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Hearing Wan Breaking Jun's words, Su Chengfeng finally breathed a sigh of relief, indeed he did not expect that being an old licking dog could be so tiring.

So he promised in a loud voice, "Don't worry, Broken Jun, I will personally go to your parents' grave to pay my respects at that time!"

Saying that, he deliberately sighed and sighed, "I am now waiting for the day of Qingming for you to successfully kill on Ye Lingshan, oh no, to successfully kill on Wan Lingshan!"

As expected, Su Chengfeng's sentence of emotion immediately shifted all the conflicts in Wan Bajun's mind to the Ye family.

With a fierce smile, Wan Bajun gritted his teeth and said, "A mere Ye family, what can stop me from killing Wan Lingshan? When the time comes, there will be no need for me to personally take action at all, just send any one of the four great battle kings under my command, and there is no way the Ye Clan will be able to resist!"

As he said this, his expression grew colder and colder as he said in a stern voice, "However, I still want the Ye Clan to feel what it means to be crushed! At that time, my four battle kings will definitely gather at Mount Wanling! I have waited for this day for twenty years, twenty years of lying in wait and enduring humiliation, just so that when this day comes, I will not leave any room for the Ye Family to turn back!"

Su Chengfeng returned to his previous dog licking face and said with a smile, "Since that's the case, then I will return to Yanjing on the day of Qingming, and I will be there when your parents move their graves on the second day of Qingming!"

"Good!" Wan Bajun nodded and said offhandedly, "After I move my parents' coffin into Wanling Mountain, I will immediately lead the Four Battle Kings to Jinling personally, no matter what, I will find out the truth about my Uncle Su's disappearance, as long as my Uncle Su is still alive, I will definitely bring him back safely!"

Su Chengfeng said excitedly, "Break Jun you personally, I believe Shoudao will be able to return safely!"

Wan Bajun added, "Don't worry, when we find out who is behind the attack on my Uncle Su, I will definitely cut him down to the root and never leave any hidden problems for Uncle Su!"

He didn't really care whether Su Shoudao would come back alive or not, what he really cared about was Su Zhiyu's benefactor, as long as he could kill him, he wouldn't have any worries!

At this moment, Wan Bajun's extremely powerful subordinate suddenly picked up a satellite phone and said to Wan Bajun, "Hall Master, it's a call from the Green-Eyed Wolf King!"

The Green-Eyed Wolf King was the War King Chen Zhonglei, one of the four War Kings of the Wan Long Hall, and the War King who was the most skilled at leading troops into battle in the entire Wan Long Hall.

This time with Syria, Wan Breaking Army then handed over more than ten thousand elites, as well as the entire command, to Chen Zhonglei.

Although the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple is a modern mercenary organisation, its internal structure is very much in the martial arts style.

It is said that this is because Wan Bajun's mentor was a contemporary warrior who walked the jianghu, so Wan Bajun, as a person, also has a strong warrior complex in him.

This is why he took the name of his father, the Wan Long Group, and gave it to the Wan Long Temple, a name with a strong Chinese flavour and a strong martial arts flavour.

The four war kings of the Wan Long Temple also followed the example of the four guardians of the Ming Cult in martial arts novels and gave themselves four fancy names with a strong martial arts flavour, namely the Green-eyed Wolf King, the White-clothed Tiger King, the Black-faced Panther King and the Golden-furred Lion King.

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Among them, the Green-Eyed Wolf King and the White Tiger King are both of Chinese descent. The Green-Eyed Wolf King is naturally Chen Zhonglei, who is in Syria, while the White Tiger King is the young man beside him, who is superbly powerful.

As for the Black-faced Panther King and the Golden-furred Lion King, they are respectively a black man of African descent and a blond white man of American descent.

At this moment, the Black-faced Panther King is in Yemen, while the Golden-furred Lion King is in Palestine.

When Wan Bajun saw Chen Zhonglei calling him, he immediately said with a smile, "It seems that our Green-Eyed Wolf King is going to send me another good report today! Since he entered Syria, he has been able to destroy the whole country. The war in Syria is now halfway advanced, and the remaining opposition groups are no longer in power.

He said, in a good mood, he immediately took the phone from the white tiger king's hand and said with a smile, "Zhonglei, how many battles have you won today?"

