

The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 3331-3340

Chapter 3331

Originally in Marven's plan, as long as he goes to Yeling Mountain early in the morning on April 5, the Qingming Festival, to participate in the ancestral rituals on the line.

After attending the ritual, he would return to Wresvel directly and would not need to have too much contact with the Ye family.

However, since Leon wanted him to go there early, it wouldn't hurt to do that.

Although he was somewhat repulsed towards the Ye family, he still trusted Leon.

When he arrived at the entrance of the VIP lounge together with Zak Chen. Zhiyu was standing in the corridor on the phone, and when she saw Marven coming, the two of them looked at each other. Marven could see that she had a tight frown on her face and seemed to have something on her mind.

Then, she said into the phone, "Grandpa, I'm a little busy right now, I'll contact you after the launch."

After saying that, she directly hung up the phone. Respectfully, she said to Marven, "You're here, Grace."

When Marven saw that she was not in the right state, he opened his mouth and asked, "Miss Su, is something wrong?"

Zhiyu hesitated for a moment and gathered the courage to ask, "Grace, can I talk to you alone for a few minutes?"

Marven nodded, then said to Zak Chen, "Mr. Chen, you go in first, I'll talk to Miss Su."

Zak Chen said, "Young Master, the next few lounges are empty, today the place is cleared, you and Miss Su can find a lounge to talk in detail, anyway, we still have half an hour before the launch."

"Okay." Marven turned to Zhiyu and said, "Miss Su, let's go to the lounge inside."

Zhiyu nodded: "Okay."

Both came to the innermost lounge, and just after entering the door, Zhiyu said impatiently, "Grace, I saw a press release from CNN two days ago this morning, and they said that the world's top mercenary organization, the Cataclysmic Front, suffered a big defeat in Syria, losing thousands of people."

"And the one who caused them great losses was the leader of an opposition group in Syria named Hamid, I want to ask you, is my father in this Hamid's base?"

Marven nodded and graciously admitted, "That's right, your father is indeed at Hamid's place."

Saying that, he was a little surprised and asked, "This matter has already passed for several days, and you just learned the news?"

Zhiyu said, "This matter is basically not reported in the country, only that the situation in Syria is more volatile. I found out this morning on the overseas news website"

She asked nervously, "Grace, my father will not encounter any danger in Syria, right?"

Marven lightly said, "It's okay, don't worry too much, the defense on Hamid's side is still very strong, your dad's personal safety is absolutely guaranteed."

Zhiyu blurted out, "But I heard I heard that the Cataclysmic Front, reached an agreement with the Syrian government to help them purge all of Syria's opposition forces, and then establish their own mercenary base there."

"If that's really the case, they will definitely spare no effort to wipe out that Hamid"

Chapter 3332

For Zhiyu, although she also has a lot of words about many of her dad's practices, but after all, blood kinship is here, so after learning that the situation over in Syria is critical, she is most worried about her dad's safety.

Marven heard this. Inevitably some curiosity asked: "From where did you hear that the Cataclysmic Front engage with Hamid's base?"

Zhiyu said: "I just called grandpa, originally wanted to ask him how much he knows about Syria and the Cataclysmic Front, after all, this is the first time I heard of the three words Cataclysmic Front, he told me this."

Marven was surprised and asked, "Is there any connection between Chengfeng and the Cataclysmic Front?"

"I'm not sure about that." Zhiyu said, "I've never heard him talk about the Cataclysmic Front before, but just now on the phone, his attitude towards the Cataclysmic Front seemed to be a bit exuberant, and he was quite emotional."

"Strange." Marven frowned and said, "Cataclysmic Front has been developing in war-torn areas, and the country has always been safe and secure."

"The average person really has little chance to hear their name, how does he know so much, even the content of the cooperation between the Cataclysmic Front and the Syrian side?"

Zhiyu said, "Maybe he has some more well-informed channels."

