

## Chapter 6959

The core members of the opposition are furious,  
But they could also tell that Hamid was simply showing off his prowess.  
However, he had just demonstrated his army's combat effectiveness,  
Which was indeed far superior to theirs.  
Hamid's demand for them to pay was not merely extortion,  
But also humiliation.  
It was like the great powers of the 19th century, ]  
Invading a country and then demanding war reparations.  
The core members of the opposition had risen to power through rebellion.  
In the past, their humble origins and lack of sophistication would have  
naturally made them unbearable,  
Fighting him to the bitter end, even at the cost of their lives.  
But now the situation is different.  
They held the country in their hands.  
If they continued to fight like hell,  
They would lose it in less than two years.

So, the leader took the phone and said, "Hamid, let's stop guessing.

Just tell me how much you want!"

Hamid thought for a moment, realizing that the other party had agreed to such humiliating compensation,

Which was another step forward for him.

However, he had to be careful about how much he asked for in compensation.

If he asked for too much,

It might anger them again.

If he could negotiate a reasonable price,

He would have to consider it for a moment.

"You killed three of my brothers."

"Give me three million dollars in cash,"

"And we'll write it off."

Three million dollars for three of his men,

In US dollars, there was an offer that infuriated the opposition leader.

But then he heard that three million dollars was enough to write it off,

And it suddenly seemed like a great deal.

Three million dollars was nothing to him.

While many people in Damascus were still hungry,

They controlled the economy,

So three million dollars was just a drop in the bucket.

He asked Hamid, "If I give you three million, will this really be over?"

"Will you never attack our oil fields?"

"Our strongholds, or our troops again?"

Hamid smiled and said, "Of course, I'm different from you."

"First, I'm a very contractual person."

"Second, I don't have such big ambitions."

"I don't want your territory."

"I just want to manage my own well and protect it from danger."

"So, as long as you keep your promise,"

"We'll keep our distance!"

"Okay!"

The opposition leader said decisively.

"Three million is three million."

"I'll have someone prepare the cash and send it to you immediately!"

A few hours later, an old American Humvee,

Stirring up dust several meters high, arrived outside Hamid's base.

The vehicle stopped at the entrance to Hamid's base.

Two soldiers got out of the back seat,

Each was carrying a large army-green canvas bag filled with cash for Hamid.

Hamid didn't show up,

But instead, he sent several of his men to the mountain pass to take over the money.

After receiving the money,

His men thoroughly searched the bags containing it to ensure they contained no bombs or eavesdropping devices before bringing it back to base.

Inside the base, Hamid, following Charlie's advice, was holding a commendation meeting.

This time, he wanted to honor the elite soldiers who had performed outstandingly during the attack on the oil fields,

Including the three soldiers who had been heroically wounded.

Previously, Hamid's army had been largely composed of disorganized troops,

With disorganized and lax management,

Unclear organizational structures and a poorly defined career path for both soldiers and officers.

Several leadership appointments and dismissals were made solely by Hamid.

Based on his personal preferences, lacking sufficient credibility.