

Ye Chen 3231

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In this world, the last person who wanted to make peace with Hamid was the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple.

The whole mercenary world was watching them as a joke. If they were to negotiate with Hamid at this time, would it not be a disgrace?

However, Chen Zhonglei also knows very well that the real leader of this matter is the government army, if they are willing to negotiate, but his own side insists on not agreeing, then it will lead to conflicts between the Dragon Palace and the government army.

If things go on like this, not to mention taking out Hamid to avenge his death, it is likely that the government forces will turn against them and even the land they promised before will be lost.

If that were to happen, the Dragon Temple would be too passive, and the most fucked up thing is that they can't take revenge on the government forces.

Because mercenaries were just a species that existed in a grey area, if they dared to confront the government forces of any country directly, it would definitely cause international public outrage.

So, in this situation, he could only find a way to stabilise the government forces, otherwise once they decided to make peace, there would be nothing he could do about it.

But just when the government commander had promised Chen Zhonglei to wait a few more days, the middleman sent him a few photos.

Several photos showed Hamid, standing inside different mountain pits, with various supplies piled up behind him.

The intermediary also sent a voice message for Hamid, recorded by Hamid himself: "You must think that I am very short of supplies now, but I am going to show you my strategic reserves, and believe it or not, I have to remind you that this is only a part of my strategic reserves! Whether you want to talk or not, think about it!"

When the government commander saw these pictures, his blood pressure doubled!

It's no exaggeration to say that the strategic reserves Hamid is showing are more than the strategic reserves of the entire government army!

The government army was in dire straits and was short of all kinds of supplies, but Hamid was different, he had mountains of supplies, food, drink and more than enough!

Moreover, Hamid had deliberately put the captured weapons and equipment on display, and the two thousand or so sets of advanced American-made equipment from the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons alone were enough to make his scalp tingle.

In that instant, he understood one thing.

This battle was simply impossible to fight!

So, with a black face, he once again came to Chen Zhonglei's office, and his first words after entering were, "Surnamed Chen, I have already decided to hold peace talks with Hamid this afternoon, and if you, the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons, do not participate, then I will talk to them myself, and after that we will withdraw our troops!"

Chen Zhonglei's head was suddenly 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 credibility to speak of?"

"Credibility?" The other party threw the phone in front of him in anger and said in a cold voice, "You keep saying that Hamid won't last long, take a look for yourself, is this what you mean by not lasting long?"

Chen Zhonglei 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 had truly never expected that Hamid had such a vast amount of strategic reserves.

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

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So he pressed on, "Where did these pictures come from?"

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

Chen Zhonglei's expression was gloomy as he gritted his teeth and said, "Hamid is putting us on the spot!"

As he spoke, he said, "This way, it is no longer up to me to decide whether or not to make peace, I will immediately report to our Palace Master and let him decide everything!"

The other party said disdainfully, "I don't give a fuck about you, I'm just here to tell you that I've already made an agreement with the other party, at three o'clock this afternoon, Hamid's negotiator will arrive at the barracks by helicopter, then I will have peace talks with him face to face, whether you participate or not!"

After saying that, he took his mobile phone back from Chen Zhonglei's hand and turned to leave.

Chen Zhonglei wiped a handful of cold sweat from his forehead, and then immediately took out his satellite phone and dialed Wan Bajun, who was far away in Yanjing.

At this moment, Wan Bajun was in the courtyard of the Wan family's old residence, looking at the dozens of cheap coffins piled up in the courtyard with great satisfaction.

Each of these coffins was made of thin, rotten and broken wooden boards.

Although the entire body was painted with extremely poor quality red paint, you could also see the gaps in the coffin boards that were big enough to stuff a dollar coin into.

Moreover, the smell of this poor quality paint was so pungent that even in the open air, it made one's eyes and throat feel more or less uncomfortable.

While looking at so many extremely cheap coffins, Wan Bajun was very satisfied and asked Lu Haotian with a smile, "Haotian, where did you buy this pile of rotten wood? I have lived for more than twenty years, but I have never seen such a rotten coffin"

Lu Haotian laughed, "Back to the temple master, these coffins are indeed hard to find, I took someone to the poorest mountainous areas and then asked the old carpenters there to beat them overnight"

He knocked on the board of one of the coffins and said with a smile, "People say that the thicker the board, the better, but the thickness of this board is not as thick as the bed board used in the countryside, the old carpenter told me that although they are in the poor mountainous areas, no one in the mountains is willing to use such an inferior coffin, they would rather cut down trees and save enough thick wood to ask the carpenter to make a coffin, rather than willing to sleep in this kind of rag, which is said to be specially prepared for those old poor families who have no children or daughters, for several hundred yuan a bite."

