When Zhongquan heard that Charlie was going to Syria again, his first thought was to discourage him as much as possible and not let him go.

After all, the situation in Syria was unstable, and the Wade family's ancestral ceremony was about to begin, so Zhongquan did not want him to risk his life again at this time.

However, after thinking about it, he felt that it would be difficult for him to persuade Charlie.

The company's main goal is to provide a good solution to the problem. Can also exchange him some good feelings.

So, without saying a word, he immediately let the crew get ready and take off at night to Aurous Hill, in the night. First thing tomorrow morning can directly carry Charlie to Lebanon.

And Charlie returned home, as if nothing had happened, had dinner with his wife and in-laws, and the family was watching TV in the living room after dinner, when the doorbell suddenly rang.

Claire got up and came to the foyer. Seeing that on the video call screen it was actually Issac, she said to Charlie with some surprise, "Honey, it seems to be Mr. Issac from Shangri-La!"

Charlie then said, "Oh, then it's possible that he's here to see me, open the door."

Claire nodded and pressed the unlock button, and soon, Issac came to the door and knocked gently on the door.

Claire opened the door and said politely, "Hello, Mr. Issac!"

Issac also hurriedly greeted, "Hello Mrs. Wade, sorry for intruding at this late hour, may I ask if Master Wade is home?"

Charlie called out from the living room, "I'm here, what's up, Mr. Issac?"

Issac walked to Charlie with some embarrassment and said seriously, "Master Wade, there is something I want to ask you a favor."

Charlie laughed: "Mr. Issac. You don't have to be so polite, just say what you want."

Issac then said as arranged by Charlie: "Here's the thing, Master Wade, I have a friend doing business abroad, recently the company has encountered little business problems, he suspects that the newly moved house feng shui problems."

"So he asked me to help, find a feng shui master over to take a look, I thought of you. I don't know if you have time, if so, it's hard for you to go."

When she heard that someone was going to ask Charlie to look at the feng shui, Elaine's two eyes immediately glazed over and asked him, "Mr. Issac, I wonder how much your friend can pay to ask my son-in-law to look at the feng shui?"

Issac said: "This is the case, Madam, my friend's intention is to pay three million as long as Master Wade is willing to go, and five million if the problem can be solved!"

"Boy, so much!" Elaine said joyfully, "For our Charlie, it is really easy to make money!"

At this time, Charlie asked Issac, "Where is your friend?"

Issac said, "In Banyan, it's about two hours by plane!"

Charlie nodded gently and said, "Then how about this, you book a ticket for me to Banyan at the earliest tomorrow, and then give me his detailed address."

"That's great!" Issac busily said, "I'll have someone book the ticket for you, and I'll give you the ticket information after it's booked!"

"Okay." Charlie then said, "Then that's it."

Issac nodded in understanding and said, "Master Wade, then I'll leave you alone, thank you!"

The reason for looking at feng shui did not arouse the family's suspicion.

Although Claire has not wanted Charlie to continue to run around to see feng shui, but also knows that she can not force Charlie, so did not say anything more.

Charlie simply packed two pieces of clothing with him and was ready to go out early in the morning before dawn, who thought that Claire also quietly set an early alarm clock and quickly got up from bed, insisting on sending Charlie to the airport.

Charlie saw her firm attitude, so he did not refuse, the two agreed to go to the airport when Charlie drove. After arriving Claire will drive straight back.

Charlie's reasoning was that this would eliminate the need to waste time going to the parking building again to park. You can directly stop at the door of the departure area and go immediately.

Claire agreed, and the couple left home together.

She thought that he was just going to Banyan and had no idea that her husband was going to Syria, so on the way she also introduced the special snacks of Banyan to Charlie, so that he could try them if he had time.

To the airport. Charlie parked the car at the roadside of the departure area, then said to her: "Okay, you hurry up and drive home, while it is still early, you can still catch up on sleep for a while."

Claire nodded, both out of the car, she changed to the driver's side door, before getting into the car asked: "Husband, how long to come back?"

Charlie thought about it and said, "Fast if one or two days slow if two or three days, mainly depends on their side of the feng shui situation if it is not tricky, if more tricky, a few days later may also be possible."

"Okay." Claire nodded gently and said, "Then you have to take care of yourself in the next few days, eat on time and go to bed early."

"Okay." Charlie agreed with his mouth full and instructed her, "Pay attention to safety when driving back."

"En, I know!"

She said before reluctantly getting into the car and leaving.

Charlie kept watching her car go far away before he stepped forward to the business aircraft building.

At this moment. The Wade family's incredibly precious Concorde had already made all the preparations before taking off.

After Charlie went through the security check from the VIP channel and got on the plane, the time was six o'clock in the morning, local time, while Syria was five hours later than China at this time, and it was one o'clock in the night.

Charlie felt that Hamid would probably not sleep so early, so he used the satellite phone on the plane to call him.

Hamid received a call from an unfamiliar number, and after connecting. With some alert said: "hello?"

Charlie then immediately said, "Hi what's up, it's me."

Hamid said excitedly, "Oh, brother Wade! Why are you calling me at this time?"

Charlie said: "I am on the plane now, the plane will soon take off to Beirut airport in Lebanon, after I arrive at Beirut airport, I will immediately switch to another plane to Syria, then like last time over your base, parachute down, if fast, I should be able to arrive in Syria before dawn local time."

"What do you mean? You're coming to Syria?" Hamid heard this. The whole person was so excited that he could not attach it and said offhandedly, "Brother Wade, are you not teasing me right?"

"Of course not." Charlie said seriously, "I am coming over there to bring Zynn back to China, and by the way, I will also see how things are going on your side."

"Great! That's wonderful!" Hamid said with excitement, "I've been dreaming of you coming to help me out, but I never dared to hope, but I never thought I'd get my wish!"

"You are lukcy to have such a plane" Hamid exclaimed: "Concorde you have, I really admire it"

Charlie faintly said: "Not mine, borrowed."

Hamid said offhandedly, "It's also a skill to see such a bullish plane!"

Charlie smiled noncommittally and said, "You set an alarm clock to wake up in five hours, hurry up and rest. Let's see you in five hours."

"Okay!" Hamid said with exuberance, "See you in five hours!"

Soon, the Concorde flew more than 10,000 meters into the sky under the sunrise and headed west at great speed.

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More than four hours later. The Concorde landed smoothly at Beirut Airport in Lebanon.

The person waiting to greet Charlie at the airport was still the same person who was under Zhongquan last time, Chester Han.

Charlie had just stepped off the plane. Chester hurriedly came forward and said respectfully, "Young Master, you have worked hard all the way."

Charlie waved his hand: "No hard work, is the plane ready? When is it leaving?"

Chester pointed to the twin-propeller transport plane next to the Concorde and spoke, "Young Master, the plane is ready to take off at any time."

"Good." Charlie nodded, "It should not be too late, hurry up and set off."

Chester hurriedly led Charlie towards that transport plane, while saying very seriously, "Young master, the situation in Syria now has changed greatly from the time you came last time."

"The government army has now drafted more than 10,000 elites of the Cataclysmic Front from overseas, and has already fought two or three round trips with Hamid, and now they have completely blocked his base."

"And is still narrowing the encirclement, you must be sure to control the direction when you parachute, do not deviate from the destination, once you deviate out, it is likely to land on the other side's head."

Charlie nodded and said, "I know, in addition. Does the other side have long-range ground-to-air weapons? Will your transport planes flying over their heads be detected by their radar?"

Chester waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, they don't have anti-aircraft radar, nor do they have surface-to-air missiles, the only sets of anti-aircraft systems the Syrian military has are deployed at the border."

"The none of the opposition forces in the territory don't have fixed-wing aircraft, and they can't use that kind of anti-aircraft system, and the same goes for Front, they are good at special warfare and don't have much heavy weapons."

"Good." Charlie praised: "Old Han, you have a very clear grasp of the situation in Syria."

Chester busily said, "I also knew that you were coming, young master, and temporarily found people and inquired many times during the night."

Chester could not help but ask him, "Young Master, the master asked me to ask you a question for him, have you made a plan to retreat? Now in Syria, easy to go in but not easy to come out!"

Charlie smiled confidently and said seriously, "Don't worry, I have my own plan."

For Charlie, if he took Zynn out of Syria, there were only two ways.

One, is to take him all the way to sneak out, but this is too hard and risky, dozens of kilometers of mountain road, take Zynn out, and can not be found by the other side surrounded by soldiers, and tired and difficult.

Another, is directly let Hamid arrange helicopters to fly out, but this risk factor is even greater, because the helicopters fly low and slow, shoulder-launched Stinger missiles, although hitting fixed-wing aircraft have difficulty, but to hit the helicopter it is easy to do.

So, he thought about it and felt that there was only one viable way to bring Zynn out, and that was to capture the opponent's top commander, as he did last time when he took Melba away, and then hold him to order the vassals!

When the sky in the east of Syria, just a hint of fish-belly white, Charlie carrying a parachute, leaped down the second time from the thousands of meters of altitude.

Hamid was waiting at the top of the mountain with Zynn, who was still awake, at this time.

Zynn these two days from the war movement is having a nervous breakdown, every day he is eating and sleeping badly, it was not easy to fall asleep for a long time, it was Hamid who himself dragged him out of the pit.

He was dragged out by Hamid in a confused manner. He thought Hamid was going to shoot him, and asked several times, Hamid did not say a word. It made his heart go up and down, making him apprehensive to the extreme.

Seeing that the top of the hill was bare and empty, he felt hairy in his heart and could not help but ask, "Commander Hamid, you brought me here so early in the morning, what do you want to do huh?"

Hamid impatiently said, "You cut the crap. Shut your mouth! As for what I'm going to do, you'll know later!"

Zynn saw Hamid's expression was impatient, so he had to resentfully shrink his neck and stop talking.

At this time, Hamid held binoculars, in the slightly bright sky he is constantly searching for something.

And his mouth, also read the words muttered: "It's almost time, right? Where is he? I don't see him."

The more Zynn looked the more puzzled, thought for half a day, a thought suddenly popped into his head, so he asked nervously, "Ha Hamid Commander Qingming Festival is coming, is it Charlie to take me back?"

"I can not go now! Otherwise, it's possible that before the helicopter flies a few kilometers, I will be taken away by a missile shot from the people of the Cataclysmic Front"

In fact, Zynn had recently been thinking about this matter of returning to China for the Qingming Festival.

Before the Cataclysmic Front declared war on Hamid, he was hoping that the Qingming Festival would come soon so that he could return to his country sooner.

Even if it was only for a few days and then come back, it was much better than staying in this sh!tty place.

But since the Cataclysmic Front and Hamid fought two round trips and suffered heavy mental torture, Zynn did not dare to leave.

He had also learned about the current situation in the past two days. Knowing that Hamid's base had been surrounded, and knowing that Hamid was prepared to fight a protracted war with strong fortifications and a large amount of strategic reserves.

He was afraid that this guy Charlie would insist on getting himself back to his country.

He knew that at this time, staying at Hamid's base was the safest.

Now, Hamid took him to the top of the mountain and looked around in the sky with his telescope as if he was looking for something.

This made Zynn mistakenly think that Hamid was waiting for a helicopter and wanted to use it to send himself away.

Therefore, he was in a very frightening mood.

Hamid heard him buzzing in front of his ears, very dissatisfied kicked him and cursed, "Chatter chatter chatter, I fcukling told you to cut the crap, you do not understand ah?"

Zynn was angry and afraid, but he did not want to risk his own life, so he could only plead bitterly, "Commander Hamid. You listen to me, since the enemy has blocked us, they will certainly try to block our ground and air routes by all means."

"But if I die along with a valuable helicopter, it would be too expensive for you, don't you think?"

Hamid grabbed his collar and slapped him with two big slaps, saying, "Did I tell you to bullsh!t? Did I tell you to bullsh!t?!"

Two slaps to Zynn's eyes and ears, did not wait for Zynn back to consciousness, Hamid took off his Stallone beret from the top of his head, hands hard to roll the hat into a ball, pinching two cheeks of Zynn. Just stuffed the hat into his mouth, cursing: "Say another word of nonsense, I let people feed you sh!t!"

Zynn almost collapsed.

He really had the heart to k!ll Hamid. But in his heart, he knew very well that with his own ability, it was really difficult to do so.

Not to mention that he is now Hamid's prisoner. Even if he is still the Su family's man which does not mean much, the Su family's guard all pulled out, not enough in front of Hamid's reinforced company of firepower.

So, this kick plus two slaps, and a beret of revenge, he is afraid that in this life there will be no opportunity to revenge.

When he thought of this, Zynn only felt that his life was gray.

But he did not dare to continue to touch Hamid's bad luck, so he had to completely shut his mouth and stood aside and did not make a sound.

At this time, Hamid suddenly saw diagonally above his head suddenly blossomed a large black umbrella, a closer look. Then he saw a parachute has opened in less than a hundred meters above their heads, and then quickly descend.

Manipulate this set of parachute, it is Charlie all the way from China!

Hamid excitedly said to himself, "Here he is! Finally!"

Zynn looked up and saw that the parachute was already less than fifty meters above the ground.

He was totally dumbfounded, thinking: "This person is looking for death, right? Such a fast speed, such a low distance to open the parachute, not afraid of k!lling himself, so strange!"

Just finished. Then he saw that the rapidly falling parachute suddenly seemed to be cut off, then the umbrella lost tension, instantly flew backward, and another black point flew at a fast speed directly to the ground.

When the parachute was still about ten meters from the ground, Charlie directly used his aura to cut the rope, and then his whole body stood firmly on the ground, the huge acceleration of gravity seemed to have no effect on him, and he just landed, he took off the parachute bag and threw it aside as if nothing had happened.

At this time, Hamid dragged Zynn to run wildly, and when he was still a few dozen meters away from Charlie, he already shouted excitedly, "Brother Wade! We finally meet again!"

Charlie looked at Hamid running all the way, could not help but tease: "Older brother this leg is really sharp."

Hamid came to stand in front of Charlie and said with a smile, "It's all thanks to you!"

With that, Hamid threw Zynn over and pointed at him and said to Charlie: "Brother, I brought this guy along to greet you, and by the way, I'd like to review his life with you, he hasn't lost any arms or legs during the time he's been with me, you can check the goods!"

Zynn was dumbfounded.

He really didn't expect that the person who jumped for suicide was actually Charlie.

This made him think in his heart: "Charlie this guy is in the end what kind of strength he has? Jumped down from such a height without any problems, this is not a fcuk!ing martial arts expert can be compared, right?"

In addition, he also did not expect that this guy Charlie would come to Syria at this time.

In his heart, he thought suspiciously, "Could it be that Charlie came to Syria this time in order to take me back to my country and participate in the Wade family's ancestral ritual?"

"This guy This guy is too desperate, right? Risking so much danger to take me back? Why do you have to do this let me live alone in Syria in the cave where a cat can not?"

Charlie looked at Zynn and found that this guy's mouth was bulging and his whole face was deformed, so he was a bit stunned and couldn't help but ask Hamid: "Older brother, what's going on with him?"

Hamid looked at Zynn and said with a smile, "Brother, this guy's mouth chattering incessantly, annoying me to death, I first plugged his mouth."

Said, and pinch Zynn's cheek, hard will beret from his mouth ripped out.

Zynn painfully desperately rubbed both cheeks. Hamid crumpled beret in the hands of the flip, and on the legs snapped a few times.

After stretching the hat, he put it directly on his head, and also adjusted the position from side to side, and then took Charlie's shoulders.

Enthusiastically said: "Come! Wade brother! Come to my office for a cup of coffee, we both need to have a good chat!"

Charlie looked at the beret on top of his head, and then looked at Zynn, who had a painful expression, smiled helplessly, and then asked him, "How are things these two days? Has the Cataclysmic Front come to trouble you again?"

"No." Hamid spoke, "Our scouts received the news that they are now shrinking their encirclement, but I see that they have no intention of making a move anytime soon, they must be afraid of being beaten by me."

Said. Hamid with thumbs up, and said gratefully: "Brother, this time I really rely on your great blessing, if you did not give me all this guidance, let me learn, ready to fight a protracted war, I may have been long ago wiped out by the gang of Cataclysmic Front!"

"Just because I listened to your instructions, I took out 3,000 to 4,000 of their men in two battles, without losing even a hundred of my own men, this brilliant battle is unprecedented."

When Zynn heard this, his whole body was even more stunned and dumbfounded, he couldn't even care about the severe pain in his cheek.

In his heart, he said with horror, "Da.mn it! Hamid played these strategic tactics, so it was Charlie's idea for him! I say why does his style of play look so familiar, so he learned it from our a Chinese!"

"This guy Charlie is really a god, how can he remotely command a small warlord like Hamid to fight two battles with extremely disparate strength and amazing results, is he still a fcukling human being?"

"Just Charlie this fancy, in the future, if he really wants to fight with the Su family headon, what can the Su family do to fight him?"

"Moreover, the strength of Charlie is also incomprehensible, the so-called experts like Moby, it is estimated that in front of him, even a slap may not be able to carry, not to mention that he has Hamid the licking dog."

"This licking dog now has almost 10,000 soldiers in his hands. Already counted as a big kingpin of Syria!"

At this time, Hamid enthusiastically pulled Charlie to go down the mountain, Zynn can only follow the two.

When he reached Hamid's office, Hamid looked back at him and sternly shouted, "What are you doing here? Go back to your own pit!"

Zynn had to say flatteringly, "Okay Commander Hamid, I'll go back now!"

Hamid turned his head to Charlie and said, "Don't worry, brother, he doesn't dare to go anywhere except his pit now, he definitely can't run away."

Charlie dumbly smiled and nodded gently.

Zynn indeed did not dare to go anywhere else.

In the past, Hamid was still afraid of him escaping, but since the battle, he was not worried about this.

Because if Zynn really dared to run away, he might not even run out a few kilometers before he gets k!lled by a shot from the sniper hidden in the shadows.

After all, after the loss of face, the Cataclysmic Front has long given a harsh word.

From Hamid's base even a fly can not live out, so give Zynn a dare, he also dare not run.

Zynn was sent away, Charlie then together with Hamid, came to Hamid's office.

To say this office, in fact, is just a larger area of the pit.

Through the pit, there are about a dozen square feet of internal space inside. Inside with electric lights, there is a ventilation pipe from the entrance to the pit directly to the interior, constantly sending air to the interior.

After going in, Hamid introduced to Charlie: "We are now fully excavating a large number of hidden fortifications and pits, in a short time, these pits can be connected together."

"Even if we can not achieve full penetration, at least the first ventilation, water supply, and power supply to open up. Then continue to improve the internal environment, and strive to make the pit become more livable!"

Charlie nodded gently and said, "I see that the buildings in your valley have basically been blown flat, do you have any plans for such a large place?"

"Then what can be the plan." Hamid said: "Once the other side opened fire, the artillery first hit the inside of the valley."

"The valley mouth is large and small at the bottom, it would have been the best target for artillery, so there is little practical use."

Charlie said: "I suggest you simply demolish all those houses, the construction waste out, and then dig some five or six meters deep rectangular pits in situ for water storage, taking advantage of the rainy season."

"With these reservoirs to store a large amount of freshwater, and then find a way to add a cover on top. Reduce evaporation, so that even if the dry season is besieged for a long time, there is no need to worry about the lack of water."

The Middle East is relatively arid and hot, and the rainy season in Syria is not that long. Once after the rainy season, freshwater resources, although not very scarce, but relatively valuable.

Charlie is now not worried about Hamid being taken out of the pot by his opponents, but is more or less worried that his opponents will make a full siege on him. Form a long siege without fighting.

In fact, for Charlie, the easiest way he could think of to solve Hamid was to deploy troops to completely cut his connection to the outside world from both sea and land lines.

In particular, it was necessary to cut off all means of entry of supplies, so that Hamid could not get any supplies from the outside world.

In this way, Hamid will have to consume his own reserves until he is exhausted.

Food and ammunition are relatively good preservation, in a place like the Middle East, find a dry and light environment, stable storage on two or three years is not a big problem.

But only a large amount of freshwater resources are not good to preserve.

With bottled water to reserve drinking water is not a big problem, but it is difficult to guarantee water for living.

Groundwater resources are not abundant, in case of another dry season, there may be no rain for several months, the groundwater will also be greatly affected.

In that case, to ensure normal water at the base, you have to transport it from the outside.

But once the enemy cut off the traffic. Freshwater resources can not be effectively replenished, several thousand people once face the lack of water, morale will certainly continue to decline until the collapse.

Therefore, Charlie proposed Hamid, can first find a way to do some water storage projects.

Seeing that Hamid had not yet figured out, Charlie said: "Anyway, your base has been bombed out of shape, and the enemy shelling fire is very heavy, you can not re-activate this base. Might as well dig a pit to store water and make more first-hand preparations for the future."

"Moreover, the deep-digging reservoir you should not be afraid of shelling, even if the water is turned into mud, as long as it is settled and filtered, and then simply sterilized, it can still be kept for daily use."

When Hamid heard this, he said approvingly, "That's a good idea, brother! I will arrange a couple of hundred people to start doing it tomorrow!"

Charlie nodded, then, remembering something, he asked Hamid, "Right, old brother, I heard that the reason why the Cataclysmic Front cooperated with the government army was that after purging you, they would be approved to build a mercenary base in Syria, I wonder if that's true?"

Hamid was surprised and asked, "Brother, I just heard about this news last night, where did you learn about it?"

Hamid has never known the way the Cataclysmic Front cooperates with the government army.

Originally he thought that the government army paid to hire the Front, but when he thought about it, he always felt that something was not quite right, because the biggest problem of the government army is the shortage of funds.

Their own soldiers lack medicine, guns, and ammunition, but which has enough money to hire the Cataclysmic Front mercenaries?

It was only yesterday that he received the news that the terms of cooperation between the Cataclysmic Front and the government forces were that the Front would help the government forces purge the opposition.

And that the government forces would provide a 100 square kilometer area of land in Syria for the Cataclysmic Front to establish its first mercenary base in the Middle East.

But Hamid did not expect that Charlie could know about this matter even from far away in China. So all of a sudden, he was amazed at Charlie's information channels.

Charlie did not expect that Hamid, who had already fought two rounds with the Cataclysmic Front, would only know about this news yesterday.

This also means that this news is still relatively confidential.

This kind of confidential information. This further confirmed his suspicion that Chengfeng must have some kind of connection with the Front.

So, Charlie said to Hamid: "I suspect that this Cataclysmic Front is connected to one of my enemies in China, and the specific details of the Front' cooperation with the government army were leaked from my enemy in China."

Hamid blurted out, "Brother, if that's the case. Then this Cataclysmic Front also has a certain threat to you!"

"Yes." Charlie nodded and spoke, "The main thing is that I don't know much about this organization either, I'm not sure about their specific situation, so how much danger the Front is to me is still uncertain."

Hamid waved his hand and said, "Brother, I don't think you need to worry about this, China has always had the nickname of the mercenary grave."

"It's because the security there is too good, in this case, overseas mercenaries can't even bring a gun in, they are definitely not your opponent."

Charlie said blandly: "Knowing yourself and your enemy will make you invincible in a hundred battles, the most passive thing about me now is my lack of understanding of the Cataclysmic Front, and I don't know how close that enemy of mine is to this Front."

Hamid then said: "Brother, I'll tell you what I know so far, the Cataclysmic Front made its fortune in South America some years ago, and now focused on the Middle East and Africa, which also belongs to the Middle East market is the largest."

"You can think of the Middle East countries, including Israel, almost no country does not cooperate with mercenaries, so the Cataclysmic Front would like to take root in the Middle East."

He further said: "With the vast majority of mercenary organizations the biggest problem is the lack of heavy weapons, even the United States Blackwater. Also can only use ordinary light weapons armed mercenaries, they go to the Middle East with the U.S. Army, driving armored vehicles, helicopter gunships, almost all the equipment of U.S. Army."

"If they leave the U.S. Army, the best equipment they can get in the Middle East, is the bucket rack with a machine gun Toyota pickup truck."

"At this point, the same goes for the Cataclysmic Front;"

"Although they have some heavy equipment in South America, they are said to have only a handful of armored personnel carriers, and old Russian-made helicopters, and if they want to dispatch this equipment globally, they can only use shipping;"

"But there is another problem with shipping. Shipping companies all over the world have to follow a basic convention that they cannot carry any non-government armed weaponry, and no port in any country can allow any non-government armed weaponry to be loaded or unloaded from the port;"

"So, it is basically impossible for them to get their equipment from South America to the Middle East."

Hearing this, Charlie opened his mouth and said, "That's why they want to establish a base of their own in the Middle East, and then find a way to get some heavy equipment from here to arm themselves, right?"

"Right!" Hamid nodded and said seriously, "The Middle East is always at war and is itself a haven for mercenaries, although I don't know how much the annual global output of the mercenary business is. But at the very least 60% are in the Middle East."

Said here, Hamid said: "You do not see Africa is also very chaotic, but to be frank, those war-torn African countries, one is poor, if mercenaries go in that kind of place to fight, really can not earn any big money."

"But the Middle East is not the same. Many countries in the Middle East are very rich, even if the long-term sanctioned Iran is actually rich, and they all have mercenary needs, and willing to spend money, so for mercenaries, this is a huge market."

