

## Ye Chen 3141

### Chapter 3141

Song Wanting actually knew very little about the Ye family.

These large families are particularly concerned about protecting their privacy, so apart from the local families in Yanjing, who knew more or less about their situation, the non-local families only knew a general idea, and had no way of knowing the deeper details.

Moreover, at the time of Ye's death, information dissemination was still very backward. There were only two ways for ordinary people to learn about the news, one was television and the other was newspapers.

And in those days, television rarely replayed news, let alone internet video platforms to help them keep the video files, so this meant that if you missed a news story when it first came out, you would probably never have the chance to see it again.

Because of this, Song Wanting had no idea how many members there were in the Ye family, what each one's name was, let alone that any of these had disappeared twenty years earlier.

So she opened her mouth and said to Nanaiko Ito, "I've basically never heard of the Ye family's internal situation. I'm not quite sure who among their middle-aged heirs of this generation has actually gone missing, so why don't I try to find someone to help find out?"

Ito Nana-chan was busy saying, "No need for that sister Wanting!"

Song Wanting asked in disbelief, "Don't you want to know more about the secret and the details?"

Ito Nanaeko smiled faintly and said seriously, "Since Ye Chenjun hasn't said anything about these things, it proves that he doesn't want us or anyone else to know this. We are all people who have received favours from him, we can't just go prying into his secrets just because we want to satisfy our own curiosity."

Song Wanting froze, then sighed and said quietly, "You're right ..... this is something we really shouldn't dig too deep ....."

Said, Song Wanting and have some reluctantly lamented: "Hey, in fact, I do think that although we so many clues are able to echo on, but have not found a conclusive evidence to prove that our speculation is true, say it is eight, nine, ten, eight, nine, but there is always that one or two percent other possibility, what I want, in fact, is that nail in the coffin."

Ito Nana-chan said with an empathetic voice, "I understand what you mean ..... Right sister Wanting, I heard from someone earlier that the Ye family is going to hold a very grand ancestral ceremony at Qingming this year, you can keep an eye on it then and see if Ye Chenjun has gone to Yanjing, if he happens to be there at that time, then this matter will be completely nailed down."

"The Ancestor Ritual Ceremony?" Song Wanting asked in surprise, "How do you know?"

Ito Nana-chan said, "People from the Ye family came to see my father at first and talked about these things, and it was said that they had bought a mountain specifically for their own family's feng

shui. And they built it as the ancestral tomb of the Ye family, and the ancestral ceremony of the Ye family is only held once every twelve years, so it is very grand, and this year's ancestral ceremony. It is to be held on that mountain."

"I understand." Song Wanting was busy saying, "Then I will keep an eye on Grandmaster Ye's trajectory at that time to see if he will leave Jinling and go to Yanjing."

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The Ye Family's Ancestral Ceremony, scheduled to be held in twenty days' time, had indeed touched many people.

Not only the Ye family in Yanjing, but also all the branches of the Ye family across the country and even the world had started preparing for this ancestral ceremony early.

Even in his heart, Ye Chen was vaguely looking forward to this ancestral ceremony, as he had decided long ago that he wanted to be at this ancestral ceremony. He would get Su Shoudao back from Syria and let him personally kneel in front of his parents' graves in repentance, so as to console his parents' spirits in heaven.

Although Su Shoudao was not the one who directly killed his parents, this was a very important start for Ye Chen. He thought that, from Su Shoudao onwards, he would uncover those who had been enemies of his parents, one by one, and make them pay for what they had done!

Apart from Ye Chen, there was another person who had been thinking about this ancestral ceremony, and that person was Su Shoudao, who was in Syria.

During this period of time. Su Shoudao had been counting down the days, because he knew that the time until Qingming was getting closer and closer, which meant that the day when he would return to his country was getting closer and closer.

Although he also knew that the so-called return to his country was actually being escorted by Ye Chen to the Ye family's ancestral tomb and kowtowing to Ye Changye to confess his sins, which was essentially an outright insult to him.

But even so. He was also very much looking forward to this day's, which would come soon.