On the other end of the phone, Chen Zhonglei said in a tone of shame, "Hall Master! Today, the troops of Lu's war army met unprecedented resistance in the battle against Hamid's forces, and Lu's war army was killed, while the Dragon Palace lost a total of 1,534 elites! This is due to my poor command, so please punish me!"

Wan Bajun's expression instantly turned incomparably gloomy.

He questioned in a cold voice, "What did you say? Lu Zhanjun is dead? And lost over 1,500 soldiers?! Are you joking with me?"

"Hall Master, this is not a joke" Chen Zhonglei said in agony, "According to what I have learned, they were attacking an opposition base this time using the normal method of coordinated infantry and artillery, but to my surprise, the other side had built powerful permanent fortifications, the

artillery bombardment did not deal a substantial blow to the other side at all, and then the other side relied on the permanent fortifications to inflict a heavy defeat on us during our attack

Wan Breaking Army asked in a stern voice, "Then how did Lu Zhanjun die? He was a five-star war general, was he also shot by the enemy hiding behind fortifications? As our supreme commander in this war, did he also charge into battle himself?!"

Chen Zhonglei let out a long sigh and explained, "Hall Master, after the frontal attack was ineffective, Lu's war army led a thousand generals to cut through the enemy's flank in a roundabout way, but what he didn't expect was that the other side had also built a large number of hidden fortifications on the flank, they mistakenly entered the enemy's fire surroundings and were unilaterally slaughtered by the other side, Lu's war army also failed to escape"

The scouts from Syria took pictures of the enemy cleaning up the battlefield, our brothers died so tragically, everyone was shot a dozen times, and these bastards were so inhumane that when they cleaned up the battlefield, they not only seized all the weapons and ammunition of our soldiers, but even their trousers and boots were stripped off. It's really worse than animals!"

Hearing this, Wan Bajun grabbed his wine glass and slammed it on the ground, then stood up and cursed angrily, "What a disgrace! What a disgrace!"

"You are all elites among the elites that my Ten Thousand Dragons Hall has carefully cultivated, Lu Zhanjun is even a top five-star war general, yet you were beaten like this in Syria by a rubbish army, 1,500 elites died in battle, and even a five-star war general died, this has never happened before in the history of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall! Even in the most tragic battlefields, we have never lost a five-star battle general before!"

Speaking of this, Wan Bajun was already so furious that his veins were rippling as he gritted his teeth and questioned, "Do you deserve the fame that Wan Long Hall has built up over the years in the global mercenary field?!"

Chen Zhonglei was ashamed and said, "Hall Master! This time it was my misconduct in command, I am willing to accept all punishments, even if you dismiss me on the spot, I will have no complaints"

At this point, he turned his words around and pleaded, "But Hall Master I beg you to give me another chance, to give me a chance to avenge my brothers with my own hands! Give me three days, within three days, I will take Hamid's base and use Hamid's head to pay tribute to my dead brothers!"

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Wan Bajun was not exaggerating, since the establishment of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, it had never experienced such a painful defeat and blow.

Over 1,500 people died in one battle, what kind of concept is this?

Many mercenary organisations, from top to bottom, even those who fought with miscellaneous workers, their entire numbers did not add up to that many.

Blackwater led a large group of under-trained miscellaneous soldiers, following the US in the Middle East for so many years, and never in a single war. A time when there were more than 100 casualties.

Of course, this had a lot to do with the powerful firepower equipped by the US army.

This time, Wan Long Temple lost so many people in one breath, in the mercenary field, it was indeed shocking.

Wan Bajun, who had just been confident and boasting in front of Su Chengfeng, was now suddenly slapped in the face with such a painful defeat, and deep inside he was naturally furious to the extreme.

He wanted to pull Chen Zhonglei in front of him and beat him half to death with his own hands.

But at this moment, Chen Zhonglei was in Syria, and there was nothing he could do.

He could even think that after today, the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall would quickly become the biggest laughing stock in the entire mercenary field. There was no telling how many people would poke his backbone behind his back, Wan Xiaojun.

Moreover, the death of more than 1,500 people would be a loss to the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, in addition to the loss in numbers and reputation. There was also a huge amount of pension to be paid by them.

