

### **Chapter 281: Beauty Of A Male And A Female**

Ye Jian kept bathing in the sun the past few days but she naturally couldn't get tan. Hence, her skin only turned slightly red. When she wore the traditional Tibetan costume, she looked beautiful. Yang Jin looked at her with wide eyes.

She kept repeating the same word. Principal Chen laughed loudly, "Girl, Yang Jin says that you are like the goddess that came from the immortal mountain. She says that you are very beautiful."

How could Ye Jian not be beautiful?

Her eyebrows were thick and arched naturally while her lips were red. Her teeth were white and her face was small and dainty. Her features were exquisite. She was a natural beauty.

When she smiled, she looked like a blossoming flower, beautiful and mesmerizing.

When Ye Jian wore the traditional Tibetan costumes, she really looked more beautiful.

Her most enchanting feature was her aura. It was bright and powerful. It gave people a sense of security. However, she also had the gentleness of a lady. She had the beauty of both a male and a female.

Yang Jin smiled brightly. She pulled Ye Jian's hand and brought her to sit on a natural wool mat. Then, she started styling Ye Jian's hair. She even took out some traditional Tibetan headwear and put it on for her.

Ye Jian read a piece of news before which stated that the accessories worn on a Tibetan were all priceless. They had a rich history on them so their worth couldn't be counted by money.

Hence, when she saw Yang Jin taking a beautiful agate headwear, she hurriedly pointed at a leather headwear to show that she preferred that one.

Yang Jin smiled and took the leather headwear instead.

On the other side, Principal Chen secretly gave Ye Jian a thumbs up as he drank his barley wine. She knew that it was a priceless object so she chose another headwear.

After the rain ended, the night sky turned clearer. It was as though the rain washed the sky. The stars appeared again. The people that were hiding from the rain came out from under the rocks and wiped the rainwater off their faces. They looked up at the starry sky and continued their journey.

"It will probably be difficult to find it tonight," Xia Jinyuan said calmly. His figure stood in the night sky like a sword that just came out of its sheath. His tone was cold. "Z7, look at our position." Read comics on our [ReadReadFreeWebNovel.live](http://ReadReadFreeWebNovel.live)

Z7, Han Zheng, took out the military compass. He looked at it and calculated his position. Soon, he found their location accurately on the map.

He laid out his map and turned on the lamp on his helmet. He said in a low voice, "There is a river at the east. They will not walk that way. Our military depot is in the south. They will not choose this direction too. There is only one path left, the north. There is a small herdsman village in the north. If I am them, I will choose to go to the village."

"There is another 20km to the village. It will take us around 4 hours. Those people have good stamina. They will probably take around 3 hours. This is a depopulated zone. The village is the only resting place. Also, there are snow wolves around here. Be careful."

J5 took off his military boots and poured out the water inside. He smiled. "We must enter the village before them. Z7, is there a shortcut? We need a shortcut."

No one rejected his suggestion. However, there was a difficult problem. The shortcut on a depopulated zone was not as easy to walk as the shortcut on flatlands.

Many dangers lingered in the night. The beautiful and majestic sceneries in the day would turn into a person's fear at night. It was the fear of death.

### **Chapter 282: Long Distance Chase**

If they went on a shortcut, they might get lost. They might also enter a dangerous rockfall zone. These were all the dangers they might face.

Han Zheng looked at the map carefully before saying, "Let's walk the main road. It's impossible to take a shortcut. Brothers, it's better to be careful. I rather we hasten our speed to stop them instead of taking a shortcut."

He memorized all the maps that the satellite sent back to them. He would compare these maps with the military maps so his directions were always accurate.

However, he wouldn't dare to take a shortcut too. There were too many dangers at night. They had no way of guarding against them.

Combat on snowy highlands made use of light weapons most of the time. This was to lessen the burden on a human. Hence, the weapon they brought along on this tracking mission was a carbon rifle weighing less than 1.78kg without bullets. It had a carbon fiber casing and a stainless steel barrel.

G3 swung his rifle on his shoulder. His voice was hoarse. "Let's not waste any more time. They should be preparing to run away now." He turned and looked at K7. "Can you persist? If not, ask J5 to stay back with you. The three of us will chase after them."

K7 was injured. His body condition was not suitable for such a long-distance chase. However, the people they were chasing this time had special identities. K7 was the best Tibetan dialect speaker among them. With him around, they wouldn't have a problem communicating with anyone.