For he knew one thing very well: "If I stay in this shithole of Syria, in Hamid's base, then my whereabouts will never be known. Then my whereabouts will never be known to my family!"

"But if Ye Chen can let me return to China, even if it means asking me to go to the Ye family's ancestral grave to kowtow and admit my mistake, I have a certain chance of letting the Su family know my specific situation!"

"It's not good to say. Father can still have a way to get me out."

"If it's not possible, he can still go and negotiate with Ye Chen, the big deal is to give up some benefits and trade me back."

"So even if there's only a one percent chance, it's better than not having any chance at all!"

During this period of time, Su Shoudao was not having a good time in Syria.

The conditions were hard, but it was not easy to get used to at first, but some days it became acceptable.

However, what depressed Su Shoudao the most during this period was that Hamid did not know what was wrong with him. He started to build a huge infrastructure in this mountain nest!

The deafening sound of construction work can be heard twenty-four hours a day on the surrounding mountains? and the sound of various machinery roaring even more surrounded him.

According to his observation, there is now more than one concrete mixing plant built in the base, producing concrete 24 hours a day, which is then pumped by high-pressure concrete pumps, one stop at a time, to the surrounding hillsides. On the surrounding hillsides, explosives are being used to open up the hillside, and at random, sometimes even in the early hours of the morning.

Every time the guns were fired, the ground shook.

What was even more annoying was the fact that each time the explosives were used to open the mountain, numerous wind picks and cannons would roar like heavy machine guns.

It was just dawn in the Middle East, but Su Shoudao had finally fallen asleep two hours earlier in the night of the roaring machines.

He had just slept for two hours when he heard several explosions rumbling outside. The vibrations of the explosions nearly collapsed the roof of his house, so he was startled out of his sleep and thought there was a war going on, so he ran outside.

As soon as he got out, he was spotted by the soldiers standing guard on the opposite roof, who immediately pointed their guns at him and shouted angrily in not very fluent Chinese: "What are you doing? If you try to run outside again I'll shoot you!"

Su Shoudao was so angry that he cursed and blurted out, "What the fuck are you staring at me for? The enemy's shells are already coming at us. Why don't you hurry up and go to the front line position for support!"

When the man heard this, he lowered his gun and waved his hand, "Don't be afraid, there's no war going on. That's our engineering battalion opening up the mountain. We just detonated six explosive points on the working surface in one go, so there's a bit of noise, it's nothing!"

"Fuck!"

Su Shoudao jumped up and cursed, "Are you people sick? All day long, you keep firing cannons to open up the mountain. After the cannons are fired, there are over a hundred wind picks crackling around the mountain, day and night, and a dozen air compressors. That shit suddenly starts rumbling like a Parkinson's seizure.

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Seeing Su Shoudao's anxious head and white face jumping, the soldier immediately said with a serious face, "Hey! Are you tired of living? Watch your words! If not, I will not be polite to you!"

Su Shoudao said angrily, "You're not polite to me? Let's be reasonable. Any construction site has to be worked on at times, not 24 hours a day, day and night. In our country. In our country, you're only allowed to do this during the day on weekdays, and at the end of the day, you have to stop working on everything. Go and get your Commander Hamid, I want to question him face to face!"

The soldier said in a cold voice: "I tell you, these permanent fortifications and counter-slopes that we are building now were ordered by Commander Hamid himself. This is the top priority of our entire base, and everything must give way to it. Not to mention you, even our deputy commander is not qualified to question it!"

After hearing this, Su Shoudao's entire face was dumbfounded.

"What are you saying? You are building permanent fortifications and counter-slope fortifications?!"

"That's right!" The soldier said proudly, "We are now building a powerful set of offensive and defensive fortifications, and we also have to prepare a large amount of strategic reserves in advance, now the permanent fortifications on the four sides of our mountains, as well as the anti-slope fortifications have taken shape, if there is a little more time, all these mountains will have dense pits dug out inside them, at that time, no one in the whole of Syria will be able to fight in!"

After hearing this, Su Shoudao was dumbfounded.

