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At the moment, Hamid's base deep in the Syrian mountains is a tense and busy place.

All the soldiers are preparing for the coming war as fast as they can under the rising sun.

All of Hamid's few helicopter gunships have taken off and are urgently moving some of the more important equipment and supplies from inside the base to the anti-slope pit halfway up the mountain.

Soldiers also began to enter the pit in an orderly manner under the command of officers of all ranks, while those construction teams and soldiers from the engineering battalion, who had just been working on the project, began to settle all the equipment as quickly as possible.

Meanwhile, the scouts on the front line sent back word that the other side was not moving very fast.

Although the armoured vehicles were able to manoeuvre quickly, the few thousand soldiers, for the most part, had to rely on foot.

Moreover, the lorries were already loaded with a large amount of supplies and towed towed artillery behind them, so in these winding mountain roads, the movement was not much faster than running.

This made Hamid even more relieved.

They were coming hard, but they were also coming quite slowly.

It was also possible that in their eyes he was already meat on their lips, so they were in no hurry at all.

And they were not afraid of his escape, because their aim was to destroy his base and his forces as far as possible, not to kill him.

For an opposition force like Hamid, the base is everything to them, they have a base to live on, once they lose it, they will be like a dog in a box, passive and beaten.

And if they wiped out Hamid's soldiers, there would be no chance for Hamid to turn around, and he would have to hide and run for his life, and would not be able to launch any counter-attack or pose any threat.

So this crusading force was in no hurry, and they knew that Hamid had found himself out, but they simply didn't care.

But what they didn't know was that the Hamid now was not the same Hamid as before.

The Hamid now had the strength to resist them!

The arrogance of the other side gave Hamid more than an hour to catch its breath.

After an hour or so, everyone in this base, all of them, withdrew into the backslope pit.

All the houses inside the base, became decorative and everything that was valuable and useful inside, was taken away.

Some of the large power generation equipment that could not be dismantled in time was lifted by helicopters and taken into the backslope in an orderly manner, and a few pieces of engineering equipment that could not fit in the backslope were flown north by helicopter.

Hamid's soldiers were now in the backslope, checking their guns and ammunition in an orderly manner, ready to take on the battle.

Everything was ready when the front-line scouts sent back the latest information that the opposing army had come to a halt on a gentle strip of land 20 kilometres away in a straight line, and that their 30-odd towed artillery pieces had begun to deploy in place.

It was clear to Hamid that this was the artillery position chosen by the other side and that the first barrage would begin once they had deployed their guns and prepared for the barrage.

While the artillery was being deployed, the enemy left 2,000 soldiers to defend the artillery positions, and the remaining 5,000 infantry, with armoured vehicles in tow, immediately moved on towards Hamid's base!

When Hamid heard the news, his heart gave a jolt and he thought to himself, "The infantry is really moving towards me! They must be preparing to shell me with artillery first, and when the shelling is over, the 5,000-odd infantry will charge when they are under the city! This should be the infantry and artillery synergy tactic that old brother Ye Chen is talking about... Good, let's see how I'll beat your infantry back then!"

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He then immediately ordered, "Tell everyone to prepare for the shelling! Everyone must wear their helmets, cover their ears and never leave the pit, and pass the word down that they must not lean against the walls of the pit either, but preferably on the ground, and if there is something softer to cushion them on, it will effectively mitigate the shock damage from the close range shelling!"

Most of the time, artillery kills the human body by the shrapnel from the blast, or the rocks blown up by the blast, or any other hard object that is blown up.

However, the shock waves from the blast of an artillery piece can also cause great damage to the human body, and if close enough, can potentially shatter a person's internal organs.

Hamid had no grand strategic thinking, but he had, after all, worked his way up through the battlefield to this point, so there were plenty of practical little lessons to be learned.

His orders were passed from one level to the next, and the soldiers in the various pits received them.

So many of them started to get on the ground and find something soft to spread on the ground.

Many of the soldiers went to the entrance of the pit and brought in a large amount of soft soil. Before the nervous Su Shoudao could understand what the men were doing, he heard the soldier who was guarding him shout, "What are you still doing? Hurry up and get some soil to spread under you, or else you will suffer internal bleeding if a cannonball explodes in front of you!"

