left without hesitation.

Xia Jinyuan knew that his Little Fox was like a wolf who had left the pack. She was using actions to prove that she was fine.

He just wanted to tell her that even if she killed someone personally, she did it because she was a soldier. She was the line of defense of the country. She shouldn't feel burdened when killing someone.

Xia Jinyuan still remembered the bewilderment Ye Jian experienced when she killed people for the first time in Australia.

There was no one accompanying her this time. Even if something happened, no one would be able to help her. This was her first time and something she had to experience. The moment Xia Jinyuan left, Ye Jian calmed down and started attacking viciously.

She was fighting for her country. Even if her hands were tainted with blood, she should be honored!

She kept the military dagger in her hand and felt for her wrist. The silver wire that she had been hiding appeared in her hand.

This was the start of Ye Jian's retaliation. She was going to use her own ability to kill this mercenary.

The moment the silver wire went around her opponent's neck, Ye Jian stepped on a 20cm tall stone and jumped into the air. She leaped over her opponent's head and tightened the silver wire around his neck.

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One side of the wire was on her wrist. No matter how much her opponent struggled or tried to stab her with his dagger... As her opponent shouted, Ye Jian heard gunshots from afar. The battle had started.

She pushed her military dagger into the body of the mercenary. The mercenary screamed even louder and struggled furiously. Ye Jian was thrown unto the sharp stone pavement at the side.

The silver wire on her wrist showed no signs of loosening. She didn't choose to get up immediately. Instead, she lifted her leg and took out the handgun. Along with the sound of gunshots from the front, Ye Jian fired her first shot from the handgun.

### **Chapter 294: Righteous Cause**

"Bang!"

After the gunshot, the silver wire started loosening. The blood stained the snow and it landed on her face.

As the mercenary fell on the ground, Ye Jian's first solo combat ended.

The smell of blood got stronger. Ye Jian closed her eyes gently and took a deep breath.

After she relaxed, she felt the burning pain on her back. When she slammed on the ground just now, her back slid on the sharp rocks. She must have hurt her back.

She kept breathing heavily. It seemed as though she wanted to release all the smell of blood in her lungs.

"This is nothing. You chose this path. This is something you have to go through," She muttered to herself lightly. She controlled her breathe and kept her silver wire. The mountain had regained its peacefulness.

This is an experience I have to go through! You are on the good side. They are the evil guys.

Just like what Xia Jinyuan said, soldiers were the last line of defense of the country. They must fight for their citizens. This was righteousness.

In front, the sun of gunshots got more intense. Ye Jian rushed to Uncle Cizha's tent. The sound of bullets seemed so close to her. She shouted for Yang Jin and only entered the tent after hearing a reply.

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Yang Jin recognized this voice. It was the Han lady who lived with them temporarily. She came out of her hiding spot and said quickly, "It's dangerous outside. Where are you going?"

Ye Jian couldn't only understand 'Where are you going'.

“Be careful! Hide well. I’m going out.” Ye Jian used all the basic Tibetan dialect she knew and reminded Yang Jin to hide properly. She took the sniper rifles left in the tent and went to the high grounds.

She positioned her rifle and leaned towards the night-vision scope. She adjusted the distance and started searching for her target.

A man in Tibetan costume entered her vision. She zoomed in and slowly aimed at this person. As the man retreated, she saw him holding his waist occasionally.

Xia Jinyuan said that a high-position mercenary was injured. This man didn’t enter any tents to hide but instead, was looking for a hiding position outside. From his actions, he seemed suspicious.

However, she couldn’t just kill him because of her personal thoughts. Hence, she didn’t shoot instantly. She turned off her laser and continued aiming at the man.

The herdsmen were all bold people. No matter how furious the gunshots were outside, no one came out of their tent frantically.

The herdsmen in this area trusted soldiers. To them, these soldiers who guarded the borders were their guardian angels.

They would give them numerous khatas<sup>1</sup> every year to show the soldiers their respect and enthusiasm.

Because of this trust, they chose to stay in their tents and wait for the gunshots to stop.

Why did a soldier choose to fight? They did it for their country and the people.

Every bullet they shot was a sign of their courage. They were heroes who fought without the fear of death.

Ye Jian didn’t wear any military uniforms but she already positioned herself as a soldier. When she saw Han Zheng holding his gun and running towards the direction where the man in Tibetan costume was hiding, she didn’t hesitate any more and pulled the trigger. A flash could be seen. The bullet shot out of the nozzle.