No wonder it was rumbling and rumbling all day long, so it was building permanent fortifications!

No wonder there were truck convoys outside all these days, but it turned out that Hamid was building permanent fortifications and making strategic reserves at the same time.

This made Su Shoudao puzzled and wondered, "Where the hell did this Hamid guy learn such a strategic theory of digging deep and accumulating food?"

"You are a fucking Middle Eastern man, it's fine if you know how to dig deep and accumulate food. Why are you playing with counter-slope fortifications? This is a skill that our army used decades ago! How come you've learnt it too?"

"Back in the Battle of Shangganling, one of the core strengths of our army was the anti-slope fortification. The enemy would have found it very difficult to hit the anti-slope fortifications on the inside of the mountain, and with this move, the multinational allied forces failed to defeat us with millions of shells. And now this Hamid grandson has learned it! What an outrage!"

"Moreover, the overall development level of this Syria is quite low now, both the government forces and the anti-government forces. The firepower is still at the same level as it was during World War II, plus Syria is mountainous and hilly. It's really a good fit!"

Su Shoudao thought so, and suddenly a figure flashed in his mind.

"Ye Chen! It must be Ye Chen! It must be this grandson who quietly taught this grandson Hamid the gems of our army back then! If this had been done decades ago, this bastard Ye Chen could have been shot and killed!"

Once he thought of Hamid taking this matter so seriously, Su Shoudao also knew that Hamid was now transforming into the Syrian version of the infrastructure maniac. This protest of his own was useless at all.

So he said to the soldier resentfully, "Young man, can I discuss something with you?"

The soldier looked at him warily and questioned, "What do you want?"

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Su Shoudao spoke up, "I want a pair of earplugs, for noise isolation, so that you can turn around and open the mountain again. I'll be less affected here too!"

"No!" The soldier gave him a blank look and pulled out a ball of crumpled toilet paper from his pocket, throwing it from the wall to Su Shoudao's feet. Opening his mouth, he said, "You make do with this!"

"Fuck." Su Shoudao said with a depressed expression, "What the fuck does it matter, and what the fuck are you doing with this toilet paper left over? Why is it so disgusting? You didn't just put it in your pocket when you were done, did you?"

"You don't give a shit!" The young soldier's face turned red with anger. He blurted out, "I pulled off a piece of it and put it in my pocket when I came to change my post."

After hearing this, Su Shoudao bent down in disbelief and pinched the edge of the tissue with extreme care, spreading it out a little and finding that it was indeed unused before he sighed in relief and tucked it into his pocket with his hand.

He hadn't used such soft toilet paper since he came to Syria, he said, without fear of ridicule.

The soldier saw him put his toilet paper in his pocket. With a contemptuous face, he said, "Alright, I don't care to talk nonsense to you, hurry up and go back to your house!"

Su Shoudao was also full of displeasure and turned his head to go back, when suddenly an ear-splitting air-raid siren sounded throughout the base.

Su Shoudao was still very sensitive to the sound of air defense sirens, although he had never experienced war himself. Although he had never experienced war himself, he had often conducted air defence drills in Yanjing before, so as soon as the noise came out, he nervously questioned the soldier, "What's going on? Is the enemy coming in for an air raid?"

The soldier was also nervous and blurted out, "The air defense siren is not necessarily an air raid, our commander has stipulated that as long as there is any sign of the enemy within a 30km radius of the vicinity, the air defense siren will be sounded!"

"Fuck ....." Su Shoudao panicked for a moment, he could no longer remember how many dirty words he had said in total today, all he knew was that once Hamid's base was under attack. Then his own life would be in danger, bullets and shells are not long-eyed, in case a shell came down and killed him, who would he find to talk to?

At that moment, a voice suddenly came over the soldier's walkie-talkie. The soldier immediately picked it up and listened to it for a while, then immediately jumped down from the wall and pulled Su Shoudao by the collar. He tugged him and headed out, saying as he walked, "A large number of government troops have been spotted thirty kilometres south of the base, so it's probably going to be a war! Come with me to the mountain!"

