

## The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 2641-2650

### Chapter 2641

In Zhongquan's eyes, Marven was a standard sweet and pastry.

Leaving aside Marven's so powerful and strange strength, the marriage contract between Marven and Sara and the firm attitude of the Gu family willing to abide by the marriage contract made Zhongquan look forward to Marven's official return to the Ye family.

The money earned from trading is earned by accumulating one point after another point, but if you make money by marrying a woman, you may add tens or even hundreds of billions of property overnight.

Philip only has a daughter Sara the only heir of the huge wealth, so everyone knows that once someone marries Sara, he will inherit the entire Gu family.

Zhongquan wanted to surpass the Su family a long time ago. If Marven really took Sara into his bag, then the comprehensive strength of the Ye family would surely surpass the Su family by a large margin.

Moreover, now the Su family has suffered successive blows. If Marven can match up and let Ye family and Gu family work together to deal with the Su family, then it is very likely to pull the Su family down from the first place and drag them directly to third place.

When the time comes, the Ye family will be the first, and the Gu family will be second, and the Gu family is almost equal to the Ye family. That is really the time for the Ye family to rebuild its glory!

Therefore, Zhongquan would be tolerant of Marven in every possible way. Marven could only use his Concorde airliner, and he could only give it; if Marven wanted him to help enter Syria, he could only help.

Therefore, he immediately mobilized resources and made arrangements, and then told Marven: "Marven, I have arranged it. The plane will take off from Orgeyon in ten minutes, and it will land at Wrestvel Airport half an hour after takeoff. Then you can directly board at Wrestvel Airport and fly non-stop to Lebanon!"

Marven was relieved after listening.

Although the matter of going to Syria was too hasty, and there is no news that Melba has a confirmed accident, Marven still felt that he has to go.

It was just that Marven was about to leave for Syria suddenly, and he didn't know how to explain to Avella.

After much deliberation, he could only use the old rhetoric of showing customers Feng Shui, and called Avella.

At this time, Avella was still in a meeting in the Emgrand Group.

In the recent period, more than half of her working hours have been in the Emgrand Group.

Because many plans need to be connected with the representatives of the Group, if there is any need, the plan must be adjusted in time.

Emgrand Group itself is the largest real estate development group in the city, and its requirements for project partners have always been very harsh.

Moreover, in the Group, apart from Lori who knew that Avella's true identity was the wife of the chairman, everyone else did not know this.

Therefore, in the eyes of these people, Avella won the bid for the cooperation of the Emgrand Group, and they naturally have to strictly demand the partners.

Avella received the call from Marven and hurried to the bathroom. After answering the call, Avella asked, "Husband, why do you call me at this time? Anything important?"

Marven suddenly felt a little tangled.

In fact, he didn't want to lie and deceive Avella without a last resort.

But this kind of thing, he can't tell the truth to her anyway.

Not only is the situation in Syria extremely dangerous in the eyes of ordinary people, but the reason for going to Syria is simply not understood.

If he tells her that the child of a man who was a classmate of his mother is about to be in danger in Syria, then many of the questions involved cannot be answered at all.

For example, who is his mother? Who is the mother's classmate?

For another example, what can he do if his mother's classmate's child has an accident in Syria and can go there alone with bare hands? Besides, there is not even a direct plane, how can he get there?

Sometimes, if you choose to tell the truth, you must pull out the radish to bring out the mud and confess all the key information, otherwise, it is more appropriate to fabricate a false reason.

Therefore, thinking of this, Marven had no choice but to say: "Wife, this is the case. I have a client who wants to ask me to go out of town to show Feng Shui in his house. He just happened to have a fancy for a second-hand villa that others are desperately selling. If there is nothing wrong with the Feng Shui, he will just buy it."

Avella asked him, "Going to another place? How long?"

Marven thought for a while and said, "If it's fast, I can come back tomorrow; but if it's slow, it may take two or three days."

Avella couldn't help but asked him in a low voice, "Husband, can this project be dropped? You will have your birthday in a few days. I really don't want you to be as busy as before..."

### **Chapter 2642**

Marven was moved in his heart, and said softly, "Good wife, to be honest, I don't want to go out at this time, but this time I met an old customer, and I really can't escape."