Most of the people recruited by Blackwater, apart from a handful of retired soldiers, were American street thugs who, in China, would have been able to work as wardens, and they put such people into the battlefield with simple training.

But the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons was different.

The recruitment standards of the Dragon Temple are very high, and the threshold is very high. Every soldier of the Dragon Temple is no weaker than the active duty troops of the United States, and many of them are even better than the soldiers of the elite troops like the Marines.

Therefore, the salary of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple is high and the pension is even higher.

Everyone has their heads on their trouser belts and is out doing this kind of work on a knife's edge, so they take their pensions very seriously, because if they die in battle, they can still leave their families with a good amount of money for them to live well.

In order to strengthen internal unity and the loyalty of the soldiers, the pension level of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple is sixty times the monthly salary of an individual.

That is a full five years' salary.

If a person, whose monthly salary is thirty thousand dollars, has a pension of one million eight hundred thousand dollars.

As for the likes of Lu Zhanjun, his monthly salary is over 150,000. The pension alone would be US\$10 million.

So, for these fifteen hundred people, the pension alone would be over two billion dollars.

Moreover, in the pension system of the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple. There was also a special standard.

This pension standard of sixty times the monthly salary refers to the case where a person dies normally in battle and leaves his whole body to his family.

If the whole body is not left behind, the pension will also have to pay for an additional portion of moral damages.

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After all, the precepts are the same no matter which country's funeral traditions are, and the earth burial tradition naturally requires a full body in the coffin, while even cremation. It is also best to cremate the whole body, so if a whole body is not available, an additional 20 months' monthly salary is paid.

If it is completely impossible to hand over the body to relatives. Even if it is not even possible to do so with a mutilated body, the compensation will have to be even higher, with an additional 20 months on top of the previous one.

The cost would be relatively low if the 1,000 or so soldiers of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons, all of whom had gone without a return, were to eventually fight Hamid down, put the body in a coffin and hand it over to their relatives in a dignified manner.

But if it is not fought, and the bodies are not retrieved. If the men cannot be laid to rest, the pension rate will be one hundred months' monthly salary each.

In that calculation, three billion dollars would not be able to fight.

The profits of the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple were only about ten billion dollars a year, and in this battle, a third of it might have been lost directly.

Moreover, the market recognition of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple would likely decline rapidly because of this battle, just like the company. Mercenary organisations also have to focus on their reputation and performance, and if the company has had major blunders and scandals, it will inevitably affect the recognition of the company by other clients, which will then affect the actual revenue of the company.

Furious to the extreme, Wan Bajun immediately cursed into the phone, gritting his teeth, "You immediately assemble all the generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple in Syria. I don't care what methods you use, within three days, give me the chance to take down that Hamid!"

"Good!" Chen Zhonglei, on the other end of the phone, said without hesitation, "Please rest assured, Hall Master. If I fail to complete the mission, I will bring my head to you!"

Wan Bajun's voice was extremely cold as he said, "Remember your words!"

After saying that, he angrily hung up the phone, his face incomparably blue.

The young man beside him was full of shock as he asked, "Hall Master, how can there be such a powerful armed force in the district of Syria, do you want me to fly over to support the Green-Eyed Wolf King immediately?"

Wan Bajun said coldly, "No need, it's just some civilian armed forces, it's not worth sending out two battle kings at the same time for my Ten Thousand Dragon Hall! Let Chen Zhonglei take care of it himself, and if he fails to do so, I'll make him answer for it!"

The young man nodded gently and said, "I will follow the arrangements of the Hall Master!"

At this moment, Su Chengfeng, who was at the side, was more or less appalled in his heart.

When he heard that Wan Bajun's men had lost the battle in Syria, with more than 1,500 people dying in one go, he was too scared to breathe.

On the one hand, it was because the death toll was truly frightening. The entire Su family did not have 1,500 guards, but the fact that so many people died in one wave of the Wan Broken Army was indeed extraordinarily shocking.

On the other hand, it was also because Wan Bajun looked very angry, and Su Chengfeng did not dare to touch him at this time.

Sure enough.

Just now, Wan Bajun, who was still expressing his ambition at the wine table, directly threw the satellite phone onto the dining table and said in a cold voice: "No more, let's leave for Yanjing immediately!"