Su Shoudao slapped his head. Depressed beyond belief, he said, "Fuck it ..... I'm not going! I don't know how to fight, why do you want me to go up the mountain? The bullets don't have eyes, in case I'm killed, how will your commander explain to Ye Chen?"

The soldier blurted out, "Who asked you to go to war? Of course I'm taking you up to the mountain to hide in the anti-slope pit! The commander just gave an order for everyone to enter the designated backslope pit within thirty minutes, if you want to stay here and take the shells, then you can stay!"

After saying that, the soldier let go of him, turned his head and headed out.

Only then did Su Shoudao remember, wasn't the backslope itself a fortification? It would be very difficult for the shells to hit the backslope, and even if they did, they would not be able to break through the pit, which was dug into the mountain and reinforced with reinforced concrete.

Therefore, if the army really attacked, it would be safest to hide in the anti-slope tunnel!

Thinking of this, Su Shoudao hurriedly went after him and said with a quiet face, "Brother, don't be angry, I'll go with you, okay?"

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At this moment, Hamid, dressed in camouflage uniform, is standing in the southernmost highland fortification of the base, using a tripod-style high-powered telescope to look to the south.

The thirty kilometre distance is so far away that ordinary binoculars cannot see it at all, and these high powered binoculars can only give an approximate view. Moreover, the distance was so great that the lens distortion was severe and it was very difficult to see things.

However, he could still see the large army advancing towards him in the distance from the field of view of the binoculars.

He was a little confused, hadn't the government forces been fighting the larger resistance forces recently? How come they had freed up their hands to come towards them so quickly?

So he immediately instructed his adjutant: "Go, contact the hidden sentry in front and prepare to release the drones immediately. Within five minutes, tell me the number of men and their equipment!"

"Yes Commander!"

Hamid's adjutant immediately turned and left, running inside to contact the concealed sentry at the front by radio.

Soon. The hidden sentry immediately released several civilian aerial drones bought from China.

These drones, which only cost a few thousand dollars in China, are just toys for photographers and aerial photographers in China, but in the Middle East, they have a very strategic role to play.

The first is that it can fly high, with some modifications it can fly to an altitude of one or two kilometres, and its map transmission can reach nearly 10 kilometres in the open, and its flight speed can reach 60 to 70 kilometres per hour.

If you were facing modern troops with advanced equipment, it would be useless and you would be spotted and beaten down before you got up there.

But if you're facing ordinary motorised troops, you can't really defend yourself against them.

That's why these drones are used so much in the Middle East for military purposes.

Once a few drones were in the air, the size of the enemy force was quickly scouted out.

The adjutant reported to Hamid: "Commander. The size of the opposing army is around eight thousand men, with ten armoured vehicles, thirty-six towed howitzers, and about sixty other transport trucks of various kinds. The scouts in the front said it looked like it should be Russian 152mm towed howitzers."

"Shit!" Hamid cursed, "That's two fucking artillery battalions' worth of firepower! What are they trying to do? Are they trying to blow us up?"

As he was talking, the deputy commander hurried in, panting, "Commander, I just got word that the government army has hired 10,000 mercenaries from an overseas mercenary group called the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple. It is said that these 10,000 mercenaries are extremely powerful and have already conquered several anti-government forces one after another! Including Hafiz, who used to be on good terms with us. Two nights ago it was taken down with a company!"

Hamid was dumbfounded: "What? Hafez was taken out? How come I've never heard of that before?"

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The vice commander said awkwardly, "Everyone is scattered in the ravine individually, there was already a lack of information, and we are desperately working on infrastructure recently, so how can we have time to care about what's going on outside ....."

Hamid hurriedly asked again, "What exactly is the origin of that Wanlong Temple?"

The vice commander explained, "The Temple of Ten Thousand Dragons is a non-government mercenary organization that has risen in the past few years, they have several mercenary training bases all over the world, in the Middle East countries, Africa, South America and other more troubled places. There are traces of them in the Middle East, Africa and South America, and they have grown rapidly over the past few years, with 50,000 to 60,000 registered mercenaries under their command, and their overall strength is now among the top five mercenary organisations in the world!"