Having said that, he paused slightly and continued: "Wife, or else, I promise you? After this order is finished, I will not accept new orders in the next month!"

The reason why Marven promised for a month was that it was Ching Ming Festival almost a month later, and he had to go to Orgeyon to participate in the ancestor worship ceremony at that time, and he would definitely have to explain to Avella for reasons of Feng Shui.

Avella on the phone, after hearing Marven's answer, not taking orders for a month, her mood finally eased a lot, and her tone was also a little bit coquettish, and said, "This is what you said, if in the future within a month, if you dare to go out and show others Feng Shui, then I will not share the room with you to sleep!"

When Marven heard this, he immediately agreed without hesitation, and blurted out: "My wife, don't worry! I will do what I say!"

Only then was Avella satisfied, and asked him, "Then when are you leaving?"

Marven said, "I'll leave directly in a while."

Avella couldn't hide her surprise and asked, "Why are you so anxious? I thought you have to wait for tomorrow to leave."

Marven explained: "The seller of the villa at the other house contacted several buyers at the same time. Because the price is relatively cheap, whoever gets the deal will get it first. That's why this old customer is so anxious and wants me to go with him today."

Avella asked curiously, "What customers, man or a woman?"

After speaking, she felt that her question was a bit inappropriate, and hurriedly explained: "Marven, I just asked casually. There is no other meaning. If you don't want to say it, then forget it."

Marven smiled and said, "It's a male client. He is quite famous. He is the general manager of our Shangri-La Hotel, Zak Chen."

Avella naturally heard of Zak Chen's name.

However, she only knows that Zak Chen is the general manager of Shangri-La, and that he is very influential in Wrestvel, but she does not know Zak Chen's true background.

So Marven was not afraid of using Zak Chen as a cover.

Hearing Zak Chen's name, Avella exclaimed: "Damn, this man is said to be very powerful. Even the Song family has to give him some face. When did he become your old customer?"

Marven deliberately lowered his voice and said with a smile: "Aren't these rich people in Wrestvel quite good? They believe in Feng Shui. I was a bit famous before, so many rich people came here admiringly."

While talking, he said again: "Wife, wait a minute, I will let Mr. Zak Chen say something to you."

Avella hurriedly said, "No need, no, husband, I just asked casually, no other meaning."

Marven smiled and said, "Your husband didn't mean anything else, just to let you rest assured."

With that, he said to Zak Chen: "Mr. Zak Chen, please talk to my wife."

Zak Chen hurried over and said seriously: "Mrs. Ye, I am Zak Chen. Mr. Ye will go with me this time, and I hope you don't mind."

Avella hurriedly said, "If I don't, I won't, I hope you all go well."

Marven said at this time: "My wife, we are going to leave immediately, so I would say to you bye for now."

Avella said hurriedly, "Then you must pay attention to safety when you are away, and remember to eat regularly."

Marven smiled and said, "Don't worry, I will take care of myself."

Avella reluctantly said: "Then you go, I will continue to work hard, come back soon."

"Sure, I will."

Marven also hung up the phone a little bit reluctantly, and then immediately said to Zak Chen: "Arrange a helicopter, I'm going to the airport!"

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Chapter 2643

When Marven said that he was going to the airport, Zak Chen subconsciously said, "Master, going now?"

Marven blurted out: "What are you waiting for if I don't go now? The plane is estimated to have taken off. It will arrive at Airport in less than 20 minutes. If the helicopter moves more slowly, the Concorde may arrive first."

Zak Chen came back to his senses and smirked awkwardly: "Yes, yes, yes, I forgot that this Concorde airliner is flying fast. Wait a moment, I will arrange the helicopter to take off."

After speaking, Zak Chen picked up the walkie-talkie on the table and blurted out: "The helicopter crew prepares immediately and takes off to Wrestvel Airport in five minutes!"

Soon, Marven heard the helicopter engine starting sound from the roof.

Zak Chen hurriedly said, "Master, you can go!"

"Good!" Marven stood up without hesitation and walked out of Zak Chen's office.

Zak Chen's office itself is on the top floor, and the helipad on the top of the building is directly above his office. At the entrance of his office, there is a special elevator that can rise directly to the top of the building.