When Su Shoudao heard this, he asked in a panic, "Is there really going to be a war? Can you go and talk to Commander Hamid and ask him to send a helicopter to send me away first, I've never fought in a war, so there's no use staying here."

The soldier said in a cold voice: "The helicopter has long gone, you can't go anywhere now, if you don't want to die, get some dirt, if you want to try your luck, stay here and don't do anything."

When Su Shoudao heard this, how could he dare to pretend any longer.

So while cursing Ye Chen in his heart in the most vicious language, he reluctantly followed the others and went outside the cave entrance to prepare the soil.

Su Shoudao shovelled a bucket of mud with an empty diesel engine lubricating oil bucket, and had just picked it up to walk back when a sharp cracking sound came from outside.

Before he could figure out what the sound was, deafening explosions rang out in quick succession!

The shelling, it had begun!

In this instant, the whole mountain seemed to shake.

And the base outside the cave entrance, which was located in the valley, had instantly fallen into a sea of fire.

Su Shoudao screamed out loud in fright, growing up, it was the first time he had come into zero contact with war.

He felt that his ears had been deafened, and in addition to the ringing in his ears, his eardrums were in great pain, and the internal organs of his body felt as if they had just been pounded, as uncomfortable as they could be.

The soldiers who were guarding him hastily dragged him into the pit, and immediately afterwards, a second round of artillery shells roared in!

The second round was still aimed at the base in the valley, and the deafening explosions were incessant and incessant!

Su Shoudao hurriedly covered his ears with his hands and crouched on the ground, shivering.

The other soldiers, on the other hand, were already prepared to defend themselves against the explosions.

Round after round of shells tilted down, causing no effect on these soldiers.

On the contrary, as the shelling continued for longer and longer, a strong sense of security and superiority came over the soldiers' psyche.

They had witnessed with their own eyes how effective the anti-slope fortifications were in dealing with the shelling.

Hiding in such a strong fortification to meet the shelling was like hiding in an armoured car and being shot at by the natives with bows and arrows, and instead of having any fear, the soldiers felt a sense of psychological superiority towards the enemy that was almost mocking!

The more shells the enemy fired, the higher the morale of Hamid's men!

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Little did Hamid's enemies know that at this point Hamid's army, instead of being mostly killed by the shelling, was growing stronger at the sound of the guns.

At this point, Hamid's confidence grew as he saw that the shelling had little effect on the anti-slope fortifications.

As he listened to the rumbling of the artillery outside, he lamented in his heart, "If not for Old Brother Ye teaching me this anti-slope tactic, I am afraid that the lives of my several thousand men would have all been accounted for in the first two rounds of shelling!"

"The 'Shangganling' that Elder Brother Ye made me watch is indeed a textbook classic battle. The great volunteer army was able to achieve the final victory in this battle against the bombardment of millions of shells by the Americans not only because they were brave and good at fighting, but also because of their superb strategic vision and advanced tactical layout!"

"When I get through this battle, I'll dig up all the mountains around here and build a super fortress!"

At that moment, the shelling of the government troops continued.

They were carrying tens of thousands of shells this time, and with more than thirty guns, it would not be a problem to fire hundreds of rounds.

Moreover, their infantry was still advancing, so during this time, the artillery shelling continued at intervals of one round every three minutes.

After twenty rounds of shelling, the base in the valley was mostly levelled, with only a few houses still standing alone.

Some soldiers, carefully coming to the entrance of the trench, observed the damage to the base.

When they found that the base had been razed to the ground, many of them had red eyes, clenched their fists and gritted their teeth, their hearts full of hatred.

Maybe to Su Shoudao, that shabby little courtyard was a nightmare, a hell, but to these soldiers, those little courtyards, those houses, were their homes.

And now, their homes had been blown away by the enemy!

Just as many of the soldiers were furiously trying to avenge the loss of their homes, a new barrage of shells came!

This time, instead of falling into the almost flattened base, the shells landed directly on the outer edge of the mountain on the south side of the base, which was the direct slope of the mountain.

Because, in the conventional perception of the other side, they felt that most of Hamid's soldiers, food and ammunition and other supplies must have been kept inside the base, so the shelling ahead for such a long time was to completely destroy their base as well as their supplies and equipment.

