#### **BOOT CAMP 301**

## **Chapter 301: An Awkward Interaction**

"If there are any losses of property, you can take note of it first, remember not to suggest any forms of compensation using money. They have no use for any cash transactions." Based on his experiences, Principal Chen gave them a few pieces of advice. He might have left the military, but his heart will always be there.

The one who collected the first-aid kits was the herdsman's wife. After collecting three of them, she hurriedly went back into the tent. She had a serious expression on her face, an indication of how deep her wound was.

J5 nodded slightly and saluted again, before leaving in long strides.

In the tent, Ye Jian was lying on the bed. The butter lamp shone on her back, revealing how soft and white the unwounded parts were.

The curves were slender and beautiful, like the mountains. However, a perfect back like this was ruined by a bloodstained wound of up to five centimeters. It was as if a landscape painting was ripped into two.

Shutting her eyes, Ye Jian did not dare to look at Xia Jinyuan, who was bending over to check her wound. She gently bit her lower lip, so awkward that her whole body was stiff.

Xia Jinyuan took off his gear, including his combat vest and spoke calmly, "Relax. Stiffening up your body will contract your wound, not only will this hurt you more, but you will also lose more blood."

"..." Hearing his solemn voice, without a trace of anything else, Ye Jian gently exhaled, she had thought too much. "Sorry, in the end, I still had to trouble you."

After sterilizing his hands in the Tibetan barley wine, he took out the medical gloves from the first-aid kit and wore them. Without lifting his head, he said to Ye Jian, "No need to apologize. After all, you were hurt because of us. Bear with it, I will use the saline solution to debride your wound and stop the bleeding."

Ye Jian suffered so much pain that she was already numb, it did not hurt as much as before.

With her face as red as an apple, she did not feel like opening her mouth and nodded.

He just rushed in without any warning. If not for her quick reflexes, Xia Jinyuan would have seen her exposed upper body! But he was so calm and composed for the entire duration that it saved her from the embarrassment. As a result, she was able to calm down quickly.

Ye Jian was thinking like a little girl, but Xia Jinyuan's line of sight had always been on the wound from the moment he entered the tent. A wound that wide captured all of his attention. How was it possible that he would look at other areas?

When the saline solution came into contact with the wound, Ye Jian's body stiffened up. The whole area around the wound cramped up, releasing so much pain that she could not help but bite her lower lip, unable to make a sound.

"I'm afraid we do not have enough bandages. If you're in pain, bite your sleeve instead. I don't want to deal with your lower lip injury after treating the wound on your back." Xia Jinyuan was focused on cleaning up the wound. His handsome face was as calm as a lake, all focused on debriding the ravaged wound.

Sterilizing the wound was an indispensable step. The saline solution had to be used repetitively to clean the wound and stop the bleeding, in order to reduce the chances of an infection or inflammation. After this, the suture could begin.

The silk thread was suitable for suturing the skin tissue. In the absence of an anesthetic, when the first needle passed through the skin, Ye Jian's forehead was dripping with sweat.

Biting the corner of her clothes and enduring the great pain, Ye Jian's face turned pale like a piece of paper after a while.

### **Chapter 302: In Her Most Youthful Years**

"Three more minutes." While in pain, Xia Jinyuan's voice was like the morning bell, inspiring people's hearts, able to pierce through thick fog. A worn-out Ye Jian blinked slowly and muttered a "hmm" while waiting for the three minutes to pass.

Bandaging and suturing in the open, as well as wound treatment were all treatment techniques that members of the Xueyu unit had to learn. Initially, Ye Jian wanted to remind him to use "simple interrupted sutures" to stitch the wound, but when Xia Jinyuan moved the needle, she felt that he had used the correct method.

The execution was simple. Each stitch came with a separate knot, which was most suitable for her wound.

Three minutes later, Xia Jinyuan dabbed a piece of cotton into the saline solution before disinfecting the wound again. He then covered it with sterile gauze, before fixing it with a bandage and the whole process was finally completed after half an hour.

"It's about six centimeters long and two centimeters deep. Little Fox, you really can bear some pain." After removing his bloodstained medical gloves and keeping the medical equipment, he exclaimed to Ye Jian, "The members of the unit can't hold a candle to you. Come, tell me, when you rejected my help, was it because you didn't like to be helped? Or you didn't like me to help?"