Under the leadership of Zak Chen, Marven took the special elevator to the top of the building. The helicopter had started at this time and was ready to take off at any time.

A flight attendant opened the door of the helicopter and stood aside respectfully. Marven stepped up without hesitation. Unexpectedly, Zak Chen would also follow.

Marven said: "You don't have to see me off."

Zak Chen said hurriedly, "Master, I am not going to see you off, I am going to go with you!"

"Come with me?" Marven frowned and said, "Don't have to be so troublesome, I can do it myself."

Zak Chen blurted out: "No, master, you are going to Syria and you are not familiar with the place. Although your strength is unmatched, I still hope to be able to stand by your side, and if my Lady Avella calls you, I will at least can help you round up a lie."

Seeing Zak Chen's insistence, Marven didn't refuse, and said, "Okay, let's go together."

Zak Chen was overjoyed, and hurriedly sat down beside Marven, and said to the crew: "Get off!"

The helicopter immediately climbed and galloped towards the Wrester Airport.

Twenty minutes later, when the helicopter was less than ten kilometers away from the airport, Marven saw a slender white passenger plane in the sky above him, swiftly passing by.

Unlike the arc-shaped front face of an ordinary passenger plane, the nose of this plane is a very sharp cone, and the wing is not in the shape of two open wings, but a triangular wing that is rearward. The shape of this delta wing is the kind of design style that is extremely speedy.

Zak Chen on the side also saw the plane, and said excitedly: "Look, master, that's the master's Concorde! It seems that this plane has arrived before us!"

The approach speed of the Concorde airliner was nearly 400 kilometers per hour, which was much faster than the helicopter, so the helicopter was left behind in the blink of an eye.

Marven looked at this plane full of science fiction imagery, and couldn't help feeling in his heart. He really did not expect that such an advanced plane was a product developed decades ago.

What made him even more emotional is that the power of capital is indeed extremely powerful. The cost of this aircraft is extremely high, and the cost of modification and maintenance is higher. The cost of keeping it is faster than burning money if it is not for assets with more than one trillion. No one in the big family can afford to burn such expensive things.

Chapter 2644

A few minutes later, Marven's helicopter arrived at Wrestvel Airport.

At the end of the airport runway, the Concorde plane was parked just now.

The pilot said at this moment: "Young Master, Mr. Zak Chen, the feedback from the airport said that the Concorde is ready to take off. Let's land directly next to the Concorde, and then board and take off immediately!"

"Okay!" Marven nodded. He became more aware of the reasons for the success of the big family, and a large part of it was the guarantee behind the success.

Ordinary people want to go to Syria, according to the conventional route, from the moment of boarding, it takes at least 24 hours.

However, with such a complete support system, the time to arrive in Syria can be almost reduced to six hours.

The difference of eighteen hours does not seem to be a big deal in normal times. It is nothing more than the difference between a plane ticket and a green leather train ticket. But in the face of extremely important events, these eighteen hours can be a great headstart. There are too many things and too many results that can be changed.

As the helicopter descended, Marven suddenly received a call from Pollard. As soon as the call was made, Pollard said in a panic, "Marven...know that something serious happened to Melba..."

Marven hurriedly asked, "Uncle, don't worry, and speak slowly, what happened to Melba?"

Pollard blurted out: "I just received a message from a local friend that the government army's military operation failed today. The troops they sent were encircled by the opposition. Over a thousand people were killed or injured, and nearly a hundred people are captured. Eight young Americans including Melba..."

"What?!" Marven suddenly exclaimed, "Is the message confirmed?"

Pollard said nervously: "It has been determined...Now the government forces are preparing to launch military retaliation, but the opposition has already told the government forces and the U.S. Embassy to pay 80 million US dollars as ransom, otherwise, the eight of them including Melba will be executed!"

Marven asked hurriedly, "Did the American Embassy declare its position?"

"I have expressed my opinion." Pollard sighed and said: "Their spokesperson strongly condemned the actions of the opposition, and they said that they would not accept the threat of the opposition, and demanded that the opposition must release the hostages, otherwise they will launch Military offensive against them..."

Marven's tone couldn't help being solemn, and said: "If this is the case, it is likely to anger the other party."