### **Chapter 295: Unresistable Charisma**

In 0.03 seconds, the brain of the target who was hiding got blasted by the bullet. After the bullet passed through his head, it passed through the tent and landed somewhere outside.

Her target was tilting his body so Ye Jian chose the most brutal method to make sure that she hit her target.

When the gunshot sounded, Han Zheng stopped in his tracks.

He thought about something and looked at the high grounds. He used his hand to form an ‘OK’ sign and pointed in front. He was asking Ye Jian to shoot her second target.

The gunshot from the sniper rifle didn't seem abrupt among all the other gunshots. Han Zheng told his comrades Ye Jian's position through his earpiece. "Successfully sniped the main target. There is still a small fish left. Lure him outside. Ye Jian is on the high grounds. She is able to kill him at any time."

The death of the leader of the mercenaries was a piece of good news to the Xueyu unit. Xia Jinyuan moved his earpiece and said, "Z7, report the location of Ye Jian."

After Han Zheng told everyone Ye Jian's position, Ye Jian saw Han Zheng signaling at her through her scope. "There is a target at the 10 o'clock direction. Request to snipe."

Ye Jian positioned her sniper rifle at the 10 o'clock direction. Very soon, she saw a black shadow moving slowly among the rocks.

Ye Jian smiled. She aimed her rifle at the figure. As her target moved, the 7.62mm bullet shot out of her rifle and moved towards her target who was 300 meters away.

The maximum sniping distance of her sniper rifle was 800 meters. Ye Jian calculated the wind speed and pulled the trigger of her rifle. She hit the back of her target.

Target sniped.

The gunshots stopped. The lights in the tents started to light up slowly.

It was very quiet. It felt as though the herdsmen just woke up. There were no screams or cries of terror. These people were extremely calm in the face of a gunfight.

When Ye Jian carried her sniper rifle down, she saw a black figure standing quietly among the rocks. The towering mountains laid out behind him. He stood silently like a mountain too, magnificent and dominating.

His presence made people feel relieved. He gave people a sense of security.

The Xia Jinyuan now was much more charismatic than the one a year ago.

Against enemies, he was smart and composed. No matter what dangers lie ahead, anyone would be willing to fight alongside him without any hesitation.

He only kept moving on without looking back. With him around, you could persevere on together regardless of the challenges.

That was Xia Jinyuan's unique charm.

"Little Fox, are you admiring the scenery? Or are you waiting for me to walk over?" Ye Jian stood still at a spot not too far away. Xia Jinyuan laughed. His eyes lit up like the stars in the night sky. The happiness formed ripples in his eyes. They were gentle. "From the looks of it, you are waiting for me to walk over and a passionate hug from me."

He could switch between his work and personal life easily.

Upon hearing that, Ye Jian immediately jumped over a rock. That unexpectedly caused a pain in her back. It felt as though her back was ruptured.

Under normal circumstances, Ye Jian had a high tolerance for pain. However, the sudden surge of pain came without warning. She could not help but take a breath of cold air. It seemed serious, especially the side of her waist... It was like her flesh was ripped apart.

### **Chapter 296: The Soft Heart Of A Tough Guy**

The gasp of pain sounded extremely clear in the quiet night. Xia Jinyuan immediately retracted his smile when he saw this and hurried over.

"Sit down. Where are you hurt?" He grabbed Ye Jian's shoulder instantly. Under the light of his helmet, Ye Jian's beautiful face and his handsome face could be seen.

Ye Jian didn't have a chance to reject him. He had already held her and asked her to sit on a rock.

In the middle of the night, the rock was extremely cold. The temperature in August had gone below 0 degrees Celcius at night. That was why blood could turn into ice the moment it spurted out.

Very soon, Xia Jinyuan realized that sitting on the stone directly was cold. It was not suitable for Ye Jian to stay outside in the cold wind and let him inspect her wound. Xia Jinyuan smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry. I'm used to being rough in the army so... Erm, I don't really know how to take care of ladies. Please forgive me."

This was definitely the truth.

Just liked what Han Zheng said, Xia Jinyuan came from a wealthy family and was a humorous person. However, he never liked anyone before. Hence, he didn't know how to take care of the ladies.

Ye Jian didn't want him to take care of her. The moment he lifted his hands, she stood up. "It's not a huge problem. I might have scraped myself somewhere. Aren't you going to clean up with them? Your comrades are all being busy below."

"You haven't gone back yet. How can I feel at ease?" Xia Jinyuan smiled when she rejected him. "Come. Do you prefer me to hug you over or carry you on my back? There is no third choice."