And it was clear to them that the main defensive forces of this Hamid base must have been concentrated on the positive slope of the mountain, so after destroying the base, they began to destroy the defensive positions.

They thought that by destroying all his defensive forces on the oblique side with heavy firepower, the tanks and infantry would be able to make a long drive in!

In this way, basically the infantry would only need to come over and sweep up and the war would basically be over.

However, what they didn't know was that Hamid's armed, and those other armed of the same type, were already extremely different.

Before they met Ye Chen, Hamid's base fortification was to dig some foxholes on the positive slope of the mountain, then build firing stacks with stones, and then use hay to make a top on top for concealment.

The fortifications were very simple and had no problem dealing with an enemy infantry charge at high level and with AK47 bullets from the infantry, and they did have a very big advantage.

However, if the other side plays with fire suppression, using mortars or RPGs, such foxholes are basically like paper mache and are simply the best graves for soldiers.

The government troops were now intensively bombarding the front slope, also to quickly dismantle Hamid's defensive forces.

However, they could never have dreamed that Hamid had just made a complete overhaul of the frontal fortifications.

The permanent fortifications, now cut out of the rocky mountain, were at the same time internally anchored and reinforced with multiple layers of reinforced concrete, constructed with the same robustness as the tunnels.

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With the power of their towed artillery fire, the chances of blowing up such a fortification are almost nil.

Unless they use high end heavy bombs, they will be able to destroy them.

But such highly sophisticated weapons can only be mastered by the UN P5 countries, and Syria's overall firepower level is at best that of the 1960s and 1970s, so there is no way they can get such equipment.

Moreover, even if they had such equipment, they would not be able to inflict direct damage on Hamid's forces.

Because, right now, there was not a single soldier in Hamid's frontal fortifications.

Hamid resolutely carried out Ye Chen's instruction that since the other side was fighting with infantry and artillery synergy, when the artillery stopped and the infantry started to launch their charge, then the troops would be mobilised to fight the defence.

The soldiers, at the moment, were safely hiding in the reverse-slope pit behind them, and after dozens of rounds of enemy artillery, not even one of Hamid's side was injured.

While the opposing artillery bombarded, the infantry advanced rapidly towards the base, and after an hour or so, more than 5,000 troops were close at hand, stopping at the foot of a hill some two kilometres from the entrance to the base.

That's when another round of bombardment began!

The entire front slope of the mountain had been blasted black and the small hill was soon covered in devastation.

This was the last round of shelling before the infantry charge, which had to stop once the infantry started to launch their charge, otherwise a massive barrage could easily injure their own men.

However, the commander of the other side did not know what was going on inside the mountain.

He concluded from his own past experience that Hamid's forces must by now be severely reduced in strength and that the defences must have been mostly destroyed, and immediately ordered the infantry to launch a charge under cover of armoured vehicles!

Hamid's base was already difficult to defend, and once the north and south entrances were artificially cut off, there was no way for any men or vehicles to enter, so the armoured vehicles could not charge in directly, and the only thing they could do was to cover the infantry charge to the heights, while providing close machine gun and artillery support.

From inside the permanent fortifications on the front, Hamid watched as the other side's armoured vehicles roared closer and closer, followed by thousands of bowed soldiers, who relied on the cover of the armoured vehicles to advance unharmed to the foot of the hill, followed by another round of artillery fire and a new barrage of shelling on the oblique side of the heights.

The shelling lasted for twenty minutes, and as soon as it stopped, thousands of soldiers burst out from behind the armoured vehicles and rushed towards the heights shouting and killing.

In the eyes of the opposing commanders, taking the frontal heights would be tantamount to taking the entire Hamid base.

In a traditional ground attack, the high ground is of great significance, as long as the high ground is taken in a local war, it is the initiative of the war in the area, it is a powerful fire deterrent to the surrounding area, and the high ground itself is easy to defend and difficult to attack, a high ground manned by 500 men may not be beaten by a charge of 5,000 men.

When defending, the side occupying the heights is easy to defend, while the enemy attacking from lower ground is difficult to attack.