"Yes..." Pollard gritted his teeth and cursed, "My friend knows the people in the US Embassy. They actually don't care about the lives of these eight young people!"

"And they are not willing to pay the ransom at all, because they have made a lot of enemies in the Middle East over the years. Once this compromise is made, I don't know how many people will follow suit, so they want to prevent this from happening again... .."

Speaking of this, Pollard choked and said: "The opposition is also very angry at the attitude of the Embassy. They said that they will give them six hours. After six hours, one will be executed every half an hour. Melba! I... I am afraid this time it will be too bad. ..."

Marven hurriedly comforted: "Uncle Watt, don't worry about it..."

Pollard cried bitterly and said, "Hey, how can I not worry...I am about to have a heart attack now!"

"And I really regret it! I regret making Melba naturalized at the time... She was born in the United States at the time, so she was naturally naturalized at that time. If she was a Chinese national, she would definitely return this time. There would be a turnaround..."

"It's a pity that she and her classmates and friends are all American..."

Marven hurriedly said: "Uncle, don't worry, let alone not be so pessimistic. I will set off for Syria right away. I will definitely find a way to rescue your daughter. You can wait for good news from my side!"

Chapter 2645

Pollard never dreamed that Marven was already ready to go to Syria!

He originally did not call Marven to ask him for help, because he felt that Marven could not help much. After all, his daughter is now six to seven thousand kilometers away in Syria, and she is too deep in the armed conflict.

In this case, even the Syrian government army could not help, so he never thought that Marven could help.

Pollard made this call to Marven mainly to tell him the latest situation.

Therefore, when he heard Marven say that he was ready to go to Syria, he was shocked to speak.

After a while, he subconsciously asked, "Marven, you...how would you go to Syria? That place is not even connected to civil aviation..."

Marven had already stepped off the helicopter and stepped onto the slender Concorde in front of him.

As he ran up the boarding stair car, he said to Pollard on the phone: "I let the Ye family arrange the plane to fly to Beirut, the capital of Lebanon, and then enter Syria from Beirut!"

Pollard heard this and immediately said excitedly: "Marven, you... are you serious?!"

Marven said, "Of course, I'm already at the Airport here, and will take off immediately."

Pollard asked subconsciously: "How long will it take to get to Syria? The opposition will start killing hostages in a few hours. I'm afraid you will toss it so far, but in the end, you still can't catch up..."

Marven said: "I borrowed the Ye family's Concorde, and I can get to Beirut in not more than four hours. In addition, I also asked the Ye family to prepare the resources and contacts there. After I land, I should be able to go directly to Syria. Kent is only a few tens of kilometers away from Syria, and should still be able to catch up."

Pollard hurriedly asked again: "Then...can I come with you then?"

Marven said, "Uncle, time is running out. I will take off in five minutes. You can wait for my message here with peace of mind. I will definitely bring your daughter back safely."

Pollard said gratefully, "Marven, thank you so much..."

After speaking, he asked again: "Marven, how do you plan to save Melba when you arrive in Syria? You promised uncle that you must never try to risk yourself! In any case, you can't put yourself in a dangerous situation, do you understand?"

Marven comforted: "Uncle, don't worry, I mainly intend to use the money to solve the problem this time. Don't the Syrian opposition just want the ransom? If the US embassy is not willing to give it, then I will give it."

Marven couldn't help but ridiculed himself again: "To be honest, I am going to be a spoiler for the opposition this time. No matter how b@stard they are, they can't even let the God of Wealth not let go, right?"

In fact, Marven just comforted Pollard and told him not to worry too much.

Using money to redeem someone is not Marven's style at all.

Because he knows that such desperadoes are absolutely impossible to have any credibility at all.

Generally speaking, such brutal and vicious criminals will only see money open and treachery will follow.

They really took tens of millions of dollars in the past to redeem people, they might not only not let them go, but on the contrary, they would feel that they were a big fish and detain them and asked for more dollars.



So, this time, he is ready to directly use violence to solve the problem.

Chapter 2646

Pollard didn't know Marven's plan.

When he heard that Marven planned to use the money to solve the problem, he was a little relieved.