Ye Jian: "...". Why did he always act so shamelessly in front of her? She grabbed her sniper rifle tightly and turned her head away. "There's no need. I'll go back myself."

What a headache. She wasn't a 15 years old lady but in front of Xia Jinyuan, she couldn't do anything.

She couldn't treat him coldly like how she treated Ye Zhifan and his family. She couldn't be too enthusiastic too. She just wanted to maintain a normal friendship with him. Yet, he always tried to cross the boundary!



Ye Jian never had any experience in dealing with matters of the heart. No matter how smart she was, she really didn't know what to do with the shameless Major Xia.

"That's impossible. You gasped in pain after taking a single step just now. The village is a few hundred meters away. You will hurt once every time you take a step." He smiled at the little girl who was trying to reject him. His gaze was gentle but he was slightly oppressive too. This amount of oppressiveness was just enough so that Ye Jian wouldn't be offended by him. "Little Fox, you only have two choices."

Ye Jian looked at him intently. He didn't take off his helmet after the battle just now. The light shone on her and at the same time, shone on his elegant and handsome features.

The contour of his face was perfect. His eyes were dark... There was gentleness and love in it. Xia Jinyuan managed to portray the gentleness of a tough man perfectly.

She lowered her gaze and gave a helpless smile. "Leader Xia, I'll take the third option."

"But I don't have a third option." Xia Jinyuan maintained his smile. It was elegant and confident but dangerous too. Just as Ye Jian thought that he was going to insist on his two choices, Xia Jinyuan said unexpectedly, "However, I respect females. Fine, why not tell me what your third option is?"

"Oh, you don't have to say it. You want to walk back alone, right?"

### **Chapter 297: Accompany Her All The Way**

Ye Jian felt that she was unable to keep up with his pace. She took a step back and said, "Yes. I want to walk alone. If I'm able to walk, I hope to walk through the rest of the journey myself. I only want to walk. No matter how difficult it is, I will stand firm to this decision."

The wound was quite bad. This step made her back hurt again.

She was prepared this time so she didn't show it on her face. Instead, she took a few more steps and walked past him. She distanced herself from him.

The smell of blood on her body exposed the seriousness of her wound. Xia Jinyuan retracted his smile. His gaze turned dark.

He turned and looked at the stubborn back view. He sighed softly.

Walking alone is tiring. Stupid Little Fox. Why haven't you thought about relying on other people? If you continue to do this, you'll only make things hard for yourself.

Xia Jinyuan felt his heart hurt slightly. He chased after Ye Jian. Since she made the third choice, he would create his fourth option.

If she wanted to walk alone, he would accompany her all the way.

From her walking posture, she must have hurt her back. He couldn't hug or carry her on his back so he could only help her take her gun.

He caught up with her. His helplessness got dissipated by his smile. "Come, pass me the gun. We'll be able to reach if we walk slowly."

He gave her dignity and respect.

Ye Jian didn't reject him this time. If she did, she would appear unreasonable. She passed the gun over and smiled. "Helping each other out on the battlefield. We are comrades. Thank you."

"Based on current circumstances, our relationship shouldn't be comrades." Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows when he took the slightly heavy gun. He teased her, "There are no underaged soldiers like you in the army."

Ye Jian narrowed her eyes as she looked at him. "Didn't you say that we were comrades? Why did you change your mind?"

"It seems like you don't understand what comrades are. Just now, I gave you two choices. If it was Han Zheng, he won't have a second choice." Xia Jinyuan was good at educating and brainwashing people. Hence, he started explaining what comrades were to Ye Jian. "You were hurt. It's only right for me to help you. This is a form of expression between comrades."

"But, you rejected me without any hesitation. Little Fox, you were the one who rejected our camaraderie first."

He needed to let her trust him. He needed to let her know that it was not a difficult thing to hold his hand.

If she was tired, she could rely on him.

Ye Jian could be fooled by him if she was really a 15 years old lady. However, she wasn't.

She maintained her composure and replied, "Leader Xia, after one year, your brainwashing skill has improved vastly. Besides helping each other, comrades should encourage each other too. They should encourage each other to face obstacles and overcome them."

"If Han Zheng was injured, you won't give him a second choice. That's because you knew that he could bear with it."

That was why he called her a Little Fox! She looked young but she understood what comrades were. Did she analyze this question before?

### **Chapter 298: You Are A Special Exception**

"But you are a special exception, I can't treat you equally." Xia Jinyuan smiled. His gorgeous features resembled the bright moon – clean and neat. If the conversation went on, he would be completely rejected. The topic has to be stopped. After changing his mind, the topic was naturally changed. "The day when you don the uniform, I will treat you equally."