Su Chengfeng didn't expect Wan Bajun to leave, so he hurriedly got up to stay and said, "Hey Bajun, you guys have come back from abroad, you've been running all the way, so you'd better rest for a few days first. I have a dozen rooms in this villa, why don't you stay here for a few days and rest, it's still early before the Qingming Festival anyway."

"No." Wan Bajun waved his hand with a grim expression and said indifferently, "The anniversary of my parents' death is in a few days, I have to prepare in advance, first pay my respects to them at the cemetery, then prepare the best coffins for them, prepare the grandest grave moving ceremony, after I have flattened the Ye family. I will then move my parents' coffins to Mount Wanling!"

Su Chengfeng was just being polite and courteous, and did not really want them to stay, after all, although Wan Bajun was very strong, in the end, he was the head of an overseas mercenary organisation. On the other hand, he himself was a big businessman known nationwide, and it would never be a good thing if it was known that he was in close contact with such a person.

Moreover, if the Ye family was really trampled down by him in the future. If he got too close to him, others would think that he had joined hands with him to deal with the Ye family, and once such a pot was carried, no one would dare to touch it in this circle.

Therefore, when he heard these words from Wan Bajun, he hurriedly stood up and said seriously, "Bajun, the revenge of your parents is greater than heaven, since that's the case, then I won't keep you!"

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Soon, Wan Bajun, who was incomparably angry in his heart, took his men with him and drove to Yanjing.

On the way, Wan Bajun received a video sent by Chen Zhonglei from Syria.

This, was the footage taken by the scouts from the Syrian side near Hamid's western flank positions.

When seeing the soldiers under his command. Even the five-star war general was stripped off and thrown into the cliff like a dead dog, Wan Bajun's lungs were about to explode with anger!

He said angrily with a gloomy expression, "Pass my order to Chen Zhonglei! Make sure that this Hamid and his forces are completely wiped out, leaving no one behind! I will use their corpses to pay tribute to these dead men!"

The messenger beside him immediately said, "Yes, Hall Master! I'll convey your order to the Green-Eyed Wolf King right now!"

Wan Bajun narrowed his eyes, his fingers kept thumbing an old gold ring on his left middle finger, and muttered under his breath, "If I didn't have to avenge my parents right away, I would have gone to Syria and killed this Hamid with my own hands!"

At this moment, Hamid. He had no idea that he had already become a great enemy in the eyes of the Lord of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, who had to be eliminated.

He only knew. The enemy had retreated, and he had won, and won easily.

Once the front and west flank positions were cleared, he found that he had killed over three thousand enemies, while his own side had lost less than a hundred soldiers.

It was the biggest victory he had experienced so far, bar none, and it was enough to brag about for the rest of his life.

And the soldiers under his command were also rejoicing.

They had thought they were going to be completely cold this time, but they had unexpectedly won a big battle, which was a great morale booster.

Su Shoudao, who had been hiding in the anti-slope trench, was also relieved at this point.

He was really afraid that Hamid would fail and he would be killed as a soldier under his command.

But now it seemed that he was safe for the time being.

The war had been a great victory, but unfortunately, Hamid's base house had been destroyed by almost 80% of the fire.

The majority of the soldiers' living quarters were gone, as were some supplies and personal belongings that had not been evacuated in time.

As he watched his base fall into ruins, Hamid felt some regret.

But he also knew very well. It was a wonder that such houses, built in the valley, were preserved as if they were made of paper under enemy fire.

Moreover. According to the current trend, I am afraid that in the future, we will have to eat, live and sleep in the pit, because the pit is really safe.

Therefore, it was a matter of urgency for him to continue digging the tunnels and permanent fortifications.

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So, on the oblique side of the mountain. The cleaning up of the battlefield was not yet over, and on the reverse slope of the mountain, the engineers with the construction team from Iraq. Again, they began to pick up their wind picks and work desperately.

Meanwhile, Hamid also hurriedly called Ye Chen.

As soon as the call came through, he excitedly reported to Ye Chen: "Brother Ye, the enemy has retreated! I have won an unprecedented battle! It's all thanks to you!"

With that, he gave Ye Chen a detailed report on the specifics of the war.

Ye Chen heard this. While he was relieved, he was also a little surprised, not expecting that the well-trained Ten Thousand Dragons Hall could also suffer such a big loss at the hands of Hamid.

