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Chengfeng froze, then let out a long sigh and stifled, "Ah! Zynn he has been missing for a long time!"

"What?! Disappeared?" Joseph asked in surprise: "Uncle Su he how did he disappear?!"

Chengfeng lamented: "I do not know, only know that he disappeared in Aurous Hill, I investigated for a long time did not find any valuable clues, and the mastermind behind this matter is someone with a superb strength of the top experts, I thought of many ways to find out the truth, but there is nothing" "

Speaking of which, Chengfeng took a long sigh, full of sorrow!

Wan Joseph did not hesitate to say off the record: "This matter let me deal it, I must find out the whereabouts of Uncle, save him back!"

To Joseph, he was only grateful to Zynn.

Because he heard his father say when he was a child, the Su family's old man actually always despised his father.

However, Zynn had always been very good to him.

Because of Zynn's support and help, the Wan family was able to increase its assets by more than ten times in just a few years.

It could be said that Zynn was the benefactor of his father, Arthur, and even the entire Wan family.

Therefore, when Joseph came, he was not polite to Chengfeng, nor did he want to be polite to him.

Moreover, he had been following the Su family's situation overseas before.

Knowing that before, Zynn was once forced to cover for Chengfeng because of Ruoli's matter, and was even sent to Australia by old man, so he had a very bad view of him.

Now when he heard that Zynn had disappeared, he was naturally anxious from the bottom of his heart, and almost immediately wanted to order his men to go to Aurous Hill to find out what was going on.

However, once he thought that there was still an important thing to do, he temporarily restrained his impulse.

Then, he looked at Elder Su and suddenly knelt down on one knee and said ashamedly, "Grandpa, Uncle treated my family as kindly as a mountain back then, now that he is missing, I should spare no efforts to find his whereabouts"

"It's just that right now I have something to do that I've been waiting for twenty years"

"So also please give me some time, when the Qingming festival is over, I will definitely mobilize all the experts of the Cataclysmic Front to search for Uncle with all my might!"

Chengfeng asked in confusion, "Joseph, what is the important thing you are talking about?"

Joseph said with sharp eyes and a cold tone, "Avenge my parents! Avenge the hatred!"

After saying that, he said in a stern voice: "I heard that the Wade family just rebuilt the ancestral tomb some time ago, and even developed a mountain directly for the feng shui of the ancestral tomb, named Waderest Mountain, and will hold some kind of ancestor worship ceremony there this year at Qingming!"

"That's right." When Chengfeng heard this, his eyelids instantly jumped wildly, and he said, "The Wade family spent a lot of money to build the Waderest Mountain, and it has long been a sensation in the capital, and it is said that a top feng shui master was found to sit in the Waderest Mountain for three years, which is really high-profile!"

Joseph gritted his teeth and said, "But when my father left, the ashes could only be perched in a cemetery on the outskirts I remember, the cemetery, Uncle Su paid for my father's

Chengfeng nodded, emotionally: "After your mother died of medication, it was also your Uncle who dealt with her affairs, her ashes, and your father's were buried together, your Uncle spent a lot of money, bought a large place in the cemetery, to both of them rebuilt the grave mound."

Joseph heard this, the whole person has tears, he clenched his teeth, clenched his fist, the whole body trembled violently.

A few moments later, Joseph said with great hatred: "My parents died one after another, and the culprit, Changyang Wade, is lying on Waderest Mountain, a feng shui treasure! I, Joseph, do not accept this! And I won't allow it! Therefore, on the day of Chingming, I will lead my men to k!!! on Waderest Mountain!"

"I will strip Changying's coffin from the Wade family's ancestral tomb in front of the Wade family!"

"I will strip the entire Wade family's ancestral tomb! And then let the whole family give up Waderest Mountain and change its name to Wanrest Mountain!"

"I also want everyone in the Wade family to wear mourning clothes and kneel on the ground to welcome my parents' coffin into Mount Wanrest and give them a beautiful and respectful burial!"

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Joseph's ambition immediately made Chengfeng extremely excited.

Even he would not dare to do such an outrageous thing to the Wade family.