In this world, not every country or region is as peaceful and prosperous as China. Many regions were in constant war, so mercenaries were simply everywhere in such places.

Most mercenaries are a bunch of desperadoes who don't have any sense of justice. They only serve for money and will work for whoever pays them, and some mercenaries survive by being dependent on certain countries. For example, the famous American Blackwater, they train a large number of mercenaries to serve the US government, and almost all of the US military operations in the Middle East cannot be carried out without the participation of Blackwater mercenaries, and some of the things that the government is not convenient to do are done by them.

And this Temple of Ten Thousand Dragons belongs to the first category.

After listening to the introduction of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons, Hamid's head pounded and he asked offhandedly, "Hiring 10,000 mercenaries from the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons. That's at least a few million dollars a day, right?"

The deputy commander said, "Commander, the price of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall is extremely high, even for ordinary mercenaries under their command, the price is one or two thousand dollars a day, and the price for officers is even higher, some of them cost more than ten thousand dollars a day. It is said that any one of the four war kings under their command would cost hundreds of thousands of dollars a day to come out ....."

Dumbfounded, Hamid asked, "Really? Why is it so expensive?!"

The vice commander explained, "The reason why the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple has risen to prominence in the past few years is because of its superb fighting ability, their mercenaries are well-trained, especially the core cadre members, each one of them is a top soldier king, whether it's the ability to fight as a single soldier or the ability to fight together as a whole. The only problem is that they are expensive, so the average person can't afford them."

Hamid frowned, "According to this calculation, the cost of these 10,000 mercenaries would be over 20 million dollars a day?!"

"Right." The vice commander wiped his sweat and said somewhat nervously, "I've also received news. This time, one of the Four Great Battle Kings of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall has come! It is said that this person is capable of defeating a hundred with one in battle!"

Hamid couldn't help but shiver and blurted out, "I just don't fucking understand. Where the hell did the government army get the money to hire so many mercenaries?"

The deputy commander explained, "The government army doesn't have that much money, but they are willing to give a piece of land in Syria to Wanlong after they have eliminated the anti-government forces. A piece of land in Syria was allocated to the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons to prepare a base for the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons, that's why the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons is so active."

"Shit ..... is over .....", Hamid's heart was deadly grey and he was completely panicked.

He thought to himself, "If this information is true, then I'm afraid there must be several thousand mercenaries from the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons in that force 30 kilometres away ....."



"Now I only have a few thousand of them, and they are not as well trained as the top mercenaries, and there are almost 8,000 of them, with so many armored vehicles and towed artillery. ..."

The nervous Hamid suddenly remembered Ye Chen, so he immediately took out his satellite phone and called Ye Chen!

And at that moment, Ye Chen had just picked up Xiao Churan who had come out of Song's group and was on his way to take her to the office.

When he suddenly received a call from Hamid, he was also surprised, so he opened his mouth and asked, "Older brother, why are you calling me all of a sudden?"

Hamid's voice trembled a little as he said, "Old brother Ye, I'm not going to live long, so if that Su Shoudao dies here, you must not blame me!"

Ye Chen's heart stuttered and he hurriedly asked, "What happened?!"

Hamid let out a long sigh, "The government army has hired a group of well-trained mercenaries from overseas, and in a short period of time has destroyed many armies with more troops than me, now there is a force of more than 8,000 people only less than 30 kilometres away from me, I'm afraid I won't be able to carry on this time!"

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As soon as Ye Chen heard this, his whole body suddenly gave a jolt, hurriedly pulling over first and saying offhand, "Older brother, don't panic first, let me ask you. How is the overall level of the government army?"

"Not great." Hamid said, "But the mercenaries they hired this time are very powerful, they are the top five in the world, the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple, it is said that the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple sent ten thousand soldiers over at once to help the government army."

Ye Chen frowned and asked, "Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, what's the origin?"