“Let’s go. I will rest if I need to.” K7 waved his hand. Something seemed to be burning in his eyes. They were bright and lively. “There are seven people. They injured six soldiers and killed four soldiers. There might be experts within them.”

This was why the Xueyu unit was activated. To be able to kill four sentinels and injure six of them... This was not something an ordinary person could do!

The sentinels of the country were trained carefully. They were trained to protect the borders and if a situation arose, they were trained to survive. They were not meant to be sacrificed.

20km on the highlands were much harder to walk than 20km on plainland. The road was called the main road but sharp stones could be seen everywhere. They walked hurriedly so the leather on their military boots was scratched badly. Their feet got cut too and blood oozed out of their wounds.

After walking for 5km, they saw some blank cartridge and bloodstains near the rocks at the side. Xia Jinyuan raised his hand. The other four people gathered around him and guarded their surroundings. Xia Jinyuan bent down and picked up the blank cartridge. He took off his glove and rubbed the bloodstains with his fingers.

“NATO 5.56 bullets. It’s the same as the bullets we found at the border. Someone got injured so they took the bullet out and used the nitro powder inside to stop the blood flow and reduce the inflammation. They don’t have medical equipment on them.”

He put the bullet in his hand. His gaze turned sharp and intense. He said coldly, “They are carrying an injured person. They won’t be able to walk too fast.”

“Let’s hasten our pace. K7, if you are uncomfortable, tell us.” G3 retracted his gun and aimed it downwards. He said sternly, “We have enough time to catch up with them. Z7, accompany K7.”

Xia Jinyuan and J5 nodded. Their military boots landed on the stones. Their lean and tall figures were like snow leopards. The killing intent around them was obvious.

The members of the Xueyu unit were not like the soldiers at the military depots. They had all killed people before. Hence, they all had a malicious aura around them.

K7 got injured on his calf. The threads were taken out not long ago so he shouldn’t have come along with them. However, he persevered because he wanted to kill his enemies and take revenge for the sacrificed soldiers.

### **Chapter 283: We Will Meet Again**

A faint smell of blood came along with the wind blowing on the snowy mountain. The five people that were chasing after their enemies turned serious.

This place was less than 10km away from the village. If there was the smell of blood here, it meant that something had either happened to the culprits or the herdsmen.

The five people felt that the latter was more possible.

“Alert! K7, bring up the rear! J5, cover us!” Xia Jinyuan’s voice came from their earpieces. He graduated from the operational command section. As compared to his other comrades, he was more experienced with operational command. In the past year, as an ace soldier, he was the leader of this small team of the Xueyu unit.

He was sensitive to danger and had professional knowledge about the operations of a battle. Hence, the military gave them other secret missions along with the missions they already had.

The people they were chasing this time are a bunch of high-class mercenaries who had evil intentions on their military construction project.

It was common for mercenaries to kill commoners. This happened in all countries.

They followed the smell of blood and saw the body of a herdsman lying among the sharp rocks. His clothes and accessories were taken away.

The anti-reconnaissance capability of mercenaries was outstanding. Besides the clothes, they also took his hat, shoes, broadsword, and fire-making steel.

“They are trying to disguise themselves as Tibetans. They must be moving toward the village.” Xia Jinyuan opened his backpack and took out some bandages. He placed it gently over the face of the herdsman. They were unable to bring him back to the village now. They have to wait until they killed all the mercenaries first.

On the other side, K7 noticed some white powder floating on the drops of blood on the floor.

He used his military dagger to scoop come up. Then, he used his hand to rub it apart. “Crystalline sulfanilamide. Check if the Tibetan has any wounds on him.”

Crystalline sulfanilamide was more commonly known as anti-inflammatory powder. It was prescribed medicine and was used to prevent wounds from getting inflamed.

Since the mercenaries used gunpowder for their wounds, this anti-inflammatory powder must be from the Tibetan.

They didn’t take long to inspect the Tibetan’s body. There were no wounds. Two minutes later, they continued moving on their journey. They saw hays by the side of the road and noticed tire tracks on the ground.

They snatched a horse carriage, killed the Tibetan, took his anti-inflammatory powder, and even threw down the hay so that they could place the injured man on it. Based on all these pieces of evidence, they guessed that the injured man must be someone with a certain position. He was someone the mercenaries could not abandon.