Think about it, if in this top luxury circle, someone has stripped the ancestral graves of another family, and also raised the ashes of others, and finally to hog the ancestral graves of others, is there any law?

And if you really do such a vicious thing, how to mix in this circle in the future? Who will cooperate with such a person?

After all, this is a beast that does not move to plow people's ancestral graves.

However, although Chengfeng also felt that the revenge plan of Joseph was a bit shocking, but once he thought that the target of his revenge was the Wade family, he was so excited that he almost roared out.

"Now someone is going to dig up the ancestral grave of the Wade family and then force that old dog Zhongquan to wear sackcloth and mourn to bury Arthur, is there anything more enjoyable in this world than this?"

"No more, absolutely no more!"

"If this can really become a reality, then the Wade family is completely finished, what qualifications does a family that can't even guard its ancestral tomb have to come out and make a fool of itself?"

"What else will there be in the future that will put them in their eyes?"

When he thought of this, Chengfeng stepped forward and held Joseph, who was kneeling on one knee, and said with excitement, "Joseph! If you really want to do this, I will help you to get justice for your parents!"

Joseph shook his head and said seriously, "I want to personally avenge my parents' death, Grandpa you don't need to interfere!"

Hearing these words, Chengfeng was even more pleased with him.

He actually did not want to get involved in this kind of thing, because once he did, he would have to take the blame along with Joseph.

The company is a mercenary and does not mix with the rich and powerful circle in the country, so he does not have to care, how people in the circle see him.

What's more important is that Joseph is at least famous, after all, he wants to avenge his parents.

But if the Su family is also involved in this matter, then it is a master without a name.

Since the person committing this has no name in the circle, it will naturally fall into no one's lap, Chengfeng also does not want to be involved in such trouble.

So, he waved his hand and said quickly: "You want to avenge your parents with your own ability. This I understand very well, but, after all, yours is a mercenary organization outside the country, if there are any problems that are not easy to handle at home, feel free to contact me!"

"Good." Joseph answered, said with a resolute gaze: "Please rest assured that Grandpa, after I have eliminated the Wade family, I will do my best to find Uncle's whereabouts!"

"Back then, my parents' funeral was organized thanks to Uncle, and when my parents' tomb is moved to Waderest Mountain, I also hope that Uncle could be present to be a witness!"

"Good! Good! Good!" Chengfeng said with great emotion, "If Zynn knew that you had achieved this today and could return to your country to avenge your parents' death, he would be overjoyed!"

"You do not know, for so many years, Zynn was overwhelmed by the death of your parents he felt hard to be at peace, I do not know how many times in front of me he mentioned this"

Joseph clenched his fist: "I will not let Uncle disappointed!"

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After saying that, Joseph stood up and said with an arch hand, "Grandpa, please forgive me for disturbing you today, I just returned to China, there are still many things to deal with, so I won't bother you much!"

Chengfeng hurriedly said, "Joseph! You've just returned to China after such a long time, so I must give you a chance to celebrate your return, so you and your men wait for a

moment, I'll arrange for the back kitchen to prepare a banquet, let's have a good drink and catch up.

Hearing this, since the elder had already extended an invitation, and this old man was also Uncle's father, he also felt that if he did not stay for a meal before leaving, it would be unjustifiable in terms of etiquette.

So, he immediately clasped his fist and said, "Since that's the case, then I'll respectfully comply with the order!"

Chengfeng was overjoyed and hurriedly instructed Anson, "Anson! If you don't have enough staff, go to the best restaurant in Suhang and invite the entire back kitchen over, make sure to prepare the best dishes and the best wine."

"If there is even a hint of failure to meet the top standard, I will ask you!"

Anson hurriedly said respectfully, "Master, don't worry, I'm on my way now!"

Chengfeng nodded and said to Joseph, "Joseph, let your men come in for a rest and a cup of tea, and if you need anything, tell the servants directly, they will serve you well."

"I'm old, my health is not good, I need to take some medicine and oxygen at this time, so I can build up some energy and have a few more drinks with you at the wine table later!"