Ye Jian closed her eyes and stayed silent.

How was she going to answer?

It was yes to both. If she really had to say it, based on her understanding of Xia Jinyuan, she was afraid that he would be angry.

Angering a dangerous man was not a good thing. It would be best to stay silent.

It was not every day that she had the opportunity to feign ignorance. Considering Ye Jian's wound and the pain that she had suffered for so long, Xia Jinyuan pursed his thin lips and did not continue asking. He had more than enough time to wait for her replies.

She was unable to dress. After taking a look at the tent's environment, Xia Jinyuan, who had everything packed up, frowned.

She was unable to move and dress. Not to mention covering herself with a blanket or covering her wound. If everyone were to sleep in the same tent, somehow or rather, people would be able to see her bareback.

"If you're unable to dress yourself, I will sit in front of you and help block the view when Uncle Chen and the others enter." Under such circumstances, Xia Jinyuan could only use his body to block people from looking at her bareback, which was smooth as jade. "It's better for girls to pay a bit of attention."

He was reminding her to pay attention to herself now. But before, he was pressing on her and refusing to get up. What was this attitude?

Holding bandages, Xia Jinyuan was preparing to wipe her sweat and chuckled when he noticed that she was still silent. "What does it mean when you don't say a word? Are you giving me the authority to do everything? Or do you not need me to sit here and block other people's views?"

The body was already tilting down gently. The slender body was blocking her jade-like back. "Or should I leave?"

"Xia Jinyuan, I'm injured now!" Ye Jian was enveloped in his shadow and her blood had rushed up to her pale face, turning it into a shade of red. If it was in the past, she would have pushed him off. But now... she did not even dare to \*\*\*\*!

Moreover, her back was still bare.

Having lived two lifetimes, it was the first time that she had shown her bare back to any man. Her shyness amused Xia Jinyuan. The humorous man could only feel lucky to be able to see her like this.

## **Chapter 303: His Presence**

Having lived two lifetimes, it was the first time that she had shown her bare back to any man. Her shyness amused Xia Jinyuan. The humorous man could only feel lucky to be able to see her like this.

Fortunately, he was there in her most youthful years.

Separated by his uniform, his body temperature was transmitted to her back. It felt warm and fuzzy as if every pore had absorbed his odor.

An uncomfortable Ye Jian closed her eyes and breathed calmly before speaking. "Can you please stay further away from me? Even though you are helping me, you don't need to do it this way. Captain Xia, are you not afraid of being misunderstood?"

"Misunderstood? Why?" Under the butter lamps, Xia Jinyuan could clearly see Ye Jian. Clearly, her ears were red like blood.

He continued wiping the sweat from her forehead, replying to her in a deep and solemn voice. "What is there to misunderstand? I'm just wiping your sweat, letting you sleep comfortably."

"Stop thinking too much, Little Fox. How old are you to keep thinking about all these? You will age faster when you worry and think too much."

It really required effort to remind her about himself from time to time.

By taking away her shame bit by bit every day, she would probably never be shy in front of other men in the future, able to retain her calmness and composure.

However, Major Xia's effort had to be acknowledged. He vowed to get Ye Jian to think about himself when she was alone.

For now, it was not love.

Love meant equals, waiting, loyalty. He still could not afford to let her wait. He just wanted to let her remember that if she really wanted to find a partner, the first person she would think of would be Xia Jinyuan.

Ye Jian knew that she was being teased again and remained silent, letting him help wipe her sweat.

In her heart, she was struggling with her thoughts. Should she go back to the bookstore and buy a few books about men's psychology so that she would know how to react the next time she faces a man similar to him?

Xia Jinyuan knew when to stop. After waiting for her to calm down, he got serious and warned, "Do not get down for the next three days. I will be keeping an eye on you at any time, staying on guard. If there is a need, you can call me whenever you want in the next 24 hours, including going to the toilet!"

"Getting injured in the highlands is the most dangerous thing and I will need to ensure your safety! 24 hours later, Yang Jin will be able to help you and 72 hours later, you can move around slowly. I will send a vehicle to pick you up and leave this barren land a week later."

Three days later, he would have to rush back and report to the military unit. He would stop over for a day and on the seventh day, drive back – just in time to pick her up.