"Good, very good." Wan Bajun nodded in satisfaction and said, "The day before the Qingming Festival, bring enough men with you to deliver these coffins to the Ye family! If the Ye family is willing to give up Ye Ling Mountain, dig out the coffins of Ye Chang Ying and all the ancestors of the Ye family, make room for my parents, and welcome my parents' coffins to Ye Ling Mountain in mourning, I can spare their lives, but if they are unwilling, these coffins will be considered as a gift from me to them!"

Lu Haotian was secretly surprised and could not help but ask, "Hall Master, to have the Ye family take the initiative to dig out their own ancestors' coffins and then wear mourning for your parents, is this a great shame that the Ye family can accept?"

Wan Bajun said with an expressionless face, "If they accept, I will leave them a dog's life; if they don't accept, then these coffins, are for them!"

Lu Haotian asked him, "Hall Master, if the Ye family agrees to your terms, what will you do with that Ye Chang Ying? He has been dead for so many years after all."

Wan Bajun said in a cold voice, "I have already planned what will happen to Ye Chang Ying, after my parents move into Ye Ling Mountain, I will personally bury Ye Chang Ying in front of my parents' grave! So that the spirits of my parents in heaven can see that I have finally avenged their blood feud!"

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

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

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As soon as the call was answered, Wan Bajun asked Chen Zhonglei straightforwardly, "Any good news for me?"

Chen Zhonglei said apprehensively, "Hall Master, today that Hamid found a middleman to come and say he wants to make peace."

"Peace talks?" Wan Bajun immediately said angrily, "He and his soldiers are responsible for the more than 2,500 soldiers of my Ten Thousand Dragon Hall who sacrificed their lives, I won't accept any other outcome than wiping them out!"

Chen Zhonglei mustered up the courage to say, "Hall Master, the problem now is that we simply can't chew up that Hamid, the only way is to hold on here, and it's not a good idea to go on like this! Our daily economic losses are very serious, so it's just not worth it to go on like this"

Wan Bajun said in a stern voice: "If you surround them completely and leave no chance of escape, it won't take long for them to disorganise themselves, and even if they don't, they won't last long! How can a bunch of old hats from the Middle East mountains fight a protracted war with us at this time?"

Chen Zhonglei sighed and said, "But the key problem is that Hamid has long stored a huge amount of strategic supplies, I dare not say anything else, with the amount of supplies they have now, 10,000 people can last for a whole year, there is no problem, but we can't stay here with him for a whole year, and now the government army is going to give up."

Saying that, Chen Zhonglei then gave a detailed report of his current situation, to Wan Bajun.

Hearing this, Wan Bajun's whole body became furious.

He cursed in a near fury, "Chen Zhonglei! I've never suffered such a big loss, never lost such a big man, and never put myself in such a passive situation in all the years since the establishment of Wan Long Temple! You've really broken several records in a row!"

Chen Zhonglei was also full of grievances at this time, and said bitterly, "Hall Master, I admit that I was indeed a bit gullible earlier, I didn't 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 has prepared a large amount of food supplies, our 15,000 men are simply in a dilemma! Ah!"

"If the government forces withdraw and only our men are left here to surround Hamid, then the situation will be even more embarrassing, the government forces will only pay for the mercenaries who work for them, not only have we lost the battle after coming here, but we have also gone against their wishes, they will probably turn against us as well, and then the loss will not be worth the gain"

Wan Bajun was so angry that he could not wait to go to Syria himself and break that Hamid into pieces, because he knew that as long as this Hamid was dead, his armed forces would definitely be completely dismantled, and then all problems would be solved.

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

In his mind, he thought, "Although I have a high degree of certainty that I can take out that Hamid unnoticed, there are not many days left until Ching Ming, so time is indeed too tight! Even if I were to leave China for Syria now, it would take me at least 30 hours just to get there and back!"

"In case I get delayed due to some factors I can't foresee, I won't be able to make it up to Mount Yehling in person on Ching Ming day!"

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Since they want to make peace with Hamid, you should be involved in the details of the peace talks, the best way is to delay the pace and progress of the talks. I will continue to guard there, and then go over to settle the matter after I finish my important business here!"