Chengfeng's warm and hospitable attitude also raised Joseph's impression of him by a few points, and he nodded with some respect in his words, "Grandpa, you go first, I'll just sit here."

Chengfeng smiled and nodded, then said to Moby beside him, "Moby, you should accompany me to my room."

Moby hurriedly said, "Yes, Master, I'll help you!"

In fact, Chengfeng didn't need to take any medicine or oxygen at all.

The main reason why he had to find an excuse to leave at this time was that he couldn't wait to find out from Moby what kind of organization and strength this Cataclysmic Front was.

Chengfeng took Moby all the way to his room and closed the door before he lowered his voice and asked Moby: "This Cataclysmic Front, what exactly is its origin? Why have I never heard of it?"

Moby said: "Master, it is normal that you have not heard of the Cataclysmic Front, but I have to say, the strength of the Front is very strong, especially in these years, they are almost unbeaten in the mercenary field."

"I heard some overseas martial arts colleagues talk about it, it is said that the Cataclysmic Front is full of experts, the strength is above me, to say less than a dozen, to say more than a few dozen people may also be possible!"

"D*mn!" Chengfeng said off the record: "This is bullsh!t, right? How can the strength of the Cataclysmic Front be so strong? I'm afraid there aren't even five people stronger than you in such a large China, so how can he have so many experts in one organization?"

Moby said, "Master, there is no room for martial arts masters in the country, just like the old dartboard, which was indispensable in the ancient chaotic times, but nowadays, except for those war-torn places, there is no one to eat this bowl of rice?"

"Now want to eat this bowl of rice in the country, I am afraid they will go hungry"

"So most martial arts masters can not earn money at home, so they prefer to go overseas to gain a foothold, other than that, just the first overseas Chinese gang – 'big circle gang' in, there are at least several people with strength above me."

"Most of these experts have gone overseas in recent decades, the strength than what is said outside the double flower red stick to be too strong!"

After a pause, Moby continued, "In addition, Colombia and Mexico's drug lords, Italy and the U.S. Mafia, Japan's Yamaguchi Group, all have top experts sitting behind. These are few to name but there are many more"

Speaking of which, Moby remembered something and said, "Right, there are many experts in the country in the early years who were self-made overseas, they all have their own gangs or organizations, the scale may not be as large as the Front, some may only have a dozen people."

"But even so, it is absolutely not to be underestimated, a dozen with a decade or even decades of top experts, once they join to engage in a Beheading operation, even the Cataclysmic Front is shadowed!"

Hearing this, Chengfeng could not help but marvel: "In that case, these overseas waters are really unfathomable huh!"

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Hearing Chengfeng's exclamation, Moby also agreed and said, "Master, there are too many dark sides of the overseas world that are not known to the people, hiding dirt and mixing fish and dragons!"

"Moreover, the more troubled a place is, the easier it is to breed such a powerful organization such as Cataclysmic Front!"

"I really didn't expect that the head of the Cataclysmic Front was so young, and I really can't imagine what kind of encounter this Joseph had. How can, in such a short time, someone create an organization like Cataclysmic Front! Ordinary people can't possibly do it anyway!"

Chengfeng couldn't help but ask: "By the way, how is the financial strength of the Cataclysmic Front?"

"It's very strong!" Moby said seriously: "This kind of mercenary organization. The profitability is very strong!"

After a pause, he continued, "The revenue of the Cataclysmic Front is estimated to be at least a hundred billion dollars a year."

"What?!" Chengfeng asked, dumbfounded, "Hundreds of billions of dollars a year, that's opening a money printing machine!"

Moby explained, "Master, a hundred billion dollars seems a lot, but don't forget. There are tens of thousands of mercenaries in the Front, and these mercenaries are all masters of licking blood from the blade, and their average salary is very high."

"Even the most ordinary big-headed soldiers, no one will do this kind of life selling work without a hundred thousand dollars a year;"

"And then counting the senior officers in those mercenaries, I think the average annual salary must be at least three or four hundred thousand dollars;"

"With 50,000 people, just the payroll, it would be one or two hundred billion dollars a year."