After finishing his piece and wiping the sweat, he stood up, finally leaving Ye Jian some space to breathe deeply. If she could, she would have run out to enjoy some cool air.

"I'll get Uncle Chen to come over. Some of the members said they want to visit you. Don't move around, I won't be taking responsibility if you expose yourself. The serious tone lasted only for a while. Ye Jian heaved a sigh of relief before she heard his chuckle again.

She opened and closed her eyes gently, before gently smiling. "I won't let you take responsibility. It's mine. Thanks for your help, I wanted to help everyone but looks like I gave you trouble instead."

### Chapter 304: Is Major Xia Willing to Take Responsibility?

"No, I don't think you gave any trouble. You were able to leave your wound in my care without hesitating. Little Fox, I should be thanking you for trusting me."

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Xia Jinyuan was sitting in an elegant manner. He had already hidden his gentleness, revealing a cold look. "I'll let them in and see. Go and rest. As for the point about responsibility... Do you think I will be responsible?"

Ye Jian did not hold back this time. She turned her head, with her eyes looking at the man who reverted back to his lively self again.

Her line of sight passed through his temple. Ye Jian snickered, "Is Major Xia willing to be responsible? If you are... I have already shown you my back, you should bear this responsibility."

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The Little Fox is tussling with him again. Not bad, after having her wound sutured under no influence of any anesthesia, she still had the energy to bicker with him. At least her spirit was still good.

Although bickering with a female was not something very gentlemanly, what could he do? The Little Fox was the only one that he had an interest in teasing.

Hearing that, he lifted his eyebrows and with his smiling eyes, he teased, "You can try guessing. Whether or not I will be taking responsibility, your guess will be my answer."

Trying to turn the tables around? Tsk tsk tsk, Little Fox, you are still a bit too early for that.

Xia Jinyuan had the Tibetan quilt put under Ye Jian's waist, and then got another blanket to cover her shoulders gently, only exposing the bandaged part of the waist. Before letting Han Zheng and the others enter, Xia Jinyuan was sitting with his back straight. Just as when they wanted to see how the injury was like and shifted their body, they were immediately blocked.

... The four of them were dumbfounded. What 'shameless' behavior!

They were chased away without any chance to see their injured member. How was this even a visit?

"Ye Jian might be a student, but she is a female student! One glance is enough, any more wouldn't help with her recovery anyway." Such a grandiose explanation left the members speechless and unable to refute.

K7 snickered and gave Xia Jinyuan a mischievous look before taking the lead to leave the tent.

Outside, Principal Chen was having a conversation with Uncle Cizha. After leaving the tent, K7 joined in the conversation. He was well versed in Tibetan and had no problems with interacting. Uncle Cizha even patted his shoulder, welcoming him to come back next time and have fun.

"A dog that bites will not bark. I bet on washing one week's worth of socks that K7 must have said some unpleasant things. A week's worth of training clothes that when our Q King comes out, Uncle Chen will definitely talk to him." A trained instructor, J5 was all too familiar with these.

The first step was to tattletale, the second was to give an example or evidence, third was to clear suspicions about himself and fourth, to downplay any relationship he had with the people involved. Based on this current situation, K7 should be in the fourth step.

G3 wore back his combat gloves, softly speaking, "He's from a forensics background. Naturally, he's the best at being crafty. Complain less." He turned around and looked at the tent. She was indeed an interesting girl. No wonder Q King cared so much.

If she was not injured, Ye Jian would not have wanted to sleep. When Xia Jinyuan let her sleep, she actually slept soundly.

Usually, she was always on guard. So much so that when the grass moved because of the wind, she would wake up. But this time, she was sleeping soundly. She did not even know when Han Zheng and the others entered or left.

# **Chapter 305: A Declaration of Ownership**

Yang Jin extinguished the butter lamp, bringing darkness into the tent. She did not dare to sleep with the injured Ye Jian and opted to sleep on another Tibetan quilt that she had just brought out.

Outside the tent, Xia Jinyuan gave a cold look. "Uncle Chen, given Ye Jian's injury, it would be inconvenient for her to move around. I will stand on guard here tonight. I will let Yang Jin take care of her 24 hours later. The injury might be serious, but her constitution is good. As long as there is no inflammation, it should recover quickly."

"Good, having you around puts my heart at ease, it's just that..." Principal Chen glanced at Han Zheng and the rest and told them directly. "I want to speak to him regarding some private matters, the rest of you should go and rest."