It was at 12 midnight. There were no signs of light in the small Tibetan village. Occasionally, they could hear the growls of the Tibetan Mastiffs. They were the ones protecting the safety of the villagers.

Ye Jian woke up due to the growls of the Tibetan Mastiffs. Because of Heiga, she was able to understand what emotions the Tibetan Mastiffs were trying to convey.

The Tibetan Mastiffs were frustrated and angry now. It meant that strangers had entered the village.

Yang Jin was sleeping soundly. Light snores could be heard. Ye Jian felt in the dark and found the Tibetan clothes Yang Jin passed to her just now. She wore her shoes and took her gun. Then, she walked silently out of the tent.

The village was not big. It was the village of herdsman so there were tents all around. There was some distance between each tent. Ye Jian tightened her grip around her gun. She took out the dagger Yang Jin gave her too.

The sound came from the front, which was at the entrance to a village. She could faintly hear the angry shouts of a lady.

Principal Chen said that the herdsman were united and friendly. They seldom quarreled with each other. She noticed that the person shouting sounded frightened too. Family abuse?

No, if it was family abuse, the Tibetan Mastiffs would not make such a sound.

... Wait! The Tibetan Mastiffs' growls couldn't be heard anymore!

#### **Chapter 284: What An Intense Reunion**

Ye Jian realized that the strangers that entered the village might be hurting the villagers. In that instant, she suddenly realized a sound from her left. Her gaze turned sharp. She reacted quickly and rolled on the wet ground, evading the attack that came from behind her.

Her quick reaction gave J5 a shock. This Tibetan young lady was too agile.

"Come out!" Ye Jian rolled on the ground and hid under the Mani pile. She said in a low voice, "Who are you?"

The first sentence was said in Mandarin while the last sentence was spoken using the Tibetan dialect she learned from Yang Jin. When the five people heard her voice, they were stunned.

This voice sounded familiar.

Han Zheng placed his finger over his lips and said softly to Xia Jinyuan, "Don't you find the voice familiar? Does it sound like... your little fox? I'm not wrong, right? It really sounds like her."

After one year, that voice got more imposing. He was not certain if it was really her.

Wasn't Ye Jian at Fujun Town? Why would she be here? It seemed impossible.

"I'm not sure." Xia Jinyuan couldn't confirm it too. He signaled to the other five people. The five of them surrounded the Mani pile. No matter who it was, as long as it was a commoner, they must ensure her safety.

Ye Jian felt the people surrounding her. She could smell the faint smell of blood on their bodies.

In front of her was a slope. Behind her were the tents that got invaded with strangers. Beside her, there were people closing in on her. There was only one way she could go... on top of the Mani pile. However, she remembered the culture of the Tibetans. She gritted her teeth and decided to rush towards the tents instead.

If five members of the Xueyu unit were able to let a 15 years old little girl escape under their eyes, they would have to suspect their abilities as a special force soldier.

Xia Jinyuan moved first. When he saw a lean figure moving out, he immediately pounced on her. He grabbed one of Ye Jian's ankle and hooked it. Ye Jian fell on the ground.

She bent her hands and used a professional falling posture to fall on the ground.

Xia Jinyuan grabbed her right ankle. Hence, when she fell, she kicked her left leg.

When that didn't work, she pushed herself off the ground with her hands and did a scissors-cut with her legs so that she could turn her body.

However, the other person's reaction astounded her. She was fast but the other person was even faster. Before she could get up, her ankle was held again.

Her actions from the moment she fell were smooth and professional. The five soldiers were flabbergasted. Where did this Tibetan lady learn all these from?

Xia Jinyuan's shoulder got hit when Ye Jian kicked him forcefully. It was so painful the muscles on his shoulder tensed up.

Z7 and J5 saw this and instantly joined the fight. The two of them pressed Ye Jian's arms down. "Q King, subdue this little snow wolf. Damn it, the Tibetans ladies are more intense than the Han ladies."

K7 was guarding their surroundings. He spoke quickly in the Tibetan dialect, "Lady, we are not bad people. We are soldiers from the military depot..."

One year had passed since they last met. Ye Jian was no longer the weak and skinny little girl in the past. After the brutal training she went through for two summer vacations and one winter vacation, her combat abilities, and stamina had improved exponentially under the guidance of Principal Chen.

Even when her arms were pinned down by two people, she could still struggle since her legs were free.