When attacking, the side occupying the heights would be able to charge with great force, while the enemy defending from lower ground would be almost defenceless, and even retreating would be very difficult, as their whole back would be exposed to the other side.

So, the opposing commander felt that no matter how many troops Hamid had left, if he took the heights and then charged from them to the inner base, he could settle the battle once and for all!

As thousands of soldiers swarmed up, Hamid's soldiers immediately began to enter the permanent fortifications on the main slope from the reverse slope pit.

Once the thousands of opposing soldiers were also well within the fire range of Hamid's permanent fortifications, Hamid suddenly radioed, "Fire!"

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Originally, when the attacking soldiers found no resistance to their charge, they thought that the enemy had already been crippled by the repeated shelling and could not possibly put up any effective resistance.

So, they all let their guard down, thinking that they could just charge up and finish off Hamid's nest with a single charge.

But who would have thought that just when they thought the battle would be won. Suddenly, a massive barrage of machine gun fire erupted from the rocky crevices of the high ground!

The ubiquitous sound of gunfire quickly covered the entire hillside, and the soldiers at the front fell like rows and rows of wheat.

The soldiers at the back were all blinded!

In their haste, they raised their guns and tried to return fire, but there was not a shadow of the enemy in sight!

The only thing they could see were the tongues of fire coming out of the cracks in the rocks everywhere.

And every time they saw the tongues of fire coming out, a group of men would fall to the ground with the tongues of fire coming out.

In less than a minute, the attackers had lost at least 500 or 600 soldiers.

Some soldiers subconsciously returned fire in the direction of the tongues of fire, but their weapons had no real effect on Hamid's permanent fortifications.

At this point, the frontline commander shouted for the soldiers to find cover as soon as possible.

But the most damaging thing was that Hamid had long ago had all the places where he could hide on the sloping hillside treated. Former potholes were filled in, former boulders were blasted to pieces.

All in all, the thousands of men were now on the slope of the hill, unable to find any cover from bullets!

And Hamid's troops were still inside the permanent fortifications. Frantic return fire!

His troops were heavily armed with Russian-made weapons, with multiple 7.62mm, air-cooled Russian PK general purpose machine guns in each permanent fortification, and a handful of 12.7mm anti-aircraft heavy machine guns.

The former had a fast rate of fire and wide fire coverage, and was very lethal to ordinary soldiers after forming a crossfire network from multiple angles and multiple machine guns.

The latter had a slow rate of fire, but was so powerful that a single shot could penetrate the bodies of several soldiers, and even more ruthlessly, when there were many people, the penetrating ability of this weapon far exceeded that of ordinary machine guns.

The combination of these two weapons made them invincible in this kind of highland battle, plus the enemy had no place to hide, so they were completely passive.

There was a huge difference in firepower between the enemy, who had to charge and who, having made the mistake of being light on their feet, were not carrying heavy equipment.

And the greater disparity was that the attacking troops were simply out of harm's way and were fighting bullets entirely with their bodies.

Unlike Hamid's soldiers, they were hidden in permanent fortifications made of rock and concrete. The front was reinforced with steel plates and covered with a layer of mud, so that bullets hit them like mosquitoes bite elephants, with no effect whatsoever.

Their commander in front of the line. Seeing that more and more soldiers were falling around him, he realised that the other side had prepared for the attack and that it was impossible to attack with such force, so he immediately shouted: "Retreat! All retreat behind the armoured vehicles!"

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The remaining 3,000 or 4,000 soldiers then began to flee frantically.

With this retreat, the soldiers who had been at the front exposed their backs completely to the range of the Hamid soldiers, so they lost several hundred more men in the retreat.

All soldiers retreated to the back of the armoured vehicles. The front line commander immediately began to take a head count.

Soon, attrition was reported from each company. One thousand three hundred men had died.

Among them, there were also more than 500 mercenaries from the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple.

This time, Ten Thousand Dragons sent 10,000 mercenaries to Syria.

In principle, these people were to obey the command of the Syrian government forces and cooperate with them in the extermination of the anti-government forces.

The Syrian government forces have split these 10,000 Wondrous Dragon Temple mercenaries, with the 10,000 being divided equally into four, playing in tandem with the four divisions of the government forces on multiple fronts.