Private matters were definitely not meant for their ears. Moreover, they could sort of guess what the topic was.

Han Zheng smiled and patted Xia Jinyuan's shoulder. "Too much happiness will bring you misery, Major Xia." Han Zheng whispered before leaving.

Holding on to a lady, calling her 'Little Fox' – like a declaration of ownership. It was as if he was afraid of the others taking a few more glances.

A few moments ago, when he unintentionally looked at Ye Jian's revealed shoulder, he was swept away by Major Xia's glare. It felt as though he was going to devour him.

Babes before mates! It was good that Uncle Chen can discipline him.

What Principal Chen wanted to talk about was indeed related to Ye Jian. However, the contents were not known to Han Zheng and the others, not even Ye Jian herself.

It was already 1 am and even though the temperature outside was low, it was still warm and fuzzy inside the tent.

Currently, they were not at Uncle Cizha's house, but another herdsman's home now.

The male and female owners went to Dema's house, leaving their three children behind. Uncle Chen took on the task of helping them take care of their family until they were back.

There was a fire burning brightly in the fireplace, providing warmth to those who sat around it. The comfort it brought made people feel lazy.

Xia Jinyuan did not speak, choosing to wait for Principal Chen to start the conversation.

"You have other thoughts about Jian. Am I right?" He did not beat around the bush, choosing to go straight to the point immediately after he sat down. "I can see that Major Xia is a bit interested in Jian. If it's just momentary, an infatuation, I advise you not to bother an orphan like her."

These words carried a lot of weight.

However, it was all to protect the Little Fox. He was truly concerned about her.

Xia Jinyuan smiled. "Uncle Chen, I had never thought of bothering Ye Jian and it is not an infatuation. Over the past year, although I wasn't around, the things that brought calm to me were the matters about Ye Jian and me."

"But thinking too much doesn't mean that there has to be progress. I believe you know that Ye Jian is still young, she's still a high school student. Even if I have that thought, my priority is to take care of her and not those improper thoughts."

"Furthermore, she has always been very vigilant, especially towards the opposite sex, something similar to social phobia. The situation was serious a year ago, but now there is a big improvement. Her weakness is in handling and dealing with relationships between the opposite sex."

"You and Grandpa Gen wish to send her to the military to train her. Based on her abilities, she would not be assigned to units with many female soldiers. After thorough selection, she would be sent to the frontlines for combat. But if there are any problems with interacting with the opposite gender, it would have a great impact on her military career."

Xia Jinyuan was an exemplary man who knew his way around words. He was also adept in analytical skills and could stand in the shoes of others.

Every sentence that he had said hit close to Principal Chen's heart.

## Chapter 306: The Man Who Fights For The Nation's Glory

Xia Jinyuan would never fight an uncertain battle. He was prepared to have conversations with Principal Chen and Uncle Gen. Every sentence was immaculate and hit close to Principal Chen's heart. Every one of them was full of sincerity.

Seeing how Principal Chen's cold attitude towards him had disappeared, he knew that he had hit the spot. He also understood that as long as he was thinking for Ye Jian, no one, not even Principal Chen or Grandpa Gen, could stop him from getting close to Ye Jian.

With solemn eyes and a deep voice, Xia Jinyuan continued. "Another thing, Ye Jian is exemplary. In the future, she will meet more and more people who are outstanding. And these men will fall for her. Having me around her, she would be pickier the next time she picks her boyfriend."

So picky that Xia Jinyuan would be the most suitable boyfriend!

Hearing that, Principal Chen's facial expressions were solemn again. This Major Xia was not simple. No matter how smart Jian was, she was no match for him. She would only lose out.

It was no wonder that wherever he was, Jian would be sparring or training with him at Fujun Town.

It turned out that what he wanted was that even if Jian wanted to find a boyfriend, she would only find him.

"Captain Xia, do you think you are suitable for Jian? A smart but innocent girl. Do you think she will think that you are suitable?" Principal Chen was not any ordinary man. He could identify where the problem lied by thinking about Ye Jian's personality.

Xia Jinyuan did not reply straight away. He smiled, with facial expressions as light as the breeze.

He was sitting down casually as he looked at the embers in the fireplace, with warmth in his eyes.