Chen Zhonglei could only agree and said, "Then I'll meet with Hamid's people this afternoon and see what their attitude is."

"Good." Wan Breaking Army 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, Wan Breaking Army, will guarantee my reputation that no matter how many strategic reserves Hamid has, I will finish him off before the end of April, and I believe they still have heard of!"

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

The time for the peace talks was set at three o'clock this afternoon, and as for the location of the peace talks, it was set at the garrison of Chen Zhonglei and the government army commander.

However, the other side did not give the coordinates of the exact location of the garrison, but gave Hamid the coordinates of a staging area, allowing Hamid's pilots to take the negotiators to the staging area first, and then their helicopters would bring the negotiators to the location of the negotiations.

Ye Chen knew very well the other side's motive for doing this, they must be pa to leak the information of the leadership's location, afraid that Hamid would then direct a round of intensive artillery fire at that coordinate, so he did not object to this.

Hamid also made three demands of his own with the other side.

Firstly, that at the negotiating table, in addition to his own negotiators, the Dragon Temple and the government forces must send their top commanders, otherwise the negotiations would be waived.

Second, that his negotiators take off from their base in a helicopter, which will be dismantled of all weapons and ammunition, and that the other side will explicitly promise that all soldiers will not fire on the helicopter.

Thirdly, they must not harm their own negotiators, no matter what the two sides negotiate.

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

At half past two, Ye Chen changed into a camouflage suit, put on a pair of disposable masks and prepared to take Hamid's helicopter to the agreed staging area with the other side.

Hamid was very worried about Ye Chen's safety, fearing that something might happen to him if he went deep into the tiger's den.

However, Ye Chen's mind was already made up, and he knew he could no longer persuade him, so he could only personally put him on the helicopter and said sincerely, "Take care of yourself, I'll be waiting for you here!"

Ye Chen nodded and said indifferently, "After I leave, tie up Su Shoudao, and when I return, take him straight onto the plane and leave."

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

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

Ye Chen said without thinking, "I will take him with me then, except that I might leave you with a bit of trouble, and the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall will definitely settle this score on you."

Hamid said unconcernedly, "I already have 2,500 lives on my back from the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, it doesn't matter if there is one more!"

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Ye Chen took a helicopter and arrived at a wasteland about fifty kilometres away from Hamid's base.

At this moment, there were already two government army helicopters parked here, as well as a dozen armed men consisting of government troops and soldiers from the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple.

The helicopter Ye Chen was riding in slowly landed in a clearing in front of the other two helicopters, guided by the soldiers of the other side.

When the aircraft stopped, Ye Chen, who was wearing a mask, pushed open the door and jumped down.

At that moment, a Syrian soldier came forward and spoke a language that Ye Chen did not understand, so Ye Chen waved his hand and said, "Please communicate in Chinese, or English!"

An officer from the government army stepped forward and said in less than proficient Chinese, "My Chinese is rather poor"

At that moment, a yellow man among the soldiers of the Wan Long Temple, with a surprised face, came forward and asked Ye Chen in Chinese, "Are you Chinese?"

This person, a personal guard beside Chen Zhonglei, was named Xu Yingdong.

Xu Yingdong was two years younger than Chen Zhonglei, and both of them were Chinese immigrants to Africa. Both parents were business partners back then, but an earlier turmoil in Africa caused their parents' hard-earned businesses to be looted by the mob.

Before they died, both parents pushed their teenage children into the river, where they survived, clutching a piece of driftwood as they were swept nearly a hundred kilometres downstream.

They survived by begging, stealing and even working together for shady bosses, before joining the guerrillas in Colombia to stay alive.

At that time, Colombia was in turmoil and although the guerrillas claimed to be fighting social injustice, many of them were actually bandit groups who were in fact kings of the mountains.

The two young men had been with the guerrillas for many years and had developed a remarkable amount of practical combat experience, and when they later met Wan Bajun, they joined the Wan Long Temple together.

However, Xu Yingdong's strength was much inferior to Chen Zhonglei's. As Chen Zhonglei rose to prominence in the Dragon Temple, Xu Yingdong seemed to be unable to keep up, but because of Chen Zhonglei's brotherly love for him, he took him with him and tried every possible means to earn him the title of three-star war general.