And the army that came to crush Hamid this time. There were two and a half thousand mercenaries from the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons.

Originally, the officers of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons were a little gullible, as were the commanders of the government army.

They felt that they had already seen the level of the Syrian anti-government forces and that it would be a breeze to eliminate them.

So they didn't do enough preparations at all. They only thought that after they had helped the government to solve its biggest problem, they would immediately set up their own mercenary base in Syria and further strengthen their influence in the Middle East.

But to their surprise. This time, they suffered an unprecedented blow because of their rashness.

Over five hundred fresh lives were thrown directly onto the sloping hillside directly above the Hamid base.

The commander of this Wan Long Temple mercenary unit was a yellow man who was about thirty years old.

His name was Lu Zhanjun. He was a five-star war general of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, and was considered one of the core cadres.

In the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, apart from a War God and four War Kings, there were nearly a hundred War Generals underneath.

And the war generals' abilities and biographies and battle achievements. It determines their star rating.

The stars of a war general ranged from one star to five stars, and a five-star war general, naturally, was the highest among war generals, and there were only twenty to thirty war generals in total who could get this level.

Counting the War Gods and the Four Battle Kings, Lu Zhanjun's ranking in the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall was at least in the top forty.

This time, he had followed Chen Zhonglei, the First Warlord of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, to conquer Syria, and he had been on a roll before, with few casualties among his men.

However, he had never expected that so many people would die just as the battle began today!

After he saw that his team had suffered heavy losses. Immediately, he approached the top commander of his government forces and angrily denounced in Chinese: "Your pre-war intelligence work is a pile of shit! Hamid has built so many hidden permanent fortifications, why did you never tell us this intelligence?"

The supreme commander who was questioned was also annoyed and responded in less than proficient Chinese, "What you're asking is fucking bullshit, if I had known that he had built permanent fortifications then I would have told you this information, but the problem is that I didn't know either!"

The commander of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall turned blue at his opponent's righteousness and said angrily, "Intelligence gathering before the war. It's a top priority for any army, why didn't you do it? That's not too unprofessional!"

The commander of the government army asked him rhetorically, "We are unprofessional, but if you, the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons, are so professional, why didn't you also do pre-war intelligence gathering? After coming to Syria, have the generals of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons fallen to the same level of combat as us?"

"Fuck!" Lu Zhanjun cursed angrily and gritted his teeth, "Do you fucking think fighting a war is like a shrew cursing the streets? I don't have time to bullshit here, you have to give me an explanation for these five hundred or so men I lost!"

The government commander said in a cold voice, "Don't give me that shit! It's normal to lose men in war, you want me to give you an explanation, I lost nearly a thousand men, who's going to give me an explanation? The most important thing now is to take out Hamid's base! Capture Hamid and behead him! That's the only way to console the dead soldiers!"

He said. The other side stared coldly at Lu Zhanjun and reminded, "More importantly, it is also the only way to save each of us from the reprimand of our superiors! If we lose so many men and still haven't brought down Hamid, my superiors won't spare me, but I'm sure your superiors won't spare you either!"

Lu Zhanjun was speechless for a moment.

What the other side said was true.

It was not afraid to suffer losses in war, but what was most feared was. After suffering losses, he still failed to win.

If he really couldn't defeat Hamid, he would definitely become a laughing stock in the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons! Even his future would be ruined!

So. He looked at the government army commander and said in a cold voice, "Your artillery just blew up so many rounds and the other side still has such strong firepower, which proves that their permanent fortifications are quite sturdy. If this battle turns into an assault, and it's still from the bottom up, I'm afraid it won't be so good!"

The government commander gritted his teeth and said, "Then I'll have the artillery bomb a few more rounds!"

"It's useless!" Lu Zhanjun said, "So many rounds just now were ineffective, I'm afraid it's useless to bomb again!"

He gave a slight pause and thought for a moment before speaking, "How about this, you send your soldiers with heavy weapons to continue the feint attack on his front, I'll lead our men from the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall to meander back through the flanking peaks and quietly touch the high ground, then go straight around to their flanks to outflank them!"

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As soon as the government commander heard these words from Lu's war army, his eyes lit up.

"Frontal feint, flanking detour!"