"I'm not really sure." Hamid replied, "It's said to be a Chinese founded mercenary organisation that has been developing rapidly in recent years, and is very strong in size and strength! The quality of their individual soldiers is much higher than that of the government army! Basically, they are of the standard of the special forces of developed countries!"

Ye Chen was surprised and said, "I've never heard of this organization, I only know about the American Blackwater and the Russian Cossacks, but this Ten Thousand Dragon Temple. It's the first time I've heard of it."

Hamid sighed: "You usually don't have much chance to deal with mercenaries, you definitely don't know much about this group of people, they are, to put it bluntly, professional soldiers operating on a commercial basis. Collecting money for their work, they are most active in places like ours where there are more wars, this Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, it is said that they have tens of thousands of people under their command, among them there are nearly a hundred top experts, they are very strong, their war god has sent one of the four strongest war kings under his command to Syria ....."

Ye Chen asked him, "First, don't be nervous, the special forces level will die even if you hit the gun, your single soldier quality is not as good as his, but you occupy the time and place, as long as you can play to your advantage, you may not lose when you really fight."

Saying that, Ye Chen asked again, "How are your permanent fortifications and anti-slope pits being repaired?"

Hamid said, "I've been making them work overtime lately! But it's really too much work, and it's really difficult to fully implement the whole plan in such a short period of time ....."

Ye Chen said calmly, "I understand, just tell me, you now have permanent fortifications for the frontal defense as well as the anti-slope trench. Are they able to be put into use now?"

"Can." Hamid said, "I have almost finished building the frontal fortifications at the entrance to the base, which is, after all, the main focus of my entire defence, and the backslope trench. I have excavated on all sides, but I have not yet opened up the inside or formed a network of internal pits, but I have stockpiled a lot of supplies into it as you said, so supplies will not be a problem to hold for a year or two."

"Good!" Ye Chen said offhandedly, "Then I ask you, do you know this 8,000-strong force of the other side. What exactly is the firepower allocation?"

Hamid said, "Ten armored vehicles, over 30 towed artillery pieces, and fifty to sixty trucks. The ones pulling should be supplies and ammunition."

Ye Chen thought for a moment and then asked, "Do you know what specifications and models the thirty or so towed artillery pieces are?"

Hamid said, "The scouts said visually that they should be Russian-made 152mm artillery."

Ye Chen's father, Ye Changyang, was a standard military enthusiast and used to have a whole room at home piled with models of various weapons and equipment, and countless books, magazines and materials on various weapons and equipment.

When Ye Chen was a child, he learned a lot about weapons and equipment under her influence.

Therefore, he said almost without thinking, "There are many models of Russian-made 152mm artillery. But I presume that the ones that made it to Syria should all be models produced in the 1970s and 1980s, or even older, so the effective range should be around twenty kilometres."

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Hamid asked in surprise, "Older brother, you know all this?"

Ye Chen gave a hmp and asked again, "Does the other side have any air firepower?"

"No." Hamid said, "The government forces only have a dozen or so broken Su-24s, and most of them are lying in the hangar, unable to fly, and those that can fly have to defend the capital and fight the terrorists occasionally. They can't spare the energy to fight me. And there's no point in the Su-24s coming, they're just dropping bombs."

Said. Hamid added: "As for the helicopter gunships, I'm not afraid of him coming, their helicopter gunships are not very good anyway, I have a lot of shoulder-fired missiles here, it's easy to hit the helicopters, I guess they don't spare the helicopters to come over to die."

Ye Chen let out a slight sigh of relief and said, "So it seems that the odds are that it will be a purely ground war, then you don't need to rush for the time being."

Said. Ye Chen added, "I suggest you can observe the other side's intention first, because the other side has a big advantage in numbers itself, if they want to attack strongly, they won't bring so many artillery pieces, so their strategic intention should be the same as the pattern of ground war between countries decades ago. Trying to play infantry and artillery synergy with you!"

Hamid was busy asking, "What is infantry and artillery synergy?"