It could be said that Xu Yingdong was the worst three-star battle general in the entire Ten Thousand Dragons Hall in terms of actual combat level.

However, since he was Chen Zhonglei's personal guard and did not have to lead troops directly into battle, everyone did not pursue this too much.

At this moment, Ye Chen looked at Xu Yingdong, who was similar to himself in age and also had an East Asian face, and asked indifferently, "Are you also Chinese?"

"Non-Chinese." Xu Yingdong returned, somewhat surprised, and asked Ye Chen, "How come I've never heard that there are still Chinese in Hamid's armed forces? You're a Chinese, what are you doing running off to fool around with Hamid?"

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

But what Xu Yingdong did not expect was that Hamid had sent a Chinese as his representative to conduct the peace talks.

Seeing the other party's surprised face, Ye Chen said blandly, "Your Ten Thousand Dragons Temple can have members from all over the world, why can't I, a Chinese, be in Commander Hamid's armed forces?"

Xu Yingdong was stunned for a moment, not expecting this guy in front of him to dare to compare himself to the members of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, and he couldn't help but feel a little angry in his heart.

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Then, he said condescendingly, "Our Ten Thousand Dragons Hall is a mercenary organization that has gathered the world's top mercenaries, and many of them are even soldier kings who have served in their country's special forces, and more than half of the soldiers over in Hamid can't even read, can it be the same thing? The difference is much bigger than the difference between the US and Zimbabwe!"

Ye Chen hummed and laughed, saying blandly, "So that's how it is."

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

Xu Yingdong grunted, "Go ahead!"

Ye Chen laughed, "Since your Ten Thousand Dragons Hall is so strong, why was it still defeated one after another by a group of illiterate 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," Xu Yingdong became enraged at these words and sternly scolded, "You only relied on sinister and cunning means to win twice, this debt, we of the Ten Thousand Gods Hall will have to settle it with you with interest sooner or later!"

Ye Chen laughed, "That would be too welcome, you don't know, now our soldiers are complaining about their itchy hands every day, they all want to kill a few soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall to have a good time, it's just that you guys are too weak, after waiting for so many days you didn't wait for you to launch another charge, to be honest, your Ten Thousand Dragons Hall is really quite disappointing."

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

Ye Chen frowned and frowned, disdainfully saying, "Give you some attention? What the hell are you? I came here today to negotiate with you, not to see you act like a pussy!"

Saying that, Ye Chen continued with an unhappy face, "Why don't you just get lost, there is no need to negotiate between us and your Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, 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!"

Xu Yingdong did not expect Ye Chen to flip out when he said he would, and his attitude was so strong, for a moment, he was angry and anxious.

He knew that his leader, Chen Zhonglei, and even the Temple Master himself, did not want to make peace with Hamid.

But the situation at hand was that the Wan Long Temple could not tear its face off from the government army over the peace talks either.

Otherwise, once the government forces turned their back, the building of a base in Syria would be in vain.

Therefore, even if deep down they resist the peace talks, the Dragon Palace must pretend and then find a way to delay the talks until after April 5.

If, because of his own words, Hamid's side was unwilling to continue the talks with the Palace and instead made peace with the government forces, then the situation would be too passive.

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

Ye Chen said coldly, "It's true that we are all Chinese, but I just can't stand fellow countrymen like you! When you go out and meet your compatriots, you first sneer at them and speak ill of them, and you look for a sense of existence by targeting them.

Xu Yingdong was a three-star warlord in the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons, 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 Ye Chen right now, after all, if he really delayed the peace talks because of himself, he couldn't afford to bear the guilt.

So he could only say with a smile, "Yes, yes, yes, this is indeed my fault, I apologise to you! The main thing is that our Ten Thousand Dragons Hall has indeed suffered heavy losses, so I am a bit angry in my heart, I still hope you can forgive me"

Ye Chen gave him a disdainful glance and said in a cold voice, "Remember, in the future, when you go out, be more low-key and generous, don't disgrace your fellow Chinese!"

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

After saying that, he held back his humiliation and said to Ye Chen with a pleading face, "Brother, what happened just now was my fault, I have already realized my mistake, so please don't be so mean to me, now the time is urgent, our commander and the government army commander are waiting, so why don't we hurry and leave, what do you think?"

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

What he really wanted to see was the supreme commander of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple in Syria, that Chen Zhonglei, who was known as the Green Eyes Wolf King.