Originally, he hoped that the U.S. Embassy would pay for the ransom, but the Embassy's attitude was very tough and did not give the opposition any room for negotiation.

Now, Marven is willing to pay for the ransom in their place. He feels that once the core demands of the opposition are met, they will naturally honor their promise.

So, he said to Marven gratefully: "Marven, everything is up to you!"

Marven smiled slightly and said, "Uncle, don't worry, the plane is about to take off, so I won't tell you anymore."

Pollard hurriedly said, "Well, that uncle is waiting for you to return safely!"

After hanging up the phone, Marven was already seated in the Concorde. He and Zak Chen buckled their seat belts under the reminder of the crew. Then, the plane sprinted at the end of the runway with all its strength and rose into the air.

The biggest feature of the Concorde airliner is that it flies fast and high, and its cruising altitude has reached an astonishing 18,000 meters.

After the aircraft climbed to a predetermined altitude in one breath, it began to enter supersonic cruise.

Marven has been lying leaning against a comfortable first-class seat with his eyes closed and rested. Zak Chen on the side seemed a little excited. While holding a mobile phone and using the expensive satellite network to communicate with others, he held a pen, constantly writing and drawing on the small book.

Halfway through the voyage, Marven opened his eyes, looked at him, and asked curiously, "Mr. Chen, what are you painting there?"

Zak Chen hurriedly said: "Master, the master gave me the contact information of the Lebanese counterpart. I communicated with the other party and learned some more specific information. Now I am sorting out the resources we need to use."

Marven asked him, "Are there any new specific information?"

Zak Chen said: "Yes, the position of the opposition garrison has been determined. It is in a small mountain town 80 kilometers north of the Syrian capital. The master has opened up the border between the two countries. When we arrive in Lebanon, we can directly transfer to the opposition's location by helicopter. Where the pie is."

After speaking, he said again: “Master, the military strength of the opposition is still very strong. According to the information received by the Syrian military, they have stationed at least two thousand soldiers in this position. Each soldier is equipped with automatic weapons. It is also equipped with more than a dozen tanks and armored vehicles and four armed helicopters. If we go by helicopter, the other party will probably send an armed helicopter directly to attack us, I am afraid it will be difficult to get close!”

Marven pondered for a moment and then said: “Then, let your contacts prepare a fixed-wing aircraft in Lebanon. The aircraft will take me to the sky above the destination, and I will parachute down by myself.”

Zak Chen blurted out and asked, “Master...you want to go by yourself?!”

Marven smiled and said, “Of course, could it be the two of us going together?”

Zak Chen hurriedly said: “Master, what I mean is, we’d better mobilize a group of foreign aid in Lebanon. I have asked the docking person to contact the mercenary resources in Lebanon, and I am contacting as many mercenaries as possible.”

Marven waved his hand: “The opponent has 2,000 soldiers and heavy weapons. This is basically a regiment configuration. In this case, it makes no sense for us to find mercenaries.”

“If you want to be able to fight them, at least you have to have thousands of well-equipped mercenaries, not to mention that since the opponent is stationed in a small town, he must have a strong mass base in the local area. Adding thousands of militiamen with live ammunition, I believe that the reason why the government forces failed was that they underestimated their military strength and combat potential.”

“And don’t forget, the purpose of our visit this time is to save people, not to wipe out the opposition for the Syrian government forces. If we really bring a thousand mercenaries to fight over, this group of people may not come to death. Kill all those hostages, even if they are all wiped out then, what can we do?”

When Zak Chen heard this, he couldn’t help asking: “Master, if you sneak in by yourself, wouldn’t it be more dangerous? Also, even if you can sneak in, how can you rescue people and come out safe?”

Chapter 2647

“How to save people?”

Hearing Zak Chen’s question, Marven gave a wry smile and said frankly: “To be honest, I don’t know how to do that.”

Zak Chen asked nervously, “Then how sure are you this time?”

Marven said seriously: “I have never been to Syria. I don’t know the individual strength and defensive level of the Syrian opposition. But judging from the situation you just said, the other party’s paper data is still very strong, even if they are a little capable. It’s impossible to take on thousands of soldiers with live ammunition, so I can only find a way to sneak in quietly.”