"And the Middle East has a lot of heavy weaponry, almost the exhibition hall of the East and West weapons, including the most Russian-made weaponry, as long as there is money, there is nothing that you can not buy."

"Cataclysmic Front, if really get a base in Syria, and then from the Middle East to get a number of local heavy equipment. That future combat power in the region will skyrocket, it will certainly be very popular."

Charlie asked with some confusion, "Why do your government forces want to cooperate with them, are they not afraid that the Front will affect the security of their country in the future?"

Hamid laughed heatedly and said, "For them. The Cataclysmic Front is much stronger than us, the opposition, after all, we are really fighting against them."

"That's true." Charlie paused slightly for a moment and asked him again, "By the way, do you know who the top commander of the Cataclysmic Front in Syria is?"

Hamid immediately said, "It's one of their four war kings, the Greenwood Wolf King. It is said that he is also a Chinese."

Charlie nodded gently and said lightly, "I plan to find an opportunity to go over and meet him for a while."

Hamid was very nervous and said, "Brother, you must not be impulsive, I have heard that the four war kings of the Cataclysmic Front, each of them is a top expert, and they not only have four war commanders, there are also hundreds of war generals with different stars, the strength is very strong, you rashly go over, the danger is too big!"

Charlie laughed: "I don't know how, I always have a feeling that I and this Cataclysmic Front, may have many encounters in the future, and it may even be a big enemy of mine in the future;"

"If I were at home it would be fine. This time, since I'm here, I have to find a way to feel their way."

"In addition to that, I want to take Zynn away, there is only this one way to go, so I have to go on this trip anyway, it is best to tie him out."

Hamid said somewhat anxiously, "Brother, the Cataclysmic Front has at least fifteen thousand people around me. Even if that Greenwood Wolf King is at the front line, he must be in the hinterland of their army, where there are an unknown number of soldiers guarding."

"It is already difficult for you to find him in the midst of ten thousand armies, let alone you want to kidnap him out from the midst of them, isn't that even more difficult?"

Charlie smiled slightly: "It's okay, I don't have to sneak into his army to find him, I can go over to meet him in a big way."

Hamid exclaimed, "What?! Are you crazy? As soon as you go out from here, their soldiers will definitely shoot directly and won't give you a chance to talk at all!"

Charlie laughed: "Don't rush, I haven't finished talking."

Speaking of this, Charlie gave a slight beating, and said: "Thus, you will put out the wind today, saying that you hope to have peace talks with them, and the contents of the peace talks include but are not limited to both sides shaking hands and making peace."

"Or you conditionally surrender to the Cataclysmic Front as well as the government army;"

"But as for the specific conditions of surrender, you need to sit down and discuss face to face with the supreme commander of the Front, I believe they will definitely be interested."

"At that time, you will tell them that you will send a negotiator to their territory to negotiate with their supreme commander."

"And I, for one, will be your negotiator!"

Charlie felt that really let himself in the army, to search for the whereabouts of the opponent's supreme commander, and even have to control the other party, which is really not very realistic.

Other than that, he still doesn't know who the opponent's top commander is and what he looks like.

When more than 10,000 people are inside, even if he can successfully infiltrate, it's difficult to find the other and determine their identity within a day or two.

But think about this problem from another angle. It is not so complicated.

He can go directly to him.

Once Hamid heard Charlie's words, the whole person exclaimed, saying: "How can this workBrother? This kind of thing is surely ninety percent deaths, how can you go and take this risk?"

Charlie smiled blandly and said, "As your negotiator, I will go to meet with the other side in a big way, what's so life-threatening about it? Do you think they will kill me?"

Hamid said offhandedly, "It's not that there's no such possibility! The other party now hates me to the bone, and may really take it out on you!"

Charlie laughed: "It won't happen. There is an old tradition, two countries at war, do not kill the envoys, and this is also the basic principle that all countries in the world adhere to now."

"Just like the Geneva Convention, since it is stipulated that no deliberate killing of medical personnel on the battlefield, all countries must comply with this basic principle, like the two fascist countries in World War II did not comply with any conventions, in the end, I believe you are also very clear."

He added: "If the Cataclysmic Front can develop to this scale and wants to take root in the Middle East, then they will definitely abide by these basic principles." Hamid said, "But they may not be willing to make peace with me, their current idea is to fight me to the end, it is said that they have long let out the word that as long as it from my base, even a mouse, they will not let go."

Charlie laughed: "There is no point in them saying more harsh words, the actual situation is. They are in this stalemate with you right now, it won't do them any good."

After saying that, Charlie continued his analysis, "This stalemate, on the surface, seems to be unfavorable to you, but in reality, at the real disadvantage is the Cataclysmic Front and the government army."

Hamid said with a sad face, "Brother, in fact, to speak from the heart, I am quite unsure sometimes, my preparation time is not long enough."

"So the supplies are not enough, far from your previous advise for three years of strategic reserves so much, and now the number of people has increased several times, nearly 10,000 people here to eat and feed the horses, will accelerate the consumption of supplies, the most will last a year and a half"

Speaking of which, Hamid sighed and said seriously, "Brother it is a turtle in a jar ah!"

Charlie laughed: "What is the fear of a turtle in a jar? As long as this jar is strong enough, the other party simply cannot break your strong jar in a short time."

Saying that, Charlie added: "Moreover, you have to understand one thing, your current situation is completely different from theirs. Although you are trapped in the jar, but this itself is your nest."

"You are just blocked in your own home, there is food and drink, what do you have to fear? Not only do you not have to be afraid, but your quality of life also will not even have any decline because of being trapped."

Speaking of this, Charlie turned his words and laughed: "But those people who are besieging you outside are not as happy as you are."

"The army of 15,000 to 20,000 people made up of the Cataclysmic Front and the government army must stay up here in the wind and rain all the time, with the wind and rain, the sun and the rain. They all had to tough it out at your doorstep, so you can imagine who has a harder time."

When Hamid heard this, his eyes suddenly lit up. Excitedly said: "Brother, you go on....."

Charlie laughed: "You see, it is like a group of fishing friends who ran to the black fish pond, holding a strong desire to catch the largest standard fish in the pond, but the big fish hide in the water it just does not show its head."

"The fishing friends have no choice but to grit their teeth and set up a tent at the side of the fish pond, ready to fight a protracted war."

"The wind and rain, the sun, food and sleep, mosquito bites, even if, but also delayed serious work, can not be fishing for a fish, the annual salary of hundreds of thousands of jobs are not doing, or a year of several million businesses are not doing it?"

"So, they can make do with a day or two at the fish pond. Who can stand it for three or five days?"

"Even if there is a hard-core fishing friend who is very stubborn and can really grit his teeth and stick it out, but when he sticks it out for a week and the fish are not caught, his wife will have taken the kids and remarried the old man next door, so what else can he do at that time?"

Hamid said excitedly: "D*mn, it is like that!"

Charlie nodded: "15,000 people from the Cataclysmic Front are here to besiege this one fish of yours, and the daily cost is tens of millions of dollars. And this cost is completely pure loss."

"But what if these 15,000 people pull to other battlefields? Maybe the money earned can cover the cost of tens of millions of dollars a day, but also bring tens of millions of dollars of profit to the Cataclysmic Front, this reverse and positive, that's two tens of millions, do you think they can afford to drag it out?"

Speaking of this, Charlie smiled and said very firmly: "If Cataclysmic Front really dares to drag on a year and a half with you, your supplies have not been consumed, the Cataclysmic Front itself will go bankrupt."

"Most of their people are mercenaries, mercenaries and construction team workers are no different, who pay to work with whom, not pay or give less, they will definitely go."

"You heard of which construction team workers have feelings with the site owner, can not pay wages, and still willingly continue to work for him?"

Hamid laughed and said excitedly, "Got it! I really get it! Now the most passive is actually not me, the turtle in the jar, but them, the guys who want to catch the turtle!"

Charlie nodded and laughed: "So I believe that the Cataclysmic Front must be very worried right now, if you suddenly announce that you want to make peace with them at this time, they will definitely seize this opportunity."

"Even if they are not ready to actually make peace with you, they will definitely seize this good opportunity to make contact with people on your side first, so that they can feel your attitude and probe your mouth."

Hamid nodded his head and said: "Brother's analysis makes sense! Then I will find a channel to contact them and see if they are willing to negotiate!"

Charlie laughed: "When contacting them, you must be sincere and tell them directly that if they are willing to talk, you will send someone with full authority to represent you to personally go to their territory and talk to them"

"But you must clearly tell them that your representative must talk to the Supreme Commander of the Cataclysmic Front!"

Hamid immediately stated, "No problem, I have a friend who is a supplier of goods to the government army and has a good relationship with the top brass of the government army, I can ask him to help send a message!"

The state of Walter Chen of the Cataclysmic Front these days was indeed as Charlie had guessed, incomparably tormented.

He originally thought that the army pressed and siege without fighting, will definitely bring huge psychological pressure to Hamid and his men, and it would not even take long for Hamid's internal army to become disorganized, or even defect.

But what he didn't expect was that a few days had passed and not even a dog has run out of Hamid's side.

Fighting this kind of siege war, the most afraid is the enemy's will.

Once the other side is not afraid. That will really be indefinite consumption, until Hamid runs out of ammunition, or their side can not support until.

And these days. His financial deficit was alarmingly high.

His adjutant approached him and reported to him worriedly, "Commander, our 15,000 men, their daily salaries and expenses are at least 30-40 million dollars, at this rate. Our money won't last too long."

The four battle commanders of the Cataclysmic Front, all adopt the mechanism of independent accounting, which is equivalent to each of these four people opened an independent branch for financial aspects to achieve self-sufficiency, but also to ensure profits, if there is a deficit, it can only be resolved internally.

Walter heard this data, the whole person's expression is harder than a dead father.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Definitely can't continue like this, pass my order, from today onwards, as long as there is no war, everyone's salary will be reduced by half!"

When the adjutant heard this, he said nervously, "Commander, everyone is complaining a lot lately, if you deduct half of their salary again, I'm afraid they will protest en masse!"

Walter questioned in exasperation, "These people stay in the barracks all day long and do nothing, they don't have to fight, they don't have to take risks, and they get paid as they are. What do they have to complain about?"

The adjutant said awkwardly, "There has been a lot of negative emotions in the last two days, on the one hand, people are extremely dissatisfied with the current food, on the other hand, it is the problem of accommodation conditions."

"Yesterday they even sent a few representatives to come and complain to me a lot, and wanted me to find you to solve the problem."

Walter said with a black face, "Explain to me clearly one by one, what exactly they are not satisfied with."

The adjutant busily said, "Then I will talk about them one by one, first of all, the food problem, now except for the middle and senior officers. Everyone else has the same food standards as the local government soldiers."

"Even the suppliers are the same, the local diet is not quite suitable for our soldiers' habits"

"Our soldiers pay a lot of attention to physical fitness, so the usual eating habits are a little more Western American, eating a lot of beef, vegetables, milk, and even peanut butter and ice cream every day."

Said the adjutant and continued, "As for the accommodation problem, the main thing is that people are really not very satisfied with the current marching tents."

"The tents are all cobbled together by government troops everywhere, most of them have been sitting in storage for a long time, and leaks are a common occurrence. Now it happens to be the rainy season, so the tents are very humid inside, and the feeling of living is too bad;"

"Moreover, the problem of power supply cannot be guaranteed at all now, and the only few generators sets available cannot meet the common use of more than 30,000 soldiers from both sides."

"So now we can only use the rotating power supply, and on average, each soldier can use electricity for an average of no more than four hours per day."

"So everyone is now asking for a unified replacement with modular movable board houses, and then ensure 24-hour power supply."

Walter cursed furiously, "These ba5tards! Are they here for war or for vacation?"

The adjutant said helplessly, "Commander, although they are here to fight, you should know. They don't like fighting hard battles themselves!"

Saying that, he added: "The grassroots soldiers of our organization are the purest mercenaries."

"They train and fight for their lives in order to earn more money to enjoy life, otherwise. Who do you think would be willing to risk so much to run out and do this kind of work?"

Walter had nothing to say for a while. He was well aware of the current situation of the Cataclysmic Front.

Although it was true that the Cataclysmic Front has four battle commanders as well as hundreds of starred battle officers, the tens of thousands of ordinary officers and soldiers have joined the Cataclysmic Front almost exclusively for the sake of profit.

For these mercenaries, there is no loyalty to the Cataclysmic Front to speak of, people just think that this organization's income, scale, and popularity are good, so choose to sell their lives for more profit.

Therefore, this group of people will not endure humiliation and forge ahead for the future of the Cataclysmic Front.

What they care about is only themselves.

At this time, his adjutant added: "In addition to the accommodation piece, in fact, it is also understandable, you think about it. We do not know how long this siege will last, three or five days, or ten days and a half months."

"We should be able to accept, gritting their teeth in the tent to survive, even if the problem of power supply can not be solved, but if this day will continue for two or three months or even longer. Then everyone is certainly not willing to live in a tent for these months"

Speaking of this, the adjutant reminded, "Commander, the summer in Syria will soon arrive, when the daytime temperature is easily thirty-seven or even forty degrees, everyone living in tents will not be able to resist at all"

The adjutant's words made Walter feel extremely pressured.

The difficulty of solving the problem of food is not too big, he can purchase food from Israel, whether it is steak or vegetables and milk, Israel can be a stable supply, it is only a matter of spending a million dollars more a day.

However, the modular mobile home is really not a good solution.

Modular activity board house, and the domestic site with the kind of activity board house although of the same nature, but not a thing, not only the construction process is more complex, supporting more features, and manufacturing costs are geometric growth.

If you want 15,000 people to live in this kind of house, and a stable power supply, the cost must be at least tens of millions of dollars.

Thinking of this, Walter was so helpless that he could only tell his adjutant: "Go back and tell them to be patient, after April 5th, maybe the Supreme Commander will personally come to Syria to solve these problems, in that case, everyone will only need to hold on for another week or so at most!"

Walter excused using Joseph's name, sort of temporarily put off the gang's request, but he has been torn in his heart about this.

For him, he didn't want this matter to be solved by Joseph in the end, because then it would mean that he had failed extremely completely in Syria.

Therefore, he still hoped in his heart that he could find a way to solve the problem personally.

In this way, he could also preserve his position as a battle commander.

When the adjutant heard this, he couldn't help but say with some concern: "Commander, does this matter have to be solved by the Supreme Commander himself? In that case, it's really a bit unfavorable for us!"

Walter said annoyedly, "If we don't have a good solution for Hamid, then even if I don't want him to come, he won't care about me!"

Just as he finished speaking, the commander of the government army hurriedly came in and said out of the blue, "Chen, Hamid dragged someone to bring me a message, he wants to start peace talks!

"Peace talks?!"

Upon hearing Hamid's initiative to make peace talks, Walter immediately said angrily, "This son of a b!tch killed more than two thousand soldiers of my Cataclysmic Front, causing us to lose face in the international mercenary field."

"Now he still wants to make peace talks with me! I tell you, this is absolutely impossible! We, the Cataclysmic Front, will not agree!"

The government army commander asked rhetorically, "Not willing to make peace and not willing to attack, are you going to continue to spend so much time?"

Walter said in a cold voice: "The matter of no peace talks, did we not reach a consensus a few days ago?"

"At that time, we were all very united in our opinion that we wanted to completely destroy Hamid's forces. Did you change your mind now after just a few days?"

The other side spoke, "The situation on the battlefield is constantly changing, and the reason we said we were not willing to make peace at the beginning. It was because we felt that Hamid was definitely going to resist to the end and would not be able to agree to make peace with us."

"But now hasn't he already shown his intentions in this regard? Then why don't we take this opportunity to have a good talk with him?"

Walter said in a stern voice, "We, the Cataclysmic Front, have nothing to talk to him about. Even if you guys want to make peace with him, we won't change our initial intention and will definitely shred Hamid and all his men into pieces!"

The other side frowned. Opened: "If your will to finish Hamid is so strong, then I suggest you hurry up and give him a painful fight, don't keep on spending time here, even if you can accept it, I can hardly stand it!"

After saying that, he said with some impatience, "How about this, let's withdraw our troops first, and Cataclysmic Front, continue to surround Hamid here."

Walter wrinkled his eyebrows and cursed: "Are you fckuing kidding me? We came to help you fight the war, and you want to withdraw your troops?"

"Or what?" The other side asked him rhetorically, "Do you want me to spend a year here with you? Do you think we have only one opponent in the country, Hamid?"

"We have many more like Hamid, enemies waiting for us to purge, we don't have the energy to spend time with one man here."

Saying that, the other party said in a resolute tone: "Our military hierarchy has given clear instructions, if there is not a clear solution to this matter within 5 days, we will all withdraw our troops to go back to rest and recuperation."

"And then re-formulate the battle plan, whether you participate or not!"

Walter saw that the other party was not joking with him at all, and was a little nervous.

He was not afraid that the government troops would withdraw at this time.

He was mainly afraid that the government troops would think that the strength of the Cataclysmic Front was not good enough and would leave the Cataclysmic Front alone.

If that happens. All the efforts and sacrifices made by them in the early stages would be in vain.

As soon as the government forces turn their back, as soon as the two sides stop cooperating, the matter of the 100 square kilometers of land, will certainly be reduced to nothing!

Thinking of this, Walter hurriedly advised: "you do not rush to withdraw, Hamid at this time to take the initiative to request peace talks, the reason must be that he can not hold on."

"So he wants to find a way to live through peace talks before the collapse of the whole line, if we insist on no deal. Maybe the other side will disintegrate on its own!"

The head of the government army spoke: "According to the information we got, Hamid should have a large reserve of supplies, more than dare not say, but to last a few months is certainly no problem for him!"

Walter said, "Those are all outside rumors, we do not know how much reserves Hamid actually has, what if he deliberately put a smoke bomb to confuse us?"

"If Hamid deliberately put up a smokescreen to confuse us and make us think that he has plenty of supplies and then make peace with him, then we will have fallen for his trick!"

Walter added: "And you should not forget. He has integrated a lot of stragglers some time ago, and now that his numbers have doubled, the supplies will be consumed faster and faster!"

"Not good, now even a month will not last, and all we have to do is to be a little more patient, and at the same time be a little more resolute with Hamid."

"If we don't leave any chance for him to mediate, he will definitely be in disarray!"

The other party shook his head and said, "My superiors have agreed to peace talks, and as far as my superiors are concerned, as long as Hamid is willing to publicly surrender and disarm all his soldiers and disband them in place."

"We can no longer hold him legally responsible, and even if he is willing. We are willing to integrate him into the government army and let him hold an official position."

"What?!" Walter blurted out, "Hamid should publicly be hanged for k!lling so many of you. But you guys still want to put him in an edict?"

The other side said unconcernedly, "As long as he is willing to surrender, those are not problems, you should know. If Hamid surrenders, the confidence of all the opposition will suffer a serious setback, which is a great thing for us.

Walter gritted his teeth and said, "Hamid is the sworn enemy of our Cataclysmic Front! If you guys want to make an edict for him, you have to think about how our Cataclysmic

Front will respond to this matter in the future! Do you want to make an enemy of the entire Cataclysmic Front?!"

When the other party heard these words, they were obviously a little worried.

Indeed, no one would dare to provoke the powerful Cataclysmic Front casually.

Walter saw that the other party was a bit hesitant, so he said while the iron was hot: "Putting aside the attitude of your superiors, you and I should have the same attitude towards Hamid."

"We both want to kill him before it is too late. So this matter you do not so anxious to agree to Hamid, in my opinion, you might as well first decisively reject him, so that it can give more psychological pressure!"

"Can reject him, you also have nothing to lose, and he is unlikely to be annoyed because you refuse to make peace with him. Following that, send troops to attack us."

The other party thought for a moment and said, "To tell you the truth, Commander Chen, even if I don't want to make peace with Hamid, I'm afraid this matter is no longer up to me."

Walter immediately said: "It's useless even if you can't, don't forget that you alone can decide whether to negotiate or not, even if you agree to negotiate with him and reach a settlement with him, we will not agree! If Hamid and his men dare to come out, we will fight them to the death!"

The other side suddenly became embarrassed.

If Walter was really unwilling to make peace, there was really no point in just them going to talk to Hamid, after all, who could do anything to them if the Cataclysmic Front did not withdraw its troops by then?

Thinking of this, he said helplessly, "Commander Chen, I will give you at most five more days to consider, after five days if you are still not willing to make peace with Hamid, then we will have to withdraw our troops!"

"Okay!" Walter thought that he could delay for five more days, so he agreed without hesitation and said offhandedly, "Then you should talk back to Hamid first, and say that you will not consider peace talks for the time being!"

"OK!"

Subsequently, the news soon came back to Hamid through an intermediary.

When he heard that the government forces were not willing to negotiate with him, he was furious and cursed: "D*mn, I want to negotiate, but they are not willing! What a disgrace!"

After saying that, he asked Charlie, "Brother, what should we do now? Wait for them to change their minds?"

Charlie frowned and shook his head, "I'm in a hurry to go back and have things to do, I can't wait."

After saying that, he added: "They are not willing to make peace, so I think they should not know enough about your strength."

"Yes!" Hamid said in a cold voice: "They must think that I am a soft bun!"

Charlie grunted and said, "This way, you immediately take pictures of all your reserves, send them the photos, then tell them that this is just the tip of the iceberg of all your strategic reserves, and finally give them a chance to make peace talks, I don't believe they won't agree this time!"

In this world, the one who does not want to make peace with Hamid is the Cataclysmic Front.

The whole mercenary world is looking at them as a joke. If the Cataclysmic Front talks with Hamid at this time, won't it be a disgrace to the organization?

However, Walter's heart is also very clear, the real leader of this matter is the government forces, if they are willing for peace talks.

Which own side is opposed to, this could be a deadly disagreement, it will lead to the contradiction between the Cataclysmic Front and the government forces.

According to what is going on, the Cataclysmic Front, not to mention killing Hamid for revenge. It is likely that once the government forces turn their face, even their previous promises of land are reduced to nothing.

If that really is the case, the Cataclysmic Front is too disadvantaged, and the most fcuked up situation is that they can not bear to retaliate against the government forces.

Because mercenaries are only a species that exists in the gray zone, if they dare to confront the government forces of any country directly. That will certainly cause international public outrage.

So, in this case, he could only find a way to stabilize the government forces, otherwise, once the government forces decided to make peace, then he could not do anything about it.

But just when the government commander had promised Walter to wait for a few more days, the intermediary sent him a few photos.

Hamid, in several photos, was standing inside different mountain pits, with various supplies piled up behind him.

The intermediary also sent a voice from Hamid, the content of Hamid's own recorded file is "you must think that I am very short of supplies, I now show you my strategic reserves."

"Believe it or not, I have to remind you that this is only part of my strategic reserves! To talk or not to talk, you think about it!"

When the government commander saw these pictures, he felt his blood pressure doubled in an instant!

It is not an exaggeration to say that these strategic reserves shown by Hamid are more than the strategic reserves of the entire government army!

The government army is now poor, all kinds of supplies are in short supply. But Hamid is different, his supplies are piled up like a mountain, food, drink, and daily use, there are countless!

Moreover, Hamid also deliberately displayed the captured weapons and equipment, and just the two thousand or so sets of advanced American-made equipment of the Cataclysmic Front was enough to make his scalp tingle.

In this instant, he understood one thing.

This battle was impossible to fight!

So, he came to Walter's office once again with a black face. The first thing he said after entering was, "Walter, I have decided to have peace talks with Hamid this afternoon."

"And if you, Cataclysmic Front, do not participate, then I will talk to them myself, and after that, we will withdraw our troops!"

Walter's head was as big as a bucket, and he blurted out, "Didn't we agree to wait a few more days? Why don't you have any reputation to speak of?

"Reputation?" The other party threw the phone in front of him in anger and said in a cold voice: "You said that Hamid couldn't last too long, look at it yourself. Is this what you mean by not lasting too long?"

Walter frowned, picked up the other party's phone, and looked at it for a few moments, and his entire expression instantly became incomparably ugly!

He really didn't expect that Hamid had such a vast amount of strategic reserves.

Just by looking at these reserves alone, holding on for a year was not a problem at all.

So, he asked after him, "Where did these photos come from?"

The other party said in a cold voice: "They were all sent by Hamid himself!"

Walter's expression was gloomy. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Hamid is putting us in the army!"

He said, "Well, it's not up to me to decide whether or not to make peace now, I will report to our Supreme Commander immediately, and he will decide everything!"

The other side said disdainfully, "I don't give a fcuk about you, I just came to tell you that I have already agreed with the other side, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, Hamid's negotiator will arrive at the barracks by helicopter."

"At that time, I will have peace talks with him face to face, whether you participate or not!"

After saying that, he took back his cell phone from Walter's hand. Turned around and left.

Walter wiped a handful of cold sweat on his forehead, and then immediately took out his satellite phone and dialed to Joseph who was far away in China.

At this time, Joseph. In the old mansion of the Wan family, very satisfied looking at the dozens of cheap coffins piled up in the courtyard.

These coffins were made one by one with thin and rotten broken wooden boards put together.

Although the whole body is painted with extremely poor quality red paint, but also can be seen on the coffin board those enough to stuff dollar coin seams.