### **Chapter 285: She Is My Little Fox**

When she was struggling, she heard Han Zheng's voice. She was stunned for a second.

This allowed Xia Jinyuan to have a chance to subdue her. He muttered, "Sorry to offend you." Then, he laid on her body and used his hands to cover her mouth.

Ye Jian: "... Can't you all let me talk?"

To the five soldiers from Xueyu unit, they felt that they had finally managed to subdue this fierce Tibetan little girl who resisted them.

Ye Jian saw two helmets appearing in front of her. The attire and aura of this person were familiar... The person lying on her was someone familiar too.

Ye Jian's mouth was so she could only make a muffled sound. She was trying to say 'Xia Jinyuan, let me go.'

The moment Ye Jian knew who was on top of her, Xia Jinyuan realized who she was too.

Xia Jinyuan wanted to let her go but he couldn't bear to.

He was so close to her. The refreshing and cold smell from her body floated past his nose like a flower petal. It struck the strings in his heart and his emotions got triggered.

He wanted to enjoy this moment a little longer. Why would he bear to let her go?

Also, this was the second time he had his Little Fox under him. How should he describe it... It had to be said that after one year, his Little Fox grew up well, especially the mounds in front of her chest... even through his military uniform and her Tibetan costume, he could feel the softness.

"Little Fox, you gave me such a huge surprise." Xia Jinyuan smiled. There were sparkles in his eyes. Under the night sky, it looked like stars entered his eyes. There was an intense glare in it. He said, "What an interesting way of greeting me. Little girl, we needed five people to subdue you. You hurt our pride a little."

When he opened his mouth, K7, who was watching their surroundings carefully, looked over. Little Fox? Who was that?

Han Zheng shivered in the night. Damn it, this is too cringe-worthy. Why are you calling her Little Fox? Why don't you just call her your girlfriend?

"Q King, let me interrupt you. Can't you see that we are all here? Why don't you get up first? Have some conscience and stop lying on top of the lady. Even if you are not embarrassed, the lady is! She is just a young lady. Why are you taking advantage of her!"

He continued, "My dear lady, why didn't you speak in Mandarin just now?" Han Zheng sighed. He released his grip around Ye Jian's arm. "My dear lady, why aren't you sleeping at night? Why did you come out?"

"I heard the growls of the Tibetan Mastiffs and felt that something was amiss so I came out to take a look." Ye Jian was a little embarrassed. She said softly, "How is your shoulder? I kicked really hard just now... Raise your arm. Let me see if you hurt your bones."

She felt annoyed. How would she know that they would enter the village? Wait, that's not right. If they were here, who were the people in the tent? They can't be on the same side, right?

However, it was a surprise to see him here.

J5 understood what happened and released Ye Jian's arm slowly too. He said quietly, "Little Fox? That's not right, I think it should be Little Snow Wolf. You are really fierce. It took three of us to subdue you."

### **Chapter 286: Please Hold Yourself Back, Major Xia**

Three people to subdue me? Pfft! Ye Jian glared at him. This person doesn't know how to talk too. She wanted to take some tape and gag these two people up.

Well, what she felt was true. J5 and Han Zheng were irritating when they spoke. This was why when these two people started talking, the rest of the soldiers in their team would move as far away from them as possible.

Han Zheng released his grip and started watching the area with K7. When she heard Ye Jian whispering to Xia Jinyuan and asking him if he was in pain, he felt frustrated. "Little girl, why are you worried about him? Shouldn't you worry about yourself?"

Damn it, why was he jealous? No one had shown him any concern for more than a year.

No matter how good these two people were at talking, they were no match for Xia Jinyuan. He was a thick-skinned person, especially in front of Ye Jian. He didn't get up. Instead, he rubbed his hand that touched Ye Jian's mouth just now and smiled gently. "Why? Are you jealous? Keep your thoughts to yourself. My Little Fox's claws have not retracted. I'm afraid that if I let go, she will bite someone."

"I have been bitten by her before."

Bitten by her before? Even the composed G3 couldn't help but blink. It should be more than a year ago. What a beast! This little girl was even younger one year ago!

At first, Ye Jian had no other thoughts. She had not seen this elegant and dangerous man for more than a year. To her, he was like a stranger now.

Also, he came on top of her because he wanted to stop her. She wouldn't have any other thoughts about his actions.

However, now, Ye Jian couldn't help but blush. Before she could calm down, his finger touched her face. Ye Jian felt her mind turning blank. She felt so awkward under the gazes of so many other people, she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it.