"This is definitely a very feasible battle plan, this Lu Zhanjun, he really does have some skills!"

How could Lu Zhanjun know that his own set of attacking tactics, which were too ordinary to be common, had become a genius decision in the eyes of the opposing commander?

This was mainly because the other side's military literacy was too low, so low that it was ridiculous.

While the Middle East is constantly at war, what has to be admitted is that the entire modern Middle East is not good at warfare.

Since the Second World War, warfare has become more and more demanding in terms of tactics and strategy as well as pattern, and the whole world has learned a great deal from that war, even those originally weak Southeast Asian countries have become brave and good at warfare.

After so many years of fighting in Syria, Afghanistan and even Iraq, the local armed forces, no matter how big they are, are basically fighting in a wild guerrilla mode.

Low military literacy is the biggest problem for the armies of all countries in the Middle East, except for Israel.

Soldiers are not sufficiently trained, officers are not sufficiently commanded, and the ability of the various branches and services of the army to work together is extremely poor.

Even in countries like Syria, which are at war all the time, their armies are in a shambles in every respect except for when they spend money on equipment.

For example, the Saudi Arabia, which has almost all advanced American equipment, was able to capture even the M1A2 main battle tank sold to them by the US when they fought with the Houthis, and thus earned the reputation of "transport captain".

The military standards of the country are so worrying, not to mention Syria.

The commander of the government forces, who was partnered with Lu's war army, had no professional military education at all, and he was basically at a loss as to how to arrange his troops and formulate tactical strategies when a few thousand men came out.

Even the simplest of infantry and artillery coordination was a scheme proposed by Lu's war army.

The reason why the government commanders had not thought of using infantry and artillery coordination was that their artillery training was extremely low, and they were barely able to hit targets at close range on the training ground.

If it weren't for the fact that Lu's war army had experts in calculations, they wouldn't even have been prepared to bring their tractor-trailer guns with them on their crusade against Hamid.

This was because their soldiers were only good at operating one type of heavy firepower weapon other than guns, and that was the RPG rocket.

It was too easy for them, no surveys, no calculations, no coordination with the various departments, just put it on their shoulders, aim it visually, and fire it.

Even an illiterate person could operate it easily.

But behind the artillery was a whole system of tactics, scouting, calculations, site selection, coordination, attack and defence, all of which were essential.

So he, who knew nothing about tactics, immediately took this technique and tactics of the Lu Zhanjun to heart when he heard about it.

However, the question did come up.

Why should one's army feint?

Even if you were to feint, you would have to make a show of it with the other side on the frontal battlefield, right?

And you can't feint outside the enemy's range of fire, can you? If you do that, even a fool can see that it's an act.

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But on a frontal battlefield, your side had no advantage, and even if you feinted, you would lose a lot of soldiers.

Moreover, the feinting side would not only suffer losses, but also the credit for the capture of the enemy camp would still be theirs after they had flanked and stolen the opponent's permanent fortifications.

The more he thought about this deal, the worse it was.

So, he said, "Your method is fine, but I don't think we should let my team feint, why don't we switch, you let your team feint and I'll let my soldiers flank and detour!"

Lu Zhanjun said angrily, "Don't you fucking dream! Letting my soldiers feint? Can your severely untrained soldiers take on such a daunting assault? What's the point of just being able to feel through and not be able to fight?"

When the commander heard this, he could not help but think in his heart: "It seems to be true that my soldiers are much inferior in overall strength, if they really go to fight an assault, I am afraid that they will not be able to beat the other side not to mention that the other side has the protection of permanent fortifications, in case they fail to fight, I do not know how many people will die"

Thinking about this layer, he immediately said, "Good! In that case, you will be the one to go around and penetrate, I will be the one to pretend to attack!"

Lu Zhanjun gave him a disdainful look, then he snorted coldly and said, "Now that the team has withdrawn, but don't let the other side breathe, let your artillery in the rear continue to bombard, I'll go and work out a battle plan with my team and start to meander around to the flanks in 10 minutes, then you will launch a feint attack!"

The other commander also felt that Lu Zhanjun did seem to know more about warfare than himself, so he immediately agreed and said with a smile, "Good point, good point, I'll call and have the artillery bomb another five rounds immediately!"