Marven nodded his head. On the surface, he did not continue to dwell on this issue, but in his heart, he felt that Chengfeng and the Front must have some kind of connection. Therefore, he also reminded himself in his heart that he must be careful and on guard.

Subsequently, he said to Zhiyu, "As far as I know, your father is still relatively safe at the moment, even if the Cataclysmic Front wants to take Hamid, they will have to prepare for at least half a year."

"While being prepared to sacrifice tens of thousands of people, not to mention that they are only surrounding Hamid now instead of fighting, so you don't have to worry too much for the time being."

Zhiyu said with a pleading face, "Grace, please let my father come back, although he has done a lot of things wrong. But after all, the punishment is not to death, even if you get him back to Wrestrvel, house arrest in Shangri-La can be"

Marven refused without hesitation, "Impossible. In my eyes, his crime is not punishable by death? Just the fact that he organized the anti-leaf alliance back then, I could have killed him as a matter of course."

"The reason why I left him alive was for the sake of you and Ruoli, the two sisters."

Zhiyu said with red eyes, "My father has indeed done a lot of wrong things and needs to pay for his mistakes, but that place in Syria is too dangerous, the news said that the number of people killed and injured in a battle there are several thousand."

"I'm afraid he can't wait for me to become the head of the Su family, he has already met with an untimely death"

Marven looked at Zhiyu, said with a serious expression, "Everyone has to take the risk and pay the price for what they have done. I sent your father to Syria, which is my punishment for him."

"If he encounters any uncontrollable natural or man-made disasters in the process of receiving this punishment, it can only be said that his own life is unlucky."

Zhiyu wanted to continue to fight with Marven, but hesitated for a moment or gave up, she looked at him and asked, "Grace, you said that you would let my father go to your parents' grave to apologize at Qingming, and that you would let him sign the divorce agreement with my mother?"

"But now that Hamid's base has been heavily surrounded by the Cataclysmic Front, and the people of the Front hate want to kill them all, under such circumstances, can my father still come out?"

"Yes." Marven said indifferently, "If the Cataclysmic Front does not stop surrounding Hamid, then I will personally go to Syria and bring him back."

When Zhiyu heard this, a pair of beautiful eyes instantly lit up, as if she had seen hope.

She was about to say something when he added at this time, "But I will send him back after it's over."

"You" Zhiyu couldn't help but complain, "Grace, since you have decided to personally go to Syria to bring him back, why risk sending him back ah, aren't you afraid of the danger yourself?"

Marven said with a cold expression: "Everywhere there is danger, but I will not change my principles because of the fear of danger!"

Chapter 3333

Zhiyu looked at Marven's unwavering eyes and sighed deeply in her heart.

At this moment, there were a few feelings of guilt deep inside her heart.

In fact, she also knew that what Marven said was the truth, if not for her and Ruoli's sake, her father Zynn would not have had the chance to go to Syria to live.

The fact that he could go to Syria was already a netting of his side by Marven.

She was begging him to take a step back at this time, which was indeed a bit too much.

So, she was ashamed and said to him: "I'm sorry, my lord, it's my fault, when you made this decision, I accepted the terms of your three-year contract. Should not come back at this time to beg you to take another step back"

Marven waved his hand and said blandly, "He is your father, after all, it is only normal for you to beg for him."

After saying that, he looked at the time, "Okay, let's talk about it, the conference is about to start, you still have to prepare for it."

"Okay!" Zhiyu nodded and said, "I'll go over the speech with Miss Ito again."

At this moment, Marven was also thinking in his heart, "It looks like I have to go to Syria again in the next two days!"

He thought that it would be easy to go to Syria by himself.

He could still use the same low altitude way of opening the umbrella last time, and believed that he could surely bypass the encirclement of the Cataclysmic Front easily.

However, if he wanted to be surrounded by more than 10,000 people. Bringing Zynn out, that is definitely not an easy thing.

Therefore, it was better to go over earlier, or have more time to prepare and see if there was a good way.

Otherwise, if the ancestral ceremony is delayed and Zynn cannot come to his parents' grave to kowtow and accept his mistakes, how should he explain to his parents?