Xia Jinyuan, other people might not be able to see your small actions but I can!

She was afraid that other people might misunderstand them so she struggled and said, "If you are not hurt, get up. Didn't you hear what they said?"



She moved her body. Xia Jinyuan gripped Ye Jian's legs with his leg and pretended that he didn't hear what she said. He smiled and said, "Little Fox, stop moving."

He said to Han Zheng and J5 who were the closest to him, "This is not your Little Fox, she's mine. You can just call her by her name. Be more polite to her. Don't make it sound as though you are very close to her. She is only familiar to me. Do you understand?"

Ye Jian felt her face getting warmer. She glared at him and gritted her teeth. "Hurry up and get up! You are so heavy!" What does he mean by his Little Fox? When did I become a fox? "Hurry up! Everyone is looking at us!"

If he didn't get up now, his Little Fox would get angry. How sad. He missed her for the past one year. This sudden meeting brightened up his mood.

Unfortunately, he could tell that his Little Fox didn't miss him.

Major Xia used his slow actions to show how unwilling he was to get up.

Even the cold K7 looked at him with interest.

Tsk tsk tsk. When Xia Jinyuan decided to be irritating, even he felt like kicking him.

### **Chapter 287: My Ferocious Little Fox**

As expected of an ace soldier. Even when he was teasing his Little Fox, Major Xia still scanned his surroundings like a hawk. He didn't miss any single corner.

Having a 'date' while keeping alert of his surroundings. Only an ace soldier would be able to do these two tough things at once.

G3 glanced at them and started thinking to himself. Was it because they were not irritating and bad enough so no girls came to find them? Was this why they remained single?

Should he change his humble style and become more flirtatious?

Unfortunately, it was hard to learn Q King's flirtatious style of chasing girls.

Also, he probably will not be able to find a girl like Little Fox. Hence, there was no need to ponder about this. He had no chance at all!

Ye Jian was not as thick-skinned as Xia Jinyuan. The ambiguous gazes from the other people made her blush even more.

She punched Xia Jinyuan's shoulder. "Xia Jinyuan, if you don't get up fast, I'll get angry." Her voice was soft. Her breath landed on his nose. It was seductive.

"Yes, I'll get up. Of course, I'll get up. I'm getting up now. Sigh, I didn't expect to see you here. I was too happy so I lost control of myself." He was teasing her. In the meantime, he looked at the tent where the noise came from just now. He never let down his guard.

Ye Jian wanted to kick him when she saw him moving so slowly. But she maintained her calmness as she asked, "Why did you sneak into the village? This is a depopulated zone. There are only herdsmen here. Did something happen?"

Her eyes shone brightly when she asked if something had happened. They were shining even brighter than the stars in the night sky.

"Do you want to know?" Xia Jinyuan finally got up. He half-squatted on the ground and observed his surroundings. He looked at Ye Jian who wanted to follow them. He smiled brightly. "That's not possible. The people inside are not the kind of people we met last time."

He couldn't say some things.

Ye Jian pursed her lips. She nodded and didn't ask him anymore.

"Be a good girl." She looked like a cub that was looking for comfort when she listened well to him. Xia Jinyuan felt warmth in his heart. He raised his hand and rubbed her head.

She was the only person he would give his love and gentleness to. "Go back first. I'll look for you later."

Ye Jian guessed that these people might be from a special force when she saw their attire and remembered what Han Zheng mentioned to her when they met last year.

After more than a year of training, Ye Jian gained more knowledge and knew that the special forces were not like a normal military unit. Even if she saw them in action, it didn't mean that she had the right to know about their mission.

Major Xia... was thinking too much.

"I'm at the third tent in the 9 o'clock direction that has a prayer flag at the top. If you need anything, you can look for me." Ye Jian didn't want to hinder their mission. Han Zheng and the other four people had already started moving. She couldn't waste Xia Jinyuan's time.

Last time, he didn't reject her in Australia even when the mission was so dangerous. Yet, now, he rejected her jokingly. This meant that this mission was much more dangerous than the mission in Australia.

## **Chapter 288: I Will Pass You My Back**

In the face of this kind of mission, Ye Jian was not confident too.

Just now, she saw the difference between them and herself. She was subdued by them almost instantly. She didn't have any chances of running away.

She knew what her capabilities were.