"And that's just the cost of salaries, not including the cost of bases, training, meals, transportation, and the cost of maintaining weapons and equipment;"

"And the bigger cost is weapons and ammunition; a bullet costs a few dollars, a grenade hundreds of dollars, a shell thousands of dollars, and when you fight a war, the money is spent faster than it is printed."

"Moreover, for these top-ranked mercenary organizations, reputation is very important, and once casualties occur on the battlefield, they must be responsible to the end."

"If someone is injured, a full set of medical treatment must be provided; if someone is sacrificed, a substantial pension must be paid;"

Speaking of this, Moby concluded, "I estimate that the annual net profit of the Cataclysmic Front should be around ten billion dollars."

Chengfeng lamented, "Ten billion dollars is a lot of money! This group of people has been hanging around outside the law for years, and they don't have to pay taxes, so whatever they earn is their own."

Moby nodded and said, "As far as I know, they are now expanding wildly in the third world war-torn countries."

"The overall investment cost is estimated to be very high, but after they have successfully established their roots in all the war-torn regions, their strength will definitely be able to go up another level."

Chengfeng frowned and said offhandedly, "I really didn't expect that this Joseph was so capable!"

"In a place outside of the law, where even the most basic personal safety is not guaranteed, he can actually build a mercenary organization with huge strength in such a place, it's really not simple!"

"Compared to his simple-minded, reckless straw man father. I don't know how much stronger he is!"

Moby said with approval, "This person is indeed not simple, and I see that he is very grateful for the kindness that the youngest master showed to their family back then."

"If you can make good use of this, it might bring us more help!"

Chengfeng nodded with excitement and said offhandedly, "Yes, this is definitely a once-in-a-lifetime good opportunity for my family!"

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Half an hour later. When Robin, the five-star war general of Cataclysmic Front, was leading a thousand soldiers to meander back towards the west wing of Hamid's base, the Su family's subordinates had already prepared several tables of incomparably rich banquets.

Chengfeng kindly invited Joseph and his men to sit down at the banquet.

He took Joseph's hand and let him sit beside him, while not forgetting to continue to climb up with Joseph, sighing:

"Joseph, if your father knew what you have achieved today, his spirit in heaven would be extremely relieved"

Joseph thought of his late father, naturally, his heart was very emotional.

He came back this time to avenge his parents, but he also hopes to be in front of their graves.

He wants to tell them about his experiences over the years in order to console their spirits in heaven."

"He should, He should!" Chengfeng nodded his head repeatedly. Asked, "Joseph, what are your specific plans to seek revenge on the Wade family?"

Joseph spoke: "I have asked my men to use another identity and buy back our Wan family's old mansion, I will depart for Eastcliff this afternoon."

"First return to the old mansion for a few days, in addition, to wait for my three Generals to finish the task at hand and meet me in Eastcliff."

Saying that, Joseph's eyes burst out with a strong murderous aura and said in a cold voice: "At that time, the four Generals of the Cataclysmic Front will gather in Eastcliff, and other experts will also come to Eastcliff one after another from all over the world."

"On the day of the Qingming Festival, I will bring them, as well as the sixteen battle generals of the Front, and hundreds of elites, to destroy Waderest!"

Hearing this, Chengfeng's dried arteries were already boiling with fervor, and he was busy asking, "Joseph. Those three Generals of yours, where are they at this moment?"

Joseph blandly said, "One person is in Palestine, another is in Yemen, and another is in Syria."

Chengfeng nodded gently and thought, "It's true that they are all places that are always at war.

So, he complimented: "These places are constantly at war, your men have been training in such places for years, the level of actual combat must be very good!"

"I'm afraid it's no less than the famous Blackwater!"

Joseph said without modesty: "In terms of actual combat level, I am not inferior to companies like Blackwater, and it is only natural for me to be ranked first in a large-scale mercenary organization."

Speaking of this, Joseph said disdainfully, "The reason why companies like Blackwater are famous all over the world is because of the human tactics and the support of their governments."

"It won't take long for me to overtake them and become the number one mercenary!"

Chengfeng laughed and said, "I believe you will have no problem!"