Moreover, the smell of this poor quality paint is very pungent, even in the open-air environment, but also makes people feel more or less eyes and throat discomfort.

Looking at so many cheap to the extreme coffins, Joseph gave a very satisfied smile and asked Harmen: "Harmen, where did you buy this pile of rotten wood? I've lived for more than 20 years, but I've never seen such rotten coffins"

Harmen laughed: "Back to the Supreme Commander, these coffins are really not easy to find, I took someone to the poorest mountainous area. Then asked the old carpenters there to beat them out overnight"

Saying that, he knocked the coffin board of one of the coffins and laughed: "People say that the thicker the coffin board, the better, but the thickness of this coffin board is not as thick as the bed board used in rural areas."

"The old carpenter told me that although they are poor mountainous areas. But no one inside the mountains is willing to use such an inferior coffin, they would rather cut their own trees in the mountains, save enough thick wood to ask carpenters to make a coffin, rather than sleep in this rag, it is said that this rag is specially prepared for those old poor households without children, very cheap."

"Good, very good." Joseph nodded with satisfaction and said, "The day before the Qingming Festival, you bring enough people to send these coffins to the Wade family!"

"If the Wade family is willing to voluntarily give up Waderest Mountain, voluntarily dig out the coffins of Changying and all the ancestors of the Wade family, make room for my parents, and welcome my parents' coffins there in mourning, I can spare their lives."

"But if they are not willing, these coffins will be my gift to them!"

Harmen was secretly surprised and couldn't help but ask, "Supreme Commander, for the Wade family to take the initiative to dig out the coffins of their ancestors and then wear mourning for your parents, can the Wade family accept this great shame?"

Joseph said expressionlessly, "If they accept, I will leave them a dog's life; if they don't accept, then these coffins, are prepared for them!"

Harmen asked him, "Supreme Commander, if the Wade family agrees to your terms, what will you do with that Changying? He has been dead for so many years after all."

Joseph said coldly: "I have already planned what will happen to him. So that the spirits of my parents in heaven can see that I have finally avenged their blood feud!"

At that moment, Joseph's orderly came running over with a satellite phone and said, "Supreme Commander! A call from the Green-Eyed Wolf King! He said he has something important to report to you!"

Joseph frowned and said sternly, "Then he better have some good news to tell me!"

As soon as the phone was connected, Joseph asked Walter straightforwardly, "What is the good news to tell me?"

Walter said apprehensively, "Supreme Commander today that Hamid found a middleman to come over and said he wanted to make peace"

"Peace talks?" Joseph immediately said angrily, "He and the soldiers under him are responsible for the more than 2,500 soldiers of my Cataclysmic Front who sacrificed their lives, I will not accept any other result than wiping them out completely!"

Walter mustered up the courage to say, "Supreme Commander, the problem now is that we can't even chew that Hamid, the only way is to hold on here."

"It's not a good thing to go on like this! Our daily economic losses are very serious. It's just a little more than worth it to go on like this"

Joseph sternly: "As long as you completely surrounded them, do not leave any chance of escape, it will not be long before they themselves will certainly be chaotic, even if not dead."

"They will not last too long! A group of old men from the Middle East mountains, how can they fight a long-lasting war with us at this time?"

Walter stifled a sigh and said, "Supreme Commander but the key problem is that Hamid has long stored a sky-high amount of strategic supplies, other I dare not say more, with their current amount of supplies, 10,000 people can last a full year."

"There is certainly no problem. But we have no way to stay here with him for a whole year, ah, and now the government side of the army is also going to give up"

Saying that, Walter then gave a detailed report of his current situation with Joseph.

When Joseph heard these situations, the whole person burst out of anger.

He cursed almost furiously, "Walter! I have never suffered such a big loss, never lost such a big number of men, and never put myself in such a passive situation in all the years since the establishment of Cataclysmic Front! You've really broken several records in a row!"

Walter was also full of grievances at this time, and said painfully, "Supreme Commander, I admit that I was indeed a bit gullible before, I did not expect to meet a decent opponent in Syria."

"I am willing to accept your punishment at any time, but the key problem now is that this Hamid has surrounded himself in an iron barrel, and also prepared a large amount of food supplies, our 15,000 people are simply in a dilemma!"

"If the government forces withdraw and only our people are left here to surround Hamid, the situation will be even more embarrassing, the government forces will only pay for the mercenaries who work for them, and we have not only suffered a defeat after coming here."

"Also if we stay against their wishes, they will probably also turn against us because of this, then it will not be worth the loss"

Joseph was so angry that he could not wait to go to Syria personally and break that Hamid into pieces, because he knew that as long as this Hamid died, his armed would definitely be completely disintegrated, and then all problems could be solved.

However, he looked at the cheap coffins piled up in front of him. In his heart, he could not help but admonish himself that he must not be distracted and distracted at this critical moment.

He thought in his heart: "Although I have a great deal of certainty that I can take out that Hamid unnoticed, but right now there are only a few days left before the Qingming, time is indeed too tight!"

"Even if I leave from China now to Syria, a round trip just to spend time on the road, will take at least thirty hours!"

"In case I get delayed due to some factors I can't foresee, I won't be able to make it up to the Mountain in person on Qingming Day!"

Thinking of this, Joseph gritted his teeth and said, "How about this. Since they want to make peace with Hamid, you should also participate in the details of the peace talks, the best is to delay the pace and progress of their peace talks."

"But if the government side has really decided, you must immediately show that you will not compromise. Let our soldiers continue to guard there, and wait for me to finish the important things here before coming over to solve the problem!"

Walter could only agree and said, "Then I will meet with Hamid's people first in the afternoon to see what their attitude really is."

"Good." Joseph admonished, "No matter what, make sure to stall Hamid and the government forces, and never let them reach any agreement privately, if the government forces can't wait to withdraw their troops, you tell them that I, Joseph, will guarantee my reputation."

"No matter how many strategic reserves Hamid has, I will take care of him by the end of April, with my strength. I believe they still have heard about it!"

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After Walter agreed to the peace talks, the middleman quickly fed the news to Hamid.

The time of the peace talks was set at three o'clock this afternoon, and as for the place of the peace talks. It was set at the place where Walter and the government commander were stationed.

But the other side did not tell the specific location coordinates of the garrison, but gave Hamid the coordinates of a staging area, so that Hamid's pilots would first send the negotiators to the staging area, and then their helicopters would bring the negotiators to the location of the negotiations.

Charlie knew very well the other party's motive for doing this, they must be wary to leak the information of the leadership's location, afraid that Hamid would come directly to that coordinate for a round of intensive artillery fire, so he did not object to this.

Hamid also put forward his three requirements with the other side.

First, at the negotiating table, in addition to their own negotiators, the Cataclysmic Front and the government forces must send their top commanders, otherwise, the negotiations will be waived.

Second, his own negotiators would take off from his base in a helicopter. The helicopter will then be dismantled of all its weaponry and ammunition, and the other side must explicitly promise that their soldiers will not fire on the helicopter.

Third, no matter what the two sides talk about, they must not harm their negotiators.

These three demands of his were considered reasonable, so he soon got an exact reply from the other side.

At 2:30, Charlie changed into a camouflage suit. Putting on a pair of disposable masks, he prepared to take Hamid's helicopter and head to the agreed transit place with the other side.

Hamid was very worried about Charlie's safety, afraid that he would meet with misfortune after going deep into the tiger's den.

But Charlie's mind was already made up, he knew he could not persuade him, so he could only personally send him to the helicopter and said sincerely, "Take care of yourself, I'll be waiting for you back here brother!"

Charlie nodded and said blandly, "After I leave, tie up Zynn, and when I come back, take him directly on the plane and leave."

Hamid hurriedly said, "Okay brother, don't worry, I'm on my way!"

Saying that, Hamid asked him again, "Brother, that Green-Eyed Wolf King, what are you going to do with him after you control him?"

Charlie said without thinking: "I'll take him away with me then, except that it might leave you with a little trouble, and the Cataclysmic Front will definitely settle the score on you."

Hamid said unconcernedly, "I already have 2,500 lives on my back, it doesn't matter if I have one more!"

Charlie took a helicopter and arrived at a wasteland about fifty kilometers away from Hamid's base.

At this moment, there were already two government helicopters parked there, as well as a dozen armed men consisting of government troops and soldiers from the Cataclysmic Front.

The helicopter Charlie was flying in, slowly landed in a clearing in front of the other two helicopters under the guidance of the opposing soldiers.

When it stopped, Charlie, who was wearing a mask, pushed open the door and jumped down.

At this time, a Syrian soldier came forward and spoke a language that Charlie did not understand, so he waved his hand and said, "Please communicate in Chinese or English!"

A government army officer came forward and said in less than proficient Chinese: "My Chinese is relatively poor"

At this time, a yellow man in several soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front, with a surprised face, came forward and asked Charlie: "You are Chinese?"

This person, is the personal guard beside Walter, named Victor Xu.

Victor is two years younger than Walter, both are Chinese immigrants to Africa, their parents were business partners, but earlier in the year, in a turmoil, their parents' hardwon businesses were looted by the mob, both parents to protect their life's work, died in the hands of the mob.

Before their parents died, they pushed them into the river as teenagers, and the two of them were swept downstream nearly a hundred kilometers holding a piece of driftwood, which is how they survived.

The two survived to live together, as beggars, stole, and even worked together for the black-hearted boss, and later, in order to survive, ran to Colombia to join the guerrilla.

At that time, Colombia was in turmoil, and although the guerrillas claimed to fight against social injustice, many of them were actually bandit organizations that took over the mountains.

The two young men had been with the guerrillas for many years, and had developed a remarkable combat experience, and later met Joseph, and joined the Cataclysmic Front together.

However, Victor's strength is much inferior to Walter's, and as Walter's career progresses, Victor seems to be unable to keep up, but because of Walter's brotherhood with him, he brings him around, and also tries every means to get him a three-star battle general title.

It could be said that Victor is the worst three-star battle general in the entire Cataclysmic Front in terms of actual combat level.

However, because he is Walter's personal guard, he does not have to directly lead the army to fight, so everyone did not pursue this too much.

At this moment, Charlie looked at Victor, who was similar in age to himself and also had an East Asian face, and asked lightly, "Are you also Chinese?"

"Non-national Chinese." Victor returned, somewhat surprised, and asked Charlie: "How come I haven't heard that there are Chinese in Hamid's armed? You're a Chinese, what are you running off to fool around with Hamid?"

In the perception of everyone in the Cataclysmic Front, Hamid was the native resistance army, and they themselves had faith in it, so his team must have been full of Syrians.

But what Victor didn't expect was that Hamid had sent a Chinese as his representative to conduct peace talks.

Seeing the other party's astonished face, Charlie blandly said, "Your Cataclysmic Front can have members from all over the world, why can't I, a Chinese, be in Commander Hamid's forces?"

Victor was stunned for a moment, he didn't expect this guy in front of him to dare to compare himself with the members of the Cataclysmic Front, and he couldn't help but be a little angry in his heart.

Then, he said proudly, "We are a mercenary organization that has gathered the world's top mercenaries, and many of them are even soldiers who have served in their own special forces. This gap is much bigger than the gap between the United States and Zimbabwe!"

Charlie hummed and laughed and said blandly, "So that's how it is."

Speaking of this, he asked Victor curiously, "By the way, I have a question I can't understand, can I ask for some advice."

Victor grunted, "Go ahead!"

Charlie laughed: "Since your Cataclysmic Front is so strong, why was it defeated one after another by a group of illiterates, and with heavy losses? If I remember correctly, you should have lost more than two thousand five hundred people, and one was some kind of five-star battle general, right?"

"You" Victor, upon hearing this, immediately became irritated and sternly scolded, "You only relied on sinister and cunning means to win twice, this account, we, the Pantheon, will settle with you with interest sooner or later!"

Charlie laughed: "Then we are too welcome, you don't know, now our soldiers are complaining about their itchy hands every day, they all want to k!ll a few soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front to have a good time."

"Just that you are too weak, after waiting for so many days and not finding you to launch another charge, to be honest, our Cataclysmic Front is really quite disappointed."

Victor scolded with a red face, "Kid! Watch what you say!"

Charlie frowned and said disdainfully, "Give you some attention? What the h3ll are you? I came here today to negotiate with you, not to see you pretend to be a pu55y!"

Saying that, Charlie continued with an unhappy face: "Why don't you just get lost, there is no need to talk between us and your Cataclysmic Front, we can continue to fight or continue to stalemate in the future."

"No matter what you decide, we will accompany you to the end, from now on, I will only talk to the representatives of the government army!"

Victor did not expect Charlie to flip out when he said he would, and his attitude was so tough.

He knew that his leader Walter, and even the Supreme Commander himself, did not want to make peace with Hamid.

But the situation at hand was that the Cataclysmic Front could not tear its face with the government army because of the peace talks.

Otherwise, once the government forces turn their face, the Cataclysmic Front in Syria will have to forget the construction of the base thing will be lost.

Therefore, even if deep down in their hearts they resist the peace talks, the Cataclysmic Front must pretend and then find a way to delay until after April 5.

If, because of his own words, Hamid's side is unwilling to continue to talk with the Cataclysmic Front and instead make peace with the government forces, then the situation will be too passive.

So, he could only put his head together and say with an apologetic face, "Brother, we are all compatriots, we are all risking our lives overseas to make a living, there is no need to be so unpleasant, right?"

Charlie said in a cold voice: "I just can't stand your kind of trash compatriots! When you go out and meet your compatriots, you sneer at them and speak badly to them, and you look for a sense of existence by targeting them.

Victor was a three-star officer in the Cataclysmic Front, so when had he ever been scolded by someone who pointed his nose at him like that?

However, he really didn't dare to glare at Charlie now, after all, if he really delayed the peace talks because of himself, he couldn't afford to bear the guilt.

So he had to apologize with a smile: "Yes, yes, this is really my fault, I apologize to you! Mainly our Cataclysmic Front really had some heavy losses, so I have a little fire in my heart, I also hope you can forgive"

Charlie gave him a disdainful glance and said in a cold voice: "You remember, in the future, when you go out, behave in a lower profile and more generous, don't disgrace compatriots!"

"You are right" Victor nodded and said, "Don't worry, I will behave in a low profile and behave in a generous manner"

After saying that, he forced himself to bear the humiliation, with a pleading face to Charlie said, "Brother, what just happened was all my fault, I have recognized my mistake."

"So please don't have a grudge with me, now the time is urgent, our commander and the government army commander are waiting, why don't we just hurry up and leave, what do you think?"

In fact, the real purpose of Charlie's trip was not to meet the head of the government army at all.

What he really wanted to see was the top commander of the Cataclysmic Front in Syria, that Walter, who was known as the Green Eyes Wolf King.

Wanting to take Zynn back to China under the heavy siege of more than 30,000 people, Charlie's only choice was to capture the thief first.

Moreover, it just so happened that he could also take this opportunity to feel the actual combat strength of the Cataclysmic Front, to see what kind of level they could have.

As for Victor, Charlie could also see that he was a martial artist who had opened two meridians and was almost at the level of a two-star martial artist.

So, he deduced from this that the middle and senior levels of the Cataclysmic Front should mostly be martial artists.

The reason he scared Victor was that he was not happy with this guy.

He also knew very well that the Cataclysmic Front must be most afraid of Hamid's private negotiations with the government army, so Charlie was sure that he could hold him.

As expected, at this time, Victor was afraid that Charlie would really turn his back on him, just as close to kneeling on the ground and begging him.

Charlie saw Victor's humble face, his mood was a little better, and he said lightly: "Since you can change after knowing your mistakes, I'll give you a chance, let's go!"

Victor sighed with relief and hurriedly said, "Thank you, brother!"

After saying that, he added: "By the way brother, before we leave, we have to do a routine search on you, I hope you can understand."

Charlie glared at him and questioned in a cold voice: "What's going on? Just now when I asked for help, talk to me still 'you' ah 'you' ah, now the purpose of success to become 'you'? The speed of the flip-flop is a little too fast, right?"

Victor's head was as big as a bucket, he quickly apologized: "Oh really sorry, I was negligent and careless, please don't be insensitive to me!"

Charlie coldly said, "Repeat it!"

Victor was so angry that he wanted to tear Charlie apart, but he could only go forward with a stiff upper lip and said respectfully,

"According to the usual practice, we have to conduct a routine body search on you, I hope you will be more considerate and don't mind!"

Charlie questioned, "What? I'm going deep into the tiger's den by myself, are you guys still afraid that I will pose any threat?"

Victor said honestly, "After all, you are going to meet our supreme commander in Syria, so we have to make sure that everything is in order, so please bear with us!"

Charlie grunted disdainfully, then lifted his arms and said indifferently, "Okay, search!"

Victor immediately gave a wink to the two soldiers beside him.

The two then pulled out a metal detector and swept it around Charlie's body, making sure he didn't have any guns, daggers, explosives, or even a GPS tracker on him.

Charlie had known that the other party would search his body, so he didn't even have a cell phone on him, so after the other party carefully searched him a few times and found nothing unusual, he put his mind at ease.

Then, Victor said to Charlie: "By the way, can you take off the mask?"

Charlie relentlessly refused: "No!"

Victor said awkwardly, "You can't wear a mask to negotiate with our commander, can you?"

Charlie asked in return, "What? You can't? Forget it if I can't, I don't negotiate."

Victor was convinced and hurriedly said, "OK, OK, OK, you can wear it if you want to"

The reason why Charlie chose to wear a mask, mainly because he has not yet figured out the situation of the Cataclysmic Front."

"At this time, if he risks revealing his true face, captured by the other party's surveillance or recorder, then the other party can easily find his true identity, after all, now face recognition technology has been extremely developed, this kind of time or to be more cautious.

After all, he is not capable of fighting a mercenary organization of tens of thousands of people with his own strength.

Victor saw that he couldn't pin down Charlie, but instead, he was held by Charlie to death, so he didn't insist anymore, and only thought to hurry up and bring him over to deliver the job.

So, he took Charlie and boarded the helicopter that had been prepared long ago and headed to the other side's frontline command.

After flying for about ten minutes, the helicopter slowly landed in front of a piece of movable houses.

The conditions were indeed much better compared to the tents.

Moreover, both the tent and the activity board room are covered with camouflage cloth, from the sky, is a dense camouflage, it is difficult to distinguish where is the officer station.

After getting off the plane, Victor took Charlie, all the way to the frontline meeting room of the Cataclysmic Front, while walking, Charlie was asked: "You brother, still do not know what to call you? Where are you from in China?"

Charlie said indifferently, "Ask what you should ask, don't ask what you shouldn't."

Victor's teeth are almost clenched, but can only say awkwardly: "Not later I have to introduce you to our commander ah, we always say a name, right?"

Charlie casually said, "My surname is Wade, you guys call me Master Wade on the line."

"Master Wade?" Victor looked at Charlie dumbfounded, although he could not see his face, but at least he could see from his eyes that he was not joking.

Victor was embarrassed in his heart, thinking: "What the hell is this man, the ability to pretend is really unheard of, but also Master Wade, the great what division? What master? What Outstanding master?"

Although his heart was not happy, Victor said respectfully, "So it's Master Wade, nice to meet you, I'm Victor Xu, three-star battle General of the Cataclysmic Front!"

"Three-star battle General?" Charlie asked curiously, "Sponsored by Korea?"

Victor asked with a dumbfounded look, "Mr. Wade Oh no, Master Wade, what do you mean by I don't understand"

Charlie said casually: "You do not say you are a three-star battle General? Let me ask you, is this name of yours sponsored by the Korean Samsung Group?"

Victor wanted to die, explained offhand: "Master Wade you are too good at joking, three-star battle General is the star level of our Cataclysmic Front battle General, the lowest one star, the highest five stars, I am three stars, so it is three-star battle General."

Charlie listened to this and could not help but frown, thinking in his heart: "This Victor is a two-star martial artist, if a two-star martial artist can only be ranked as a three-star warrior in the Cataclysmic Front, then does a four-star warrior have to be at least a three-star martial artist?"

"Or maybe a five-star has to reach the strength of a four-star martial artist? Then their Supreme Commander, at least, must have the strength of a five-star martial artist or even higher, right?"

"If this is really the case, then the strength of the Cataclysmic Front is indeed horrible, so many martial families in the country, currently only the He family's Elder He has managed to break through to a four-star martial artist with my help."

"But the Cataclysmic Front must have at least multiple four-star as well as four-star or higher martial artists."

Thinking of this, Charlie opened his mouth and asked, "I heard that when we were fighting the other day, our soldiers killed one of your five-star warriors? That person's strength should be quite a bit stronger than yours, right?"

Victor gritted his teeth and said, "What you are talking about, is our five-star battle General, he was far above me in strength, and was one of the strongest among our hundred or so war officers"

Charlie smacked his lips, shook his head, and said, "Tsk, it seems that even strong strength is afraid of bullets, ah, half a lifetime of hard training, but the result was killed by a native Syrian illiterate who does not know a word with one shot, do you say loss?"

When Victor heard this, his heart was even more furious.

He had a good personal relationship with Robin, and now that he heard the other party being sarcastic about Robin, he was naturally very annoyed.

However, what Charlie said made him unable to refute, and besides, the sarcasm about Hamid's men not being able to read and write came out of his own mouth just now.

The strength of their army is very strong, if there are really a few soldiers with machine guns strafing him, he really has a good chance to escape and kill each other back.

However, in the last battle of Robin, he and many of the elites of the Cataclysmic Front were surrounded by multiple fire points, heavy machine gun bullets in all directions to form an all-round forming a fire network."

"The kind of heavy machine gun with a caliber of 12.7 mm, even a ten-ton African elephant can be killed in one hit.

Therefore, even if Robin was a five-star battle General, he was simply powerless to return to Heaven.

Victor's inner hatred for Charlie was already monstrous, and almost forcing him to resist the urge to pull out his gun, he gritted his teeth and brought Charlie to the door of the conference room.

Afterward, he knocked on the door and someone inside spoke, "Come in."

Victor pushed the door in and said to a Chinese sitting in an upright position, "Commander, Master Wade, the negotiator sent by Hamid, has arrived!"

At this moment in the conference room, Walter and the government army commander were sitting with their hearts in their hands, while Walter's heart was pondering how to subtly interfere with Hamid and the government army's intention of peace talks later.

When he suddenly heard Victor's words, he was a bit stunned and subconsciously asked, "What is the name of the negotiator you just said?"

Victor said awkwardly, "Master Wade"

After saying that, he hurriedly flashed away and said to Charlie behind him, "Master Wade, please come in."

Charlie nodded, put his hands behind his back, and leisurely stepped in.

As soon as he entered, he saw Walter sitting at the conference table, and when he took a look, he found that this Walter was indeed extraordinary, looking only about thirty years old, his body's eight channels were actually open to six.

It is the first time for him to see a martial artist who can open six meridians, such strength, basically a person who can hammer all the He family members including the old man in Aurous Hill to serve him.

At the same time, Charlie's heart can not help but feel grateful for Hamid, this old boy if not for his own help for a rainy day, just this Walter, will be able to easily infiltrate his base, and then screw his head off.

No wonder the Cataclysmic Front began to cooperate with the government forces, they are all the way to break through, there are such experts sitting at the helm, the Syrian opposition is not an opponent.

However, it is also because Hamid fully upgraded the defense, to curb the possibility of Walter decapitation, Walter is a six-star martial artist, and strength is far beyond the ordinary people."

"But the body is far from a bronze wall-like state, if really exposed to the machine gun fire network, will also be beaten into a sieve.

The tragic death of Robin also made Walter very afraid, so he did not take decapitation action against Hamid.

Walter's expression was quite surprised when he saw Charlie enter, and he subconsciously asked, "You you are Chinese?"

"Yes." Charlie came straight to sit opposite him and said indifferently, "I am Commander Hamid's military advisor and his sole representative in this peace talks, with full authority to negotiate with you on behalf of him."

Walter was puzzled and asked, "How did you, a Chinese, join Hamid's team?"

Charlie laughed, "What's so strange about that? We are all out to make a living, you can join the Cataclysmic Front, I can also join Hamid."

Walter frowned at Charlie and spoke, "Since you came to negotiate, why are you still wearing a mask, don't you dare to show your true face?"

Charlie looked around and saw that there was no filming equipment in the conference room, so he took off the mask by hand and said indifferently, "I am a low-profile person, I don't like to expose my true face in front of many people."

Walter stared at his face and found that this young man seemed to be around twenty-five years old, a few years younger than himself, and couldn't help but ask:

"I don't quite understand, Hamid's team is not very good at fighting, but they generally don't keep company with people of different beliefs, you are young and a foreigner, how on earth did you get into his team and get mixed up with a military division?"

Charlie laughed: "Of course, I got into the military division with my strength."

Walter laughed shamefully: "I see you are just a hairy boy with no hands, even I do not even see you look like a martial artist, what strength can you have?"

Charlie smiled faintly and said, "Don't you find that Hamid's defense now has far surpassed the other opposition forces? Haven't you noticed that Hamid's overall techniques and tactics now have improved tremendously compared to before?"

Walter frowned and asked, "From what you're saying, it seems like all of this is attributed to you?"

"Of course." Charlie raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Without exaggeration, most of it is due to me."

Walter hummed and laughed, and asked rhetorically in an unkind tone, "So, it seems like you're a bully, huh?"

