

Chapter 3296

In order to snipe the troops of Robin's mercenaries, Hamid's 300 soldiers entered more than thirty fire points, then immediately closed the entrance of each fire point from the inside.

In this way, each fire point became an independent bunker, and the soldiers did not have any way of retreat inside.

Although this method has many disadvantages, but there is an advantage, that is, the soldiers inside are almost there to break the boat, must live and die with the bunker, so their will to fight is very high.

Each fire point is configured from five to ten men depending on the size of the area and the angle of the design.

Inside, the firepower configuration was light and heavy machine guns and RPGs.

In addition to this, there is a very adequate ammunition reserve, as well as enough food and drinking water to last for more than a month.

From this point alone, it is enough to see how strong Hamid's sense of strategic reserve is now.

He even plans to use a few years to open up a strategic base of several hundred thousand cubic meters of space inside the surrounding mountains.

By then, including weapons and ammunition, food and drug, fuel supplies, all can achieve huge amounts of storage.

What's more ruthless is that he wants to dig several equipment depots at the foot of the mountain.

At that time, armored vehicles and helicopter gunships are all stored in them, and even if the government troops keep bombing for a month, they can't bring him substantial damage.

At this time, the frontal battlefield feint had been carried out for five minutes.

Originally, there were five minutes left before the attack time set by Robin's mercenaries.

However, Robin, seeing the heavy casualties of friendly troops, was afraid that these guys would not last more than ten minutes before being repulsed.

Once the opponent's feint was repulsed, then he could no longer flank the opponent and catch them off guard.

So, after roughly confirming the location of Hamid's fire point, Robin rushed to the 1,000 elites and said, "Brothers, we're not waiting! Everyone join me to avenge the death of our brothers! We will take Hamid's head to pay tribute to the brothers who just died!"

As soon as they heard this, the crowd chanted the slogan of vowing to take Hamid's head!

Seeing everyone's enthusiasm, Robin nodded with satisfaction and continued,

"Once we meet the enemy head-on, no one should be soft or hesitant! As long as the enemy, regardless of men, women, and children, must be killed on the spot, and strive for a shot to the head! Do you understand?"

The group of people firmly nodded heavily, the color of murder overflowed.

"Good!" Robin only felt a surge of blood boiling, and he immediately shouted, "Charge!"

As the 1,000 soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front rushed up with Robin, at least half of Hamid's 300 soldiers were able to observe this army directly through the slits of the hidden firing ports.

And they did not return fire, but each of them is holding his breath, afraid to make any noise by the other side to be found.

The reason why they haven't returned fire is that the mercenaries of the Cataclysmic Front have not yet entered the middle of their fire coverage network.

Since they were fighting an ambush, they naturally had to wait until the enemy reached the middle of the ambush circle before firing.

Only in this way, while striking the enemy on all fronts, can they cut off all the enemy's retreats, so that they have nowhere to hide.

Even, there should be nowhere to retreat for them!

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When Robin led the 1,000 soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front and rushed up the slope of the western flank, he had already fallen into Hamid's encirclement on that side.

When he was worried about missing the opportunity to lead the charge, he didn't even notice that there were already several stone gaps around him, which suddenly turned into flat black holes.

Immediately after that, the tongue of machine-gun fire instantly gushed out!

At one time, the sound of gunfire!

Robin only heard gunfire all around his ears, and before he had time to react, he heard the miserable wailing sounds coming from around him, and the sound of soldiers falling to the ground with bullets!

One thousand people were completely targeted by the muzzles of more than two hundred light and heavy machine guns as well as dozens of RPG rockets.

Then came the unstinting saturation strikes.

The bullets were wildly venting, putting down rows and rows of soldiers around Robin. It was no different from a massacre.

The sound of gunfire, explosions, just a minute or two, Robin's team lost more than half!

His whole face was filled with horror, and he shouted: "Damn it! We've been ambushed! Quickly organize a breakout!"

But. How could he know that there was no longer any possibility for them to break out now?

These 1,000 people had simply fallen into a death trap surrounded by more than 3 dark forts.

No matter which direction they broke out, they were actually bumping into the gun.