Joseph nodded, said with an arrogant face: "American Blackwater was hired by Syria some time ago to clear the opposition forces in the country, but it took Blackwater a year to achieve results."

"But I just cooperated with Syria for just a month, and I have already broken through and conquered several cities in a row!"

"I believe, another half a month, we will be able to completely wipe out our opponents and win!"

"At that time, Cataclysmic Front will beat Blackwater's face in front of the world's mercenary organizations!"

After the victory, we will build a mercenary base in Syria covering an area of over 100 square kilometers.

Chengfeng was dumbfounded and said out loud, "A hundred square kilometers? How could they give such a large area of land to the Cataclysmic Front?"

Joseph blandly said: "This is the condition I agreed with them, I help them to pacify the opposition forces."

"They provide me with the land and all the facilities I need, a hundred square kilometers of land use rights, in developed areas is indeed impossible, but in that kind of place, ten times is nothing, and for them, long-term cooperation with the Cataclysmic Front is beneficial."

"The Cataclysmic Front will also assist them to maintain stability, we each take what we need, a win-win for all!"

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The words of Joseph shocked Chengfeng to the core.

If just now he still wanted to take advantage of Joseph, then he was now really very admiring of him.

A young man less than thirty years old, able to develop to such a scale in the world of guns and bullets, simply admirable beyond measure.

So, he took the initiative to lift a glass of wine and said from the bottom of his heart: "Joseph! I have never admired anyone in my life, Changying of the Wade family is the first, you are the second, come, I toast to you!"

When Joseph heard the word Changying, his expression was slightly cold, then he looked at Chengfeng and asked seriously, "Grandpa, was Changying really as strong as the legend?"

Chengfeng nodded and said heartily: "Although I have deep grudges with the Wade family, but I have to admit that Changying was indeed very strong, think back when he reigned, including me, I do not know how many people gnashed their back teeth, lamenting in their hearts to have a son like him

Joseph looked serious, and asked: "Grandpa, I want to know, Changying in the end what made him strong."

Chengfeng lamented, "Hmm Changying this person, seems to be a scholar, very elegant, but he was not what the martial arts people are, can not be said to be unarmed, but compared with the martial arts people, he was about normal."

Joseph asked again, "Then why does everyone think he was very strong?"

Chengfeng pondered for a moment and said very seriously, "The word strong may not necessarily be a hard fist, the most powerful thing about Changying, I personally think there are three points."

"Which three points?"

Chengfeng said: "First, was his strong personality! You know, most people are born to disobey others, most people are born not to be led by others, but Changying's charisma makes many people willingly follow him and obey him;"

"Second, was his unparalleled personal ability! Changying had an extraordinary strategic thinking and big picture view, he was truly a top genius in the business world who could plan between the tent and win beyond a thousand miles;"

"Third, was his unusual self-control ability!"

"Changying, never because the situation was optimistic and overly adventurous, and not because the situation was pessimistic and overly cautious, just like the fast-changing futures market.

Changying could in the extremely rapid rise in the market, firm in reaching the predetermined target immediately after the liquidation of positions, even if everyone was bullish to do long.

"All think that later will continue to rise, he would not change his predetermined target, this point the vast majority of people could not do!"

"In addition, the Changying had many fans, like his women from Eastcliff to Zhonghai, from China to foreign, there was no lack of initiative to send embrace, but he would turn away all the temptation, I only saw this one man who could do this!"

Speaking of this, Chengfeng sighed: "In short, this person was in my life, was the most admired one!"

Hearing this, Joseph could not help but frown and asked, "Changying was so powerful, why did he die? Who exactly killed him? There are rumors outside that it was the Su family that killed him, I wonder if it's credible?"

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Chengfeng smiled and said, "Let me tell you this, when Changying's light was at its peak, our Su family relied on a number of people to set up the Anti-Wade Alliance to barely carry over."

"In the end, the Anti-Wade Alliance was actually not a proactive organization, but for the warmth of the group was set up, and if we had the ability to kill him, in the beginning, if we had the ability to kill him, we would not have been outclassed by him."