So, the first thing that came to his mind. It was that the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons, which had suffered a big loss, would definitely launch a revenge operation against Hamid.

So he hurriedly reminded, "Old Brother, you have indeed fought a beautiful battle. But it is also true that the hidden danger is not small, as the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons has suffered such heavy losses at your hands. But they will definitely try everything to make you pay."

Hamid sneered, "Let them come! I know how their weapons are equipped, the most powerful one is just the 152mm artillery, which has already proven that this artillery can cause any substantial blow to our base, if they want to attack my base, they will only be able to pile up corpses one by one!"

Ye Chen said seriously, "The enemy will be lightly defeated once, but not twice, they have now figured out, your general situation and reliance. They know that hidden fortifications are your core defense, so they will definitely target this point with precise surprise defenses and strikes next."

Saying that, Ye Chen added, "You should not forget that the soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple are all well-trained special mercenaries, if they give up their frontal charge and replace it with secret infiltration on all fronts. Your advantage would also be greatly offset, do you remember how I broke into your base? I parachuted in at high altitude, opened my parachute at low altitude and landed quickly, your soldiers would not be able to detect me at all, what would you do if the other side sent hundreds of special forces parachuting inside your base at night and secretly infiltrating you from inside the base?"

Hamid's mood suddenly calmed down.

This feeling was like just warming up with a pot of charcoal fire on a three-nine day, and then immediately being poured with a pot of ice water.

He realised that Ye Chen was right in saying that one of the reasons why he was really able to win was that his opponent had been lightly defeated. Another was that his side had a strong fortification.

And the other side had launched a frontal attack battle, which did not give good play to the true strength of the soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall.

If they changed the frontal attack battle into a special assault battle, their own soldiers would not be able to resist!

If their own hidden fortifications were quietly pulled out one by one by the other side, how would they cope?

If the opponent's soldiers infiltrate their own positions and turn them into pieces, how can we cope? How should he respond?

Thinking of this, he hurriedly asked Ye Chen, "Older brother, give me some ideas. What should I do next to prevent this? I don't want to win this war in a flash and then be decapitated by the other side immediately afterwards!"

Ye Chen thought for a moment and said, "The most important thing now is to find a way to prevent the other side's special warfare team from parachuting in at night. Then respond from the inside."

"Yes!" Hamid gritted his teeth and said, "I have killed so many people from the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple this time, they must hate to pick my skin and eat my flesh!"

Ye Chen then said, "Don't worry, the United States has been arresting Ben Lalong for ten years, even if the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple is powerful, it is nothing compared to the United States, so as long as you play it safe, they can't help you."

When Hamid heard this, he was slightly relieved and said, "That's true when you say that, old brother, I feel much more relaxed."

Ye Chen gave a hollow sound and added: "You must strengthen your reconnaissance within a twenty kilometre radius of your base, if you find that the opponent's large forces are starting to converge on your base again, you must be vigilant, and also once it comes to night, you must be wary of airborne."

Hamid said, "Brother, I'm not going to lie, I have several hidden posts around my base, all built on the mountains, some even in the cliffs, so as long as they come in force, I can definitely control the movement in advance, the only thing I'm worried about is airborne, they will land directly overhead, there is no good way to prevent it!"

Ye Chen smiled faintly, "It doesn't matter, I have a way! I'll make sure they don't come back!"

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As soon as he heard Ye Chen say that he had a solution, Hamid immediately asked excitedly, "Older brother, what good solution do you have, hurry up and pass it on!"

Ye Chen opened his mouth and asked him, "I remember you said that you seemed to have purchased a batch of thermal imagers?"

"Yes!" Hamid hurriedly said, "I spent a lot of money to buy a batch of Russian-made thermal imagers, all of them are military grade, one of them can be exchanged for a Mercedes car, if you hadn't helped me with that funding, I definitely wouldn't be able to afford to use this thing."

Ye Chen then said, "That's good, now that you're doing a lot of construction and developing infrastructure, you should have a special demolition team, right?"

"Yes there is." Hamid said, "I rely on blasting to open up the mountains and dig holes here, usually by drilling holes in the rocks and planting explosives first, and then using manpower to excavate after the blasting."