“Be careful. There are strangers in the tent. They killed the Tibetan Mastiffs but I didn’t hear any gunshots or smell the scent of blood. I suspect that they carried the Tibetan Mastiffs out and buried them somewhere.”

She was reminding him that there were still enemies left outside. Her carefulness softened Xia Jinyuan’s heart.

He didn’t ask Ye Jian to leave immediately. Instead, he signaled with his hands and both of them hid behind the Mani pile.

The moment Ye Jian squatted down, Xia Jinyuan raised his left hand and protected her. This small action made her heart beat faster.

He was ambidextrous but Ye Jian knew that his left hand was more agile. When he fought with people, his left hand was faster and stronger.

She didn’t just have the Mani pile in front of her. He was protecting her with his body too.

“Take this.” Xia Jinyuan took out a type 54 pistol from his bag. He lowered his voice and said happily, “I’ll pass my back to you, Little Fox.”

He felt that it was fine to let her observe with him. Sigh, he couldn’t help it. When he saw her eyes, he couldn’t bear to reject her.

Ye Jian raised her hand and pushed his left hand back. “I have a gun. When I came here, Principal Chen prepared a type 54 pistol for me. I also have a sniper rifle.” She paused for a moment before adding, “I have bullets too. You don’t have to worry about me.”

She couldn’t let him worry that she didn’t have ample resources when he was protecting her.

Little Fox never pretended in front of him. Xia Jinyuan smiled. He said to G3 and K7 who were close to the tent, “There are two people burying the Tibetan Mastiffs outside. What is the situation on your side?”

“Q King, the situation is bad. There are four hostages.” G3’s cold voice came from his earpiece. “You can subdue the two people outside first. Be careful.”

Ye Jian waited for him to end his conversation before leaning closer to him. She whispered, “I can go back and look for Principal Chen first. I can ask him about the details of the Tibetans, how many people are there and how many tents are here. Why not you wait for me here while I go and find him?”

Xia Jinyuan was happy to understand the situation in the village better.

Xia Jinyuan nodded slightly. Ye Jian hunched her back and moved agilely in the dark.

After Ye Jian left safely, Xia Jinyuan carried his gun and moved towards Han Zheng and the other team members.

“Ye Jian will cooperate with us and tell us the details of this village. We will change our plan now.” The few people gathered together again. They needed to have a more detailed plan to kill their enemies. At the same time, they had to ensure the safety of the herdsmen.

“They have many ammunitions on them. Once they are alerted and start fighting with us, the result will be disastrous.” In front of Ye Jian, Xia Jinyuan was gentle. In front of his enemies, he was brutal. His gaze turned sharp as he said, “Find out the situation in the tent first. Make sure that one of us gets into the tent and protects the hostages.”

### **Chapter 289: Try My Best**

“None of us can do this. Only Ye Jian and Uncle Chen can do this.”

G3 looked up. He wanted to express his opinion but J5 placed his hand on his shoulder and shook his head slowly. He asked G3 to listen to Q King’s plan first.

In terms of operational command, Q King was much more talented than any of them.

While Xia Jinyuan was perfecting their plan to annihilate their enemies, Ye Jian had found Principal Chen in his tent. She prevented Principal Chen from lighting up the oil lamp. She said in a soft voice, “I saw Major Xia and his team. There are five of them. Something must have happened in the village. The sound of Tibetan Mastiffs disappeared. Uncle Chen... strangers have entered the village. Major Xia and his team followed the strangers here.”

“Now, they need to know the number of herdsmen as well as the number of tents in this village. I’m afraid that they might need the help of Uncle Zha. Also, they need to ensure the safety of the herdsmen. Should we inform the other herdsmen and let them prepare themselves?”

Just like what Xia Jinyuan expected, Ye Jian’s thoughtfulness perfected their plan.

Ye Jian tried her best to help them. She didn’t know who these strangers were but from Xia Jinyuan and his team’s reaction, they must be dangerous. They might even have guns.

If not, Xia Jinyuan and his team didn’t have to be so careful.

Principal Chen had completed a mission in Tibet before. Hence, he immediately understood that the strangers were hard to deal with. He pondered for a while and said, “It’s not a good thing to meet Captain Xia here. The people that came must be difficult to deal with. Girl, prepare our equipment.”

The bag which contained the sniper rifle was placed with Ye Jian’s clothing. She took the bag out. She had been trained by Grandpa Gen so she knew the different parts of a gun very well. She was able to assemble the sniper rifle in the dark.