"What's more, Changying had already quit the business world when he died, so what's the point of killing him at that time? We were all in business, who would do such a money-losing deal with no return?"

Joseph nodded with a gloomy expression and asked, "Then who was the one who killed him?"

Chengfeng shook his head: "This, I'm not sure, all those years of divergent views, but no one has conclusive evidence, slowly this matter has been too long, no one is there to pursue the original cause."

Joseph made a cold laugh, and said: "It seems that empty planning, decisive thinking, is far from enough!"

"If you want to gain a foothold in this world, your brain must be alive and your fists must be hard! If Changying could have one-tenth or even one-hundredth of the power of my organization back then, he wouldn't have been killed at such a young age!"

Chengfeng was slightly stunned, then he reacted and hurriedly laughed: "You're right, Joseph! These days, there's no point in just having a good brain, it's only the way to be both literary and martial!"

After that, he said with a flattering face, "In my opinion, you are the model of both civil and martial arts, and your future with Cataclysmic Front will be unlimited! Come on, I'll drink to you!"

Joseph smiled, raised his glass, and said to Chengfeng: "After I win a great victory in Syria, and after I move my parents' coffin into Mount Wanrest, Cataclysmic Front will spend three to five years to fully penetrate and even cover the entire Middle East region."

"This will be achieved relying on the base in Syria! At that time, I will be the king of mercenaries!"

The King of Mercenaries is the second major goal in Joseph's life.

And the first one, naturally, was to avenge his parents' death.

Now, in his opinion, he was not far from these two goals.

Right now, the situation of the Syrian war was very good, and the final victory would definitely be obtained before the Qingming Festival.

At that time, the four war Generals under his command will gather in Eastcliff, take away the Wade family in one wave, and then go to Syria for full development.

All this, at present, has shown the water to the momentum!

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And just when Joseph was in high spirits at the wine table, the war situation in Syria, however, had changed in a way that he could not expect.

Robin, who was leading a thousand Cataclysmic Front men on a sharp march through the valley, had no idea, what was waiting for him next, exactly.

Under the cover of the rumble of artillery, the thousand men quietly followed the ravine along the side of the mountain road and detoured towards the west side of Hamid's base.

The route chosen by them was very concealed, almost entirely valleys as well as counter-slopes that were not visible from the high ground away from the eyes of Hamid's troops.

Plus there was artillery fire as cover, so he felt that Hamid's men, could not have detected that a unit had broken away from the frontal battlefield.

The mountain road was rugged, and they had specially made a circular route in order to avoid being discovered by the enemy, so although the journey had been a sharp march, it had taken a lot of time because of the large detour.

However, Robin had carefully planned everything, thinking that he could conceal it from the world, but he never dreamed that as early as when he had just led his troops to start.

Hamid's drones in the sky had already captured the movement of this unit of men.

And now, Hamid has laid a death trap, waiting for him to throw himself into the net!

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When the young people in other countries, holding a few thousand dollars worth of drones, in the outdoor wilderness blindly shoot landscape, Hamid's men, have used this inconspicuous thing, to achieve a local battlefield monitoring with complete stagnation of the device in the air.

The advantage of complete stasis is that the drone can remain stationary in the sky and closely observe the target, unlike the U.S. Global Hawk, which needs to constantly fly in circles around the target.

Hamid, on the other hand, had already made tactical arrangements.

He analyzed that the opponent should not exceed 1,200 people at most, through the picture transmission signals coming back from the sky

They were going to encircle them from the west flank, so he had already sent down orders to send three hundred more soldiers to defend the permanent fortifications on the west flank.

Although three hundred soldiers are not much, but using the timing and location, it is still more than enough to defend against the attack of more than a thousand soldiers.

The permanent fortifications built by Hamid, although not yet fully constructed, were specially camouflaged externally.

The camouflaged fortifications, if it does not fire, even if you pass by it ten times, it is almost impossible to detect.

The firing holes of these fortifications had been blocked in advance with a large number of fist-sized pieces of rubble, and then covered with a layer of loess from the outside.

Moreover, when they did the camouflage, they also left a few doorway-like gaps from the inside.