Ye Chen asked him, "Is the detonation method electronically controlled?"

"Yes." Hamid replied affirmatively, "It's all electronically controlled, each blaster is equipped with a detonator, and after laying the wires, the detonation point detonates with a twist of the switch."

"That's good." Ye Chen said, "Thus, you first have your engineers lay traps in various key defensive areas, mainly choose the kind of open land suitable for paratroopers to land, then choose a suitable blasting point, buried a sufficient amount of explosives in the ground, and covered with a large number of rusty iron nails, iron pieces and various other metal items, the principle is smaller, sharp-edged best."

"These blasting points are then carefully camouflaged so that they are undetectable, and most importantly, the detonating wires must be well hidden so that no one can detect the end;"

"If you have thirty detonation points, then be sure to number each one and then draw a map with the location of each detonation point clearly marked;"

"If the enemy uses parachute raids at night, they will not just jump down and attack individually, they will land first and then quietly assemble together and break up into groups before attacking:"

"So as soon as your thermal imaging detects that the enemy has assembled, detonate the nearest blast point to kill them extensively;"

"As soon as the sudden explosion has disoriented them and the shards of rubble and iron have inflicted a massive kill on them, have your soldiers launch a saturation attack on the area they are in, without giving them any chance to escape!"

When Hamid heard this, he said excitedly, "I understand, old brother! I'll arrange it right away and do everything as you say!"

Ye Chen admonished: "Remember, must be a good number of explosive points, the best way is to your entire base as well as the hill are divided according to the ABCD way, and then each area of the explosive points and then according to 1, 2, 3, 4 so ordered, when the time to observe the enemy landed in the A1 area, immediately let the blaster detonate the A1 area of the explosive points, if the enemy ran to the B2 area, the Don't make any mistakes."

Hamid immediately said, "Don't worry, I'll give the order right away, if anyone makes a mistake, I'll shoot him!"

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At this moment, Chen Zhonglei, the Green-eyed Wolf King of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, had already gathered all the soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall who were all in Syria.

The death of Lu Zhanjun as well as the other robbers had made this group of Wanlong Temple generals extremely indignant.

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They were all impatient at this point to rush up to Hamid's position and shoot him to death indiscriminately so as to avenge their fallen comrades.

This was especially true of Chen Zhonglei.

Lu Zhanjun had been his favourite general for many years, and now that he had died at Hamid's hands, he wanted to cut Hamid into pieces.

So, Chen Zhonglei gathered all the officers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple together and met to formulate a battle plan.

The dozen or so officers present agreed that, given the current situation, the strength of Hamid's fortifications had far exceeded the power of their conventional firepower.

And the soldiers of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons were themselves strong in their ability to fight alone, especially their ability to infiltrate and assault, and each one was almost of the standard of a special force.

Therefore, the best way is to take advantage of them and surprise them.

After everyone had unified the strategic direction, the next step was to develop specific tactics.

Since everyone now knew that Hamid's front and west flanks were fortified, no one was sure whether the east and north flanks were there or not.

In this way, the way to sneak in from outside was blocked.

The reason is that, without knowing the enemy's fortifications, if they sneak in quietly, they are likely to be covered by the other side's hidden fire points.

Even if their soldiers were strong, they were all flesh and blood, and could not defeat an opponent hidden in steel and concrete fortifications.

So, this option was quickly dismissed.

The only option left was airborne, as they could not sneak in quietly.

Airborne has the huge advantage of being able to bypass the opponent's defences and drop directly into the opponent's hinterland.

In the case of an assault like this, the airborne would be able to avoid the slope of the mountain and land directly near the prism at the top of the mountain, nullifying all the fortifications on the slope.

Moreover, as far as they knew, Hamid did not have a system of anti-aircraft weapons.

Hamid had no anti-aircraft radar, no medium to high altitude surface-to-air missiles, and the transports would not be able to detect them from high altitude, and even if they did, they would not be able to threaten them.

The only shoulder-fired anti-aircraft missiles Hamid has are good enough to fight helicopters, but basically useless for anything else.

This would allow the soldiers of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons to execute a high-altitude parachute jump at night, directly near the prism of the mountain top.

Chen Zhonglei's plan was to send a thousand parachutists, divided into two parachute echelons, parachuting twenty minutes apart before and after.

