

## Chapter 3338

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 lucky 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!