•••••

The sense of accomplishment within Hamid's heart was simply overwhelming as he saw the other side drop more than 1,000 bodies and retreat.

Immediately afterwards, the adjutant came forward to report, and said joyfully, "Commander, the squads just did a count, and we didn't have a single dead or wounded in the battle just now!"

"Fuck!" Hamid slapped his thigh and said excitedly, "The Chinese's techniques and tactics are fucking amazing! I'll have to call Ye and report back!"

Immediately afterwards, Hamid took out his satellite phone and called Ye Chen.

Ye Chen had already rushed back to his home in Townsend and locked himself in his room, waiting for Hamid's follow-up feedback.

In his heart, he knew very well that he was in Jinling, and there was really nothing he could do about the situation on Hamid's side.

And it was not as simple as going to rescue someone, but a war in which tens of thousands of people were involved on both sides combined.

In this kind of war, it is never the case that a certain powerful person can decide the direction of the war, so even if he rushes over now, he may not be able to help him much.

What's more, with such a long distance to cover and a turnaround in Lebanon, even if we let the Concorde come over now, it will be a few hours before we reach Syria, and by then the big picture will probably have been decided.

So all he could do now was to stay on the phone and wait for Hamid's feedback, and if he encountered problems, he would have to provide him with help in time.

When he received Hamid's call, he picked up almost immediately and asked, "Brother, how's the situation over there?"

Hamid said cheerfully, "Elder brother Ye, you are really divine, every step of the other side's action is within your prediction!"

Saying that, Hamid took a breath and continued, "They really did use the kind of coordinated infantry and artillery combat method you mentioned, first they launched a massive and intensive artillery attack on my base and positions, then they started to let several thousand infantry charge hard upwards, but they were too gullible, just now my troops suddenly opened fire and counterattacked, catching them off guard, they are now have been beaten back, and it is estimated that the number of dead and wounded is at least a thousand!"

Ye Chen asked, "Then what is their state now? Have they started preparing for another artillery attack?"

"Not quite sure" Hamid said, "They have just retreated, there is no movement for now."

Ye Chen thought for a moment and said, "Then I guess they will continue their artillery attack again soon, but you must be careful, the other side will probably take the approach of looping through the flanks and directly sneak attack your fortifications."

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"Detouring through?"

Hamid had at least studied in China, although he did not study military command, he had at least opened his eyes, so he immediately said, "Then I will have someone release the drones and closely observe the surrounding situation, if they really send troops to infiltrate quietly, the drones will definitely be able to detect it."

Ye Chen then said, "Good, you release the drones, remember not to let the other side find out, this way you can also lure the enemy deeper, when the time comes, directly hit them by surprise."

"Good!" Hamid said, "From now on, I will definitely fight with 120% spirit, and definitely not let them have any chance to sneak attack!"

Ye Chen looked at the time and spoke, "It should be morning on your side now, right? It's a bit better during the day, but you must pay attention to the defense at night, if the other side fails to penetrate and infiltrate now, then they will definitely make a comeback at night."

Hamid heatedly smiled and said, "Old brother, you told me to strengthen my defence and stockpile supplies, I have not only stockpiled a large amount of supplies, but also bought some relatively high-end equipment, among which are a few thermal imagers, if they dare to sneak in at night, there is nowhere for them to hide in front of the thermal imagers!"

Ye Chen couldn't help but praise, "Even the thermal imagers are equipped with them, not bad! How's your ammunition stockpile over there?"

Hamid smiled, "Don't worry, I bought a lot of ammunition with the money you gave me last time, tens of millions of rounds of ammunition alone, even if I can't get any supplies in, I can still hold here until next year!"

"That's good!" If they can't attack you in three or four days, I'm sure they'll retreat and rest, otherwise they won't have enough supplies to keep them there. "

"Good!"

Ye Chen also instructed, "There is another important thing, after these few days are over, you should hurry to confirm the current situation of the other armed forces, you can resist the siege of 8,000 people for a few days, you will definitely make a name for yourself among the opposing armed forces, those other armed people who have been dispersed have nowhere to go, you can ask them to come to you, and those windy and precarious armed forces, you can also take the opportunity to annex them in and boost your overall strength, after all, you have enough supplies and a strong defence capability, these people will surely be willing to submit."