The two echelons would land one to the south of the base and one to the north of the base, each assembling after landing.

The reason for splitting into two echelons was also to provide a double insurance policy.

If one of the echelons was discovered by the enemy, the discovered echelon would immediately find cover and fight with the enemy, attracting enemy fire to ensure that the other echelon would be able to break through.

With two echelons and a thousand men, and bypassing the enemy's frontal defences, this tactic was, in Chen Zhonglei's view, foolproof enough.

However, at the same time, Hamid was also making preparations to deal with the paratroopers' surprise attack.

The plan given by Ye Chen was very practical for him.

This was because he had long since purchased a large amount of explosives in order to build the fortifications.

This kind of explosive was so powerful that it could blow up even thick rocks, so it was very powerful if used to bury explosive points.

His soldiers also went to the ruined base, looking for all kinds of suitable metal objects, and then loaded them into barrels and delivered them to Hamid's ordered bursting point.

Hamid was afraid of being decapitated by the other side, so this time he arranged more than one hundred and forty burst points on all sides of the entire base, and almost all the explosives in his stockpile were shuttled.

He felt that as long as he could survive this wave, even if he used up all the explosives, it didn't matter.

But if he could not withstand this wave, even if there were more explosives left, it would be meaningless.

So why not just put it all on the line? In this way, even if the other side dropped an armoured car, they would still be able to blow it to pieces!

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After nightfall, a military airport in Damascus was particularly busy.

In order to drop 1,000 Dragon Palace soldiers onto Hamid's base, all of Syria's few transport planes were deployed, and in addition to that, two cargo planes were urgently called in from civil aviation.

A total of six planes were tasked to fly tonight's mission, while Chen Zhonglei also selected the strongest 1,000 elites from the 8,000 soldiers of the Dragon Palace, and had them armed for the early morning airlift.

In order to kill the enemy in one blow, Chen Zhonglei had allocated all the high-end equipment to these 1,000 men.

This included a full set of the best single weapons for each man, a best bulletproof vest, a lightweight bulletproof helmet, a set of head-mounted night vision equipment and multiple thermal imagers.

This kind of high-end standard equipment was expensive and there were very few channels to purchase it, so even Wan Long Temple could not afford to have one set per person.

Chen Zhonglei felt that since it was a night raid, the night vision equipment was simply a godsend. At night when the visual distance to the naked eye was less than five metres, soldiers with night vision equipment were like openers and had a huge advantage.

The soldiers on their side have very strong protective equipment, so when they are in a short fight, even if the enemy is covered by fire, their soldiers can still have a high probability of not being shot in the vitals, which can further increase their advantage.

In addition, Chen Zhonglei also specially equipped these 1,000 soldiers with a very cruel weapon, the incendiary grenade.

This incendiary grenade, a standard equipment of the American army, is similar in principle to napalm, except that it is made in the shape of a grenade for easy use by a single soldier.

The incendiary grenade uses a thermal reaction of aluminium, which when exploded produces a heat of up to 3,000 degrees, melting even steel.

If two of these were dropped into an almost completely enclosed shelter, they would scorch the soldiers hidden inside.

It doesn't matter if there is a lot of space inside the shelter, when the incendiary bombs burn fully, they can deplete the oxygen inside and the men inside will suffocate, if not burn to death.

To use this weapon to attack Hamid's hidden fortifications was, in Chen Zhonglei's opinion, the most appropriate.

With superior weapons, superior vision, superior defence, and even more superior combat power, Chen Zhonglei believed that his 1,000 elites would definitely inflict a great deal of damage on the other side.

And just inside the barracks next to the airport, the 5,000 soldiers of the government army were also making their final assembly.

This was also Chen Zhonglei's third insurance policy. If the battle was fierce after the soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple had parachuted in, the thousands of government soldiers on the periphery would immediately launch a charge to destroy the enemy from the inside.

Instead of carrying tractor artillery and a large number of artillery shells, the 5,000 soldiers used nearly 100 vehicles of various types to quickly march towards Hamid's base, and in a few hours' time, they would be able to kill Hamid's base at the foot of the mountain.

While the 1,000 soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple were still checking their equipment, the 5,000 soldiers had already departed and set off, they could not move as fast as the planes, so they had to leave one step earlier.