They also tried to return fire, but under such firepower, they could not even find a place to hide, and it was even more difficult to return fire.

After all. Their opponents, all hidden in the steel and concrete fortifications, and their weapons are difficult to bring their opponents to effective killing.

On Hamid's side, only a very few people were hit by the bullets fired into the fortifications.

As the number of soldiers in the Cataclysmic Front became smaller and smaller, some soldiers knew they had no hope of escaping and shouted out loud, "Quick, protect the General!"

Immediately afterward, many people in all directions shouted the words "protect the General" and surrounded Robin and few people standing around him.

Soon, he was covered by dozens of people.

Seeing his brothers falling down, Robin was filled with grief and anger, and shouted with red eyes, "Brothers, today's ambush is all because of my poor command, I hope you can forgive me!"

Several soldiers cried and said, "General, we are all your soldiers, from the day we followed you, we have never regretted!"

Robin choked up and said, "To be able to fight alongside you guys is a privilege in my three lives!"

After saying that, he gritted his teeth and said, "Now there is no hope of survival, why are you still so protective of me, all get out of the way, let me fight with these ba5tards! This way I can die with less grievance!"

Dozens of warriors from the Front had tears in their eyes. As more and more of their comrades were killed on the periphery, only 40 or 50 of them were left in a group of 1,000 people.

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At this time, the firepower of more than thirty fire points have all been aimed at them.

Seeing that the soldiers around him had fallen by more than twenty, Robin pushed away from the soldiers in front of him and raised his assault rifle towards a fire point that was spewing fire not far away, firing back hard while shouting: "Ba5tards! I'll take you with me even if I die!"

After saying that, he took a step and rushed out.

When the other soldiers who were still alive heard this, their blood instantly went to their heads. A group of people neatly shouted the slogan of dying together and followed Robin and rushed out.

However, this kind of suicide charge, except for making them feel less stifled, could hardly have any impact on the battlefield.

As soon as he came out, he was hit by more than ten bullets and instantly fell to the ground... dead.

The other mercenaries who followed him also did not escape this fate, one by one, like cutting wheat, were quickly k!lled, in less than 30 seconds, all k!lled in action!

This one-sided massacre lasted less than five minutes before it was over.

Afterward. Hamid's soldiers came out of their bunkers and began to clean up the battlefield.

After the battle, there were 1,001 mercenaries, including General Robin, all of them killed.

On Hamid's side, there were sixteen casualties, six of whom died and ten were injured. But none of them were life-threatening.

This was definitely a complete and utter victory.

At this moment, the commander of the frontal feint, after waiting for a long time and not seeing Robin's army not coming from the other side, and lost nearly a thousand soldiers in this feint.

He was furious and used the radio to question why the other side still did not attack, but on the other end of the radio, no one responded.

He immediately asked his men to contact the other officers of the Cataclysmic Front, but the result was that there was no response.

This caused him to panic to the extreme.

On the battlefield, there was no way that a force of a thousand men would be lost, and the other side was not just some shrimp soldiers or crab generals. These 1,000 people are the elite of the Cataclysmic Front.

Whether it is the degree of training, combat ability, or combat literacy, they are much better than his side.

The only possibility that such a force is completely lost. The only possibility is that they have met with an untimely death

The other side was horrified and hurriedly withdrew all the soldiers they had sent up to feint.

At the same time, and hurriedly sent scouts, with the fastest speed to feel over to find out what happened.

An hour later. When the other side's scouts approached the west flank slope, they immediately used a high-powered camera to observe the positions.

This look does not matter, immediately he was frightened pale.

At this moment, Hamid's soldiers were cleaning up the battlefield on the west wing position.

As for the 1,000 elites of the Cataclysmic Front, as well as their commander, Robin, all became corpses covered with bullet holes.

Hamid's soldiers were currently collecting their weapons and equipment as well as other strategic materials.

The soldiers were more interested in the weapons and ammunition carried by the elites of the Cataclysmic Front because the overall level of these weapons was better than Hamid's army.

All of the weapons used by them were NATO-style weapons, most of which are with active U.S. forces.