While speaking, Marven sighed lightly and said, "If I'm lucky, maybe I can sneak in, but if I'm not lucky, I might not even be able to get in."

Zak Chen was very worried and said, "Master, if you go into the tiger's den by yourself, will your life not be in danger? What if the other party finds out?"

Marven waved his hand and said, "I still have the ability and confidence to protect myself, but it's hard to say whether I can rescue people smoothly."

Zak Chen asked again: "Master, you said you want to skydive from a fixed-wing aircraft. Have you got any skydiving experience before?"

Marven shook his head and said, "No, I have had food and clothing problems all these years, so how can I experience skydiving?"

Zak Chen's expression became even more nervous, and he said, "Master, if you have no prior such experience, wouldn't it be more dangerous in this situation?"

As he said, he hurriedly said again: "The information I received shows that the opposition's current air defense weapon is a Stinger air defense missile made by the United States. This missile can effectively shoot at a height of about four kilometers. The flight altitude of GD must be kept above 4,000 meters, which means that you have to skydive from a height of more than 4,000 meters, which is very difficult!"

Marven asked humbly, "Then tell me specifically, what are the main difficulties for parachuting at a height of four kilometers?"

Zak Chen explained: "The first thing is to deal with the high-altitude air pressure and low temperature, which is a test of the physical fitness of the skydiver."

Marven nodded: "I believe there is nothing wrong with me in this regard, what about the others?"

Zak Chen continued: "In addition, it is to maintain the high-altitude posture. You must ensure that your descent speed is moderate, not too slow, let alone too fast. This requires you to make reasonable use of your body and constantly adjust the air resistance and Your posture."

Marven nodded and said, "It sounds like it shouldn't be difficult, is there any more?"

Zak Chen added: "The other is the control of the timing of opening the parachute, and the control of the parachute after opening it. When you jump from a height of more than 4,000 meters, the high airflow is unstable. You have to constantly adjust the direction. Make sure you land at the predetermined location as accurately as possible. If you make a mistake, you may miss several kilometers or even dozens of kilometers."

After speaking, Zak Chen continued: "Yes, there is also the landing posture. Although usually watching others parachuting, it seems that the landing speed is not fast. In fact, at the moment of landing, the descending speed is still very high. This requires the skydiver to land. Make adjustments the moment before. If you don't control well, it's common to break your leg or break other body parts."

When Marven heard this, he couldn't help but ask him: "The last time I jumped from a ten-meter-high helicopter, it was all right. What you said shouldn't be a problem to me."

Only then did Zak Chen remember the performance of Zhiyu and Liona rescue last time by Marven, and he felt a little relieved when he thought that Marven's physical fitness was completely different from that of ordinary people.

So he took a breath and continued: "Master, since this is the case, then I think the only two issues you need to pay attention to are direction control and the timing of opening the umbrella. I will contact the Lebanese side. The interface person, let them prepare a device that can display air pressure, altitude, and GPS positioning. Then you can judge the time of skydiving based on real-time data, and then adjust the direction in real-time based on GPS."

### **Chapter 2648**

Marven nodded: "Okay, let them arrange a parachuting instructor to board the plane with me, and tell me how to open the parachute and control the direction on the way!"

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After more than four hours of flying, Marven's Concorde airliner finally landed at the Lebanese capital Beirut Airport.

At this time it is afternoon in Beirut, and the temperature reached about 30 degrees Celsius.

The sky has been a little hazy, and the air has been a little damp. It seems that a heavy rain has been holding back for a long time and it has not come down.

After Marven's plane landed, he taxied directly to a huge hangar. At this time, there was also a transport plane with four propeller engines parked in the hangar. A group of crew members was surrounding the plane for detailed inspection.

After the plane stopped, the ladder docked, the crew opened the door, and Marven and Zak Chen walked out of the cabin together.

At this time, under the ladder, a middle-aged man with a Chinese face was standing respectfully. When Marven and Zak Chen walked down, he hurriedly stepped forward and bowed respectfully, and said, "Hello, young master. Welcome to Beirut."

Marven looked at the other party and found that this person was about the same age as Zak Chen, in his thirties, and his Mandarin was very standard, and he did not seem to be an overseas Chinese living abroad for a long time.