Wanting to bring Su Shoudao back to China under the heavy siege of more than 30,000 people, Ye Chen's only option was to capture the thief first.

Moreover, it was just as well that he could take this opportunity to feel out the actual fighting strength of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple and see what kind of standard their four battle kings could have.

As for that Xu Yingdong, Ye Chen could also see that he was a martial artist, having opened up two meridians and was almost at the level of a two-star martial artist.

Therefore, he deduced from this that the middle and senior levels of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall should mostly be martial artists.

On the other hand, he had scared Xu Yingdong purely because he was unhappy with this guy.

Moreover, he knew very well that the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple must be most afraid of Hamid making a private deal with the government forces, so Ye Chen was also sure that he could hold him.

As expected, at this moment, Xu Yingdong was afraid that Ye Chen would really turn against him, and was close to kneeling on the ground and begging him.

When Ye Chen saw Xu Yingdong's humble face, he was in a better mood and said indifferently, "Since you can change your ways after knowing your mistakes, I will give you a chance, let's go!"

Xu Yingdong sighed with relief and hurriedly said, "Thank you, brother, thank you, brother!"

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

Ye Chen glared at him and questioned in a cold voice, "What's going on? When you asked for my help, you were still talking to me as 'you', 'you', but now you're 'you' when you get your way? How quickly can you change your face?"

Xu Yingdong's head was as big as a bucket and he hastily apologized, "I'm really sorry, I was careless, please don't take it personally!"

Ye Chen said coldly, "Say it again!"

Xu Yingdong was so angry that he wanted to tear Ye Chen 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!"

Ye Chen questioned, "What? I'm going deep into a tiger's den all by myself, are you guys still afraid that I'll be any kind of threat?"

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

Ye Chen grunted disdainfully, then raised his arms and said indifferently, "Fine, search!"

Xu Yingdong immediately gave a wink to the two soldiers beside him.

These two then each pulled out a metal detector and kept sweeping it around Ye Chen's body, they wanted to make sure that there were no guns, daggers, explosives or even GPS trackers on Ye Chen's body.

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

Immediately afterwards, Xu Yingdong said to Ye Chen, "By the way, can you take off your mask?"

Ye Chen unceremoniously refused, "No!"

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

Ye Chen asked in return, "What? You can't? Forget it if you can't, don't negotiate."

Xu Yingdong was convinced and hurriedly said, "Fine, fine, fine, you can wear it if you want to"

The reason why Ye Chen chose to wear a mask was that he had not yet figured out the situation of the Ten Thousand Dragon Temple, at this time if he risked revealing his true appearance and was caught by the other party's surveillance or recorder, I was afraid that the other party would easily be able to find out his true identity, after all, face recognition technology was now extremely advanced, it was better to be cautious at such times.

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After all, Ye Chen was not capable of fighting a mercenary organization of tens of thousands of people with his own strength.

When Xu Yingdong saw that he could not hold Ye Chen, but was instead held by him to death, he did not insist any more, and only thought of hurrying to bring him over to deliver the job.

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

After about ten minutes of flight, the helicopter landed slowly in front of a stretch of portable houses.

The conditions were indeed much better than those of the tents, as they were the quarters for the middle and senior officers of the government army and the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple.

Furthermore, both the tents and the cubicles were covered with camouflage cloths, and from the sky, it was a dense camouflage camouflage, so it was hard to tell where the officers were stationed.

When he got off the plane, Xu Yingdong took Ye Chen with him and walked towards the frontline meeting room of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, asking him as he walked, "This brother, I don't know what your name is yet? Where are you from in China?"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "Ask what you should ask, but don't ask what you shouldn't ask."

Xu Yingdong's teeth were gnashing, but he could only say awkwardly, "I'll have to introduce you to our commander later, so I have to say a name, right?"

Ye Chen said casually, "My surname is Ye, you can just call me Master Ye."

"Master Ye?" Xu Yingdong looked at Ye Chen dumbfounded, although he could not see his face, he could at least see from his eyes that he was not joking.

Xu Yingdong was embarrassed and thought to himself, "What the hell kind of god is this? What master? A master of qigong?"

Although he was upset in his heart, Xu Yingdong said respectfully, "So it's Master Ye, nice to meet you, I'm Xu Yingdong, a three-star war general of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall!"

"Three star war general?" Ye Chen asked curiously, "Sponsored by Korea?"