Ye Jian heaved a sigh of relief, she was afraid he would say something else that would embarrass her.

One was a talented hunter and the other was a sly fox. It was meant to be a match between equals.

The sounds of someone weeping could be heard from the tent. It was Dema's wife who had discovered that her husband was dead.

Ye Jian stopped in her tracks. Her gaze was filled with sadness as she looked at the tent. The sound of someone weeping brought her back to the past. Her mom cried like this, hugging her when her dad was killed in an accident.

Not long after, the gentle and beautiful mother no longer returned with laughter. She was covered by a flag and in an urn before returning to the village.

Back then, even though she could remember things, she did not understand what sacrifice meant.

It was until at Ye Zhifan's home when she got beaten up with a stick by Sun Dongqing for snatching Ye Ying's egg that she finally understood that she had become an orphan.

In her past life, she was afraid as she knew it too early. That was why she was cowardly when facing Ye Ying.

"Don't look down on these Tibetans, they are a courageous bunch of people. Without Dema around, his wife will still be able to support the family." Her sorrow made Xia Jinyuan softly rub her head.

"Everything will be fine. There are no hurdles in the world that cannot be overcome."

"You were able to walk this far, leaving Ye Zhifan and his family, overcoming all these obstacles and living your own wonderful life. Being a mother, Dema's wife will be able to stay strong for the sake of her children."

Ye Jian nodded and kept quiet, silently returning to Uncle Cizha's tent.

The Little Fox was afraid because she thought of her life experiences, and hence her sorrow. Xia Jinyuan was supposed to settle the team's follow-up matters after sending Ye Jian back to her tent. However, he changed his mind and decided to stay and accompany her.

She turned around and did not notice Xia Jinyuan's eyes that were full of heartache and distress because of her sorrow.

Looking at the tent in front and the herdsmen outside it, Xia Jinyuan pressed down on his earpiece and told the team members who were doing the cleanup, "Ye Jian is injured. I will accompany her for a while. Do a good job for the follow-up matters. After cleaning up, accompany the herdsmen to where the rocks are and bring back Dema's remains back to the village."

"If there is anything we can do to help, help Dema's family to the best of your abilities."

G3 was cleaning up the bodies of seven mercenaries. From inventory to taking photos of their identification documents, they all needed to be careful. Hearing that, they responded, "Let us settle the rest of the matters, take good care of Ye Jian."

After all, it was rare to meet a girl who could fight alongside these male soldiers. Furthermore, she was just a student.

Ye Jian walked into the tent. There were no adults there, only Yang Jin was there, sitting alone in front of a melted butter lamp. There was an unsheathed broadsword on the table, along with a trident.

Seeing Ye Jian enter the tent, Yang Jin immediately rose and moved towards her. "Are you okay? I'm worried about you." Soon after, she saw a foreign man who tagged along behind her, causing her to stop in her tracks.

### **Chapter 299: What Did You Think I Would Do?**

Ye Jian walked towards her, reaching out her arms to hug her lightly. Unable to communicate using Tibetan, she could only express herself by using body language.

Although having been through elementary school, Yang Jin was not familiar with Mandarin. She hugged Ye Jian lightly too while her gaze was fixed on the unfamiliar stranger. She looked at him curiously till the man smiled at her, before getting flustered and looking away.

"She hurt her back, you would need to be more gentle." Xia Jinyuan stood behind both of them and smiled. Using Tibetan, he struck a conversation with Yang Jin. "Next, I would need to treat her wound."

The only words Ye Jian could understand were 'thanks' and 'sorry'. Just as when she was about to get Yang Jin to help her, the passionate Tibetan lady chanted a string of scriptures and held her prayer wheel before leaving the tent swiftly, like a butterfly.

Upon seeing Yang Jin leave, Ye Jian frowned slightly. "I hurt my back. Captain Xia, it's not appropriate for you to stay."

How vigilant. It was not as if he would do anything.

"One hurt little fox, what are you afraid of that I would do?" Xia Jinyuan picked up the sniper rifle that was beside him and without mentioning her injury, asked Ye Jian, "Where do you place this after unloading this? Pass me the bag."

Ye Jian was even more uncomfortable when he did not mention about her injury. "I will do it myself. Can you leave the tent first? I want to treat the wound myself and take a look at the situation."