With this small gap alone, the people inside can easily observe the situation outside.

And this camouflage made of rubble is also very convenient and easy to remove.

Once you want to shoot, you only need to pick up the rubble with your hands, you can pick up all the rubble, and immediately after that you can put the gun out and fire with full force.

If Robin encircled from the west flank, he would just pass through these hidden fortifications, and by then, all of his men would be exposed to the crossfire of the machine guns.

However, he did not know this.

He only thought that he had to hurry to take down Hamid and use a victory to cover up his mistake just now.

This time after coming to Syria, they have been taking it easy.

Always feel that the opposition forces are just a bunch of third-world bandits without much military education, not much stronger than the Somali pirates.

The elite came to fight these guerrillas with AKs, it was as easy as pie.

Therefore, they did not make adequate preparations before the battle, nor did they carry very expensive high-end weaponry.

For the Front soldiers at this moment, the RPG shoulder-fired rocket was the most powerful weapon they had on hand.

However, Robin felt that the RPG was enough.

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The huge loss in the frontal attack just now was not because of how strong the enemy was, but that his side was indeed too lightly defeated.

As long as he paid attention to it now and found the right strategic plan, he would definitely be able to lead his men and easily attack the other side.

Now that he and his men had arrived at the foot of Hamid's west wing, he believed that in an hour at most, this battle would be over! This time, there were three options in the tactics developed by his army.

The first and best option was to quietly feel the entrance to Hamid's permanent fortifications, then suddenly kill them and take them by surprise, wiping them all out inside the fortifications they had built themselves.

This is the goal that the attacking side is most eager to achieve in all offensive battles, as it is the only way to work the objective with the greatest ease and at the least cost in terms of casualties.

The second second-best option is to use RPG rockets after touching the vicinity of the permanent fortifications to strike them with precision.

As for the third and worst option, it was a forcible attack at all costs.

However, the third option is rarely successful.

Because once inside the opponent's fire network, and can not solve the opponent's fortifications, the other side almost forms a reaper-style killing advantage, this situation if you can still win, almost all rely on the corpses to the front pile up.

Therefore, Robin does not intend to use the third option until as a last resort.

But as a commander, he must also consider every possibility, so he again considers the third option, set a red line, once the casualty reduction exceeds 60%, immediately retreat.

But he knew in his heart that this scenario, could never happen.

After the preparations were completed, Robin led all the soldiers and checked their equipment and ammunition. After making sure there were no problems, he said through the intercom with the commander of the frontal battlefield, "We have now touched the opponent's western flank, you should launch a feint immediately now!"

The other side immediately replied, "After my side launches a feint, your side must immediately launch a surprise attack as well!"

Robin looked at the time and said, "I will launch a surprise attack from the west flank ten minutes after you launch your feint!"

"Why do you have to wait ten minutes?" The other side is very puzzled said: "The other side firepower is very fierce, and the defense is strong, ten minutes I do not know how many men to lose, my side of the fight, your must hurry and immediately encircle, this is the most reasonable plan!"

Robin said seriously: "I have to wait for you to attack first, and wait for the enemy to begin to engage in the fire with you, it is important to determine the location of the enemy fire point."

"My people can accurately launch a quick sneak attack, directly end the enemy fire point, otherwise if we rush together, simply can not do it accurately!"

The other side hesitated for a moment and thought that was the case, so they spoke up and said, "Okay! I'll have the soldiers prepare and attack in ten minutes!"

He knew very well in his heart that he had no other choice now, with the fortification of Hamid, it was impossible to attack head-on, and there was no chance even if everyone was exhausted, the only chance of success was here with the Frontal army.

And Robin has been a mercenary for several years, although said to be experienced, but his kind of experience, all in the war-torn areas to attack small armed combat groups, he did not encounter really strong, strategic opponents.

This is like a martial arts master, but all the time, only by beating street punks to accumulate experience in real combat.

A person who abuses vegetables too much, they will certainly become more and more like vegetables.

What's more frightening is that he will be immersed in the sense of accomplishment of repeatedly abusing vegetables successfully, unable to extricate himself, not even aware of the fact that he has become more and more vegetables like.