"Yes!" Hamid said excitedly, "I'll take this opportunity to make the group bigger!"

"Hm." Ye Chen instructed, "Must remember, when absorbing this group of people you must do a good background check, don't let spies mix in, another thing is that after the establishment comes in, make sure to break them all up and manage them by your officers, so that they don't have any thoughts of rebellion!"

Hearing Ye Chen's advice, Hamid was greatly cheered up, and he was about to express his ambition to Ye Chen when the sound of violent explosions rang out again outside.

He knew that the enemy had withdrawn the infantry and that a new barrage was about to begin!

So he said loudly, "Elder brother Ye! The enemy is firing again! I'll hang up and make arrangements, I'll communicate with you if there's any situation!"

"Good!" Ye Chen also spoke, "Remember, a thousand-mile dam collapses in an anthill, you must be cautious and cautious again, you must not take the enemy lightly, and you must not take it lightly!"

"I remember!" Hamid exclaimed, "Older brother, wait for my good news!"

After Hamid ended the call with Ye Chen, he could not help but sigh in his heart that he could always get a lot of different inspirations from Ye Chen.

This made him realise that the government army's great fanfare to commemorate itself this time was likely to have gifted itself an opportunity to develop and grow.

If he could win this kind of battle where he fought with less, then his fame among the entire opposition forces would definitely rise!

This further made him realise that whether he could be blessed by the disaster depended on whether he could carry the 8,000 men.

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Just as he thought this, he said in his mind, "No! There are only six or seven thousand of them left at most!"

In order to defend against the attack, he immediately summoned his adjutants and asked, "How many drones do we still have at the base?"

The adjutant was busy saying, "There are still more than twenty of the various aerial drones bought from China, and we bought more at the time because they were cheap."

Hamid asked again, "What is the approximate endurance of the drones?"

The adjutant thought for a moment and replied, "It should be around 25 minutes, no more than half an hour at most."

Hamid nodded and said, "It's a bit short, but it's enough. You should immediately order all the drones to be in a state of readiness, and I want to make sure that there are at least five drones in the air around our base at all times. "

"Yes Commander!"

Hamid added, "Right, instruct the drone pilots to make sure to pull up the altitude of their planes and try not to be detected by the enemy!"

The adjutant immediately took orders and turned to go down to arrange for execution.

Soon, five folding drones flew out from the hole of the anti-slope trench.

These drones were very small, with a fuselage the size of a palm, and as soon as they flew out of the hole, they immediately climbed upwards, and before they reached an altitude of a couple of hundred meters, they were no longer observable to the naked eye.

The drone's rotor noise is also basically hard to hear once it reaches an altitude of two to three hundred metres, not to mention that the battlefield is constantly exploding and the enemy has no professional radar equipment to detect these small aerial devices.

Once the drone's altitude is flown, although all the targets on the ground become very small, the opponent has a large number of personnel, so they can still be easily identified in the picture transmission signal.

At this resolution, unless the opponent breaks up all the soldiers into individual movements, the drone can capture them very easily if there are more than ten of them manoeuvring together.

At this very moment, Lu's war army, which was conducting pre-war mobilisation for the soldiers under his command, did not know that all their movements were under Hamid's close monitoring.

He could not have imagined that Hamid was relying on a group of civilian aerial drones purchased from China worth no more than 10,000 yuan each to carry out this kind of surveillance.

This time, the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple lost several hundred men right off the bat.

Such a tragic defeat had never happened since the establishment of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple.

He didn't dare to report to Warlord Chen Zhonglei immediately, and only thought of hurrying to take down Hamid and wipe out the shame of his past.

After all, the level of weaponry as well as the overall level of training of a rustic old man like Hamid could not even compare to an ordinary militia.

The fact that he had brought so many elites with him and was taken away by a wave of several hundred men by the other side was simply an unacceptable and huge humiliation.

Therefore, all he could think of now was to hurry up and wipe out Hamid's nest, so that he could bring his battle achievements to Chen Zhonglei to report the casualties and save some face a little.

Therefore, he was very concerned about the upcoming flanking tactics and decided to personally lead the attack to take Hamid by surprise!