Lifting his head up, he smiled at the solemn Principal Chen. "I don't know if she will like me or not. But Uncle Chen, what I can tell you is that I am definitely a match for her. I am a man who fought all his life for the glory of the country!"

"There is only one Xia Jinyuan! A smart, patriotic, loyal Ye Jian... The person she needs as her life partner is a Xia Jinyuan."

In the presence of elders, Xia Jinyuan was always full of manners, rarely did he show his strengths.

But this time around, Xia Jinyuan displayed his powerful aura. His eyes smiled but a tinge of arrogance could be felt. His facial expressions were calm but it felt extraordinary. Even a simple laugh could make people feel that this man was truly dangerous.

Principal Chen's sharpened his eyes, surveying him as he looked at the man.

It seemed as though it was the first time he met this gentlemanly Major.

He was clearly a devious and patient wolf!

The wolf had already moved, now it was a matter of whether the prey had taken the bait.

Moreover, Jian was a girl who did not like being a prey. She still had big ambitions.

However, it could not be denied that there was only one Xia Jinyuan in this lifetime. His capabilities were admired by people and he had been taking great care of Jian...

Principal Chen smiled, as though he had thought of something. "Captain Xia, Captain Xia. You are really different from what I thought you were. Having known you for a year, this is my first time knowing how you truly are."

### Chapter 307: Only One Him And One Her

"I will not interfere with you and Jian. As Captain Xia has said, Jian is still young, she should focus on her studies and not be involved in any relationship. An underage student, even if Captain Xia is interested, you can only give it a stop."

The older you are, the wiser. He could inadvertently get Xia Jinyuan's weak spot.

Isn't that so? Would a soldier dare to do anything to an underage student? The first person to not let Xia Jinyuan off would be Commander Xia.

There was a hint of helplessness in Xia Jinyuan's eyes when he sighed. "That's why it is necessary to raise her standards in finding a boyfriend, to prevent her from having her heart stolen by a boy with nothing while she's still in school. It will be good for her academically. You and Uncle Gen would be more assured too."

Ultimately, it was to prevent her from being taken away by others while he was not around.

Principal Chen laughed and had the fire burn brighter. "We have already been out for more than ten minutes. Looks like I have to trouble Major Xia to stay one night."

It seemed like the conversation ended, but Xia Jinyuan knew that this was just a test.

"You are too polite, Uncle Chen. Ye Jian had never brought me any trouble and she won't bring me trouble." Xia Jinyuan stood up and dug a small trap for himself. The world-class sniper then politely said, "I shall not disturb your rest. I will take care of Ye Jian. Please do not worry."

Trouble? How was taking care of his Little Fox trouble? He could not wish for more and would not be afraid of more trouble!

Principal Chen deliberately dug a small trap for Major Xia. If he were to show any facial expressions that he 'feared trouble', he would only be taking care of her tonight. He would not need to take care of Ye Jian from tomorrow onwards.

In the night, whenever Ye Jian moved a little, Xia Jinyuan would immediately open his eyes and pat her shoulder gently, driving away Ye Jian's struggles with his gentleness.

She had killed someone for the second time. Her dreams were all red. The sounds of shrieking played in her mind, causing cold sweat to drip from her forehead.

Unable to sleep peacefully, she was mumbling softly away. Unable to make sense of what she was mumbling, Xia Jinyuan stood up and leaned forward and was shocked after listening.

"Captain Xia is right, Captain Xia is right..." She was repeating this over and over again, as though as it would give her peace.

"My Little Fox, you are right too. Your choice was very normal." He gently patted her shoulder, softly whispering into her ear calmly, driving her fear and nightmares away, helping her return to peace.

There was only one Xia Jinyuan in this world and only one Ye Jian too. It did not matter who would fall in love with who, it would be a close match between the two!

The next day, Ye Jian woke up to the sound of a bell. It was the herdsmen who were chasing their yaks up into the mountains. The ringing of the bells was crisp, like in the ancient times, a new day awakening.

"You're awake?"

She was still closing her eyes, unwilling to wake up when suddenly she heard a deep voice. She opened her eyes in shock and saw a half-naked Major Xia.

"..." Ye Jian did not know if she should scream or she should be angry. The biggest reaction would be to stare. After this, she did not know what to say or do.

### **Chapter 308: See No Evil**

Last time at the security company, she saw many bodyguards training. They were normally half-naked when they trained.