Charlie nodded and said with his fingers, "You see, the tactical planning of permanent fortifications with counter-slope defense pits, the guidance of abandoning the bases in the valley and transferring them to the mountain pits."

"Plus the strategic core of building high walls, accumulating grain, and slowly claiming the throne, all of these were my ideas, and with the guidance of these tactical essences, even a bunch of mud-legged people can play out far beyond the imagination of ordinary people's combat potential."

"These are tailor-made for Hamid by me, from the first two major victories, I really kinda bully."

Saying that, Charlie gave a slight beating and laughed again, "At least, a little more bullying than you."

When Walter thought of his more than 2,500 men who died tragically in Hamid's position, he slapped the table in anger and said angrily, "Kid, don't be too arrogant!"

Charlie said with a disdainful shake of the head: "You are so small-minded is really too meaningless, you questioned me not enough bully, so I just answer you where I am bully, and you are still annoyed?"

"Victory and defeat is a common thing in the military, you do not understand the phrase? Or you can understand, but can not afford to lose?"

Walter subconsciously roared out of his mouth, "I'm not a loser!"

Charlie smiled and asked in return, "ouch? You didn't lose? Then you want to shoot the table and glare at me after making a fool of yourself? What is this if not being unable to lose? Is this the heart of your Four Great Battle Kings of the Cataclysmic Front?"

Walter didn't expect Charlie's words to be well-spoken, and his words filled his stomach with anger but he didn't know how to attack.

He also knew very well that defeat on the battlefield was defeat, no matter what kind of disgusting tactics the other side used, it was not the reason for his defeat.

He could not ask him why your men were hiding in the bunker, why your men set traps to blow up so many of my brothers.

If he asked such a question, he would really lose his own face, and the face of the Cataclysmic Front.

So, he could only grit his teeth and pointed at Charlie and said, "Okay! You're very okay! I'll remember you!"

Charlie nodded: "You'd better remember clearly."

At this time, the government commander who had not spoken at the side opened his mouth and said, "Okay, okay, we are here to make peace today, not to fight, let's get to the point!"

Charlie laughed: "Yes, let's get to the point, I'll start with the core demands of our commander for this peace talks."

The government army commander hurriedly said, "Okay, go ahead!"

Charlie said seriously, "First of all, our side is willing to negotiate a ceasefire with your side, and as long as your side gives up encircling us, then we will also keep our distance and non-aggression with you."

When Walter heard this, he said angrily, "What a joke! Do you want us to give up the encirclement just by your words? On what basis? If we give up the encirclement, are you willing to surrender your weapons?"

Charlie laughed: "All adults, don't be so naive in your words, surrendering is never possible, not in this life."

Walter saw Charlie mocking his naivety and said in exasperation, "What? I told you guys to surrender is naive, but you telling us to give up the siege is not naive?"

Charlie gave him a blank look and said, "I have just said that this article is first, you should know what the word first really means, it is just a precondition, precondition do you understand?"

Walter could not hold back his anger and sternly shouted, "Are you here to fcuking negotiate or to provoke!"

Seeing Walter moved to anger, Charlie instead smiled and said with an emotional face: "Hey, I suddenly remembered someone asked me a similar question more than a year ago."

"She asked me at that time, whether I came to celebrate the birthday or to borrow money, not to mention, the way you said this just now is indeed a bit like her."

Walter coldly reprimanded: "Can borrow money at someone's birthday party, then you are really a fcuked!"

Charlie sighed: "Yeah, it's pretty fcuked up, as a last resort, who wants to borrow money on that occasion? But at that time a life-saving benefactor was seriously ill and needed money urgently, I could only go out of my way to try shamelessly."

Walter's expression slightly eased a little, coldly said: "Okay, no one wants to hear your story, straight to the point!"

Charlie smiled and said, "Okay, let's get to the point. As I said just now, both sides cease-fire, you withdraw your troops, this is the prerequisite."

"On the basis of you meeting this precondition of ours, our second condition is that the Cataclysmic Front must all get out of Syria!"

"Bullsh!t!" Walter's entire person burst into a rage.

He stood up, his fingertips almost reaching the tip of Charlie's nose, and cursed through clenched teeth, "You're fcuking kidding me? Not only did you tell us to withdraw our troops, but you also told us to get out of Syria."

"Who the h3ll gave you the courage to talk to me like that? You don't take my Cataclysmic Front too seriously!"

Charlie said in a cold voice: "I didn't put your Cataclysmic Front in my eyes! I told you to get out of Syria because I didn't want to k!ll too many of you, and I wanted to give you a meal! I care you, baby! You've grown up so much, can't you even understand this?"

Saying that, Charlie's expression became cold, and said word by word, "Look at your Cataclysmic Front, more than two thousand people died in one day, how else are you going to fight this battle?"

"Your 15,000 people staying here, feeding people and horses every day is a huge expense, how long can you last?"

"And we have enough supplies for 10,000 men to easily support for a year! Tightening your belt to last a year and a half is not a problem either!"

"We have enough weapons and ammunition to k!ll you ten or eight times, and then thanks to your 2,500-man transport, we now have enough weapons and ammunition to k!ll 15,000 of you eighteen or even twenty-eight times!"

"We also captured a large number of incendiary grenades from your dead bunch of soldiers, and once you launch your charge, these incendiary grenades are enough to set your soldiers ablaze in pieces!"

"By then you, as the commander, will be at the foot of the mountain to witness a ball of burning fire one after another, rolling down the hillside, and every single one of them, is a soldier of your Cataclysmic Front!"

"So by then you will see with your own eyes, your soldiers being burned one by one by your own incendiary grenades into black charcoal and piled up all over the hillside, all over the foot of the mountain!"

"At that time, the whole valley will be filled with the smell of burnt human flesh, the smell may be very fragrant, but you will only want to vomit, and even hate to vomit out your stomach!"

Speaking of this, Charlie sneered and shook his head, "Hey, how ironic that such inhumane weapons are not prepared by us, but are instead prepared and delivered to us by your own hands!"

Walter at this moment, as if his soul had encountered a heavenly thunderbolt, the whole person has been dumbfounded!

Don't know why, he who was used to seeing the storm, was frightened by Charlie's words!

He had even imagined in his mind the scene of countless warriors of the Cataclysmic Front, with their bodies burning with fire, screaming hoarsely, and rolling down the mountainside.

At this moment, he felt as if he had seen hell.

He looked at Charlie with horror in his eyes and questioned offhand: "What the hell are you!"

Charlie smiled slightly: "My surname is Wade, you can call me Master Wade!"

The government commander on the side was already stunned, he himself advocated peace talks, and when he heard these contents, he was even more determined.

So, he subconsciously said out of the blue, "Master Wade If we withdraw our troops, can you leave the opposition armed camp and join the government army?"

"If you can, everything before can be written off, we will give Hamid full autonomy, and we can even let him remain neutral in our battle with other opposition forces, I wonder if Commander Hamid is interested?"

The government forces themselves are very pessimistic about attacking Hamid.

So, they would prefer to take Hamid in.

Because, they recognized Hamid's war capability very much, if he could join the government army, it would really be the best of both worlds.

When Walter heard this, he immediately said angrily: "What do you mean by that? Don't forget, Hamid still carries the blood debt of more than 2,500 brothers of our Cataclysmic Front!"

Charlie blandly said: "This debt is always welcome to collect, I have just said, our weapons and ammunition, enough to k!ll you eight times, or even eighteen times, and the soldiers are itching these days."

"If you are still a man, it is best to attack today, if you are a shrinking turtle, then we can also continue to stalemate, we do not care."

Walter's anger and blood surged, thinking of what the Supreme Commander Joseph explained to him, he obediently shouted angrily:

"Wade, go back and tell Hamid that in ten days, or in five days, I, Walter, will definitely lead the troops to fight up and k!ll all of you!"

The commander of the government troops became anxious and blurted out, "Walter! What do you mean by that?"

Charlie laughed: "Can't you see this? They are deliberately sabotaging the peace talks between us and you, and do not want us to join the government army's banner!"

Walter did not expect Charlie to tell his fundamental motive at once, and hastily covered up, "I didn't mean that! It's you who provokes step by step!"

Charlie ignored him and turned to that government army commander and said, "We have a fable in Chinese called snipe and mussel, the fisherman gets the profit, which roughly means that a long-billed water bird wanted to eat a fat mussel."

"But was caught in the mussel's beak, and when the two sides were at a standstill with each other, the fisherman who was fishing passed by and directly took both guys into his pocket."

Speaking of this, Charlie added: "Now, you are the water bird, we are the mussel, and the Cataclysmic Front, is the fisherman! What they want most is for Syria to be in turmoil forever, for the government forces to never have a day of peace, to have no ability to protect themselves."

"So that they can only cede land to the Cataclysmic Front and ask for its help and protection, so that they can maximize their interests in Syria."

Walter said offhandedly, "Don't you talk nonsense here! The terms of our cooperation with the government forces are that after purging all opposition forces, the government forces will only allocate our land to establish a mercenary base!"

"At that time, the whole of Syria will be peaceful and tranquil, and there will be no such thing as a snipe and a fisherman!"

The government army commander frowned and said seriously, "Our cooperation agreement with the Cataclysmic Front is indeed like this, only when we purge all the opposition will we give them land and let them establish bases in Syria, so the kind of situation you are talking about does not exist."

Charlie sneered, "Hey, you're really stupid, do you really think they will help you purge the opposition completely?"

"Only if Syria is always in turmoil and always needs their help, will they be able to keep asking for all kinds of benefits from you!"

"Think carefully, if Syria is really at peace by then, can your government forces accept in your hearts that there is an armed organization as powerful as the Cataclysmic Front in your territory?"

"At that time, even if the Cataclysmic Front does not break the contract, you will definitely break it, because our ancestors have long said that the place where the couch is lying, it allows others to sleep in peace!"

"Therefore, I dare to tell you that even if the Cataclysmic Front cleans up your opposition on the surface, after they get a hundred square kilometers of your land, they will definitely cultivate new opposition in secret and jump out to continue to oppose you! Continue to drag you into the quagmire of war!"

"In that case, you will again be caught in the middle of a scorching civil war, but that no longer has anything to do with the Cataclysmic Front."

"At that time, the Cataclysmic Front might find you again and propose that you give them another hundred square kilometers of land, and they will then help you purge all the opposition!"

"So repeatedly, you are like wounded soldiers full of wounds, repeatedly festering and healing, healing and festering, under this inhuman torture, you can never become healthy and strong, only live forever under their shadow!"

With these words of Charlie, the government commander was shocked to the point of horror!

He had never thought about what Charlie had said before this.

But now, he suddenly felt that what he said seemed to make sense.

At this time, Charlie's eyes stared at him intently and said seriously, "The Cataclysmic Front to you is the gauze used to dress your wounds!"

"When your wounds keep bleeding, you especially need gauze to help stop the bleeding and heal your wounds;"

"But if the wounds are healed, you yourselves will not let the bloody gauze stay on you, and you will think of taking it off!"

"And the gauze itself, if it wants to remain on you, must make your wounds never heal and bleed forever!"

"If the gauze wants to occupy a larger area on your body, it must find a way to cut more wounds on your body! Until your body is covered with this gauze!"

Charlie's words completely stunned the government army commander.

He could already imagine the future of Syria under the secret manipulation of the Cataclysmic Front, with war after war, a thousand holes and never coming peace.

At this time, Charlie was still going nonstop.

He looked at the other side, word by word warning: "Think about the United States of America, Comrade Commander! Your Middle East has been suffering at the hands of the United States for a long time."

"It has brought in the Middle East chaos under the banner of peace and terrorism, and even sent troops to invade several countries, do you think they are really thinking of your peace and tranquility?"

"You must understand that they only covet your rich oil resources and want to keep you under their control for a long time!"

"They are the source of your suffering!"

Speaking of this, he pointed his hand at Walter and said in a cold voice: "This group of people is no different from the United States of America, if you still can't recognize this by now, then you will definitely be tortured by this group of parasites in the future until you are worse than dead!"

The government army commander was already pale.

At this moment, he completely believed Charlie's words.

Believed that the Cataclysmic Front was not here to help them, but to bring a sword to slaughter them.

Walter, who was beside him, could not help but tremble at this moment as he listened.

In his heart, he was horrified and thought, "This guy, how could he know the plans of the Supreme Commander? Supreme Commander he has indeed long planned, when the Cataclysmic Front in Syria will establish a base."

"Immediately secretly support the new opposition, so that Syria continues to be deep in the quagmire of civil war."

"Then, the Cataclysmic Front will always be needed by the government forces, rely on it, naturally can also use this to ask for more resources from the government forces"

"But how does Hamid's military advisor know all this?!"

"The Supreme Commander's plan for Syria is parasitic!"

"The Cataclysmic Front first uses helping Syria purge the opposition as a lure to make it willingly open its doors and let the Front put down roots."

"Once the roots are planted, the Front will be parasitic and expand wildly inside Syria!"

"But if Syria recognizes the situation now, then they will never continue to fulfill the cooperation between the two sides, then all the plans of the Cataclysmic Front will be completely ruined!"

At the thought of this, Walter was so nervous that his entire head was numb, not knowing what to do.

At this time, the government army commander subconsciously moved his body, kept a certain distance from Walter, and spoke: "The matter is now beyond my personal ability, I need to report to my superiors, please wait for a moment."

With that, this person stood up and took out his satellite phone to prepare to go outside.

Walter made a quick judgment in his head.

If he let this guy go out and let him make a call to the top, then all the plans of the Cataclysmic Front will be revealed in advance.

And once it is revealed, they have no choice but to roll away from Syria.

In that case, more than 2,500 lives, all the military expenses for so many days, will be completely wasted.

But if the Cataclysmic Front refuses to retreat, it can only be torn with Syria.

But once the Cataclysmic Front and Syria go toe to toe, it would be the same as the Cataclysmic Front invading a sovereign country.

The entire international community will not allow such a thing to happen, the Cataclysmic Front will become the target of all!

Thinking of this, deep inside he thought of a solution!

He thought, "The words this surnamed Wade just said are only known to the three people who are here, and there is no recording equipment in this room, so as long as I k!ll both of them, I will be able to ensure that the true purpose of the Cataclysmic Front is not exposed!"

"As for how to explain to the government army after killing these two, at that time, we can completely dump the blame on this person named Wade, and say that he was the assassin sent by Hamid to assassinate."

"And he was the one who first killed the government army commander, and then prepared to k!ll me, and was finally killed by me!"

"Right! Just do it! This is the only way to solve the problem!"

At this thought, Walter quickly stood up, stared at the government commander, and said in a cold voice, "No one is allowed to go out!"

The government commander subconsciously took a few steps back and asked in a cold voice, "Walter, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Walter gave a fierce laugh and said through clenched teeth, "I want your life!"

After saying that, he suddenly attacked the other side, his body quickly rushed forward at an extremely fast speed, his movements were so fast that it was hard for ordinary people to see it with the naked eye.

The government commander was just an ordinary man, he didn't realize that Walter would suddenly attack him!

Before he could make a dodging move, Walter punched him in the heart, instantly hitting him hard there!

The government commander instantly foamed at the mouth, and his whole face turned iron blue, he stared at Walter, and whimpered: "Walter, you"

Before he could finish the rest of his words, his eyes doubled and he passed out.

Charlie watched Walter giving this ruthless blow, frowned slightly at the same time, the heart of the martial arts experts despises a few more points.

Because, spare Walter such a six-star martial artist, but also relies on the body's strength and speed beyond normal people, the physical level of the enemy to strike.

Walter did have a strong internal force in his body, but there was no sign of the presence of aura.

From this level, he is still worlds apart from himself.

After killing the government commander, he immediately turned to look at Charlie and was a little surprised to see that Charlie was not even the least bit afraid.

However, he quickly put the surprise behind him, his body quickly flashed to Charlie, coldly said: "Wade! Have you ever thought before that you would one day die from talking too much?"

Charlie did not put the other party in his eyes in the slightest, the corners of his mouth rose slightly and said with a smile: "Sorry, I can tell fortunes, my fate shows that I will not die from talking too much."

Walter stared dead at him and asked in a cold voice: "Aren't you afraid at all that I will k!ll you?"

Charlie laughed: "That's only if you can, you think you can k!ll me with this level?"

Walter said in a stern voice: "Kid! You really don't know how to repent even at the end of your life!"

"I am one of the four battle commanders of the Cataclysmic Front, a six-star martial artist! I am second only to the Supreme Commander in the Cataclysmic Front! Killing trash like you is as easy as a hand gesture!"

Charlie couldn't help but sneer, "D*mn, a six-star martial artist, you're so fcuking powerful!"

Walter saw the disdain and ridicule in Charlie's expression and said coldly: "It seems you don't know anything about martial arts! A six-star martial artist, in the whole mercenary world, you can't find ten people!"

"Oh?" Charlie laughed: "Many people have tried to k!ll me, but none of them have succeeded so far, how come you are so confident that you can do that?"

Walter said in a stern voice: "Just a trash like you, not to mention killing one, even if there are a hundred of them, I can still k!ll them! My strength, trash like you, simply can't understand!"

Charlie nodded and said in a perfunctory manner, "I know, I know, that six-star martial artist of yours, isn't it just that six of the eight channels have been opened?"

"I see that your seventh meridian also seems to have signs of opening, so when your seventh is also open, is it not necessary to change the name to seven-star ladybug?"

Charlie's flirtatious words caused Walter's entire expression to freeze instantly!

He looked at him with an incredulous face, and his voice stuttered: "How did you see that? Could it be that you are also a martial artist? Why can't I see your cultivation level?!"

Charlie laughed: "Do you believe me when I say that I have the golden eyes of fire?"

Walter's heart was suddenly tense, while also thinking repeatedly in his heart.

"I don't know how capable this Wade is, but at a time like this, there's no way to turn back!"

"If I don't finish him off today, then the matter of me finishing off the government commander will be revealed, in that case, the plans of the Cataclysmic Front in Syria will be completely aborted!"

Thinking of this, Walter clenched his teeth and stared at Charlie, saying coldly, "You do have something to offer if you can see my true strength! But eyes alone are useless! The most fundamental thing is to have good fists! Prepare to die!"

Walter said, let out a low roar, and quickly threw a full power punch at Charlie.

This punch was extremely fast and powerful, and the fist even carried a gust of wind that whistled to Charlie's face in the blink of an eye.

If an ordinary person receives this punch, I'm afraid the entire skull will be shattered.

But Charlie did not show the slightest sign of dodging.

Instead of dodging, he gathered his body's spiritual energy into his right hand, ready to harden Walter's heavy fist at any time.

When Walter saw that Charlie was not dodging, a fierce smile was already on his face.

This punch, he has used all his strength, even the strength has reached eight-star martial artist level.

Eight-star martial artist, and six-star martial artist, between the strength, there is a world of difference, but this difference, mainly in the speed, strength, and overall attack power.

As for the body's defense ability, there is no qualitative leap.

Therefore, Walter felt that he would k!ll Charlie completely with this punch, with the intention of winning!

However, something strange happened very quickly!

Walter found that his heavy fist, at the moment when it was almost infinitely close to Charlie's face, a black shadow suddenly appeared in front of his eyes.

Immediately after that, his right fist suddenly seemed to be slammed by a few tons of iron balls.

Boom, the tremendous force made his entire fist instantly shattered, along with the arm bones were broken!

He felt the extreme pain from the arm, desperate to find, just before the eyes to get the black shadow, but it is Charlie's fist!

It turned out that Charlie directs his own fist, slammed into Walter's heavy fist.

He thought it would be at least a Martian collision with the Earth, but who would have thought that the result, as easy as a hammer smashing walnuts!

Charlie's fist is the hammer, and Walter's fist is like a walnut smashed by a hammer!

Charlie had eaten a lot of rejuvenating pills as mellitus, although the rejuvenating pills could not replenish his aura, but greatly improved his body."

"It is no exaggeration to say that it is a bronze wall, plus the right fist has aura assistance, is indestructible, how can Walter's fist be his opponent.

Walter's whole body was scared out of his mind, he knew that this kind of strength is far from a martial artist's! Even with the eight meridians all open Joseph, also does not have such a powerful strength!

He looked at Charlie dumbfounded, pained, and horrified, and asked, "You what exactly are you"

Charlie smiled faintly and spoke, "I already told you, call me Master Wade!"

Walter forced himself to endure the severe pain and asked through clenched teeth, "How can your strength be so strong"

Charlie sneered: "Baby, mainly because you are too weak!"

Saying Charlie suddenly stretched out his hand, tiger mouth like an iron pincer deadly stuck Walter's neck, the expression also changed from a cold smile, into an intimidating indifference.

Walter was strangled, and hurriedly used his left hand to try to break Charlie's tiger mouth, but even with all his strength, he could not get Charlie's fingers to separate even a millimeter.

He looked at Charlie in despair, and found that in his eyes, he had been treated like grass, and his life and death had fallen completely into his hands.

At this moment, Walter desperately clenched his teeth and said with all his might: "You you are k!lling me! If you kill me, the Cataclysmic Front will never let you go, nor Hamid!"

"This government commander's account will also be counted on Hamid's head you even if you are strong stronger it is impossible to protect everyone"

Charlie laughed: "Oh, you scare me ah? I'm not afraid of it though."

Saying that, he put away his smile and said in a cold voice: "You want me to k!ll you, I will not let you get what you want so easily, I will let you feel what it means to live worse than death."

As soon as the words fell, he poured a spiritual qi into Walter's body, the powerful spiritual qi, like the indestructible shield machine used in the construction of the subway, rampaged through his eight meridians, destroying all of his meridians in an instant!

For a martial artist who has practiced martial arts for many years, the destruction of his meridians is tantamount to making him an instant invalid.

Walter felt that his meridians were broken and his whole body was on the verge of collapse.

He has been practicing martial arts for so many years, and has long regarded martial arts as the greatest pursuit in his life.

Originally, he was on the verge of breaking through the seventh meridian, and was about to become the second talent of the Front to break through the seven meridians.

But who would have thought that all his efforts and pride would be reduced to nothing in this instant!

He looked at Charlie with a face full of indignation and asked through clenched teeth, "What did you you do to me?!"

Charlie looked at the desperate Walter and said indifferently, "I destroyed all your meridians, congratulations, from now on, you are honored martial art invalid."

Walter only felt his anger attacking his heart, and his brain almost fainted on the spot due to a lack of oxygen and vertigo.

Only after a long time did he come back to his senses, his eyes stared deadly at Charlie, his voice hoarse as he shouted, "You are so poisonous!"

Charlie sneered: "I just abolished your cultivation, and this is poisonous? Then you just tried to k!ll me with one punch, what about that?"

Walter was slightly stunned, then he knew that he could not escape death today, so he said expressionlessly, "Cut the crap, k!ll me!"

Charlie laughed lightly, "K!lling you is impossible, at least not yet."

Saying that, he looked at the government commander who had been dead for a few minutes due to a heavy heart attack and asked him with a smile,

"Do you think, if this buddy comes back to life and tells the highest level of the government officials what happened, how will they look for you to settle the score? How would they settle the score with your Cataclysmic Front?"

Walter heard Charlie's words, first stunned, then sneered and said, "You think very well, but it is impossible for him to get his life back!"

After saying that, Walter added: "Even if even if you tell this matter to the highest level of the government army now they will not believe your side of this story you are the enemy!"

"The only one who can make the highest level of the government army believe this matter is only him!"

"But he's dead! Dead people are never able to say anything!"

Charlie skimmed his mouth and said indifferently, "Fortunately, it's only a few minutes, it's not cold yet, there is still salvation."

"Impossible!" Walter could not hide his shock and said: "Although I did not use my full strength, but his heart has been badly bruised, not even if gods descend to save him!

Charlie smiled and asked him: "The reason you didn't use your full strength just now. It was because you wanted to frame me, right?"

Saying that, Charlie said to himself: "Just now I was wondering, how can one say that this old dog is also a six-star martial artist, if you really use all your strength to punch out."

"I'm afraid it could directly punch a bloody hole out of his heart, and the reason you deliberately used less force in your hand must be to reduce other people's suspicion of you and facilitate the framing of me, right?"

Walter said stiffly: "That's right, I am going to frame you! Let you and Hamid carry this black pot! If you k!ll me, this black pot you will carry more solidly!"

Charlie snorted and said, "You think too much, no one can make me carry the black pot yet!"

He added: "Don't worry, I won't k!ll you either, because you are still of great use to me!"

Walter sneered, "Humph! You are nothing more than nothing more than wanting to hold me hostage and then escape from here, in the end, you are also a gutless rat!"

Charlie stretched out a finger to gently shake a few times, laughed: "You guessed wrong, originally I really thought so, but really did not expect, you fool, but the dog jumped to the wall, take the initiative to the government commander, you are not giving up all the initiative to me?"

Speaking of this, Charlie raised his eyebrows and laughed: "So instead of holding you hostage and escaping, I now intend to lend you a hand and finish off all 15,000 of your Cataclysmic Front's men in the Middle East!"

Walter chided out, "Lend my hand? Stop dreaming! I would rather die than betray my own brothers!"

Charlie sneered and said, "Whether you will betray or not is no longer up to you!"

After saying that, he stared into his eyes and sternly shouted, "Kneel down for me!"