As for the soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, they would board the plane at one o'clock in the morning and then take off one after another within half an hour, heading over Hamid's base.

While the soldiers were checking their equipment, Chen Zhonglei was still explaining the tactics to them, telling them to make sure to fully utilize and use all their strengths and do their best to ensure the successful completion of the mission.

At 1am, soldiers carrying parachute packs began to board the aircraft in an orderly manner.

Chen Zhonglei also boarded one of the military transport planes himself.

Although he would not personally lead the parachute jump, he would be on board this military transport plane to receive real-time information on the battlefield through the communication equipment on board, so that he could be the first to provide tactical command when the soldiers needed him.

One by one, the planes then took off and lifted off, splitting into two echelons in the air, one in front of the other and heading towards Hamid's base.

At the same time, 5,000 government soldiers were just under 40 kilometres away from Hamid's position.

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Thanks to the full manoeuvre, they were expected to reach their intended location in 40 minutes.

At Hamid's base, it was a frenzy of activity.

More than 140 blast points, pre-planted long beforehand, were controlled by 14 blasters and engineers.

Each of them has a blaster in front of them, marked and numbered, and a walkie-talkie with a special channel.

As soon as the enemy appears and the soldier in charge of reconnaissance determines the location of the enemy, he will inform the blasting point through this walkie-talkie channel.

As soon as the blaster finds out that the point of detonation is within his control, he immediately detonates the designated point of detonation.

This way, even if there are more than 10 people controlling more than 100 detonation points, no mishandling can occur.

At the same time, Hamid's scouts were concentrating on every road into the mountains, and the drones were always in the air. Although the observation ability of the drones was greatly reduced at night, if the opponent was marching in a large force, there would inevitably be lights, and although the lights were difficult to be detected in the dark mountains, the drones had an unobstructed view, so it was easier to detect the enemy at night.

Chen Zhonglei, sitting in the cockpit of the aircraft, is observing the ground outside the window.

The mountainous areas of Syria are very remote and isolated, and at night, there are only a few scattered spots of light in the vast hilly areas, these, mostly villages located in the mountains, and some belong to small-scale opposition groups.

The two pilots of the plane were soldiers from the Dragon God's Temple. Because he was worried that the Syrian Air Force pilots were not experienced enough to fly, Chen Zhonglei removed them all with his own people.

At this moment, the captain spoke up and said, "Commander, we have another twenty minutes before we reach the jump position."

Chen Zhonglei looked out of the window and said thoughtfully, "This place is really too backward, it is said that many villages in the hilly areas have not been connected to electricity until now."

"Yes." The captain nodded, "Most of these points of light that we were able to observe from above are torches burning in the villages, but anyone who has access to electricity is basically the opposition forces, and they are the only ones who can afford to use generators."

Chen Zhonglei smacked his lips and said, "I really can't understand how fighting such backward armed forces can still sacrifice so many of our brothers and sisters there is a strong sense of the unknown in my heart that makes me a bit distracted."

The captain was busy saying, "Commander, you don't have to worry too much, we will lose the battle during the day, mainly because we are light on the enemy, plus the enemy fortifications are there, we really don't have the advantage."

"But a surprise attack at night, they will definitely not be able to cope!"

"Other than that, I'm afraid they can't afford night vision equipment alone, and even if they have it, they probably only have a few sets."

"Once we press up with a thousand men, their few sets of night vision equipment will be useless, and even if there are more soldiers, most of them will be blind, so they will definitely not be able to carry our attack."

Chen Zhonglei nodded slightly, "I hope we can wipe them out in one fell swoop this time with our divine army!!!"

Ten minutes later, the beacon light inside the cabin came on.

The hatch at the rear of the plane slowly opened, and the soldiers knew very well that this was a signal to prepare for parachute jump, so they got up and checked each other's parachute bags.

Twenty minutes later, as the planes arrived at their jumping positions one after another, batch after batch of soldiers fell from the sky, raining down on Hamid's position.

Before the first paratrooper had even hit the ground, Hamid was alerted by the scouts that they had spotted the jumping paratroopers through the night market with their thermal imaging equipment.

So, all hands were on deck, waiting for the gang to throw themselves at each other once again!