She also saw half-naked soldiers training in Fujun Town too. She was able to look at them naturally and not feel embarrassed about it.

However, when she was in front of Xia Jinyuan, there would always be something she couldn't control.

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How should she appear more natural? How could she not be awkward?

If she widened her eyes, it would be inappropriate. If she closed her eyes, she would lose.

Also, she was sleeping in a tent. Why did he change his clothes when she was sleeping? Didn't he think that she might wake up?

All in all, Major Xia was being playful.

At first, Ye Jian wanted to close her eyes. Now, she felt that it was better to stare at him.

If he dared to take off his clothes further, she dared to look at him.

However, this time, Ye Jian was thinking too much.

Major Xia was pulling the pants of the Tibetan attire. He wasn't familiar with how to wear these clothes. When he saw Ye Jian waking up and looking at him in confusion, he raised his eyebrows and explained, "I can only leave after three days. It's too obvious if I wear my military uniform."

"Oh, right. It is better to wear local clothes." Ye Jian had lived for two lives but this was the first time she stayed in a room with a man who was changing and had half of his body naked. Although this was just a tent, they were still in a single space.

When he saw half-naked men last time, they came in batches. She didn't need to face any one of them alone.

Even though Ye Jian had lived for two lives, she had no experience in love. After replying to Major Xia, she realized that the problem was not about whether she dared to look at his upper half of the body. It was... if she continued looking, she would be seeing things she shouldn't see.

She got a shock and closed her eyes immediately. "Xia Jinyuan! Hurry up and wear your clothes! I'm still sleeping. Why are you changing your clothes?"

She sounded angry and embarrassed but if you just listened to what she said, you would feel that there's something amiss.

Xia Jinyuan smiled when he heard this. He walked over to Ye Jian and stood in front of her so that when she opened her eyes, she would be able to see his long legs and his abs. Then, if she looked up, she would see his muscular chest... She would be able to see every single part of his sexy body.

He lowered his tone and said with a confused tone, "Little Fox, why do I feel that there's something wrong with your words? What do you mean by why am I changing when you're asleep? Do you mean that I have to change when you're awake?"

His tone was happy. He opened his thin lips and said lazily, "I'm sorry, It's my fault. I should change when you're awake."

"Nonsense. I don't mean it that way. No, I don't mean it that way." Ye Jian closed his eyes when he walked over but when she heard him spouting nonsense, she opened them furiously and looked up at the man that was looking down on her. "Don't misunderstand my words."

She dared to open her eyes. There's some improvement. Although he didn't expect her to wake up while he was changing, it was a good surprise.

## **Chapter 309: Please Conduct Yourself Respectfully**

He wanted to walk away but when he saw her embarrassed expression, he didn't want to leave anymore.

At Fujun Town, Little Fox would go to the military unit every summer and winter vacation. She had seen many half-naked soldiers but she had never seen his body before.

He was still confident about his body. It must be better than those soldiers in the military.

Since he was already taking off his clothes, he didn't mind taking it off in front of her. It was alright for her to admire his body. She would know what a real man's body looks like.

Tsk tsk tsk, sometimes, he was speechless by his own thoughts too.

In order to raise the aesthetic standard and spouse selection standard of his Little Fox, he even used his body.

Commander Xia, I hope that when you think back about what you did in the future, you wouldn't get a heart attack.

When Ye Jian finished speaking, she realized Xia Jinyuan was leaning too close to her. She was still... Her eyes were still opened.

Even if she closed her eyes now, she would still be able to see his firm chest and his sexy abs. His pants were indigo... Ye Jian closed her eyes. Her heart trembled.

She knew that her face must be very warm now.

She controlled her voice and said, "Xia Jinyuan, why are you standing in front of me? Even if you are wearing clothes, you... walk further away. Also, stop misunderstanding my intention."

"Misunderstand? Little Fox, are you saying that I misunderstood you? Sigh, you have so many thoughts in your mind, it's hard to guess what you really mean. I can only guess from your words." Xia Jinyuan raised his hands and took the Tibetan clothes on the shelf. "I'm not leaning too close to you. That Tibetan lady placed the clothes on the shelf over here. I need to come and take the clothes. If I don't come over, I'll have to remain half-naked. You won't be able to open your eyes then."