As soon as these four words were uttered, Walter felt an inexplicable power surge into his brain, and immediately after, his legs involuntarily went soft.

Charlie sent his spiritual energy into his brain. But because he hadn't replenished his spiritual energy well for days, so much so that the energy in his body wasn't really abundant, the constant output made him almost in an overdrawn state.

The good thing was that at this time, Walter had become a ruined person, so it was not too difficult for Charlie.

But even so, he was thinking in his heart that he would have to put the refining of the Cultivation on his agenda when he returned, and it would be best to refine it as soon as possible.

Otherwise if he encountered this kind of six-star martial artist or seven-star martial artist again, without the help of spiritual energy. He can only choose to fight hard.

At this time, Walter, feeling the mysterious power into the brain stronger and stronger, despair in his heart, because do not know why, his knees, seemingly uncontrollable directly then kneeled on the ground.

He was almost on the verge of tears and asked in despair, "This is what's going on you what did you do to me"

Charlie said in a cold voice: "I'm going to use aura to give you a brainwash."

Saying that, Charlie elaborated, "I will seal all of your personal consciousness, but don't worry, after the seal, you will still retain all of your memories, except that your body will be completely disconnected from your consciousness. Your body will obey my command in everything;"

"At that time, although your consciousness is aware of everything, there is nothing you can do about it."

"In other words, your consciousness will be completely sealed in your brain, and as long as I don't stop, you will never be able to free yourself."

Walter's whole person was immediately desperate to the extreme, his eyes were full of endless panic, crying out and asking, "How do you you have aura?! Isn't that a power that only exists in legends?! What the h3ll are you you?!"

Charlie shook his head. Coldly smiled: "I am your father!"

Walter completely panicked, he cried, "No, please don't seal my consciousness, I don't want to become a living death, please spare me, as long as you are willing to spare me, I will listen to everything you say!"

"I can make all the soldiers of Cataclysmic Front outside surrender immediately, at your disposal, please let me go please"

Charlie smiled and asked him, "Are you really willing to listen to me on everything?"

Walter nodded repeatedly without hesitation and assured, "I swear to God, I will listen to you on everything, I will do whatever you tell me to do!"

Charlie smiled. Seriously, he said, "To be honest, I don't really trust you, a person like you, who can even k!ll his own partner just by saying so. How can I belive you can possibly keep your promise?"

Walter broke down and begged, "I swear to God, I really do everything you tell me, please do believe me I really don't want to be stuck in my own body forever please... ..."

Charlie hummed and laughed and said, "Sorry. I still don't quite believe you."

After saying that, Charlie's fingertips once again inputted more aura into Walter's brain.

Walter's expression went from extremely frightened and calmed down gradually, and then turned into a face of mute and bewilderment.

Charlie let go of his hand at this time, pointed at the government commander lying on the ground, and instructed Walter, "Go carry him over and put him on the conference table."

At this moment, Walter's own consciousness could hear what Charlie said and receive the vision that his eyes saw, but he was unable to control his body at all. He could only watch as his body, under Charlie's name, immediately stood up, walked over to the commander, strained to pick him up, and placed him on the conference table in front of Charlie.

His self-awareness had been terrified to the extreme, and at the same time desperate.

However, now he was. There was no longer any way to change all this, and could only stay honestly in his own body like an unrelated passenger.

And his body at this time with destroyed meridians, the whole person's physical quality, can only barely be considered an ordinary person.

As for the government commander, his complexion was already somewhat black and purple.

His heart suffered damage and was thus arrested, causing his brain to lack oxygen, generally speaking. In this case, the best time is just four to six minutes.

If four to six minutes can, can make the heart beating again, there is a certain chance to be able to live.

However, right now his heart is severely damaged, his body organs are extremely oxygen deprived, and has reached the edge of biological death.

Normally, this situation no longer has the possibility of being saved.

But to Charlie, this is not a big problem.

He felt that if he didn't save him, he could also let Walter take himself out of here easily, or he could even let Walter order the Cataclysmic Front to withdraw its defenses, or let him personally escort himself to take Zynn and take him away.

However, after thinking about it, Charlie felt that he could not be so cheap to the Cataclysmic Front.

Now, the true face of the Front, only this government commander knows the best.

If he was saved, then the government army would definitely turn over completely with the Cataclysmic Front.

And he, again, just happened to control Walter.

If the operation is done properly, it is possible to send all 15,000 soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front to the government army!

The losses suffered by the Cataclysmic Front in the Middle East were already extremely heavy.

But if these 15,000 people were captured too, then the loss would be unprecedented.

It would definitely make the Front even more passive and miserable.

Although Charlie has no direct grudge against the Cataclysmic Front, his intuition always made him feel that the Cataclysmic Front would definitely become his enemy in the future.

Therefore, he was more willing to seize this opportunity to wipe out the entire Cataclysmic Front in the Middle East than to retreat with his own body!

The price to achieve this goal would be at most one Rejuevinating Pill.

The Pill was certainly precious, but one Pill might be able to wipe out all 15,000 people of the Cataclysmic Front, so it was still very worthwhile for Charlie.

So. He did not hesitate to take out a Rejuevinating Pill, intending to directly insert it in this person's mouth to save him.

But calculating the effect of this Pill, it is estimated that there will be lef tover after saving his life.

Just like when Orvel was dying. A single pill not only saved the life, healing injuries, and even body functions had a great improvement, making him a lot young.

Orvel is one of his own, so Charlie does not care about the Rejuevinating Pills.

But this government army buddy, he saw today him for the first time, thinks there is no need to let him have an additional benefit.

So, he broke off half of the rejuvenation pills and stuffed the other half into the man's mouth.

Soon. The medicinal effect began to take effect in his body, the damaged heart was repaired, and the oxygen-deprived organs were in the process of rapid recovery.

However, when the medicinal effect was finished, the other party did not wake up immediately.

Charlie carefully checked, only to find that the other party's brain does not seem to have been completely repaired, so he broke another third from the remaining half of the pills, gouging and stuffing it into his mouth.

Soon, the commander woke up.

The first time he woke up, he felt extreme pain all over his body, especially in his heart, which was like being stabbed by a knife.

In addition, the brain was deprived of oxygen for several minutes, so there was a strong sense of pain and dizziness, and even a very strong urge to vomit.

And his body is also weak, the whole person is like just crawled out of the ghost gate half, the back half is still hanging there can not come out of the kind of feeling.

If Charlie gave him the remaining small half of the Pills to eat, it is estimated that he is now immediately alive and well.

But he did not intend to do so, but silently put away the rest of the Pill, because he felt that.

First, he is not a relative, not a friend, not an enemy, there is no need to give him so much face.

Secondly, he had to make this guy full of hatred towards Walter to do so. If he was blessed by the disaster, it is possible that in a way also has to thank Walter for giving him this opportunity.

So, it is the most appropriate level that will let him come to life and make him feel all the pain.

This is exactly what the old six-word aphorism: "Save as much as you can."

The first thing this man did when he woke up was to struggle to get up, while looking at Walter angrily and cursing, "Walter! You son of a b!tch, how dare you try to k!ll me!"

Walter was unable to make any reaction at this moment, but deep inside he was already horrified to the core!

How could he have imagined that Charlie used more than half of an unknown pill to save this guy who had already been k!lled by himself!

This how is this possible?!

It was also at this moment that he realized that this person, Charlie, was no longer just as simple as being magical.

He really did not understand how Hamid could have such a powerful military commander, a person whose skills were much higher than the Supreme Commander of the Cataclysmic Front, or even stronger than those men behind the Cataclysmic Front!

Charlie looked at that commander at this time and spoke indifferently, "You don't need to accuse him here, his consciousness has been controlled by me."

The man asked in surprise, "Controlled by you? What does this mean?"

Charlie lightly said, "He almost k!lled you just now, I saved you back, aren't you going to thank me for saving your life first?"

This government army commander was not a fool, he knew exactly what had happened to him just now.

The moment Walter struck out at him, he knew that he would definitely not survive.

Unexpectedly, he was now saved by this man in front of him.

And. Even Walter, whose strength was superb, was controlled by him.

This shows that this person's strength is far above Walter's.

Thinking about this layer, he hurriedly said to Charlie gratefully, "Master Wade, thank you for saving this life!"

Charlie nodded with a bit of condescension and opened his mouth to ask: "I still don't know what you call yourself?"

The other party was busy saying, "My name is Sayid."

Charlie gave a hint and said, "Sayid, you should be able to see what just happened. Walter has already moved to k!ll you, he is one of the four battle commanders of the Cataclysmic Front."

"The fact that he dared to k!ll you proves that the senior management of the Cataclysmic Front has long reached a consensus that sooner or later they will make a move against you."

"So your top priority now is to hurry up and lift the threat of the Cataclysmic Front and save your homeland, if you can handle this matter cleanly, you will become a national hero of your country in the history books!"

After hearing this, Sayid nodded his head without hesitation and said, "Master Wade is right! I can see their true colors completely! I will call our senior management to inform them and let them make a decision immediately!"

Charlie said, "Tell them the situation clearly, and then tell them that you have a solution. You can capture all 15,000 men of the Cataclysmic Front without bloodshed."

Sayid exclaimed, "Master Wade, you really have a solution?"

Charlie nodded, pointed to the bewildered Walter next to him, and said indifferently, "With him. There is definitely no problem."

Sayid said excitedly, "That's really great!"

After saying that, he immediately walked to a corner of the conference room and used the field phone here to call directly to the highest level.

The call was answered, and Sayid then used his national language. On the phone, he reported all the situation here to the leader.

Charlie could not understand what he said, but could hear that he was getting more and more emotional, and a few times even choked out a sob.

After a few minutes, Sayid hung up the phone, looked at Charlie, and said with red eyes, "Master Wade, I have communicated with the high level, and the high level appreciates your help and promises that if you can help us solve the soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front, we are willing to make a permanent truce with Hamid!"

Charlie nodded and said blandly, "In that case, you immediately ask for support from your top brass, send all the soldiers you can, to this place!"

"Okay!" Sayid was so excited that he immediately made another call.

Soon, the government forces dispatched more than 20,000 soldiers from all directions. They came at a fast pace.

And during this period, Charlie still pretended to negotiate with Sayid and Walter, and Victor, the three-star war general who was responsible for picking up Charlie before, knocked on the door several times to ask questions.

But Charlie had Walter send him away, so it did not cause the others of the Cataclysmic Front to be alerted.

A few hours later, Victor knocked on the door again and said nervously, "Commander, the government army has sent many soldiers over again. Are you clear about what's going on?"

Walter, under Charlie's instructions, said, "Master Wade has some doubts about our strength, so we decided to invite him to review our team with the government army, you pass down the order, let all the men of the Cataclysmic Front immediately to the front of the camp to gather in a line, in order to reassure Master Wade."

"To ensure the absolute safety of the review process, everyone's weapons are prohibited to load ammunition. Violators will be locked up for one month and fined two months' salary, got it?"

Victor thought Walter wanted to show Charlie his muscles, this kind of invitation to parade to show muscle behavior, in the international arena can often be seen, said the parade, in fact, is a deterrent, let the other side see their strength, and then go back to weigh properly.

So, this kind of show muscle review link, to ensure that weapons are not loaded ammunition also belongs to the international practice, so Victor did not think much about it, immediately said: "Okay commander, I'll inform down!"

At this moment, Walter's own consciousness was about to collapse.

He naturally knew what Charlie was going to do, once his 15,000 men unloaded their ammunition, wouldn't they be lambs to the slaughter?

But he could not do anything at this time, but only worry and fear in his own consciousness.

At this time, Charlie to Sayid: "Are you ready?"

Sayid said: "Master Wade, I have communicated with all the commanders, a little later on the 15,000 mercenaries of the Front to make a full-scale arrest, then with heavy machine guns, armored vehicles guard, any one dare to resist, all will be k!lled!"

Hearing that Walter was going to show off his muscles to the negotiators sent by Hamid, the entire 15,000 soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front immediately started to prepare quickly as if they had been beaten by chicken blood.

Except for a very small number of middle and high ranking officers, who were determined to avenge their dead brothers, the vast majority of the remaining soldiers of the Front did not have any feelings about such things as revenge.

After all, they are all mercenaries, from all over the world under the banner of the Cataclysmic Front to fight side by side just to make money, who dies and who is wounded, in fact, does not touch them.

They really care about the issues that are closely related to themselves, such as how much money to earn, dangerous or not, tough or not.

Other than that, it is completely irrelevant and high up.

Therefore, they are so interested in showing their muscles at the moment, not for any sense of collective honor, but they have long been tired of staying in this shitty place, and only want to hurry to be able to end.

Now that the other side has come to peace talks, seize the time to show a wave in front of the other side, the best is to scare them soft and scared, so that they obediently surrender.

Heard that the government army for this review, but also painstakingly, specifically from other places to draw 20,000 to 30,000 people, the soldiers of the Front are very excited, the two sides together 50,000 to 60,000 people, won't scare the negotiators send by Hamid to death?

As for the matter of not allowing live ammunition, there is nothing unusual, the world over parades are conducted without live ammo.

The real army live-fire parade only occurred once, that is, the Soviet parade in 1941, more than 100,000 soldiers on this side participated in the parade, the other side immediately marched off to the battlefield to defend the country.

In addition, all the parade must ensure no live ammunition, otherwise in case with a bullet in the gun, find an enemy representative to shot and kill, the situation will be really unmanageable.

So, the soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front have consciously removed all the ammunition from their guns, and their superiors have also issued an order that officers at all levels must check the guns of the grassroots officers and soldiers for confirmation twice.

At the same time, the government troops were also actively preparing, only they were diametrically opposed to the Cataclysmic Front, what they wanted to confirm was that the weapons and ammunition were all in a state of readiness.

Afterward, soldiers from both sides began to line up in a large open area in front of the camp.

The government troops who were originally fighting alongside Cataclysmic Front were assembled on the right side of Front, while the government troops who were especially drawn from all over the world were arranged to assemble on the left side of the Cataclysmic Front.

While a large number of armored vehicles were all lined up and parked right in front, which was equivalent to wrapping the 15,000 people of Cataclysmic Front as dumplings.

However, the soldiers of the Front did not feel any abnormality.

Walter walked out of the negotiation room at Charlie's command.

He came directly to the front of his own soldiers' formation and put his hands behind his back, repeatedly emphasizing the phrase: "All listen to the order! We must show our strongest posture and strive to overwhelm the enemy from the momentum!"

All the mercenaries of the Cataclysmic Front responded, each standing as tall as a pine.

At the same time, they also despised the government troops on the left and right sides in their hearts, these guys, all hanging around, how can they look like a soldier.

But who would have thought that just as the army was assembled and the 15,000 Cataclysmic Front soldiers were waiting for Hamid's negotiators to appear, all the

government troops suddenly pointed their guns and cannons at the 15,000 Cataclysmic Front soldiers.

Followed by someone shouting through a loudspeaker: "All Cataclysmic Front soldiers must surrender unconditionally with their hands raised! Anyone who dares to resist and refuses to surrender will be k!lled on sight!"

With this, the 15,000 soldiers completely exploded!

Who would have thought that things would suddenly take a huge turn for the worse!

Who would have thought that friendly troops who were fighting side by side would suddenly turn on each other with guns?

Just when everyone didn't know what to do, Walter said loudly, "All soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front, listen to the order! I order you to unconditionally surrender to the government troops."

"Wait for the government troops to arrest you, no one can resist, otherwise you will be responsible for the consequences!"

At this moment, all the soldiers collapsed.

If it was a friendly army that suddenly turned against them, it could still be justified, but their own supreme commander also turned against them, what the h3ll is this?

This is one of the four battle generals of the Front, how can they be in cahoots with the government army?

Victor, who has the best relationship with Walter, couldn't help but ask: "Commander, what the h3ll is going on here?"

Walter said in a cold voice: "I fcuking told you to surrender, you don't understand human words?"

Victor was dumbfounded, he did not want to believe that his closest comrade, the brother he grew up with would betray everyone.

Could not help but open his mouth and ask: "Brother Walter, what the hell is wrong with you?! What are you doing this for?!"

Before Walter became one of the four battle generals, Victor called him Brother Walter, and this had been the title that Victor had never changed for Walter since he was a child.

And at this time, he was hoping to use this way to wake up his brother, so that he could return from the lost path.

However, Walter has long lost control of himself.

His consciousness was almost collapsing and he wanted to k!ll himself, but his body was uncontrollable as he walked in front of Victor and slapped him fiercely across the face, angrily saying, "I'll k!ll you if you talk any more nonsense!"

Victor burst into tears, and he couldn't help but choke up and say, "Brother Walter! You are one of the most loyal leaders of the Cataclysmic Front, the Front is your lifelong faith, how can you"

Walter's own consciousness was already painful to the extreme, but his body still could not control pulling out a pistol and putting the muzzle against Victor's head, speaking in a cold voice, "One more word of nonsense, and I will shoot!"

Victor looked at Walter's murderous eyes, and while his heart was desperate to the extreme, he gave up struggling.

Although he did not know what Walter had gone through and why in the end he had become like this?

He knew that at this moment Walter's determination had already been made up, and nothing he could say would be of any use.

When Walter saw that Victor no longer spoke, he put away his gun and said in a cold voice: "If you surrender obediently, the government forces will not make things difficult for you, but if you dare to resist, you will be killed on the spot immediately!"

At this moment, the government's armored vehicles had already surrounded in all directions, and the guns on the vehicles as well as the muzzles of the heavy machine guns were all aimed at the 15,000 soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front.

Walter paused slightly and added: "You must remember! You are non-government armed, even if you are killed by the other side's army in the territory of other countries."

"The other side can completely define you as a hostile force for illegal invasion, and no one will say a word for your death at that time!"

These Cataclysmic Front people had completely given up the idea of resistance after hearing Walter's words, coupled with the dark guns in front of them.

Even though there were still many three-star as well as four-star battle generals among them, they did not dare to make a move at all at this time.

Because they know that the other side still wants to solve the problem peacefully, if their side, the other side can directly shoot.

What is the significance of three-star and four-star battle generals?

Even a five-star general can't afford to take an AK47 shot.

So, they have no choice but to give up their hands!

Fifteen thousand elites of the Cataclysmic Front became prisoners in an instant.

In order to keep them well under control, the government army tied them up in batches, and when a batch was tied up, it was directly sent to the trucks, which pulled them to the capital.

Long before the army arrived to support them, the top brass of the government army had already determined how the 15,000 prisoners would be housed.

They were transported by trucks to multiple military prisons, barracks, and municipal prisons in several cities for splitting and control.

In this way, the 15,000 soldiers of the Front could be prevented to the maximum extent from uniting to resist or escape from prison.

As the soldiers were being pulled away in batches by trucks, the government commander Sayid approached Charlie and respectfully asked,

"Master Wade, now that we have captured these 15,000 soldiers, we are at a loss as to what to do with so many prisoners of war, do you have any good suggestions on our next direction?"

Charlie said casually, "The first thing you should do now is to pull out all the officers for surprise interrogation, and make sure they confess to the misdeeds of the Front against your country."

After a pause, Charlie added: "After getting this evidence, you will immediately make it public, telling the world that your capture of the soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front is supported by sufficient legal reasoning."

"That it is reasonable and legitimate, so that the Cataclysmic Front will be sitting on the charge of threatening the national security of other countries."

"In this way, on the one hand, it will allow you to have the absolute right on the legal level and gain the support of international public opinion;"

"On the other hand, it will also turn the Front into the target of everyone's shouting, so that the Front will absolutely not dare to retaliate against you in any form!"

"Understood!" Sayid nodded his head repeatedly and said, "Then what should we do with these 15,000 people?"

Charlie said seriously, "Since they have violated your homeland security, naturally, they should be tried openly and fairly using your country's laws."

Sayid said awkwardly, "If according to our laws, these 15,000 people should be sentenced to life imprisonment, if not the death penalty, but with our financial and social resources, how can we afford to feed so many prisoners"

Charlie laughed: "This is simple, you grasp the time to fix the evidence, grasp the time to a public trial, and then negotiate with the Cataclysmic Front."

"Demand that the Front must pay enough bail money to bail out these fifteen thousand people, as long as the bail money is in place, you immediately deport everyone."

"Bail money" Sayid brightened up and asked offhandedly, "Then what do you think, this amount is roughly at what is more appropriate?"

Charlie looked at him and laughed: "I suggest that you first figure out the size of the economy of the Cataclysmic Front."

"And then jam their scalps and drive a maximum price that they can afford, so that the money you get from the compensation, you can also use it for some infrastructure construction."

Charlie himself thought about it and spoke, "I think a billion dollars up and down, should be properly no problem."

"Okay!" Sayid excitedly said, "Then I'll report it to my superiors!"

Charlie nodded, looked at the time, and said indifferently, "Okay, I still have a lot of things to do, so you guys can handle it yourselves over here."

"But you have to remember what you promised me, a permanent truce with Hamid, and give him enough freedom to develop on his own, without infringing on each other."

Saeed said without hesitation, "Don't worry, we will keep our promise!"

Charlie then said, "How about this, I will leave Walter to you first, you immediately interrogate him, I will make him cooperate fully, know everything and say everything, after you fix all the evidence, send a helicopter to send him to Hamid."

"At the same time, you also follow the trip, bring the truce agreement, and sign the agreement with Hamid."

Sayid asked in disbelief, "Master Wade, do you want Walter to go to Hamid?"

"No." Charlie said lightly, "I still have use for this person, I want to take him away."

Seyyed knew that with Charlie's divine ability, it was impossible for him to be Hamid's military master, he thought it must be a great god-level figure that Hamid had moved from outside, so he hurriedly agreed and said,

"Don't worry, we will immediately conduct a surprise interrogation on him, and after fixing the evidence, I will personally send him to Hamid and you!"

"Good." Charlie nodded and added: "Go and call Walter over, I will instruct him a few words."

"Okay Master Wade, you wait a moment!"

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At this moment, Walter was experiencing the greatest pain and suffering of his life.

Watching with his own eyes his brothers, completely betrayed by himself, and being tied up by the enemy, pulled away by the truckload, with their future uncertain, it was too much for him to suffer.

Every single soldier of the Cataclysmic Front cast the most vicious abuse and curses at him, and those pairs of angry eyes deeply stung his heart.

He even wanted to close his eyes and not look at their resentful eyes, but he simply couldn't do it.

Because, even his eyelids, are no longer under his control.

His consciousness, like a parasite living in his own body, can feel everything, but can not control anything.

His own body had become his strongest prison.

Under heaven, there is nothing more painful than this.

Just then, Sayid came to him and spoke, "Walter, Master Wade is looking for you, hurry up and go over!"

Hearing the words Master Wade, Walter's consciousness burst with fear, while his body, however, had involuntarily moved his feet, and without half a second's hesitation, he immediately ran towards the conference room.

Darting to the conference room, Walter felt his body uncontrollably bowed to Charlie and said respectfully, "Master Wade, what are your orders for me?"

Charlie said indifferently: "Later Sayid will take you to make a statement and transcript, you must cooperate with him completely and tell him all the unseemly deeds of your Cataclysmic Front, do you understand?"

Although Walter's autonomous consciousness refuses thousand times, but his body is still uncontrollable said, "Okay Master Wade, I must fully cooperate with"

Charlie nodded in satisfaction, turned to Sayid, and said, "Sayid, you remember to make sure to find one from your team who is proficient in writing."

"Record all the transcripts in full detail and form a paper document, when you send him to Hamid, bring me a copy of the transcripts, I want to see it."

Sayid agreed without hesitation and said, "Don't worry, Master Wade, we strive to get all this done in the fastest possible time, and then I will take him and come over to see you!"

"Good." Charlie stood up and said indifferently, "You go and arrange for a helicopter to take me to the location of the previous meeting, I will go back and wait for you."

When Charlie returned to Hamid's base by helicopter, Hamid, who had learned of his return trip in advance, couldn't wait to come out to greet him.

As soon as Charlie got off the chopper, he couldn't wait to come forward and asked, "Brother! My scouts said that the drones saw that the government troops seemed to have captured all the people of the Cataclysmic Front, what is going on?"

Charlie smiled faintly and said, "The government army has flipped with the Cataclysmic Front, now all the soldiers of the Front have been captured, and they have also promised to make a truce with you."

"In the future, if there are no special circumstances, you try to maintain a neutral stance with them as long as possible."

Hamid was a little confused for a moment and opened his mouth to ask: "Brother how could they flip with the Cataclysmic Front? This is too sudden, right"

Seeing that he was shocked, Charlie then told Hamid in detail what happened.

Hamid listened to the whole person dumbfounded, said offhand: "Brother after you left, I envisioned countless possibilities, but also did not expect this kind of thing to happen"

Charlie laughed: "I didn't expect it either, what I had thought was that I would go and put Walter under control and then coerce him to escort me and Zynn out."

"But to my surprise, I saw that the state of affairs in the Cataclysmic Front had been revealed and he took the initiative to attack that Sayid, just giving me a chance to wipe them out."

Hamid couldn't help but give Charlie a thumbs up and exclaimed, "Brother Wade, you're really setting aside a thousand pounds with four pairs of hands!"

Saying that, he couldn't help but ask Charlie, "Brother, do you think I really want to call a truce with the government forces?"