While Hamid's forces used almost all of the Soviet Union's former Warsaw Pact-style weapons from the 1960s and 1970s and 1980s, which were quite different from each other, both in terms of level and age.

In addition to the soldiers' interest in the weapons, they were also very fond of their desert camouflage uniforms.

Regrettably, their desert camouflage uniforms had long been beaten with countless holes and had no more use.

However, the Hamid soldiers who were good at treasure hunting found that. Although the tops of the elites of the Cataclysmic Front were all beaten into sieves, the pants were mostly intact and could be peeled off to wear.

This kind of American desert camouflage clothing, the fabric workmanship are very good, the price is not expensive than the Hamid soldiers wear broken pants out of a hundred thousand miles.

On top of that, what made the soldiers salivate even more was the boots of the elites of the Cataclysmic Front.

This gang had very expensive professional tactical boots, reasonable design, superior performance and anti-bashing, and anti-puncture, desert and mountain marching, simply a godsend.

These boots have always been in high demand in the Middle East, placed on the black market, at least several hundred dollars a pair, and there is no supply of them.

So, the scout witnessed the brutal image of Hamid's soldiers stripping the pants of the soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front one by one, then taking off their boots, and finally throwing the bodies into the valley.

And what made him, even more, horrified was that his camera just happened to catch the corpse of Robin, who, at this moment, had only a pair of pants left in the lower half of his body, and his entire body was shot with at least a dozen bullet holes, while he was dead in a horrible way.

That scout was terrified to the extreme while fleeing in fear, he reported to his superiors by radio: "Cataclysmic Cataclysmic Front, all dead Commander Robin... ...also dead"

Chapter 3299

The news of the death of Robin and a thousand soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front was like a bolt from the blue to the commander of the attacking side!

He didn't care about the death of the soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front, but he felt that if even the Cataclysmic Front couldn't attack Hamid's fortifications, the group of hangers-on under him would be even more hopeless.

Moreover, he brought a total of more than 5,000 soldiers, in two rounds of charges nearly 2,000 perished, excluding 1,500 people of Cataclysmic Front, now the actual combat power lost at least a large half!

More seriously, after two charges, his soldiers have clearly realized that want to rely on flesh and blood to take Hamid's position, almost impossible to see with their own eyes. With two charges, so many of their comrades died, they are now full of fear.

At this time morale is already extremely low, if forced to organize a third charge, in addition to sending them to death, there is no other meaning.

Therefore, he also knew very clearly that he simply could not have another chance to take Hamid this time.

So, he immediately reported the battle situation to his superiors and asked for permission to withdraw his troops and go back to rest.

When his superiors heard the situation, they were furious!

The many victories over the past few days had long filled their expectations for the purge of the opposition, and they firmly believed that this goal would soon be achieved.

But unexpectedly, all of a sudden, the reality gave itself a blow to the head.

A war, not even the enemy has not yet seen, their own side has faced 3,000 deaths, this is a bit unacceptable.

What was even more incomprehensible was that this man, Robin, had previously led these Cataclysmic Front mercenaries to a number of victories, and in the eyes of their group of native commanders, was simply a super war commander who could not be defeated.

Look who could have imagined that such a commander would die in such a way

In his anger, he also immediately synchronized this news to Walter, one of the four battle commanders of the Cataclysmic Front.

At this time, Walter, who was waiting in Damascus for the feedback on the results of the four fronts of the Cataclysmic Front, suddenly received the news of Robin's death, and he couldn't believe it for ten thousand times until the other side sent him the video taken by the scouts, and then he had to accept this reality.

In a small-scale attack battle, more than 1,500 of his men died as well as a five-star war general, this is the first time since the establishment of the Cataclysmic Front.

Walter really can't understand why mountain-occupying opposition forces can have such a powerful fighting force, he feels that this matter is extremely strange, so he did not dare to have any delay, rushed to call, ready to report this period of time to the Supreme Commander of the Cataclysmic Front, Joseph.

And at this time, Joseph is at the dinner table of the family villa in Suhang, and enjoying Chengfeng's wine.

Chengfeng doesn't look like the head of the Su family, this old thing really became a licking dog, the level and attainment is extremely high.