Xu Yingdong asked with a dumbfounded expression, "Ye Xian oh no, Master Ye, what do you mean by that I don't understand"

Ye Chen said casually, "Didn't you say you were a three-star war general? Let me ask you, is this name of yours sponsored by the Korean Samsung Group?"

Xu Yingdong wanted to die and explained offhandedly, "Master Ye you are too good at joking, three star war general is the star rating of our war generals in the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons, the lowest is one star and the highest is five stars, I am three stars, so I am a three star war general."

Hearing this, Ye Chen could not help but frown and thought in his heart, "This Xu Yingdong is a two-star martial artist, if a two-star martial artist can only be ranked as a three-star war general in the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, does a four-star war general have to be at least as strong as a three-star martial artist? Or perhaps a five-star warlord should be at least a four-star martial artist? Then their Hall Master, at the very least, must have the strength of a five-star martial artist or even higher, right?"

"If that's really the case, then the strength of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall is indeed horrible, of all the martial families in the country, only the He Family's Elder He has managed to break through to a four-star martial artist with my help so far, but the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall must have at least multiple four-star as well as four-star or higher martial artists."

Thinking of this, Ye Chen opened his mouth and asked, "I heard that when we were fighting the other day, our soldiers shot down one of your five-star warriors? That person should be quite stronger than you, right?"

Xu Yingdong gritted his teeth and said, "What you are talking about is our five-star war general, Lu Zhanjun, who is far stronger than me and is one of the strongest among our hundred or so war generals"

Ye Chen smacked his lips and shook his head, "Tsk, it seems that even the strongest are afraid of bullets, half a lifetime of hard training, only to be killed in one shot by an illiterate who doesn't know a single word in the Syrian homeland, do you think it's a loss?"

When Xu Yingdong heard this, he was even more furious.

He had a good personal relationship with Lu Zhanjun, and now that he heard the other party trolling him like this, he was naturally very annoyed.

However, what Ye Chen said left him with no way to refute it, and besides, the sarcasm about Hamid's men not being able to read and write was also something he had just said in a moment of quick-talk.

Lu Zhanjun was very strong, and if a few soldiers with machine guns were to shoot at him, he would have a good chance of escaping and killing the other side.

However, in that last battle, Lu Zhanjun and many of the elites of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons were surrounded by multiple fire points, and the heavy machine gun bullets on all sides formed an all-encompassing fire net, the kind of heavy machine gun with a calibre of 12.7mm that could kill even a ten-ton African elephant with a single blow.

Therefore, even though Lu Zhanjun was a five-star war general, he was simply powerless to fight back.

Xu Yingdong's inner hatred for Ye Chen was already monstrous, and almost forcing himself to resist the urge to pull out his gun, he gritted his teeth and brought Ye Chen to the door of the conference room.

He then knocked on the door, and someone inside spoke, "Come in."

Xu Yingdong pushed the door in and said to a Chinese sitting in the upright position, "Commander, Master Ye, the negotiator sent by Hamid, has arrived!"

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At this moment in the conference room, Chen Zhonglei and the commander of the government army were sitting with their heads in the sand, while Chen Zhonglei's mind was pondering how to subtly interfere with Hamid and the government army's intention to negotiate peace later.

When he suddenly heard Xu Yingdong's words, his whole body was a bit stunned and he subconsciously asked, "What did you just say was the name of the negotiator?"

Xu Yingdong said awkwardly, "Master Ye"

After saying that, he hurriedly dodged away and said to Ye Chen behind him, "Master Ye, please come in."

Ye Chen nodded and, with his hands behind his back, leisurely stepped in.

As soon as he entered, he saw Chen Zhonglei sitting at the conference table, and when he took a look, he found that this Chen Zhonglei was indeed extraordinary, looking only about thirty years old, his body had surprisingly opened six of the eight strange meridians.

This was the first time that Ye Chen had seen a martial artist who could open up six meridians. With such strength, he could basically hammer all the He family members who served him in Jinling, including Elder He.

At the same time, Ye Chen couldn't help but feel grateful for Hamid in his heart, if this old boy didn't have himself to help him save for a rainy day, this Chen Zhonglei alone would have been able to easily infiltrate his base and rip his head off.

No wonder that after the All Dragons Temple started to cooperate with the government forces, they have been on a roll. With such an expert sitting in the town, those Syrian opposition factions are no match at all.