Ye Chen said, "It is the synergy between infantry and artillery. To put it bluntly, it means that artillery bombardment is followed by infantry charge, and infantry charge is not followed by artillery bombardment. Using your current situation, the other side should intend to use artillery to cover you with artillery bombardment first, after blowing you to pieces, halving your personnel and decimating your combat strength, then use armored vehicles to cover the infantry charge."

Hamid said approvingly, "You're right, I think they must want to give me a heavy bombardment first!"

Ye Chen then said, "Bombing is not a fear, because you already have your anti-slope pit. Now it is time to get your most valuable personnel and supplies and equipment into the backslope, and then have your precious helicopter gunships taken away, the other side has a large number of people, these helicopters can not be too effective, it is better to drive hundreds of kilometres away and find a deserted valley or flat land on the hilltop to park. Otherwise, once the shelling starts, your helicopters will probably all be on their knees."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Hamid came back to his senses and immediately instructed the adjutant beside him, "Quickly get the helicopter pilots ready. Fly north and find a place to hide a hundred kilometres out!"

It was no wonder Hamid had panicked, although he had been fighting with the government forces for a long time. But there had never been a large-scale conflict.

So, his sense of the big picture, as a person, wasn't that strong, and was at best the calibre of a small guerrilla leader.

Now that the government forces had suddenly assembled such a powerful armed force to attack him, he was at a loss as to what to do, and was completely at a loss as to how to respond.

On the contrary, someone like Ye Chen, who had never fought before but was more comprehensive in his thinking, was able to remain 100% calm at such a time and carefully analyse the situation and give more reasonable advice.

Ye Chen said to him, "I have a certain impression of the terrain where you are, it's surrounded by hilly and rugged roads, so the other side won't advance too fast towards you, and you shouldn't be too anxious to let the helicopter leave immediately."

Saying that, Ye Chen also suggested, "You can let the helicopters help lift some precious heavy equipment to your counter-slope pit first now, at the same time you also have to let your front-line scouts keep a close eye on the other side's movement, when the other side stops marching and starts to deploy their artillery, when it's too late to let the helicopters leave."

"The other side has 30 or 40 towed artillery pieces, and these towed artillery pieces, it takes a long time to go from a state of towing to a complete stop, and then to fully deploy and calculate the coordinates, adjust the angle and prepare for the artillery attack, and you have enough time to react!"

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"That's true."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Hamid calmed down a little and said awkwardly, "Older brother, I am not afraid of your joke, since I joined the revolution, I have never seen such a big battle, so I am indeed a little nervous ....."

"Never mind." Ye Chen comforted, "This kind of thing, anyone's turn will be nervous, all you have to do now is not to mess up."

Saying that, Ye Chen added: "I guess the other party's strategic intent is simple, they know the location of your base and know that your base will definitely not be able to escape, so they will definitely come up and shell your base on all fronts, and all you have to do in the meantime is to hold back!"

"If the other side fires at you, you must not return fire with artillery, let alone send your helicopter gunships, or your elite troops to try to fight back or make a sneak attack!"

"Huh? Why?" Hamid blurted out, "I was just about to tell you that I'm going to hurry up and send an elite force of three to five hundred men to sneak over and ambush them now, waiting to catch them off guard!"

"How could the other side let you get away with it so easily?" Ye Chen blurted out, "I don't need to think about it, they must have been preparing for you! Don't forget, they have 8,000 men, if they send 2,000 men to ambush around the artillery position, and you send 3,500 men there, the other side can easily dumpling you! By then, your men will definitely not be able to return!"

Hamid was instantly shocked and said offhandedly, "You're right, old brother ....." I'm the one who was hasty ....."

At this moment, Ye Chen continued to instruct: "You have to remember one thing, since the opponent's commander can command 8,000 troops, he absolutely cannot be a fool, he will at most only make the mistake of being rash and adventurous, but will not make a mistake of principle, protecting the artillery and protecting the supply wagons, is a basic principle that all commanders understand, he will definitely not leave you the opportunity to sneak attack. "

"Right!" Hamid said seriously, "If I had dozens of artillery pieces, I would also focus on the artillery defense, it is impossible to just focus on the front line battle and leave the rear unattended, after all, this is the key to fire suppression."