"Weren't you all tough back at the mountains? Why are you in a hurry to treat your wound now?" He sat on the sheep rag on the floor, before stripping the sniper rifle. When he looked up, Ye Jian was still standing at the same spot. He could not hold it in and joked, "What's wrong? Did I make you angry?"

His face was filled with confusion, he could not understand what Ye Jian wanted to do.

What did she want? Ye Jian did not have the answer herself. But with Xia Jinyuan sitting there, that was not good! She could not undress!

She clearly declared that she would treat her wound herself. How could he not understand that?

Saying anything else would show that she was overthinking. Ye Jian was dejected, "Captain Xia, stop trying to be muddle-headed. I made myself clear, I would like you to leave, because..."

She was embarrassed, but she still managed to utter the words clearly. "Because I have to undress, how could you let a teenage girl undress in front of an adult male like yourself?"

Xia Jinyuan responded with a burst of hearty laughter. "First off, I got Yang Jin to invite someone over. Secondly, your wound is on your back, treating it yourself would be inconvenient. Third..."

He scanned Ye Jian from head to toe, before establishing eye contact with her again gentlemanly. "I still know where my manners are."

The sorrow in her eyes had vanished. She was back to being a strong girl, full of vigor. In the past, the little girl would inadvertently show hostility to anyone of the opposite sex and a dark side that could not be easily detected.

This time, her eyes were clear and the negativity, the darkness that dwelled in her eyes were gone.

It was not that they were buried deeper, they were truly gone.

### **Chapter 300: Don't Move Unnecessarily**

This little fox was wild and full of vigor. It was tempting to just sit around and observe her quietly. Then, to tease her and look at her face filled with energy, just like any other girl of her age.

To be able to feel upset, to laugh, to express herself – a vibrant life.

Hasty footsteps could be heard. Someone was coming towards the tent. Xia Jinyuan stood up from the rug. "I hear footsteps. That should be the person that Yang Jin has invited over. I will be guarding the tent outside. Call for me if anything happens."

Ye Jian felt helpless. In her past life, she was forced to develop the habit of observing others secretly, and she would carefully avoid the minefields. But Xia Jinyuan... she had never seen through him.

Xia Jinyuan walked out and immediately saw Principal Chen rushing over. When he saw him, he immediately asked, "Jian is injured? Where? Is it serious? You..." A series of questions, he must have been worried sick.

"Her back is wounded. She told me she got it during a fight when she fell on her back. I fear that it might be a bit serious. As to where... I don't know. She's afraid of me staying inside, like a hedgehog." Xia Jinyuan explained, feeling resigned. "I troubled this Tibetan lady to invite a herdsman's wife to take a look, now she would not refuse help."

Hearing that, Principal Chen stopped. He gave a few instructions to Yang Jin and stayed outside the tent, shaking his head and chuckled. "This girl is very vigilant. When she goes into the frontlines, she wouldn't care about the differences between men and women. However, being a little bit conscious now is still good."

Just then, the herdsman's wife's exclamation could be heard. Hearing that, Xia Jinyuan immediately lifted the curtain and rushed in.

One glance was all it took to see a bloody patch on the side of the waist, with exposed flesh.

That wound made him cringe. He stepped to a surprised Ye Jian's side and held her smooth shoulder and commanded, "Don't move unnecessarily." He then proceeded to inform the members. "Send me all the hemostatic, anti-inflammatory drugs and the saline solution in the first-aid kit! Quick!"

"Is it a grave injury? On to it!" The first to respond was J5. He took out his own first-aid kit and also the one that G3 gave him. "I'm heading there now!"

K7 also took out his first-aid kit, but Han Zheng advised, "You are injured too. Save some for yourself! If there's not enough then give it to her! J5, position!"

"Alright, I'm going over now!" Han Zheng's clear voice could be heard over the earpiece. Shortly after, J5 got hold of Han Zheng's first-aid kit and flew to deliver them.

"Q King, come out and take it." J5 was already outside the tent but was blocked by Principal Chen. He saluted him. "My apologies for making you worried."

Xia Jinyuan had mentioned this before. Uncle Chen had over six years of experience in Tibet.

As a soldier himself, he could tell by one look that this retired soldier had eyes sharper than any of the members, and his hands, they were hands that were meant to wield a gun.

Stopping J5 was naturally to prevent him from rushing inside the tent. For a girl to have hurt her back, she must have undressed. If she was putting up a resistance against Captain Xia, we could guess what would have happened if a male soldier went in.

Receiving the first-aid kit, he said with a tough voice, "It's been tough on you guys. Don't worry, we will handle things here. Handle the matters with the herdsmen, don't leave any disputes."