Originally, Joseph had a problem with this old guy, after all, he did always look down on his father, if not for the face of Zynn, Joseph would not even bother to eat and drink with him.

However, the old man began to shoot him with all kinds of compliments as soon as he came to the table, Joseph at first can also be bashful, but soon found himself floating.

For a person like him, who has endured humiliation for so many years, his bones are indeed quite depressed.

The more this kind of person, the more he needs a chance to release, the more he needs others to know his ability and to affirm and praise him.

Therefore, when he found out that Chengfeng, the Su family head who made his father not dare to breathe in front of him back then, was actually groveling and flattering to himself, his heart, which had been repressed for years because he had not been able to avenge his parents, was greatly satisfied.

Unlike Joseph, Chengfeng, at this time, was already filled with shame inside.

He had never knelt down to anyone from his youth, and after middle age onwards, he was admired by all.

But who would have thought that he, who had been proud all his life, would grovel to a 20-something-year-old in his later years?

This feeling hurts his pride, but he had to continue to keep this flattering face, because he desperately needs Joseph to help him solve the series of problems in front of him.

So, after three rounds of drinking, he once again took the initiative to lift his glass and said with a smile:

"Come on, Joseph, I'll drink to you again, with this glass of wine I wish you a victory on the day of the Qingming Festival, in Waderest Mountain! You will completely avenge your parents' death!"

Chapter 3300

Joseph played with the wine glass in his hand and said seriously,

"Grandpa , it's not Waderest, it's Wanrest! After Qingming, the whole Wanrest Mountain, is the cemetery where my parents are sleeping, I will deploy a hundred elites of Cataclysmic Front to seal up the whole mountain, not allowing any idle people to disturb their peace in the future!"

Chengfeng immediately blurted out, "Yes, yes, Mount Wanrest! When your parents' graves are moved there, I will personally pay my respects on the spot!"

Joseph nodded with satisfaction and said, "It would be best if you can go."

Saying that, he said with great emotion, "Actually, my father told my mother more than once back then that he felt a lot of pressure every time he saw you."

"Is that so?" Chengfeng was very surprised and asked, "Arthur, why would he be stressed out when he saw me?"

Joseph gave Chengfeng a look and said in a somewhat unpleasant tone, "Because he felt that you've always looked down on him! In your eyes, he was Uncle Su's fox friend, and still the kind of fox friend who completely despises Uncle Su and only pulls down Uncle Su's rank."

"Every time he saw you, he had that feeling of being disliked and disgusted by the other parent when the poor student goes to play with the superior student."

Chengfeng awkwardly smiled twice and hurriedly explained, "I think Arthur may have some misunderstanding about me, I am a person who is not smiling, a little serious to everyone."

"Even to Zynn, I am always pulling a face, rarely give him any good look, so I definitely did not mean to look down on Arthur!"

Joseph slightly surprised to look at him, seriously said: "But I have contact with you down today, and do not feel that you are a person who does not smile, nor do I feel that you are serious to anyone, is this because, I now have the strength that my father did not have back then?"

"This cough this" Chengfeng stammered for half a day, but he could not say anything.

Joseph's words put him in an even more awkward state.

He knew that Joseph was laughing at him.

After all, his attitude was indeed very flattering after learning that he was the Supreme Commander of the Cataclysmic Front and learning that his organization was extremely strong.

To be honest, this face of his was a bit disgusting even to himself.

But what could be done about it?

The current situation for him is only to do everything possible to close relations with Joseph.

The only hidden problem is Zhiyu's powerful benefactor, because Joseph is about to take on the Wade family.

About this matter, only Joseph can help him with.

Once Joseph can take care of that guy, he will have 10,000 ways to make Zhiyu return the Ocean Shipping Group!

At that time, the Su family will have a great opportunity to take off again!

At this time, Joseph saw Chengfeng's old face red, smiled playfully, waved his hand, and said,

"Forget it, these are all things that happened 20 or 30 years ago, let's not talk about it, in short, if you can go to pay respect to my father, I believe his spirit in heaven, will also be pleased."