This is really... so cute. She saw half-naked men before but she was still embarrassed. How did she interact with all the male soldiers in the military unit?

Xia Jinyuan was elated. He took the clothes and looked down on Ye Jian. Her eyes were closed. Because of the close distance, he could see her thick eyelashes clearly. When he noticed that her face was redder than usual, he frowned. "Why is your face so red?"

He leaned over as he spoke. His right hand held the Tibetan clothes while he reached his left hand out.

He placed his slightly cold hand on her forehead. His frown got deeper. "You're having a fever. Do you feel uncomfortable? What about your wound? Is it hurting? Do you feel dizzy or want to vomit? Do you feel a loss of energy?"

Ye Jian closed her eyes to hide the weird feeling in her heart. Hence, she didn't guard against Xia Jinyuan's actions. Her body froze when she felt his hand.

Awkwardness and embarrassment engulfed her heart. This time, her body started getting warm too.

She raised her hand and wanted to move his hand away from her face.

Before she could do it, Xia Jinyuan placed his Tibetan clothes on the shelf and pressed her hand down. "Don't move. Your wound just got sewed up. Do you want it to split again?"

Half of his body was above Ye Jian's head. He washed himself up in the cold snow water before coming back to change his clothes. There was a refreshing smell on his body. It was cold too, like the snow outside.

## Chapter 310: A Man Of Honour

The smell wafted into Ye Jian's nose and seeped slowly into her lungs.

Ye Jian realized that she was unable to breathe properly. Her hand was pressed down by him and every breath she took was filled with his smell. She could even feel the warmth from his body on her shoulders.

She tried her best to control her emotions. Then, she slowly said, "I won't move. Please... move away from me."

"The sun is out now but the temperature is still low. Major Xia, I suggest that you wear your clothes first to prevent yourself from catching a cold. You know that this is the highlands. If you catch a cold in the depopulated zone, it'll be dangerous."

As she spoke, she felt herself calming down. Very soon, the warmth on her face disappeared. "I'm fine. I'm not having a fever. I'm just not used to you being so close to me."

"My wound is fine. You treated it professionally yesterday. It's not inflamed. I don't feel dizzy or want to vomit. I'm like this because you're too close to me."

She explained herself clearly. This was the only way she could make herself calm down.

Xia Jinyuan felt the warmth on her forehead disappearing. He looked at her face again.

He retracted his hand naturally. As a man who knew when to stop, he wouldn't anger his Little Fox.

He looked at the beautiful face and smiled casually, "I was too worried."

"I went to bathe in the river. It isn't appropriate if I change outside so I came back to the tent. I want to quickly change when you're asleep but you..."

Before he could finish, Ye Jian interrupted him with closed eyes. "I know. Captain Xia is a man of honor. You didn't do this on purpose."

He wouldn't do this on purpose. Xia Jinyuan had a good character.

It's just that... sigh. He always liked to make things ambiguous. She didn't know how to handle this sometimes.

She would feel better if she could have a fight with him.

An honorable hat was placed on Xia Jinyuan's head. His smile got deeper.

A man of honor? To other people, he might be a man of honor. However, after his Little Fox grows up, he wouldn't be a man of honor to her.

A man should take the initiative and not let the woman he liked be snatched by other 'wolves'.

"That's good. As long as you don't misunderstand me, everything is fine. Give me three minutes. Tibetan clothes are a bit complicated to wear. I need some time to wear them." He took the Tibetan clothes again and started figuring how to wear them.

He had been here for more than a year but this was his first time wearing the Tibetan costume.

It was not as simple to wear as his military clothes. It required more time.

He took a few steps out. Ye Jian felt relieved.

An elegant man always seemed calm and confident. Xia Jinyuan always made her heart beat faster unintentionally.

She must stay as far away as possible from this dangerous man.

The air around her started getting clearer after he left. There was a lack of oxygen in the highlands. Ye Jian felt her breathing getting smoother. Her body felt more relaxed.

However, a bigger problem had arrived.

Everyone needed to answer the call of nature. She was shocked by his naked body just now so she didn't think about visiting the toilet. Now, after calming now, she felt a sense of urgency.

"Are you done? Hurry up." Ye Jian's face turned tense as she hurried Xia Jinyuan. "Three minutes is almost up. Are you done?"

She needed to go to the toilet urgently.