Ye Chen gave a hmph and said, "If he wants to blow up, you let him do it, any way he wants!"

After a pause, Ye Chen continued, "Didn't he just drive fifty or sixty trucks? Even if he has thirty truckloads of shells, even if he finishes all thirty truckloads, it's still impossible to blow down your rocky mountain by tens of centimeters, so you don't have to be afraid at all."

"If he just shells, you will all hide in the reverse slope pit, so basically you won't lose any men due to shelling, after all the shells are fired, they will only have infantry left, then 8,000 infantry will attack your hill, you will be able to defend it with 800 men, then you will win and not lose!"

"Good!" Hamid agreed heavily and said, "I know! Will definitely follow old brother's suggestion!"

Ye Chen added, "Also, you must keep an eye out for when his armoured vehicles start to cover the infantry and charge towards your base, and are almost at your heels, before you have your elite troops leave the anti-slope pit and head for the frontal permanent fortifications to counter-attack."

"And when you counter-attack at this time, you must also remember that you must never fire early, you must wait until the other side comes within your effective range!"

"Firing again at close range will not only effectively kill the enemy, but will also deter the opposing side's artillery from casually engaging in artillery support, as your soldiers inside the permanent fortifications will be able to withstand the vast majority of the artillery fire, while their soldiers with nothing but helmets on their heads will definitely suffer a large number of deaths and injuries should they also enter the killing range of the artillery."

## **Chapter 3150**

The ground is high and dangerous, standard easy to defend and difficult to attack, absolutely considered a man in charge, plus your new permanent fortifications, the defense strength will be greatly enhanced, and, even if the other side attacked you do not have to be afraid, when the time comes You will still have the advantage of the high ground and the pits, and the enemy who comes in will be miserable, surrounded by them, with no place to retreat!"

"Holy shit!" Hamid got excited and said out of the blue, "Dude! That's great! That's fantastic! I was a bit nervous, but after hearing you say that, I can't wait for them to come in!"

Ye Chen said, "It's best if you can have this mentality, hurry up, arrange your troops and make final preparations for the battle. Also be prepared for the worst, if the situation really can't be carried, it's better to leave."

"Got it!" Hamid said excitedly, "I'll arrange it now! Older brother, I will communicate with you in time, you must make sure that the phone is open, whether or not my brother can survive this wave, all depends on you!"

Ye Chen solemnly said, "Don't worry, my phone will be on 24 hours a day, as long as you call, I will answer in seconds!"

"Good old brother, with your words, I'm relieved! You wait for my good news!"

"Good, good luck!"

Ye Chen said, before hanging up the phone.

Just after hanging up the phone, Xiao Churan on the passenger side asked with a shocked expression, "Honey, who called you? How come there's a war going on?"

Ye Chen said, "Harm, wife, you misunderstood, it's not about a war, it's a game! A buddy of mine has recently become addicted to a military game, and someone is going to attack his base with troops. He doesn't know how to line up his troops, so he called to ask me."

Xiao Churan did not have any doubts when she heard this explanation from Ye Chen.

After all, she had lived in a peaceful era since she was young, and things like fighting a war were simply too far away from her.

If Ye Chen really told her the truth and told her that she was actually helping a friend in Syria fight a war, she would instead think that Ye Chen was making fun of her.

So, she smiled and said, "So your friend is really into the game, just this little thing, and he called you for advice."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "You don't know, wife, this game is set up to be particularly cruel, no matter how long you spent in the game before burying your head in development, once you fail, there is nothing left, so every battle must be won as much as possible, otherwise you have to start all over again."

Xiao Churan laughed, "I understand! No one wants to put in their energy to beat the odds, just like the old days of playing the little game of jump, no matter how far you jump, you have to start all over again if you fail once ....."

"Right." Ye Chen looked at the time, drove the car onto the main road and said, "Wife, I'll take you to the company first."

Xiao Churan responded and smiled, "Good!"