Charlie nodded and said firmly, "Of course we should call a truce, you should not think that you have a strong defense force and a lot of strategic reserves now."

"Even if you have more, there will be a time to run out, it is absolutely no good for you to continue the stalemate."

Hamid said awkwardly, "Actually, I'm not saying that I must fight them to the end."

"It's just that I am afraid that their willingness to call a truce now is just a kind of delaying tactic, in case they free up their hands and start hitting me again, what will I do?"

Charlie said seriously: "I let you stop the station, but did not let you surrender, once the truce, you can still continue to expand your armament, continue to build your defense, and after the truce, they will certainly no longer surround you."

"You can resume the transport of supplies, and even hire more construction teams to help you build your base, so that your strength will also grow stronger and stronger. Even if they flip-flop one day, you will have more initiative."

Hamid thought about it carefully and found that what Charlie said did make sense.

No matter how strong one's strategic reserves were, the days of being under a deadly siege by the enemy were always the most dangerous and difficult.

Since the other side would withdraw their troops after the truce, it would be like giving him a chance to catch a breath, and he must seize this opportunity to continue to improve his defense capabilities.

So, he said excitedly, "Brother, I understand, don't worry, I will definitely do my best to build the base more solidly!"

Charlie nodded slightly and spoke again, "I believe it won't take long for Sayid to personally come over to sign the armistice agreement with you."

"I have already asked him to bring Walter over with him then, when you have signed the armistice agreement, I will take Zynn and Walter back to China."

Hamid asked, "Brother, why so hasty? Not staying for two more days?"

Charlie waved his hand and said, "No, I still have a lot of things to do back, especially since the Qingming Festival, which is dedicated to paying respect to our ancestors in China, is coming up."

"I have to go back to pay respect to my parents, so I won't delay here any longer."

Saying that, Charlie also unapologetically continued: "And your place is too hard conditioned, nothing to do here, not even a tourist attraction, I stay here for two days is not meaningful, so I'll first go back."

Hamid smiled and said, "Brother is right, my place is really not interesting, the conditions are also relatively poor, but you can rest assured that after the truce, I will immediately start a new round of infrastructure construction."

"When the time must be in the mountain body digging a few high-grade rooms out, when you come over next time, you must be well entertained!"

Charlie smiled on the surface and agreed, but in his heart, he was secretly muttering, to this kind of place, he really does not want to come back in the future.

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Three hours later, Hamid's scouts sent word that the government troops had begun to retreat.

Most of the infantry had left one after another in vehicles, and the original artillery and armored vehicles had also withdrawn to the capital, leaving only some soldiers to pack up tents, portable shelters, and other supplies.

And at this time, Hamid's adjutant came to report, claiming that a helicopter was approaching the base.

Hamid knew that this must be Sayid coming to sign the armistice agreement, so he instructed his adjutant to bring it directly to his command after the other party arrived.

Soon, a few soldiers brought both Sayid and Walter to the command headquarters.

When he saw Charlie, the first thing Sayid did was to bow respectfully and said, "Master Wade, I'm really sorry for keeping you waiting!"

Charlie smiled faintly: "It's okay, how is the situation on your side?"

Saiyid said: "Most of the officers of the Cataclysmic Front have confessed, we have fixed a large amount of evidence, and are now handing over to news agencies to edit the evidence, which will be sent out to the world later."

Saying that, he hurriedly took out a thick pile of A4 paper and handed it to Charlie, respectfully saying, "Master Wade, this is Walter's confession."

Charlie took the thick pile of papers and did not rush to open it immediately, but asked him, "Sayid, did you bring the truce agreement?"

"Yes!" Sayid hurriedly took out another document, handed one to Charlie and another to Hamid, and spoke, "This is the template of our armistice agreement."

"Commander Hamid can read it first, Master Wade does not understand Arabic, let me explain it to you verbally."

Charlie nodded and said casually, "Okay, you can talk about it."

Sayid was busy saying, "First of all, I personally, as well as my leaders, are very grateful to Master Wade, you not only saved me, but also our country."

Charlie waved his hand, "It's just a matter of raising your hand."

Sayid said gratefully, "Because of our gratitude to you, Master Wade, we have basically no requirements listed in this armistice agreement."

"As long as Commander Hamid also agrees to a ceasefire, both of us will immediately enter into an indefinite ceasefire, and we will also explicitly prohibit our soldiers and weapons vehicles from entering within a 30-kilometer radius of Commander Hamid's base."

"And later he can continue to develop and expand, and we will not interfere."

Saying that, Sayid added: "Of course, while we respect Commander Hamid, we also hope that he will not take the initiative to attack us again."

"And if he can manage not to make a move against us, then we will never wage war against Commander Hamid, and both sides will develop peacefully and not violate each other!"

Charlie knew that it was impossible for these two very different forces to achieve permanent peaceful coexistence.

However, as long as he could lift the status quo of Hamid being surrounded now, it would make it much easier for him and give him more time and energy to improve his own strength.

This way, even if he fights again in the future, he can have more initiative.

He then asked Hamid, "Commander Hamid, do you have any comments?"

Hamid naturally shook his head repeatedly and stated, "I have no opinion!"

Charlie nodded, then said, "Since both have no opinion, then it's settled, you guys just sign it."

The two people said in unison, "Okay!"

Charlie took advantage of the work of the two people ready to sign, by hand, flipped through Walter's transcript.

At first, he did not think there was anything strange, but did not expect, the contents of this, the more he read, the more alarmed!

In Walter's confession, he told all that he had, all that he had about the Cataclysmic Front, without any reservations.

The reason for this is that he already knew about it, but what he was curious about was the situation inside this organization.

Walter's confession shows that the founder of the Front is named Joseph Wan, the main reason why he was able to set up the Front at a young age and take it all the way to development and growth, thanks to a noble person he met overseas back then.

The identity of this nobleman is very mysterious, the vast majority of the soldiers of the Front do not know his existence, only Joseph and the other core members of the Cataclysmic Front, know his identity, respectfully addressed him as the Elder master.

The real identity of this grandmaster is actually a top martial arts expert.

And Joseph is the direct disciple of this person.

According to Walter, after Joseph had gained a certain strength in the martial path, he started recruiting in the overseas Chinese circles, and almost all of the officers and officers of the Cataclysmic Front were Joseph's disciples.

With the increasing strength of these core members, the Cataclysmic Front soon became famous in the field of mercenaries, and then Joseph began to continue to expand, and also privately divided the Front into three classes.

The first class, naturally, is Joseph and other battle commanders and generals, these battle commanders and generals are Joseph's disciples, know the vast majority of the secrets of the Front, each very heavy sincerity.

The second tier, is the middle-ranking officers, these officers in the Cataclysmic Front structure, play an important role in the top and bottom, these people know that the first tier of the Cataclysmic Front in the cultivation of martial arts.

But they also know, if they also want to cultivate martial arts, they must pass the first tier of the examination, so the loyalty of this group of officers is also very high.

As for the third class, they are the mercenaries hired from all over the world.

These mercenaries actually do not know the core secrets of the Cataclysmic Front, they just take the high salary and work for the organization, and if there is a very outstanding performance, they can be promoted to officers and become the second class of the Cataclysmic Front.

It is because of such a hierarchical division, coupled with the attraction created by the martial arts as an ascending ladder in it, that the first and second classes of the entire Cataclysmic Front are extremely solid, and the overall strength is getting stronger.

What shocked Charlie the most was that Walter's confession stated that Joseph's greatest wish for so many years was actually to return to China to avenge his parents, and for this goal, he had been carefully preparing for many years.

Originally, that elder was not prepared to let him return to the country to take revenge, and over the years, although Joseph has been persistent, but the elder never nodded.

Until last year, the elder decided to leave the Middle East, travel the world, and no longer ask about any matters of the Front, Joseph was finally able to put the revenge plan on the agenda.

In order to take revenge this time, he has mobilized a large number of people, the four battle commanders, and a hundred generals to all rush to China.

Now, the four battle commanders have arrived three, only Walter himself is still in the Middle East.

And Walter this time, originally to take down Hamid, as well as other opposition forces, immediately was supposed to rush to China, and rendezvous with Joseph.

When Charlie saw this, he looked up at Walter and asked in a cold voice: "What kind of people is Joseph seeking revenge from when he returns to China this time?"

Walter said offhandedly, "According to him, the enemy who killed his parents is the Eastcliff Wade family!"

"Wade family?!" Charlie couldn't help but frown and question, "How could the Wade family have killed his parents?"

Walter said with a bewildered expression, "What exactly is the situation, I do not know, the supreme commander never revealed the details to me."

"He only said that he would make the Wade family pay the price of blood, but what exactly is the grudge between the Wade family and him, we are not too clear."

Charlie asked again, "Have you heard Joseph say what his enemy is the Wade family, what is his name?"

Walter shook his head: "I have not heard"

Charlie's mind at this time is thinking, this man Joseph, is seeking revenge on the Wade family, what exactly is his relationship with Wade family's people.

Is it the old man Zhongquan? Or the eldest uncle Wade Andrew or other Wade family members?

In Charlie's opinion, Joseph is similar to himself in age, if it is really the Wade family who killed his parents, it must have happened at least ten or twenty years ago.

At that time, in addition to grandfather and uncle, the Wade family still had a mainstay, which was his own father, Changying.

Therefore, he also secretly wondered in his mind, this Joseph's enemy, could it be his own father.

Only, this question, Walter certainly does not know, and there is no point in asking him.

Immediately after, Charlie thought of the Wade family's upcoming ancestral ritual.

Joseph suddenly wanted to seek revenge on the Wade family at this point, could it be that he had chosen this moment for the ancestral festival?

After all, this is the grand ceremony of the Wade family only once every twelve years, and if he had an undying grudge against the Wade family, it would be logical for him to choose this day to lash out at the Wade family.

Thus, he asked Walter, "Did Joseph not make any demands to you, such as the day before which you must arrive in Eastcliff?"

Walter nodded repeatedly and said, "It was mentioned that I must arrive in Eastcliff by April 3rd."

"April 3rd" Charlie's eyes narrowed slightly, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, "April 5th is the Qingming Festival, according to you, this Joseph must want to do something on the day of the Qingming Festival."

Walter said respectfully, "What exactly is Joseph's intention, this is really not very clear to me."

Charlie hmmed, then he asked Hamid for the satellite phone and called Leon.

Once the call came through, Leon asked, "Hello, who is this?"

Charlie said, "Housekeeper Leon, it's me, Charlie."

"Young master!" Leon was surprised and asked, "Why are you calling from an overseas phone? Oh yes, I heard that the master's Concorde has gone out again, so it should be taking you to the Middle East, right?"

"Right." Charlie spoke, "Housekeeper Leon, I'm calling to find you because I want to consult with you about one thing."

Leon humbly said, "Young master, you can ask, I will answer everything and say everything!"

Charlie asked him, "Have you ever heard of a man named Joseph Wan?"

"Joseph Wan?" Leon pondered for a moment and said, "Young master, I don't think I've heard of it."

Joseph's father, Arthur Wan, was not even famous in Eastcliff, just a dog who followed Zynn, and when Arthur Wan had an accident, his son Joseph was still a child, so not many people knew about him.

Charlie asked him again, "Then let me ask you, did the Wade family have any conflicts or contradictions with people surnamed Wan a decade or two ago?"

"The one surnamed Wan?" Leon thought for a moment and spoke, "Yes! In the beginning, there was a person named Arthur Wan beside Zynn."

"He had some conflicts with your father in order to stand up for Zynn, and later competed with your father in the futures market"

"But finally lost everything, and then he jumped to his death, and his wife also followed and committed suicide by taking poison"

"About this matter, your father was very guilty, although it was Arthur's initiative to provoke, and your father was also righteous in the futures market defeated him."

"But your father still felt Arthur's death, he thought he was responsible for a certain"

Hearing Leon's words, Charlie couldn't help but frown and asked rhetorically, "Since it was that Arthur who took the initiative to provoke my father, and since my father's method of defeating him was also open and fair."

"What does it have to do with my father that he chose to commit suicide when his own mental capacity failed?"

Saying that Charlie said firmly: "For his death, my father is not even half responsible! As for his wife taking poison to commit suicide, it has nothing to do with my father too!"

"If he hadn't been so cowardly and chose to die, his wife wouldn't have gone with him, so his wife's death should be counted on his head! What does it have to do with my father?"

Leon sighed and said, "Young Master, your father has always been benevolent and righteous, and very often, he demanded a little more of himself than morality."

Saying that, he couldn't help but ask: "Why do you ask about this matter?"

Charlie said casually, "It's nothing, it's just that I met a Chinese overseas who happened to know something about the Wan family."

Saying that, Charlie asked, "By the way, do you know the current situation of the Wan family?"

Leon then said, "The Wan family has long been broken, after the death of the two, Future Group that they owned also filed for bankruptcy liquidation, not only have no assets left, but also a large amount of debt, some friends to avoid any liability had cut off relations with them."

"By the way, at that time, Arthur still had a son, should be similar to you, or slightly older than you two years, when your father learned that his wife committed suicide by taking poison, there were thoughts of adopting that child." "But he did not find him, and the Wan family relatives knew that the family was defeated, so they also went away, so the Wan family basically completely fell into oblivion."

"If not you Just asked, I have not remembered the Wan family for more than ten years."

Hearing this, Charlie already had a basic speculation in his heart.

"This Joseph Wan of the Wan family, should be the son of Arthur"

"This Joseph must think that it was my father who killed his parents"

"That's why he's bent on seeking revenge on the Wade family"

"However, since his Organization has developed to this point today, it is impossible that he does not know that my father has passed away, and knowing that my father has passed away."

"He still wants to seek revenge from the Wade family, either because he wants to take the anger of the entire Wade family, or he wants to take revenge from my father who has passed away."

In association with the ancestral rituals to be held soon, Charlie's eyes suddenly became extremely cold!

He clenched his fists and secretly swore in his heart, "If this man dares to hit my parents, I will definitely break him into pieces!"

At this time, Leon asked Charlie, "Young master, did you hear about something from the Wan family?"

Charlie then said, "I heard a little rumor, but it doesn't matter."

Saying that, he added: "Butler Leon, I still have some things on my side, so I won't talk to you first, I'll talk to you in person when I arrive in Eastcliff."

"Okay, Master." Leon smiled, "All the Wade family's side family heads have arrived in Eastcliff, and your cousin Morgan's fiancée, Princess Helena, has also arrived in Eastcliff, so the master is expecting you to hurry over!"

"Princess Helena?" Charlie asked curiously, "Where's the princess?"

"From Northern Europe." Leon said, "This is the marriage partner that the master talked about for your cousin some time ago, after considering many families' marriageable girls, this girl is the most suitable overall."

"After your cousin marries her, the Wade family's future development in Europe will also get a big boost, once the Qingming Festival is over, they will immediately hold an engagement ceremony."

"Understood." Charlie said casually, "I will only attend the ancestor worship ceremony this time, I won't participate in such things as engagement, you help me say hello to them in advance."

Leon hesitated for a moment and advised, "Young master, if you're not that busy, you'd better attend, otherwise I'm afraid it's a bit hard to save face."

"No." Charlie said firmly, "I don't want to have too much involvement with the Wade family, this ancestor ceremony is non-public."

"Plus I can pay respect to my parents, that's why I agreed to participate, other things, I won't follow and get involved in."

"Okay." Leon knew that he could hardly persuade Charlie, so he asked, "Young master, then when are you coming over?"

Charlie said indifferently, "I will arrive in Eastcliff on the third day of April."

"OK, Young Master!" Leon said excitedly, "I'll pick you up at the airport then!"

Charlie said casually, "Let's talk about it then, I still have some business, I'll hang up now."

After saying goodbye to Leon, Charlie immediately stood up and said to Hamid and Sayid: "Both of you must coexist peacefully in the future, so that it is the most beneficial situation for both sides."

Saying that, Charlie added: "In addition, these 15,000 people of the Front must be able to bring a lot of revenue to the government army, which is also a big boost to the government army's economy."

"So from now on, both of you can completely bury your heads in developing infrastructure and economy, there is no need to fight anymore."

Hamid nodded his head without hesitation and said, "Don't worry, I will remember your teachings!"

Sayid also said: "In fact, we do not want to fight all the time, it would be good to have peace talks!"

Charlie nodded and said, "Then you guys should hurry up and sign the peace agreement, I have some important things to do."

"I must return to my country immediately, Hamid, you help me prepare the helicopter, bring Zynn out for me, I want to take him back."

Hamid said with some reluctance, "Brother, are you in such a hurry to leave? Look, brother, I have not been able to properly receive you until now!"

Charlie waved his hand: "Next time, this time it is really urgent and cannot be delayed."

Hamid nodded his head with understanding and said seriously, "Okay! Big matters are important! I won't keep you!"

After saying that, he immediately called his adjutant and ordered, "Arrange for a helicopter to take Mr. Wade to Beirut!"

When the adjutant was about to take orders, Sayid hurriedly said, "Master Wade, why don't you take my helicopter? After all, our current peace talks have not yet been announced to the public."

"So if someone recognizes Hamid's helicopter and attacks it in a fever, it will be bad.

Charlie is Sayid's life-saving benefactor and helped him to make a great achievement in the army, Sayid's heart can be said to be incomparably grateful to him.

This was even more than Hamid, who had been cured of his crippled leg by Charlie.

Charlie nodded gently and spoke, "Then let's go in your helicopter."

Sayid was busy saying, "Master Wade, I'll give you a flight!"

Hamid also said without hesitation, "Brother Wade, I'll go too!"

Charlie nodded, looked at Walter, and said in a cold voice: "You come with me."

Walter did not hesitate to say, "Yes! Everything at your command......"

When several people came out of Hamid's command together, Hamid's adjutant had also brought Zynn, who was tied up in five pieces, out of the bunker.

The other day there had been a war, Hamid was afraid that this guy will cause disorder or take advantage of the chaos to escape, so he ordered people to tie him up.

Also because of the war, search to be locked in the dark bunker, has not seen the sun for several days, the whole person looked very disheveled, pale, bloodless.

At this time, outside only one round of sunset, the golden sunlight spread on Zynn, so that he felt as if reborn.

Under the stimulation of the light, he did not see Charlie, but faced the sunset, feeling the warmth of the sun shining on his body, his heart was full of emotions.

In the past, he never dreamed that as the son of the wealthy Su family, he would one day be reduced to the point where even seeing the sun felt very luxurious.

He did not wait a few seconds to enjoy himself, the adjutant behind him urged: "Move faster! Mr. Wade is still waiting!"

Once he heard the word Mr. Wade, Zynn's heart panicked, and after turning his head, his eyes adjusted for a few seconds before he saw a smiling Charlie not far away.

Seeing Charlie with a smile on his face, bathed in golden sunlight, Zynn could not help but shiver, thinking: "This kid looks handsome, with a smile on his face looks even more harmless, but who would have thought that this grandson could do such fcuked up things."

"Throwing me into this shitty place to suffer so much From this point alone, this kid is not as good as his old man Changying, Changying back then was not as damaging as he"

While muttering in his heart, Zynn was already brought to Charlie by the adjutant, Charlie looked at him and asked with a smile, "Mr. Su, how do you feel this time?"

Zynn cried and said, "Charlie, just let me go back this place is fighting every day, it is really unbearable ah even if you throw me to Changbai Mountain, it is safer than being here"

Charlie waved his hand: "You don't have to worry about this Hamid is already ready to make peace with the government forces, and when you come back after the Qingming Festival, there will be no more war here."

After hearing this, Zynn did not know whether to be happy or sad.

Charlie looked at the time and said, "Come on Mr. Su, it's already late at night in the country, let's hurry up and leave, we can reach Aurous Hill in the morning."

Zynn asked, "Can I meet with Zhiyu and Zhifei back in Aurous Hill?"

Charlie waved his hand: "Your son kowtowed all the way to the Dazhao Temple for your father to atone for their sins."

"Your daughter is busy working recently, should not have time to see you, but if you really miss your relatives, I can temporarily arrange for you to meet with your brother, you two brothers can get together after arriving."

When Zynn heard this, he asked, dumbfounded, offhand, "My brother? You mean Shoude?!"

Shoude had been missing for a long time.

Zynn knew that Shoude must be in Charlie's hands, he just didn't know where he had hidden him.

Once he heard Charlie say that he should go to Aurous Hill to reunite with his brother, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Shoude he he has been in Aurous Hill all this time?"

"Right." Charlie lightly said, "My friend has a dog farm in Aurous Hill, that place not only raises some fighting dogs, but also occasionally raises some people."

Zynn couldn't help but shrink his neck and said in his heart, "A dog breeding farm occasionally raises some people, is this fcuking human talk?"

"In addition, you let me go to meet with him, do you want to throw me into the dog farm too?"

"I've suffered so much in this hellhole, it's hard to go back for a trip, and it's only such a week's work, can't you just let me eat better and live better?"

However, although he had a lot of complaints inside at this time.

But he did not dare to say anything more, he knew very well that he did not have any initiative in front of Charlie.

So, he could only say resentfully, "Everything is at the disposal of Mr. Wade"

Charlie nodded: "Let's go, we still have to catch a plane to Beirut."

Charlie took Walter and Zynn on Sayid's helicopter, then he waved goodbye to Hamid and Sayid, and the helicopter quickly took off and rushed to Beirut, the capital of Lebanon.

At this time, Zhongquan's man, Chester, was already waiting anxiously in Beirut.

He knew that Charlie's trip to Hamid's base must be very dangerous, and Hamid and the government forces were in a stalemate.

Tens of thousands of people surrounded his base, and now the outside world had not received any news about the peace talks between the two sides, so he was afraid that Charlie could enter and not come out.

After the plane took off, Charlie gave him a call and told him to hurry up and arrange for the crew of the Concorde to be ready for takeoff and take off immediately in one hour.

Chester was surprised and asked, "Young Master, you got out of Hamid?"

"Right." Charlie said lightly, "I will arrive at Beirut airport in about fifty minutes, grab the plane and get it ready for takeoff without delay."

Chester Han subconsciously asked, "Young master you how would you get out?"

Charlie said lightly: "You don't need to ask much about this, it won't take long for you to know."

"Okay" Chester was busy saying, "Then I'll go to the airport and wait for you!"

Chester immediately went to the airport and arranged for the plane to be ready for takeoff, and soon, Charlie arrived at the airport in a helicopter without any problems.

Chester never dreamed that Charlie was flying in a government helicopter, and when he saw him and Zynn, he couldn't help but be astonished.

He really couldn't understand, this young master of his family, in the end, what kind of magic power he can use to bring out Zynn intact from thousands of hostile people who were surrounding him.

And along with Charlie, there was a middle-aged man, only Chester did not know Walter, so he did not know his identity.

Chester was eager to ask what was going on, but Charlie seemed to be in a great hurry and just got down from the helicopter, just said to Chester that he had worked hard, and then took the two men to board the Concorde.

Immediately afterward, he urged the crew to hurry up and take off to get back to China as soon as possible.

When the Concorde took off from Beirut Airport, Joseph, who was far away in Eastcliff, was anxious about Walter's lost connection.

He knew that Walter was going to negotiate with Hamid today together with the representatives of the government army, and he did not want those two parties to shake hands and make peace, so he asked Walter, no matter what, to delay for a few more days."

"Until he took care of the Wade family, and then he would personally go to the Middle East and solve Hamid.

He did not get Walter's report, which made him more or less anxious, so he asked his man Harmen to try to contact with him several times, but could not reach him.

The weird thing is that none of the other senior and middle-ranking members of the Cataclysmic Front could be contacted either.

Harmen was worried that something had gone wrong, but Joseph felt that even if something had gone wrong, it would not be possible for all 15,000 people to go wrong."

"After all, these 15,000 people are the elite of the Cataclysmic Front, how could a group of crooked people on the other side threaten them?

Therefore, he preferred to believe that there should be a communication failure in the Middle East.

However, after waiting for another two to three hours, there was still no news, which made him feel more and more bizarre.

So, he immediately called Harmen and said in a cold voice: "Harmen, you should immediately deploy a few people from Jerusalem to go there and see what is going on!"

Saying that, he said in a stern voice: "No matter what happened, Walter must be responsible for losing contact for such a long time!"

Harmen was about to speak, when suddenly someone rushed in quickly in a panic and said nervously, "Supreme Commander, something big has happened in Syria!"

Seeing that his subordinate had come to report in such a nervous and panicked manner, Joseph immediately questioned, "What's the big fuss about!"

The subordinate almost cried out and said out loud,

"Supreme Commander! Just now, the government army announced a major news to the world, our 15,000 soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front were all arrested for endangering national security!"

Joseph's first thought was that it was simply impossible.

How could such a powerful elite force of his own, with the Green-Eyed Wolf King Walter sitting in the town, be arrested by government troops who lacked guns and bullets?

Who had ever heard of tens of thousands of peasants taking 15,000 regular troops prisoner?

Isn't this a big joke?

Thinking of this, he could not help but frown and questioned, "Today is April 1st, April Fool's Day, you are not here to tease me, are you?"

The subordinate shook his head repeatedly and said offhandedly, "How dare I make such a joke, Master!"

"The other side has even released the video, all 15,000 of our men are captured and none escaped!"

Joseph felt like a thunderstorm! He felt like he was having a nightmare as a child and couldn't wait to wake up and end the dream.