So he asked, "Are you from the Ye family?"

The other party hurriedly said, "Going back to the young master, I am the spokesperson of the Ye family in the Middle East. You can call me Chester. The master specially asked me to fly over from Saudi Arabia to help you clear the official work and provide you with all the help I can."

Marven nodded slightly and asked him, "How is the situation in Syria?"

Chester explained: "The Syrian opposition is in a stalemate with the U.S. Embassy, but the U.S. Embassy's attitude is very firm this time, and it doesn't mean to compromise. So I guess they will lose patience soon."

Marven asked again: "Is the U.S. Embassy not prepared to intervene in this matter at all, or does it have other plans behind it?"

Chester said helplessly: "At present, it seems that they are not ready to intervene at all, mainly because they did not get any benefits in Syria in the past few years, and now they do not want to be implicated again after the withdrawal."

"On the other hand, it's also because these kidnapped young Americans are not the children of American politicians or rich people. They have no background. The Americans want to make things trivial, so they have begun to suppress information in their homeland. Ordered major European media not to follow-up reports."

"In this way, even if the reactionaries really kill these eight people, American citizens will not hear anything."

Having said that, Chester said with emotion: "Moreover, the situation in Syria is particularly chaotic now. Not only are the government and the opposition fighting, but Kurdish forces are also involved."

"The camp behind this is even more complicated. The United States, Russia, Iran, Saudi Arabia, UAE, and Turkey are all contributing to the flames behind the scenes. This has led to various armed conflicts in Syria all these years, and any war on both sides is a state of killing red eyes. Without leaving any room, the U.S. Embassy has warned American citizens not to come to Syria. These eight young people knowingly committed a crime. If something really happens, they wouldn't save them."

Marven nodded solemnly, and asked him, "Has the skydiving coach arrived?"

"He is here." Chester said, "The coach debugged the parachute bag and the device on the plane. I will take you up to see him. By the way, master, our plane will take off in ten minutes!"

### **Chapter 2649**

When Marven boarded the plane, Mr. Chester pointed to one of the men who was checking the parachute bag and said, "Master, this is Vasily from Russia. He was a paratrooper instructor who was a professional high-altitude parachuter for twenty years. The experience is very rich."

The Russian man called Vasily stood up, saluted Marven, and said: "Hello, Mr. Ye! This time I will temporarily act as your skydiving instructor. If you feel unsure, I can take you to jump at that time."

Marven nodded and asked, "If I jump myself, what should I pay attention to?"

Vasili explained: "When we are approaching the destination, I will choose the most suitable skydiving location based on the altitude, airflow, and wind speed around the destination. If you pick it yourself, you must be there where you want to land. When I say jump, you have to jump out decisively."

After finishing talking, he handed Marvin a professional watch and introduced: "Mr. Ye, this watch can monitor your altitude, temperature, body temperature, heart rate, and GPS position in real-time. After you parachute, open your limbs to stabilize the landing speed. At the same time, use your limbs to keep the proper direction. Then I will use your GPS coordinates to remind you in real-time how to control your limbs and then control the direction by radio, so as to ensure that your landing point does not yaw as much as possible."

"In addition, I have set the umbrella opening reminder in this watch. If you reach the predetermined height of the umbrella opening, the watch will emit vibration and sound prompts. Then you can directly pull the main umbrella switch on the umbrella bag. This will turn on the parachute."

Marven took the watch and put it on his wrist. Vasily picked up a prepared parachute bag, pointed to a pull ring at the bottom, and introduced: "This is the cable for opening the umbrella. After the given altitude, you must pull out the parachute within 20 seconds, otherwise, it may be life-threatening."

After that, he pointed to a switch on the right side of the parachute backpack and introduced: "This is for parachute cutting. If your parachute is not turned on or becomes entangled in the air after turning on, you can use this to release the parachute, and then The one on your left is the switch for the spare umbrella. After cutting the umbrella, you must turn on the spare umbrella immediately."

Marven nodded and said, "Okay, I will remember it. Open the main umbrella first. If something goes wrong, cut the main umbrella first and then open the second umbrella."

"Yes." Vasily said seriously: "If you don't need me to parachute with you, then I will monitor your status in real-time, and then I will direct you to do every step of the operation."

