Chapter 6957

The military advisor's words stabbed like a steel knife through the hearts of the core members.

When they were kings of the mountains,

They, like Hamid, had retreated to the deep forests beyond satellite reach,

Their ammunition and supplies were hidden in the cracks of the rocks.

The government forces, due to the vastly different terrain, dared not rashly attack them.

Now that they had seized the capital, everything had reversed.

They were no longer bandits huddled in the mountains,

But now the government forces, occupying the capital and holding the country in their hands.

When they considered the situation between themselves and Hamid from a different perspective,

They realized that defeating them was nearly impossible,

And even a mere three years of siege would require a tremendous expenditure of manpower and resources.

Three years would bring too much uncertainty,

And whether they would still hold the kingdom after that would be another matter.

Therefore, everyone shared the same thought:

While they still had the kingdom, they had to reap the benefits quickly.

Even if they were attacked, they could still escape with plenty of money and women.

They shouldn't waste their time with that idiot Hamid.

So, everyone agreed not to argue with Hamid.

However, they refused to stand up to him, and he insisted on pestering them.

Just when everyone was dejected and decided to let Hamid go,

Someone suddenly rushed into the meeting room and reported:

"Report! Hamid sent a message!"

The leader asked coldly: "What did he say?"

The man replied: "He said that if we don't give him the oil field he wants,"

"His soldiers will launch an attack on oil fields across the country."

"In his own words, he won't make a penny from selling oil anyway,"

"So it's better to blow them all up and let everyone starve together."

"Fcuk!!!"

The leader was immediately furious.

He pulled out his pistol and fired three shots at the ceiling.

He cursed: "What does this ba5tard mean?"

"Is he really going to fight us to the end?!"

The military advisor quickly advised:

"Boss, calm down first."

"In my opinion, all Hamid wants is a small oil field."

"Just give it to him if he wants it!"

"Give it to him?!"

The chief's eyes widened with anger, and he asked sternly:

"He just destroyed several of my oil fields."

"Which brought us heavy losses."

"Do you know how much money we will lose every day?"

"I gave him face by not making him pay the price."

"Now he wants me to give him the oil fields."

"Damn it! Daydreaming!"

The deputy chief stroked his beard and muttered:

"This ba5tard must be in high spirits now,"

"And we can't send a large number of troops to defend the oil fields across the country."

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"From now on, if he destroys one more,"
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The military advisor nodded immediately:

"Yes, that's right."

The chief said with a sullen face:

"I know that's the truth, and I can do the math."

"I just have a feeling in my heart"

"I feel uncomfortable."

"Why should I be controlled by him?"

"I am the ruler of a country after all."

"If this kind of thing gets out, where will my face be?"

He gritted his teeth and continued,

[&]quot;We will lose money in this business."

[&]quot;If he destroys two, the loss will be even greater."

[&]quot;In my opinion, it is better to give him the oil field he wants."

[&]quot;As long as he can keep his promise,"

[&]quot;He will only need to lose one more oil field."

[&]quot;Otherwise, I don't know how much we will lose."

"And! This ba5tard is already very rich, and his base is impregnable."

"If we give him the oil fields, he will have more money in the future."