He subconsciously stood up, ignoring the intense dizziness, and asked, "What did you say? Fifteen thousand elites, all captured by this gang of third-rate soldiers?!"

The subordinate nodded timidly and whispered, "Yes Yes Supreme Commander"

Joseph almost collapsed, clenched his fist and cursed,

"Fcku, then even if it was 15,000 pigs or 15,000 donkeys, in that hilly wilderness in the Middle East, their gang couldn't have captured them all so quickly, right?!"

"Supreme Commander" subordinate said nervously, "Our 15,000 soldiers were not only captured, many officers also gave up all our strategic planning"

"The other side has now also released all the evidence, transcripts, video footage."

"The video footage, including the green-eyed wolf king himself admitted, now this information has triggered a huge international reaction, many countries are condemning us"

Saying that, he handed over a tablet computer, opened one of the videos and said, "Supreme Commander, this video of the Green-Eyed Wolf King admitting his guilt has caused a huge repercussion on the extranet"

Joseph held back his anger and clicked play, in the video, Walter sat on the interrogation chair and told all the confidential information of Cataclysmic Front about Syria word by word.

Seeing that Walter completely betrayed the organization, Joseph grabbed the satellite phone on the table and violently broke it in his hand and crushed it, roaring in anger:

"Walter, as one of the four battle commanders of the Cataclysmic Front, was captured, is he a six-star martial artist?"

"He even published our strategic intent after being captured, doesn't he know that this has already violated the death penalty of my Cataclysmic Front?!"

Harmen was also baffled and blurted out, "Supreme Commander, from what I know about the Green-Eyed Wolf King, he would never betray the Cataclysmic Front, is there some hidden agenda here?"

"A hidden agenda?" Joseph cursed angrily, "Didn't you see the video just now? He told the other side, and now they are telling the world, our organization will soon be in a situation where everyone is shouting!"

"In the future, who else will cooperate with us in the Middle East?"

Saying that, he clenched his fist and said with gritted teeth, "And! These 15,000 people being captured is simply a heavy loss for us!"

"Moreover, if the other side wants to sentence all fifteen thousand people, we will have to pay compensation to their families based on the length of these people's sentences!"

"You have to know that any country in the world has designated crimes against national security as the most egregious and significant."

"All of them, with the highest death penalty and the lowest sentence of ten years or more, if this is really the case, then we have to take out billions or even tens of billions of dollars just for compensation!"

Harmen could not help but be a little alarmed, and he also knew that although such mercenary organizations as the Cataclysmic Front seemed to be very powerful."

"But in fact a large part of the powerful nature came from the power of money.

Now there is such a big thing, if the Cataclysmic Front does not take money out to set things right, then the remaining 30,000 to 40,000 mercenaries, each and every one of them will avoid the Cataclysmic Front.

After all, for these mercenaries, there is no loyalty to the mercenary corps.

Unlike every country's soldiers, are driven by patriotism, even in the battlefield to die for the country without complaint.

Mercenaries are completely a group of wage earners, get paid to work, no money to quit is their basic principle.

Just like the company employees, the boss goes bankrupt, no money to pay wages, the majority of employees will only look for a new job."

"While instructing lawyers to file a lawsuit for compensation, starving with the boss to tide over the difficulties is basically non-existent.

Therefore, the 15,000 people captured, will be a huge test for the Cataclysmic Front.

So, Harmen couldn't help but ask: "Supreme Commander, do you have any solution now?"

Joseph said with an extremely angry expression, "What other solution can there be at this moment?"

"The only solution is to hurry up and negotiate with the government forces, and try everything to satisfy their needs so that they will willingly release the people."

Harmen asked again, "What if they don't agree? Should we fight our way in and get the people out?"

"Are you crazy?" Joseph glared at him and questioned, "Do you want the Cataclysmic Front to openly declare war with a country?"

"In that case, we would have angered all the sovereign countries in the world, and everyone would turn away from us."

"So where would we get a foothold then? Do we go to Somalia as pirates? Don't forget, Somalia is also a sovereign country!"

"If we go to invade a sovereign country, even if their own army can't beat us, the United Nations will send troops to exterminate us."

Harmen froze for a moment and couldn't help but say, "If that's the case, then we only have one way left to negotiate"

Joseph let out a long sigh and said, "Today is already the first of April, only five days left until the Wade family's ancestral festival"

Speaking of this, Joseph added: "Since they announced to the public that they arrested our people."

"I believe they will follow the basic international jurisprudence and hold a public trial against them"

"Once the public trial is held, it will take at least a few months to follow the normal process of collecting evidence, fixing the evidence, prosecuting, and trying"

"In that case, just wait until I finish the Wade family, then I will personally go to the Middle East to negotiate with them."

"The best solution to this matter is to compensate the other party a one-time sum of money, so that they can release all the people."

Harmen nodded, and couldn't help but ask: "Supreme Commander, then when the time comes, what are you going to do with the Green-Eyed Wolf King?"

"Him?" Joseph clenched his teeth and said in a cold voice,

"I will bring him back to the Cataclysmic Front and personally interrogate him in front of all the battle commanders and generals."

"Asking him exactly why he surrendered and why he betrayed the Cataclysmic Front!"

Just as the government army captured 15,000 elites of the Cataclysmic Front in one fell swoop, causing a huge stir in international public opinion, the Wade family's slender, white swan-like Concorde airliner landed smoothly at Aurous Hill Airport.

When the plane came to a stop at the end of the runway, a helicopter had been waiting in the parking space for a long time.

The two people Charlie brought back from the Middle East this time were both very sensitive.

Zynn is the son of the Su family, since he disappeared, the entire Su family, and even the entire society is searching for his whereabouts.

Once the news of his appearance in the country at this time leaks out, it will definitely cause a huge sensation.

As for Walter, there may not be many people who know him at home, but there are too many people abroad who know him.

He is one of the four battle commanders of the Cataclysmic Front and is highly known overseas, and he has 15,000 men under his command, just been captured by the Syrian government forces, which makes him famous in a different way.

That's why Charlie asked Issac to arrange a helicopter in advance, and as soon as the plane landed.

He immediately used the helicopter to take these two people to Orvel's dog farm, without any outside contact during the whole process.

Before these two people even got off the plane, they were already covered with thick black hoods to ensure that even with any surveillance camera system, it would be impossible to capture their faces.

Subsequently, Charlie dragged the two down from the Concorde and directly boarded the long-awaited helicopter.

Immediately afterward, the helicopter left the airport at a great speed and ran towards Orvel's dog farm.

Orvel's dog farm, one after other renovation and expansion bouts, now the internal scale is getting bigger and bigger, more and more functional, and the degree of secrecy is also getting higher and higher.

After the helicopter stopped at the central apron inside the dog farm, the entire apron was like an elevator, slowly sinking to the ground.

Followed by a large row of folding shades pulled up from above, completely blocking the lift entrance.

Hearing that today Charlie will bring two guests over to stay for a few days, Orvel rose early at dawn to prepare and is now waiting for his arrival at the bottom of the apron.

As soon as he saw Charlie, Orvel immediately stepped forward and said, "Master Wade, the guest room you want is ready, and one of them is next to that Shoude."

"Very well." Charlie nodded, took off the black cloth bag on Zynn's head and said to Orvel:

"This is Zynn, Shoude's elder brother, the two brothers should not have seen each other for a while, let's arrange for the two to reunite first."

"Okay, Master!" Orvel immediately greeted his believer and opened his mouth and ordered, "Take him to 105!"

"Okay, Master!" The beloved henchmen respectfully answered, then they stepped forward and dragged Zynn, sternly commanding, "Follow me, don't dawdle!"

Orvel then looked at Charlie's side at Walter Chen with a black cloth bag over his head, and respectfully asked Charlie: "Master Wade, what about this one?"

Charlie blandly said, "This one is more obedient, let him follow Jiro and learn how to clean."

"Let him work well here in these two days, and the day after tomorrow I will take him with Zynn."

"Okay!" Orvel nodded and said to another henchman, "Go, call Jiro over."

Soon, Jiro, who was wearing a waterproof apron and holding a large broom in his hand, ran over with a faint heart and when he saw that it was Charlie.

He said with an excited face, "Mr. Wade! You haven't been here for a while!"

Charlie smiled slightly and asked him, "Jiro, how have you been these days?"

Jiro said, "Very well, very well! Mr. Orvel and his men are very good to me, but serving that Walter is indeed a bit troublesome, but it does not matter, it can be overcome!"

"Walter ah" the corner of Charlie's mouth rose slightly, this Walter, is the one who poisoned Doris's father, caused his kidney failure almost killing him terribly.

Seeing Jiro mention him, Charlie opened his mouth and asked, "How is he doing now?"

Jiro said with a smile: "That dog thing, now can only lie in a bed every day, eat, drink, sh!t and even for dialysis can not leave the bed."

"His old man Steve and he live in the same kennel, but the old man is getting old, and not much can take care of Walter."

"Hmm." Charlie nodded slightly and spoke,

"You behave well here, and later let Orvel give you a better standard of living, and by the way, reduce some of the workload." When Jiro heard this, he immediately said with unbridled excitement, "Mr. Wade, you are you telling the truth?"

Orvel reached out and gave him a not-so-gentle slap on the head, in the spirit of the face said,

"Jiro, Master Wade's words you still need to doubt? When has he ever not kept his word?"

Jiro covered the back of his head and he laughed: "Master Wu is right, Master Wu is right!"

After saying that, he hurriedly looked at Charlie and gratefully bowed deeply to him and said, "Mr. Wade, thank you so much! Thank you!"

Charlie smiled and said to Orvel, "Orvel ah, I see that you really run this place well, the formerly arrogant and domineering Jiro has become so polite now."

"It is evident that he has really undergone the baptism and reshaping of his soul here, from now on, you should continue to make efforts!"

Orvel, a little embarrassed, with a smile, said: "Master Wade, you praise, I also learned from you, grace and power! If they are obedient, we will treat them better."

"If they are not, we will treat them more severely, so that each one of them can come in and reform themselves and become a new person."

On the side of the Jiro heart depressed, can not help but think:

"Da*n, I am not what soul baptism and remodeling, obviously a person under the eaves have to bow down ah"

"But if you can put me back to Japan, let me re-inherit Kobayashi Pharmaceuticals, I can not be so lowly then "I'm not going to be able to do this!"

With this idea of him, Jiro's hatred for Charlie grew a few more points thicker.

Charlie looked at him, as if he had insight into his psychological activities, so he said to Orvel:

"Jiro can reach this point today, it is not easy, for this kind of positive transformation of advanced individuals, we need more rewards."

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The moment he heard this, Jiro, who was still hating Charlie in his heart, somehow had tears running down his face.

He looked at Charlie with an unbelievable face, his heart could not help but choke: "Da*n me what is wrong with me obviously hated Charlie ah Ba5tard!"

"Why why do I now feel again that he is full of the care of a loving father and the glory of humanity this... ... Is this the damn Stockholm syndrome?"

Seeing that Jiro was full of tears, Charlie gently patted his shoulder and said in a serious tone, "Jiro, work well here, neither Orvel nor I will treat you badly."

Jiro bowed repeatedly with immense gratitude and choked up under his breath, "Mr. Wade! Thank you! I will definitely! Will definitely work well! I won't let you and Master Orvel down! Please don't worry!"

Charlie saw Jiro keep bowing, his long, unkempt hair tossed back and forth, and smiled in satisfaction, "Not bad, not bad, I've felt your sincerity."

After that, he looked at Orvel and said, "Orvel, give Jiro another two thousand allowance, Jiro wants something, or want to eat or drink, you can arrange someone to buy it for him."

"The money will be deducted from the two thousand, as long as the things bought do not violate the principle, are no problem!"

Orvel smiled, "Okay Master Wade!"

After saying that, Orvel looked at Jiro and asked him, "Jiro, Master Wade gave you two thousand bonus, look at what you want, I will arrange someone to buy it back for you."

Jiro was excited and said excitedly, "Thank you so much, Mr. Wade, thank you too, Master Orvel I want two cigarettes want a few pairs of clean underwear want a little sweet snack"

Speaking of this, he lowered his head, and his voice also had become like words, whispering, "That I also want also want some adult magazines that adults read"

Orvel heard this, laughed: "Jiro, look at you, are so adult, why are you still embarrassed to say? Do not worry, you want these, I have them arranged for you!"

Jiro once again burst into tears and said with great excitement, "Thank you, Mr. Wade, thank you, Master Orvel!"

.....

Just as Jiro's heart couldn't help but be filled with gratitude to Charlie.

Several of Orvel's men had already carried the heavy red carpet to the "room" where Shoude and the others lived.

The so-called room is just a cage made of thumb-thick steel.

Such steel cages, each row has a full ten rooms.

Living in this is no privacy, because only steel fences between each other, if one lets out a f.art, can spread from the east to the west.

So, when Zynn first came in, he saw all the people living in it at a glance.

Among them, there was his lecherous brother, Shoude.

The original very obese Shoude, during this period of time, has lost more than twenty pounds of meat.

Although the days are hard, but the person's complexion looks good, even the original heavy fatty liver, estimated to have disappeared.

When he first came in, Shoude was indeed very collapsed, the pride of heaven, he grew up in a privileged position, who has now experienced this kind of day.

But after a long time, everything is also slowly get used to.

Steve and Walter, father and son, have also gotten used to the way of life here, although there is still resentment inside, but in general, has been able to do accept fate.

At this time, the crowd saw Orvel's men began to lay a long red carpet in the corridor again, everyone could not help but be surprised.

After these men finished rolling out the red carpet, they turned around and walked away. Seeing this, Shoude could not help but stand up and said with a sarcastic smile through the steel fence, "Aiya, this means we are going to have new neighbors again!"

After saying that, he looked at Walter's dad Steve in the next room and asked, "Hey, old Steve, could it be another relative from your family?"

Steve gave him a blank look and said discontentedly, "Why is it my family's relatives again? Can't it be someone from Su family?"

Shoude said with a smiling face, "Our Su family situation is different from yours, under normal circumstances, how can our Su family be caught by that surname Wade?"

"After all, our family is the number one family in the country, and this Wade surname has not even recognized his ancestors, he is a landlord of Aurous Hill, he is nothing."

Steve couldn't help but ask: "You're so powerful, how come you're my neighbor?"

Shoude waved his hand: "It's because I was too careless when I came to Aurous Hill, sheep into the tiger's mouth! The man named Wade has many henchmen in Aurous Hill, so I entered his lair by mistake."

I guess he has the heart to kill me, how could he send someone to save me, but you, you came in to save your son, maybe your family sent someone to save you again."

Steve heard this, suddenly tense up.

He was here to find his son Walter and was caught by Charlie.

Shoude's flirtatious words instantly poked him in the heart.

Thinking about it, he couldn't help but mutter softly, "It's not good to say that it's really our Hogwarts family"

Weak Walter lying on the hospital bed, can not help but choke: "Dad, if the people who came really are from our family, then you say who it is going to be"

"I don't know!" Steve shook his head and said, "It can be anyone as long as it's not your mom, preferably your grandmother"

Walter said in surprise, "Huh? Why is it better to be my grandmother?"

Steve said coldly, "In our family, only your grandmother is a direct relative of the Rothschild family, you and I disappeared in Aurous Hill, the Rothschild family will not take it to heart."

"But if your grandmother disappeared in Aurous Hill, the Rothschild family will definitely care! In that case, we will be saved!"

Shoude these days with Steve and Walter is also considered familiar, heard this, also can not help but look forward to speaking:

"Old man, for your mother if really came, when the Rothschild family comes to rescue you, do not forget to save me, ah!"

Shoude sees the current situation more clearly.

The first thing he knew was that the Su family could not have gone to all the trouble to find himself.

After all, the old man has always been selfish, and he has a big brother Zynn in front of him, and they both will certainly not waste time and energy for themselves.

So, if you want to be saved in this situation, the only way is to follow Steve in the light.

Although Steve Hogewitz is not a top tycoon, the actual financial strength is more than the Su family, is also a hundred thousand miles, but who let others and the Rothschild family is a relative relationship.

If the Rothschild family is willing to manage him, with the strength of that family, finding such a dog farm, in his opinion should not be a problem.

When the Rothschilds see their distant relatives being put into the dog farm, they will definitely feel disgraced and will then be angry, and it is reasonable to put the dog farm down completely.

In that case, they can also be saved.

But just when he was sitting on the dream of being saved, at the end of the corridor, several of Orvel's men came running with hand-pulled fireworks.

The next thing you know, a man in two black men in a close pack, holding a handful of plastic flowers, slowly approaching.

Shoude could not help but mutter in a low voice: "holding flowers this buddy, look like a little familiar ah"

Saying that, he hurriedly rubbed his eyes, waiting for the other side to get closer, and then fixed his eyes, almost did not glare out of his eyes: "Big brother?

Just now, he was still analyzing with the Hogwitz father and son, and concluded that the visitor would not be a member of the Su family, Shoude, at this time, really had a dog's face.

He never dreamed that the "new neighbor" brought in by Orvel's men would be his elder brother, Zynn!

Steve Hogewitz on the side was a little disappointed.

He was just looking forward to the red carpet, expecting coming from the red carpet, is his own elderly mother.

As a son, the heart so looking forward to it is indeed a bit unjustified.

But Steve is also very clear in his heart, now except his old mother, no one can save him and Walter out.

And, to beg the Rothschild family is useless, after all, their surname is not Rothschild.

Mom in front of the Rothschild family has not much status, they will not care about his and his son's death.

The only possibility to get the Rothschild family to take action is that Mom is also captured by Charlie over.

But now it seems that this hope is completely dashed.

So, he couldn't help but sarcastically tease Shoude, bristling, "Old Su, you're a fcuking crow's mouth!"

Shoude laughed twice and ignored him.

Shoude, how can he have time to talk with him, he is still immersed in the shock of seeing his elder brother Zynn.

Of course, in addition to the shock, Shoude's heart at this moment, can not help but have some mixed feelings.

Happy for the reason that, when he was locked up here, he thought Zynn was not here and enjoying in Australia.

For this reason, he felt unbalanced and depressed.

Worry is, even big brother Zynn is caught here, that proves that the Su family in front of this guy Charlie has no resistance.

If he wanted to leave this place, he is even more hopeless

Steve saw Zynn, he also felt gloomy and collapse.

He did not know Zynn, but since the person who came was not from his own family.

It proves that his family is not looking for him now, or has not yet found the right clues.

In this case, it is even more difficult to know when and how long it will take to get out of here.

At this time, Orvel walked over with a big smile on his face and said to Shoude: "Shoude, you've been here for a while, you haven't been in touch with your family, now your big brother has come over to keep you company, are you happy?"

Shoude saw Orvel, although his heart hated to the bone, but the surface is still very respectful obeyed Orvel's words, said, "Happy happy"

"Grass" Orvel frowned and pointed at Shoude, disgustedly said, "You as a brother is really unkind, see your brother is now also reduced to a prisoner, you are still happy?"

Shoude's expression instantly became embarrassed, thinking: "If I say I'm not happy, you must scold me for taking your good intentions as a donkey's liver and lungs ah, you old ra5cal's style of action, I've long been fcuking clear"

Thinking about this layer, Shoude simply lowered his head and played goose, not to take Orvel's words.

Orvel who can be so easy to let him go, immediately went forward, with a rubber stick tapping the iron bars, coldly questioned: "What? You have now hard wings? I talk to you and you do not even pay attention to me?"

"No no" Shoude shivered in fear and hurriedly said, "You are right to blame me just now, Master Orvel, I am reflecting on myself, seeing my brother appear here, I must be unhappy in my heart"

"Unhappy?" Orvel raised an eyebrow, very upset asked: "I kindly brought your brother to meet with you, so that the two of you brothers reunited, you actually say you are unhappy, you are taking my kindness for a donkey's liver and lungs ah."

Shoude instantly became ugly, in the heart cursed: "Grass! I fcuking knew you had to say that! I guessed, not a fcuking word worse! You treat me like a rat in the sewer, you block me at both ends! If one day I have a chance to get out of here, If I don't kill you, my name is not Su!"

Orvel saw Shoude look depressed, disdainful smile, and did not say more to him, directly said loudly: "Congratulations Su family, Zynn and Shoude brothers reunited after a long time! Come on, cheer the atmosphere up!"

As soon as the words fell, a group of minions immediately pulled the firecracker, all kinds of colorful sequins and ribbons sprayed out, making Zynn and Shoude very messy.

Orvel looked at Zynn, who had a depressed expression, reached out and pulled him to the iron cage, opened the door and pushed him in, and said with a smile,

"Zynn, your brother has been missing for so long, you two should have a lot to say, I will not disturb you two brothers to catch up."

After that, he waved at his men and said, "All right, let's disperse, send these two bottles of two pot heads later, I think they must have a lot to talk about today."

The little brother called Barton said, "Yes, Master, I'll go get it."

Orvel and his men left, while the two brothers Zynn and Shoude looked at each other.

Zynn felt bad luck, reached out and threw the bunch of fake flowers on the ground, and cleaned up the ribbons and sequins on his body.

Shoude stepped forward to help, while asking him: "Big brother, what's going on with you? Didn't you go to Australia to escape the storm?"

Zynn said, "What's going on? After you disappeared, Charlie exposed the matter that the old man wanted to harm Liona."

"Including the video of you and Stuart's admission was also exposed, and the old man was scolded as a dog, so he couldn't take it anymore, so he called me back from Australia to take the blame."

Zynn asked in surprise, "You were caught here by Charlie because you took the blame for the old man?"

Zynn sighed with a depressed face and said, "Damn, I've been unlucky this time, originally arranged by the old man to meet with Ito Yuhiko of the Ito family, who

thought that I could not meet Yuhiko but was caught by Charlie, and he threw me to Syria"

"What?! Syria?!" Shoude asked dumbfounded, "Went there for what?"

Zynn, annoyed in his heart, spat and cursed, "Bah! To say the least, it's really fcuking bad luck! Charlie even has a warlord friend who is in the opposition in Syria, and threw me into his base and imprisoned me."

"At first it was a little bit hard, but at least it was peaceful, who would have thought that a few days of peace, and then the fcuking war started!"

Saying that, Zynn like dumping garbage, his own experience in Syria during this period, whatever was in his brain threw all of it out.

These words, in his heart, are really unbearable, has not even a confession object, and Shoude and his relationship is not very good.

But after all, is also a brother, so at this time, he can no longer hold back, throwing all the things out of his brain

Shoude really did not expect that this elder brother of his, in this recent period of time has been so rough.

In contrast, he was locked up here, still considered to be having a good time.

Although personal freedom is restricted and living conditions are a bit tougher, at least he doesn't have to live under fire all day, and it's still a distant and war-torn place like Syria.

The two brothers were overwhelmed with emotions, and the two of them, who had fought since childhood, suddenly felt a sense of sympathy for each other at this moment.

At this time, Orvel's men had already brought two bottles of white wine, and the two brothers, who were sighing with relief, simply picked up the bottles of white wine and drank from them

Both have not tasted the taste of wine for a long time, plus the heart boredom sigh, so soon got drunk, leaning against the wall and fell asleep.

On the other hand, Charlie finished explaining to Orvel and told him to keep a close watch on these people, then left the dog farm and returned to his home.

The major defeat of the Cataclysmic Front in Syria was triggering a devastating chain effect at this time.

After only one day, this matter has spread more and more widely in the international arena, even the Chinese media has a rare report on the news.

The news said that the illegal mercenary group, the Cataclysmic Front, intended to violate the sovereign state and was subsequently captured by the country.

Which was the biggest victory in the country's sovereign war in recent years and greatly boosted the morale of the country's people.

The definition of the Cataclysmic Front as an illegal mercenary organization outside of China is not exclusive to the Chinese media.

Almost every country in the world that reported this news had the same attitude.

Because, when it comes to nations and countries, a sovereign state is the root of jurisprudence.

An armed organization like the Cataclysmic Front, on the other hand, stands completely on the opposite side of jurisprudence.

We are all the same sovereign state, so naturally, they will raise their voices against this kind of behavior.

This is like the world's countries before, although there are all kinds of competition, all kinds of rivalry, but they all treat the Somali pirates with the same attitude, that is, resolutely combat, will not condone.

Because of this, the Cataclysmic Front in the international situation is increasingly passive.

Africa, as well as other countries in the Middle East that have hired the Cataclysmic Front, immediately ended cooperation with it, drawing clear boundaries.

Yesterday they were comrades in arms, but today they immediately gave an ultimatum, demanding that the soldiers of the Front leave the country by the deadline, and never allowing any of the soldiers of the Front to stay in their countries.

This time, the Cataclysmic Front fell into a huge business crisis.

If the Front is a foundry with tens of thousands of employees, now, this foundry has lost all orders and completely lost its economic source.

However, the pay level of these mercenaries was extremely high, even if they were not fighting, they had to pay a high base salary according to a certain percentage.

Otherwise, they would immediately break away from the Cataclysmic Front and join other mercenary organizations with orders.

So, the day after Charlie's return, the soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front collectively asked the top brass.

If the organization could not arrange work for them within a short period of time, then either it would pay them on a daily basis at 70% of their normal salary;

Or they would immediately break away from the Front.

When the three great battle commanders under him reported this information to Joseph, he was already anxious, and he was even more worried.