Rifle bolt, cartridge, gun barrel, handgrip, buttstock... Within a minute, the sniper rifle was assembled. She placed the night-vision scope on the rifle and it immediately became a sniper rifle that could be used at night.

After forming the plan with his team members, Xia Jinyuan quickly came to the tent that Principal Chen was in. He made a secret signal and Principal Chen lifted the curtain up. "She is assembling guns inside. How bad is the situation? Also, I know that the wife of the herdsman in the first tent was injured. She has difficulty moving around. It is a little troublesome."

Someone was injured? No wonder there was anti-inflammatory powder.

Xia Jinyuan moved his eyes. He whispered, "There are seven people in total. They all have light weapons on them. There are three XM-M4A1 carbine guns, four Ingram M10 submachine guns, and seven IMI Barak handguns. Their firepower attack is at the second level."

Xia Jinyuan didn't hide this information from Principal Chen. If he wanted Ye Jian to help them, he needed to inform them about the situation. "Uncle Chen, may I know how many herdsman and tents there are?"

After hearing Principal Chen's reply, Xia Jinyuan told his comrades in a serious tone, "There are 14 tents in total and 73 herdsman. 23 of them are children while 19 of them are elderly. It's impossible to move them away without alerting the mercenaries."

Mercenaries? Principal Chen's gaze turned dark. This was even more difficult than he imagined.

### **Chapter 290: Don't Worry, I'm Here**

The danger of facing a group of mercenaries with level two firepower attack was high. Also, there were around five people in the tent and two people outside. If they don't act quickly, the mercenaries will definitely start a gunfire battle with them once they notice their presence.

That meant that all the 79 Tibetans in the village would face life-threatening danger.

"What is your plan? If there is anything we can do to help, please tell us. I.. am quite familiar with this area. I have carried out a mission here for more than six years."

Principal Chen's words caused Xia Jinyuan to respect him. To carry out a mission in this depopulated zone for six years... Based on Principal Chen's experience and credentials, his mission was during the 70s and 80s. That was the time when the borders were the messiest.

G3's voice sounded from his earpiece. He was reporting the situation on his side. After a few seconds, Xia Jinyuan said, "Uncle Chen, the mercenaries have not taken any actions yet. They are probably resting in the tent. We have ten minutes to inform the herdsman within 20 meters radius from the tent."

"We don't have silencers on our guns. Once we use them, it would alert the Tibetans. We need to inform them about this too. There is not much time left. We must inform everyone within five minutes."

Principal Chen had no qualms about his plan. He nodded. Ye Jian had finished assembling the two sniper rifles so she came out of the tent with them. "What can I do to help? These two sniper rifles might be able to help you."

Xia Jinyuan couldn't help but tap her forehead when he saw Ye Jian carrying the two sniper rifles out excitedly. "You..." She wasn't afraid of danger. It made her... excited.

"You don't know the Tibetan dialect so your mission is to come with me and kill the two mercenaries outside the tent. Next, you will stay on the high ground and shoot anyone that comes out."

Mercenaries? Is it... Ye Jian's eyes lit up. She replied without hesitation, "They are experienced soldiers who are vicious and do anything for money. Does that mean that I can shoot anyone that comes out with a gun? Of course, I will observe carefully and not shoot any hostages."

"Yes, besides the hostages, you can shoot anyone." Xia Jinyuan smiled as he looked at Ye Jian. Her eyes were shining with anticipation. He took out two items from the first-aid kit and passed them to Principal Chen. "If you can light up the lamps, please do it. That way, we can see the arrangement of items inside the tent. This is some anti-inflammatory medicine and hemostatic. These are what they need now."

After passing the medications over, Xia Jinyuan's voice turned vicious. "We found a dead herdsman on our way here. The anti-inflammatory medicine he was carrying was taken away by the mercenaries."

This meant that someone was injured. The mercenaries needed such medications urgently.

Principal Chen's turned serious when he heard that one herdsman was already killed. He took over the medications and glanced at the tent. He said in a low voice, "Based on the current situation, these people will not kill the villagers for now. They will rest tonight and leave tomorrow."

Would they kill the villagers before they leave tomorrow? No one knew. Hence, they needed to subdue them immediately.

Ye Jian pursed her lips. She frowned as she said, "Uncle Chen's knees have been hurting these few days. I'll go..."