However, it was also because of Hamid's fully upgraded defence that the possibility of Chen Zhonglei's decapitation was curbed. Although Chen Zhonglei was a six-star martial artist and far more powerful than ordinary people, his body was far from a bronze wall and would have been sieved if he was exposed to the firepower of the machine guns.

I think the tragic death of Lu Zhanjun also made Chen Zhonglei very scandalous, which is why he did not take decapitation action against Hamid.

Chen Zhonglei's expression was quite surprised when he saw Ye Chen enter, and he subconsciously asked, "You you're Chinese?"

"Yes." Ye Chen 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 Commander Hamid's behalf."

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

Ye Chen laughed, "What's so strange about that? We are all out to make a living, if you can join the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, I can also join the Hamid."

Chen Zhonglei frowned at Ye Chen and spoke, "Since you are here to negotiate, why are you still wearing a mask, are you afraid to show your true face?"

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

Chen Zhonglei stared at Ye Chen's face and found that this young man seemed to be around twenty-five years old, a few years younger than himself, he couldn't help but ask: "I don't quite understand, although Hamid's team is not very good at fighting, they generally don't surround themselves with people of different beliefs, you are young and a foreigner, how on earth did you get into his team and become a military commander? "

Ye Chen laughed, "Of course I got into the military division by virtue of my strength."

Chen Zhonglei laughed shamefully, "I see that you are just a hairy boy with no hands, and you don't even look like a martial artist to me, what kind of strength can you have?"

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "Haven't you noticed that Hamid's defence is now far beyond the other opposition forces? Haven't you noticed that Hamid's overall techniques and tactics now have improved tremendously from before?"

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

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"Of course." Ye Chen raised his eyebrows and laughed, "It's not an exaggeration to say that most of it is due to me."

Chen Zhonglei grunted and asked rhetorically in an unkind tone, "So, it seems like you're a bully, huh?"

Ye Chen nodded and said with his fingers, "You see, the tactical planning of the forward-sloping permanent fortifications with counter-sloping defensive pits, the guidance of abandoning the bases in the valley and transferring them all to the mountain pits, plus the strategic core of building walls high, accumulating grain widely and claiming the throne slowly, all of these were my ideas, with the guidance of these tactical essences, even if they were just a bunch of mud-legged people, they could still play out a fighting potential far beyond the imagination of ordinary people, these were all tailor-made for Hamid by me, and judging from the first two major victories, I am indeed quite a bully."

Saying that, Ye Chen gave a slight pause and added with a smile, "At least, a little more bullish than you."

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

Ye Chen shook his head with a disdainful expression, "It's so meaningless for you to be so small-minded, you were the one who questioned me for not being good enough, so I answered you what I was

good enough for, and you became angry, what? Do you not understand the saying that victory and defeat are commonplace in warfare? Or maybe you understand, but you can't afford to lose?"

Chen Zhonglei subconsciously yelled out of his mouth, "I'm not sore loser!"

Ye Chen smiled and asked in return, "Ouch? You didn't lose? Then you want to slap the table and glare at me after you've made 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 Ten Thousand Dragons Hall?"

Chen Zhonglei did not expect Ye Chen's words to be well-spoken, and his words filled his stomach with anger but he did not know how to get angry.

He also knew very well that defeat in battle was defeat, no matter what kind of disgusting tactics his opponent used, it was not the reason for his defeat.

He could not ask him why your men were hiding in the bunker or why your men had set traps to kill so many of my brothers.

If he asked such a question, he would really lose his own face, and the face of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple.

So, he could only grit his teeth and pointed at Ye Chen, "Fine! You're quite alright! I'll remember you!"

Ye Chen nodded, "You'd better remember it clearly."

At this time, the government commander who had not spoken at the side opened his mouth to round up the situation, "Alright, alright, we are here to make peace today, not to argue, let's get to the point!"

Ye Chen laughed, "Fine, let's get to the point, I'll start with the core demands of our commander for this peace talk."

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

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

When Chen Zhonglei heard this, he immediately said angrily, "What a joke! 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?"

Ye Chen laughed, "You are all adults, don't be so naive in your words, surrendering is never possible, not in this lifetime."

Seeing Ye Chen mocking his naivety, Chen Zhonglei said in exasperation, "What? It is naive for me to ask you to surrender, but it is not naive for you to ask us to give up the siege?"

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

Chen Zhonglei could not hold back his anger and shouted sternly, "Are you here to fucking negotiate or to provoke!"