He gritted his teeth and cursed at the people, "Rubbish! All a bunch of fcuking trash! How do you middle and senior officers usually lead the team?"

"At the critical moment, why do they have no collective consciousness or sense of collective honor?"

"Why didn't any of them take the initiative to express their willingness to accompany the Cataclysmic Front to tide over the difficult times?"

"At this time, they only want money, even the white-eyed wolves are not as fcuked up as they are, right?"

Harmen hurriedly said, "Supreme Commander, this group of our men are mercenaries themselves"

"These people used to be in special forces of various countries, and they do have a strong sense of collective consciousness and collective honor when they serve their homeland with allegiance"

"But but that's not a feeling that is born out of nothing"

"That is the love and loyalty to the motherland that they have accumulated since childhood, 20 or 30 or even 30 or 40 years"

"But after they became mercenaries, their purpose is very simple, it is only to make money..."

Harmen said so much in a row, could not help but sigh, and said: "This is like those women who have fallen into the red dust, people did not go to sea before they talk about feelings, but since they came out to sell, is to make money."

"If we do not give money, but also want them to talk to us about feelings, it is really not very realistic ah"

Joseph heard this, expression is red and white.

He naturally knows the meaning of Harmen's words, he also understands.

Not paying money and still wanting mercenaries to serve you is a fool's dream.

However, he really couldn't accept any greater loss now.

If all the people were gone, how could the Cataclysmic Front develop in the future?

It's just that this group of people is really a bit too unfeeling.

This just went wrong, and immediately demanded that they must be paid at 70% of their normal salary.

For these tens of thousands of people, the cost of one day's payroll would be more than \$100 million.

In addition, the 15,000 people in Syria, also have to spend money to find a way to rescue, plus the war has caused huge losses, the amount will increase geometrically.

The most fcuked up thing is, now countries are not willing to cooperate with the Front, the follow-up income is almost completely cut off, who knows how long it will stop before there is a turnaround?

At this rate, the losses before and after this time, billions of dollars may not be able to suppress.

Thinking of this, Joseph's whole body was extremely hard to bear.

Cataclysmic Front encountered such a major difficulty, but he could not go to solve it immediately, this feeling of being unable to do anything about it made him suffer a lot more.

At this time, Harmen opened his mouth to persuade: "Supreme Commander, I think you might as well agree to their request, extraordinary times, more cost is acceptable, the United States of America's Blackwater has been trying to poach our people."

"They have orders from the White House in several countries in the Middle East, short of manpower, if we do not stabilize the army, I'm afraid they will just jump ship to join the Blackwater!"

Joseph with a cold face nodded, said: "Just do as you say, let everyone withdraw from the front line after the first each rest, rest of this period, we pay according to 70% of the pay, the other things, wait for me to return!"

After saying that, he looked at the date on his wristwatch and said with a silent expression, "Today is already April 2, the last three days left before the Qingming Festival."

"I strive to solve the problem on April 5, the day of the Qingming Festival, and on April 6, April 7 at the latest, we can depart for Syria!"

"No problem!" Harmen said without hesitation, "By then, we will k!ll together to go up to Waderest Mountain, and after forcing the Wade family to give up Mountain, we will immediately move your parents' coffins in on the 6th of April!"

Joseph waved his hand and said coldly: "Time is running out, we don't have to wait for April 6th. The day after tomorrow, you will come with me to invite my parents' ashes out and put them into the coffins I have prepared."

"On the fifth day, carry my parents' coffins up to the Mountain, so that my parents can be present to witness how I brought the Wade family to their knees and threw Changying to the ground!

The most important thing is that you have to be able to get the most out of your life.

As Charlie intended to go to Eastcliff on April 3, so he said hello to the family, only to say that there is a big family in Eastcliff, invited himself to see the feng shui of the ancestral graves on the Qingming Festival, so he has to leave two days earlier.

This matter Charlie had discussed with Claire in advance, so the family did not feel surprised.

Anyway, him going out to see feng shui is also a common thing, Claire only told him to take care of himself, go early and return early.

Sara, Philip, and Lenan, the family of three were already thinking about Charlie's visit.

During lunch, Philip said to his wife and daughter, "It's already the 2nd today, I guess Charlie should come to Eastcliff tomorrow."

After that, he asked Sara: "Sara, have you asked when will he arrive? How will the accommodation be arranged when he arrives?"

Sara subconsciously said, "Dad, I don't think Charlie will come tomorrow, he and the Wade family are not really dealing with each other."

"I think he will come over on the fourth at the earliest, so after attending the ancestral ceremony on the fifth, he will probably be in a hurry to go back."

Philip shook his head and said seriously: "The ancestral ceremony of the Wade family is very grand, and in the middle of it there is a lot of red tape, so the day before the ancestral ceremony begins, that is, the day of the fourth, the Wade family must be sitting together."

"With a full day to sort out and confirm all the processes, with this time node to speculate, Charlie will definitely come tomorrow!"

Sara heard this, said with joy: "Really? That's great, I'll call him now and ask him! This time, we must let him stay at our home!"

After saying that, she immediately took out her cell phone and called him.

At this time, Charlie had just eaten and was preparing to drive out.

Claire's company was busy and did not return at noon, so he was thinking about his serious consumption of spiritual energy, and there was a group of people waiting for him in Eastcliff, so he planned to hurry to refine the pill before going to Eastcliff.

To make the Pill, three main medicines are needed.

At the top of the list was the ambergris incense that was over 10,000 years old.

This thing is the most difficult to get, but Charlie already has it now.

This was thanks to the murderous Cary that Chengfeng had invited, and this was the treasure he kept with him.

In addition to this, thousand-year-old snow ginseng is needed, as well as a thousand-year-old Ganoderma.

Among them, the thousand-year-old snow ginseng is the most precious.

Because the snow ginseng only grows in cold areas, the country also has output in the Changbai Mountains, Daxinganling area, and usually do not even see a hundred years of snow ginseng, a thousand years old is worth a fortune.

But a long time ago, Liang's mother's family had handed down a thousand years of snow ginseng to Charlie, and he has been treasured not used.

As for the thousand-year-old Ganoderma lucidum, this thing is not difficult to get.

Although Ganoderma is also a rare natural treasure in Chinese medicine, but Ganoderma and ginseng are completely different species.

Ganoderma is a fungus, and mushroom fungus is a relative, in nature is very widely distributed, deep in the mountains and old forests this thing is basically everywhere.

And, the mountain Ganoderma is not much on people's minds, who go into the mountains to dig ginseng a lot, but going into the mountains to dig the Ganoderma is rare, mainly because the Ganoderma thing, artificial cultivation is not difficult, and grows quickly.

Because the Ganoderma lucidum good breeding, high yield, so there are a lot of Ganoderma lucidum types of Chinese medicine products on the market, whether it is herbs or the so-called spore powder, and the annual market demand is great.

If the same routine is used to package snow ginseng, I am afraid that all the snow ginseng in the three eastern provinces are dugout, which may not be enough to meet the market demand for a year.

Charlie just mentioned a mouth with Qin Gang, who directly sent him several thousand-year-old Ganoderma lucidum, each is larger than a washbasin.

The other auxiliary herbs that Qin Gang could get, so Charlie had him arrange for people to send over all the herbs he needed.

Because this Cultivation requires many types and quantities of herbs, when it comes to refining, just to quench the essence of the medicine, it is comparable to boiling a large pot of Chinese medicine.

What's more, there is a strong scent of ambergris, with it in it, the flavor will be even stronger.

He was afraid that the smell of the herbs would be too strong to explain to his family, so he brought along the ambergris and the thousand-year-old snow ginseng and prepared to go to the Champs Elysees Spa villa in the countryside to refine the elixir.

The place was a single villa halfway up the mountain, hundreds or thousands of meters away from the next neighbor, so it was quieter and more confidential.

As for the other herbs he needs, he has asked Qin Gang to send someone to the gate of his house, he will drive out later and take the herbs directly to the Champs-Elysees Spa Villa.

And just as he drove out, he received a call from Sara, who asked happily on the other end of the phone, "Charlie, my dad said you're coming to Eastcliff tomorrow?"

Charlie was a little surprised and said, "How did Uncle Gu know? I am indeed planning to leave tomorrow, but there are still some things on hand that I haven't finished"

"So I haven't decided exactly when to leave tomorrow, so I didn't say hello to you and Uncle and Auntie, I wanted to wait until it is decided before I tell you."

Sara smiled cheekily and said, "My father's guess is really accurate! He said you will definitely come tomorrow!"

He said you will definitely come tomorrow!" Sara said, "Charlie if you come tomorrow, you can stay at our house. Mom and Dad miss you!"

"Sure." Charlie smiled slightly and said, "I promised Uncle to stay at your house, besides, I don't get along with the Wade family, so I can stay at your house and have some peace and quiet!"

"That's great!" Sara said without hesitation, "Charlie, let me know when you've decided on your itinerary for tomorrow, and I'll pick you up at the airport!"

Charlie was busy saying, "No need to go to such trouble, I can just come there by myself tomorrow, anyway, I've been there and I know the way, I can find my way to the house."

"How can that be!" she said without any doubt: "It's our family's valuable guest, how can you come by yourself! Just like last time, I will pick you up at the airport, it's a deal!"

"If you dare not tell me, I will ignore you! You're on your own!"

"Fine, fine." he helplessly laughed: "Since you have said so, then tomorrow it will be hard for you to pick me up at the airport."

Sara said excitedly, "No hard work, no hard work! If you are willing to come every day, I am also willing to pick you up at the airport every day!"

Charlie laughed: "Okay, then it's a deal, I will tell you in advance after I confirm the departure time, see you at the airport tomorrow."

Sara happily said, "Good! See you at the airport tomorrow!"

Charlie hung up Sara's phone and drove out of Tomson, he saw Aoxue, who was dressed in sportswear, standing in front of a tall Ford pickup truck.

This little girl is tall and outstanding, coupled with years of martial arts training, the whole person's heroic, standing in front of this muscle pickup truck, she seems more and more valiant.

Seeing him driving out, she hurriedly waved her hand at him and said happily, "Master Wade!"

Charlie pulled the car over and smiled, "Aoxue, did your father send you here?"

"Yes!" Aoxue smiled cheekily, pointed to the back of the pickup truck, and spoke, "My dad said you needed a lot of medicinal herbs, so he let me drive them here for you."

Charlie nodded and smiled, "That's really hard on you, Aoxue."

"It's not hard work!" she busily said, "Master Wade, open the trunk, I'll help you put the herbs in."

Charlie pushed the door and got out while saying seriously, "How can I let a lady do this kind of thing? It's better for me to carry it myself."

After saying that, he came to the back of the Ford pickup truck, took a look at several large boxes inside, and opened his mouth to ask her, "Aoxue, are these all for me?"

"Yes!" She said: "They are all for you, my father asked me to tell you, if there is not enough, you can call him at any time, he will immediately arrange to prepare the goods."

Charlie smiled faintly and said, "Enough, thank your father for me."

With that, he opened the trunk of his car and put all these herbs inside.

The herbs Qin Gang had prepared for were too many, and the trunk of the BMW was far from enough, so he loaded all the remaining herbs into the back seats, which was barely enough.

Aoxue couldn't help but ask curiously, "Master Wade, how big a pot do you have to use to cook so many herbs, do you have to use the large reactor equipped in the pharmaceutical factory?"

Charlie laughed: "Who told you that all these herbs need to be boiled?"

Aoxue asked in confusion, "Don't you want to make medicine? Don't you need to use the boiling method?"

Charlie shook his head and laughed, "Use my own method."

She spat out her tongue and said with a smile, "That's right, Master Wade you are definitely different from ordinary people"

Saying that, she said with some reluctance, "Master Wade, since you want to make medicine, then I will not delay your business, but when do you have time, can you come to my house again to guide and instruct my training?"

Charlie said, "I have to go away for the next two days, let's talk about it when I come back, I will definitely find time to come over there then."

She suddenly became happy and said excitedly, "Master Wade, then we have a deal!"

"Okay." Charlie agreed and smiled, "Aoxue, I have to go to the city, so I won't talk to you."

"Okay." She said: "Master Wade, drive slowly."

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Charlie drove out of the city and went straight to the Champs Elysees Spa Villa located in the suburbs of the mountains.

In early April in the city, the weather had already warmed up a lot, and the flowers and plants in the city had long since come to life.

But in the mountains, due to the lower temperature and higher altitude, the plant growth cycle is much slower than in the city, and the trees on the mountains and around the villa had just sprouted a few green buds, and various flowers had just grown bones and did not bloom.

After Charlie drove his car directly to the courtyard of the villa located halfway up the mountain, he carried all the medicinal materials to the interior of the villa, and then began to prepare for the refining of the Cultivation Pill.

To refine pills, it is not by cooking the herbs in a big pot, but by using the spiritual energy in the body to sift out the essence of each herb.

And then fuse the essence of the herbs together according to the method recorded in the "Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures", in order to finally refine a top-quality pill with pure medicinal power.

This is also the reason why all the pills refined by Charlie are able to melt in the mouth.

This is because it is all a mixture of drug essences, without any other impurities.

However, this method of refining medicinal ingredients was tedious and energy and spiritual energy consuming, and it was simply impossible to achieve by mechanized operation.

Therefore, similar pills are naturally more precious.

The only two kinds of pills Charlie had refined before were the Blood Dispersing and Heart Saving Pill and the Rejuevinating Pill.

These two pills, themselves, did not possess spiritual energy.

In the Scripture book, such pills that did not possess spiritual energy were classified as ordinary pills, and ordinary pills had efficacy divisions based on different effects, such as healing pills, tonic pills, and life-increasing pills.

The elixirs with spiritual energy are uniformly categorized as spirit pills.

Once they enter the system of spirit pills, they have the corresponding grade.

From the first grade to the tenth grade, spirit pills are divided into ten distinct tiers.

Each tier of the elixir is divided into three levels: upper, middle, and lower, depending on its purity and potency.

The first grade to the tenth grade is equivalent to the grade a student is in, for example, from the first grade of elementary school to the first grade of high school.

The upper, middle, and lower grades are equal to the student's grades.

The Cultivation Pill is the most introductory type of spirit pill and belongs to the first-grade spirit pills.

Charlie's first time refining a spirit pill, and the two main ingredients were too rare, so he was a little nervous, afraid that he might ruin these treasures if he was not careful.

Therefore, he was very careful in every step.

After refining the less important herbs first, making himself more comfortable with the refining, he began to refine the other three herbs.

Time flew by without Charlie realizing it.

After he had refined the essence of ambergris, it was already completely dark.

When Claire called him, he realized that it was already more than seven o'clock in the evening.

He then carefully stored the herbal extracts properly before he got Claire's call.

She asked him over the phone, "Hey, husband, where are you?"

He said, "Honey, I'm busy with something. I'm going to Eastcliff tomorrow to read feng shui for someone, and I need to debug some materials for drawing charms in advance."

Claire had heard him say before that the feng shui seal used in feng shui actually has a lot of instructions, especially the vermilion ink used to draw the talisman, which requires a lot of materials to be mixed together to have an effect.

So she didn't think much of it, so she asked him, "So are you still coming home for dinner tonight?"

Charlie then said, "I'm sure I can't make it back for dinner tonight, so you and your parents can eat first."

Claire instructed him, "Then remember to eat something yourself, don't get busy and forget to eat."

"Okay." Charlie said with a smile, "Don't worry wife, I'll just eat something later to fill my stomach first."

"Well, that is good." She laughed: "Then I will not bother you, you come back early."

"Okay!" Charlie said: "I will soon carry out the key stage of modulating vermilion ink."

"In the middle of this has to be done in one go, can't be affected, so I will turn on the airplane mode of my phone later, if you can't find me, don't worry, I will come home directly after I finish."

Claire was very understanding and said, "Okay, you get busy! Be busy so you can come back early!"

"Okay wife."

After hanging up Claire's phone, Charlie turned on his phone's flight mode, and then, he immediately put himself back into the refining of the Cultivation Pill.

The essence of the drug had been refined, and now it was the most critical stage of refining the Cultivation Pill!

How many Cultivation pills can come out of this batch of herbs, and what quality each Cultivation pills can achieve, largely depends on how well or badly this step is completed.

Charlie felt that at this moment, he was as nervous and excited as a new jade carver who should have used the most common material to practice, but had to directly start on a piece of imperial green material that was worth a lot of money.

At this moment, all the herbal essences were carefully brought together by him.

Unlike the situation when refining pills in the past, when he brought all the herbal essences together this time, all the herbs immediately began to have a strong drug reaction.

Charlie felt that these drug essences were like a big pot of boiling water, not only the reaction was very lively and intense, but even tumbled and leaked out a large amount of spiritual energy.

Immediately after, the whole room was filled with dense spiritual energy.

This sudden change caught Charlie a little off guard.

Because just when he was quenching each herbal essence, he didn't feel the presence of spiritual gi directly from the herbal essence.

But what he didn't expect was that so many medicinal herb essences came together and immediately gave rise to a strong spiritual qi.

And the richness of this spiritual energy far exceeded the spiritual stone that he had obtained by chance before!

He greedily absorbed the spiritual qi that filled the room, while doing his best to mix the essence of the medicinal herbs together according to the requirements of the Cultivation Pill, little by little making them react and gradually condense into a pellet.

Just as the pills gradually condensed a little outline, Charlie suddenly felt that the dense spiritual qi contained in these pills seemed to start rotating very regularly.

As the speed of rotation became faster and faster, the spiritual qi in it became more and more cohesive and dense.

Immediately after that, the spiritual qi that was filling the room just now was suddenly sucked back by the whirlpool that was constantly rotating.

After this vortex, there is a sudden change, all the room spirit energy is sucked back!

The powerful aura vortex, began to rapidly collapse toward the center!

The original at least 20 to 30 pounds of herbal essence, quickly from the diameter of more than 20 centimeters of the vortex, began to collapse into the diameter of the size of a ping-pong ball, only about four centimeters of the sphere.

And according to the volume formula of the circle can be derived, the diameter shrinks five times, the volume correspondingly shrinks five times to three times, that is, shrinks a full one hundred and twenty-five times!

At this point, Charlie felt that the collapsed drug essence seems to have reached its limit!

And the speed of its rotation had been very fast, and as the speed of rotation increased, the temperature in it also became higher and higher.

A moment later, the rapidly rotating medicinal essence suddenly stopped its violent rotation without any sign.

Immediately after that, the mass of essence, after a moment was flung away with a huge centrifugal force.

With a loud sound like two kicks igniting on the ground, the original ping-pong ball-sized medicine essence turned into more than 20 pills with a diameter of about 1.5 cm, round and shiny!

Pellet has become visible!

Charlie was shocked by the sight in front of him, just now the high-speed rotation of the drug essence, as if there is a hand driving it, but can be so perfectly divided into more than twenty perfectly round pills of the same size.

He hurriedly gathered these pills together and counted them, just twenty-five of them.

Each of the pills was not only of the same size and perfectly round, but also had no difference in color, as if they had been produced according to extremely precise industrial standards.

Moreover, the pills just now obviously have a very strong spiritual energy.

After the pills are completed, the pills themselves no longer have any spiritual energy leaked out, as if these pills are completely free of spiritual energy general.

Charlie even felt a little unreal, and even wondered in his heart if he had made a mistake so that there was something wrong with the pills that he had refined, and did not refine them into Cultivation Pill.

Otherwise, with so many pills piled up in front of him, why would he not feel any spiritual energy at all?

Just when he was wondering, his mind suddenly thought of the record about the quality of spiritual pills in the "Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures".

After the pellet is completed, those that are not evenly shaped and colored, and whose spiritual energy is very dense, are lower grade spirit pellets.

Those with relatively uniform body shape and color, but less than perfect uniformity, and relatively dense spiritual energy, are medium-grade spiritual pills.

If the body shape and color are perfectly uniform, but if the spiritual energy is absent and not at all dense, it is a top-grade elixir.

However, if the body shape and color are perfectly uniform, but there is no spiritual energy at all, then it is a very high grade elixir!

It turns out that in the system of spirit pills, the denser the spirit qi leaked from the pills, the more it proves that the quality of the pills is not good enough.

Because, the essence of the refinement of spirit pills boils down to just two words, collapse. Aura, and the universe is very similar.

The process of collapsing a drug essence into a pill is like a huge star that finally collapses into a very small, dense white dwarf star.

There is always an extremely powerful gravitational force inside the white dwarf star that squeezes all its atoms together, allowing its own density to reach a limit, and no object can escape from its interior under this powerful gravitational bondage.

And this is also the case with the very best spirit pills.

The very best spirit pills not only have reached the limit of the density of the spirit energy, but also can firmly lock the internal spirit energy, squeeze the spirit energy desperately in the core, and never leak any energy out.

And those spirit pills that are not of sufficient quality can't do this at all.

The internal aura cannot be firmly squeezed and concentrated, not to mention firmly locked, so the aura will continue to dissipate over time, and over time, the aura contained in it will become less and less, and finally will completely lose all its efficacy.

Only the very best spirit pills can be preserved for a long time, even for decades or centuries, the medicinal effect will not be affected in any way.

Charlie also didn't expect that his first attempt at refining a spirit pellet would yield twenty-five extreme grade Cultivation Pills in one go.

Only, at this time, he did not know what kind of efficacy the Pill had.

He did not hesitate to pick up one of them and put it into his mouth, intending to personally experience the miraculousness of this cultivation pellet.

What he didn't expect was that as soon as the Pill entered his mouth, it immediately turned into an extremely powerful and pure spiritual energy that instantly surged into his body.

Originally, Charlie's body's spiritual energy was relatively depleted, like a pond of water that had dried up to the bottom.

But this Cultivation Pill was like the upstream dam suddenly opening the floodgates, and the amount of water that flooded in at once far exceeded the original maximum water storage capacity of the pool.

He only felt that after the surging spiritual qi gushed into his body, it quickly filled his dantian as well as his eight meridians to the brim.

But that's not all!

The powerful spiritual qi was overwhelming, and it quickly burst his dantian and meridians like a balloon.

When Charlie felt that his dantian and meridians had almost reached their limits, the powerful spiritual qi actually began to penetrate into the dantian and meridians themselves.

Quickly raising the strength of the dantian and meridians by more than a notch, followed by more spiritual qi that began to converge towards the enhanced dantian again.

He felt that his dantian had been made into a gas tank by the aura, after a large amount of gas filled in, because of the strong pressure from a gas into a liquid, the capacity is increasing, the internal pressure is also increasing!

However, even so, the medicinal effect of this Cultivation Pill has only just played half!

The remaining aura had nowhere else to go and immediately began to reverse the direction, from inside the dantian, and began to penetrate towards his organs, bones, and flesh!

That dense spiritual qi completely transformed every bone, every inch of Charlie's skin, and even every cell, giving him a feeling of being transformed.

In the past, the spiritual energy in his body was consumed, making it less and less, and there was hardly any spiritual energy in the surrounding environment, so the spiritual energy could only be consumed and not replenished.

But this time, it is simply equivalent to throwing a person who is always short of water directly into Lake Baikal, that kind of feeling, is simply wonderful.

Charlie could clearly feel that his body and strength had been significantly enhanced.

Before this, he really didn't expect that this Cultivation Pill would have such a powerful effect.

Originally, he thought that the medicinal effect of the Rejuevinating Pill was already very strong, but now he realized that the Rejuevinating Pill was simply child's play in front of this Pill!

Don't look at the Cultivation Pill as an entry-level elixir, but because it contains spiritual qi, it has completely improved by one dimension and is incomparable.

It felt like a gorilla and a human, although most of their genes were the same, the difference was an insurmountable rift.

After an hour or so, the excess medicinal power of the Cultivation Pill was completely absorbed by Charlie's body.

His whole body was like a new life, looking at the remaining twenty-four Pills, he thought to himself, "This Cultivation Pill has such a great effect just by eating one, if the remaining twenty-four pills were eaten at once, I wonder what it would feel like?"

When he thought of this, he immediately threw this dangerous thought into the clouds.

The truth that the extreme will be the opposite is still very clear, just that one Pill has already made his body reach the limit, or even beyond the limit, if another one, I'm afraid that the body can not withstand at all.

So, he carefully put away all the remaining Pills.

After that, he stood up and looked at the time, it was already 9 o'clock in the night.

Thinking about going to Eastcliff tomorrow, Charlie hurriedly and simply packed up the scene and walked out of the villa quickly.

Just out of the villa door, he found that the view of the courtyard under the lights, seems to be very different from when he first came in!

When he first drove in, the grass in the courtyard had clearly just grown less than ten centimeters of green shoots, and the grass was not very dense, sparse, and the few ornamental green trees in the courtyard were also just pulling out tender green branches and leaves.

However, just a few hours of work, the grass in the courtyard has grown several times, the height even reached the middle of Charlie's calf, estimated to be at least thirty centimeters.

And the courtyard of the several green leafy trees at this time has just from the first green buds, into the full bloom of summer branches and leaves!

In just a few hours, the scenery in the courtyard had jumped from early spring, directly to the height of summer, giving Charlie a feeling of a lifetime, as if he had come in not just a few hours, but a few months.

Surprised, he could not help but walk out of the villa, looking at both sides of the mountain road all the way up the mountain.