So, at this moment, Robin, not knowing that his side detour has been found out, is still holding high-powered binoculars, observing the movement of the front position.

He was still instructing a few soldiers around him, saying: "You guys also pay attention to observation, after their second round of feints, we can just observe the location of Hamid's fire points, when we have marked down all these fire points, when we start the attack."

"Immediately with the fastest speed, pull out all these fire points! As long as we pull out their fortifications, we will have won!"

Several soldiers nodded and immediately took out their observation equipment and mapping tools, preparing to map out the locations of the opponent's fire points as quickly as possible after the feint attack began.

Robin was so sure of himself at this moment that Hamid's frontal position was already in his pocket!

Chapter 3295

Ten minutes later, the shelling against Hamid's position stopped on time.

On the front battlefield, three thousand soldiers carrying hundreds of RPG rockets once again charged toward Hamid's position.

The group had already been beaten back once and knew that the enemy firepower was fierce, so the second time they launched the attack, each of them was nervous for fear of accidentally getting killed.

But the military order was in front of them, and although they were afraid, they could only go forward with their heads held high.

Soon, they entered the fire range of Hamid's fortifications again.

Hamid naturally showed no mercy to this kind of leak that came to his door and immediately ordered to fire and kill as many enemies as possible.

The second round of fire was exchanged between the two sides, and it was immediate!

The attacking soldiers were in groups of five, one of whom used shoulder-launched RPGs to bombard the fortifications.

While the remaining four all used machine guns as well as assault rifles to provide him with fire cover to ensure that the RPGs would hit the opposing fortifications.

This is the only tactic taught to them by the army that can play a small role in the offensive battle.

Originally, the government commander thought that as long as the RPGs were moved up, they would not dare to take out all of Hamid's fortifications, but at least they would blow up three or five of his fortifications and make him nervous.

Once he was nervous, he would naturally put more troops and energy into the front, which greatly enhance the chances of success of the flanking detour tactic.

But what he didn't expect was that Hamid's fortifications were built very obscenely.

The front of each fortification was reinforced and camouflaged in layers along the positive slope of the mountain itself.

Under this circumstance, the attacker carrying an RPG from the bottom to the top of the mountain, the trajectory of the shot is almost parallel to the positive slope of the mountain, so it is difficult to hit the fortifications.

In this way, the rocket either grazes the sloping surface of the fortification or hits it at a very small angle.

For this kind of rocket, the real power must be a ninety-degree angle focus on the front, otherwise, once grazing the edge of the explosion, basically with scratching nothing different.

Moreover, even if such a small angle hit, the probability will be directly refracted out of the rocket, not only fails to destroy the enemy, refracted out of the rocket but also scattered around, accidentally wound a lot of their own people.

Robin and his men were still looking through the binoculars, desperately recording the location of each of Hamid's fortifications.

While observing, Robin ordered, "We will launch a sneak attack later, we must use the fastest time to take out all these fortifications, once we take care of them, Hamid's base will be defenseless! We will be able to win easily!"

The commanders at all levels around him immediately patted their chests and promised that they would definitely pull out all these known fire points.

However, they had no idea that right in front of them, on the seemingly undefended western flank, there were more than thirty fire points.

Long before Robin's mercenaries led the team to feel over, Hamid's three hundred soldiers had already ambushed in one step ahead.

Originally, according to the plan, the interior of these fire points were to be completely opened up with pits by Hamid.

And the interior of the pit should also be built with multiple firewalls, once the enemy enters the channel from a certain point, it can immediately use the firewall to isolate the enemy in a very small area, thus avoiding internal infiltration by the enemy.

This design, like the interior of a ship, to have multiple waterproof doors.

The function of the waterproof doors is that if a location ruptures to fill with seawater, it immediately closes all the waterproof doors in this area to prevent seawater from filling the other cabins, thus maximizing the safety of the ship.

Unfortunately, this wave of government forces attack came too quickly, Hamid simply did not have time to build such a large project, so he could only first build some independent hidden fire points.