Marven smiled slightly: "Okay, I didn't jump over the umbrella, and I have no experience. With your guidance, it should be a lot smoother."

Vasily nodded, patted his chest, and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Ye, I will do my best to provide you with all remote guidance at that time!"

Chester said at this time: "Master, the plane can take off at any time."

Marven asked him, "How long is the estimated flight time?"

Chester said: "The straight-line distance is only more than 100 kilometers. The plane can take off in five minutes, and it will be close to the destination 15 to 20 minutes after takeoff."

"Okay." Marven nodded and said calmly: "Then get ready to take off!"

"OK, master!"

Chester walked into the cockpit, and after a few commands, the aircraft engine slowly started and pushed out from the hangar.

Immediately after that, the plane taxied all the way to the end of the runway, and then pushed forward with full force. Two minutes later, it rose into the air and drove straight over Syria.

After the plane entered Syrian airspace, Chester used a tablet to open a map of northwestern Syria and said to Marvin: "Master, it is cloudy today. Although the visibility is not high, it is still easy to be spotted by the other party during daylighting, so this time we booked The landing place is here."

As he said, he pointed to a place on the screen, his fingertips drew a red circle on it, and then he drew an arrow pointing to a valley: "And here is your destination, and the distance of your landing Your destination is about five kilometers away. After you land on foot, it is safer."

Marvin waved his hand: "It is originally a mountainous area with a straight-line distance of five kilometers. It would take two hills to cross. I don't know how long it will take. Is there a better way?"

### **Chapter 2650**

"This..." Chester hurriedly looked at Vasily.

Vasily spoke in embarrassment, "Mr. Ye, if your parachuting point is too close to them, it is likely that they spot you in advance before you get the chance to touch the ground, so this is all for your safety."

Marvin said lightly: "It's okay, I have a way to prevent them from discovering me."

Chester had no choice but to take out an engineering plastic box from under the seat. After opening it, it contained two dark pistols, a pile of bullets, a stainless steel tactical dagger, and several grenades. He said to Marvin: " Master, you should take all these weapons and equipment, in case you need them."

Marvin shook his head and said, "I can't use a gun."

Chester exclaimed, "You don't know how to use a gun?! Then...then how can you defend yourself this time?"

Marvin smiled and said, "If I dare to go alone, I will naturally have a way of self-defense, but it's not a gun."

Marvin knew very well in his heart that he wanted to sneak into the quarters of thousands of soldiers alone. It is impossible to solve the problem with a gun. This kind of thing can only be done by outsmarting.

If he wants to rescue Melba alive, he can only go in quietly and come out quietly, and must not go to war with the enemy.

Otherwise, it is very likely that he will be stunned and even waste his own life in it.

Therefore, guns and grenades are absolutely unusable. Once they are used, he will immediately become targets in the eyes of thousands of soldiers.

Chester couldn't help being worried when he saw that Marven couldn't use any weapons.

This time, Mr. Ye asked him to help Marven. He didn't ask for merit but no demerit. But when he saw Marven going to do this kind of life-threatening thing, he also trembled in shock. If Marven never returns this time, he must be punished by the old man.

So, he hurriedly handed Marven another piece of paper and said to Marven: "Master, there are some words written in English and Arabic on it. If you are discovered by them, you will immediately give this piece of paper to them. As long as they see this piece of paper, they will not embarrass you!"

Marven asked with great interest: "What is written on this, is it so capable?"

After speaking, he opened the paper.

Marven does not understand Arabic, but he could use English as a second mother tongue since he was a child, so he can see this passage clearly at a glance.

The meaning of this is actually very simple, just a paragraph of content, probably means: "I am the son of the Chinese Ye family, don't kill me, as long as you make sure that I am intact, my family can give you 50 million dollars!"

After reading it, Marven couldn't help but sneered, and said, "You are indeed very considerate, but in my opinion, this thing is really useless."

After that, he tore the paper to pieces.

Just when Chester was stunned, Marven took the tablet computer in Chester's hand again, drew a red circle on a mountain about 20 kilometers away from the destination, and said to him: "From the beginning of my skydiving, Six hours later, you arrange for a helicopter to come here to pick me up!"