Moreover, Marven was more or less worried whether Hamid's defense could withstand the attack of ten to twenty thousand soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front.

If, after a period of time, the Front sees that the siege is not successful, and is willing to pay thousands and thousands of people together with the government forces to finish off Hamid, then Hamid may not be able to stop it.

So he must go over as early as possible to determine both things, and also to avoid the future night-long dream!

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Marven and Zhiyu came to the VIP lounge together, Nanako, Warnia, and Melba, were all sitting on the sofa at this time.

Nanako was holding several scripts and was communicating with Melba about something. When she saw Marven enter, a sudden surge of joy came into her eyes and she stood up quickly and said with a smile, "Mr. Marven, you're here!"

Marven faintly smiled and gestured to her, Melba also stood up, slightly nervous and shy, and said, "Mr. Ye you are here"

When Warnia saw Marven, she likewise rose and said respectfully, "Master Ye, you're here!"

Chapter 3334

Marven nodded to several people with a smile and spoke, "You will have to work hard later. Two beautiful shareholders, a beautiful CEO, and another beautiful strategic partner."

"You four beautiful women are such an existence and I can easily say you are national beauties. I believe today's conference will definitely make a deep impression!"

Warnia couldn't help but laugh: "Master Ye, you are too good at praising us, to say that the three of them are the national beauty, I am too old. Can not afford these four words and I am here today to make a sauce, the main character is the three of them."

Nanako immediately said: "Sister Warnia you are too modest, the three of us, you are the most feminine, really to say that the national beauty, I think you also are!"

Warnia couldn't help but laugh: "Oh, Nanako dear, you've been in China for these days, but you haven't learned anything else, but you've learned the art of making speeches!"

Nanako dear winked mischievously and said with a smile, "A famous teacher makes a good pupil, following you every day to learn the skills of sister Warnia, I must have progress!"

Marven laughed: "You guys shouldn't brag about each other. If you're still so unorthodox at the launch, outsiders will definitely think that ISU Shipping is a particularly unreliable company."

Nanako laughed: "Mr. Marven, with Zhiyu, the CEO with superior ability, people outside will definitely not doubt the strength of ISU Shipping, after a few days of contact, I admire her a lot, I really want to poach her to the Ito Group to help me!"

Marven said casually: "Then you can go back and discuss with your father, and integrate the Ito family's business in shipping as well. The three of us will work together to make ISU Shipping the world's top shipping group, and perhaps go public in the United States in the future."

When Nanako heard this, her eyes lit up and she said, "That's a good idea! Instead of just pretending to be a shareholder, we should really participate in the real sense."

Zhiyu also said very seriously: "I also feel that this plan of Grace is very feasible, if the three joint ventures, then Grace will hold 34% of the shares, and Nana and I will each hold 33% of the shares."

"This way, our respective resources can be integrated together and work together. I believe we will be able to grow bigger and stronger!"

Melba said excitedly, "If we can really achieve this three-way merger, then we will be invincible in the whole of Asia. We can also avoid the internal conflict caused by competition with each other!"

Speaking of this, Melba said: "When the two domestic taxi software every day desperately burn money in a competition, they are killing the enemy with a thousand self-losses."

"The two sides sparring is not the ability. Rather, the amount of blood. Who has more blood, who can live to the end."

"However, this business model, the one that lives to the end, even if the victory month is a tragic victory, I'm afraid that by then it will be dying, it is easy for others to take advantage of the situation, so they choose to merge."

"After the merger of the two sides, not only do not have to fight to the death, and even resource integration, the formation of a near-monopoly dominant position, all of a sudden the industry's other competitors all squeezed to the edge of dying."

"While they can also use their absolute dominance, and constantly raise prices, so over the years their prices are more and more expensive, service is getting worse and worse, that's why!"

As soon as Melba's words fell, Zhiyu immediately said, "If we combine our efforts to form an absolutely dominant position. Surely we can also influence shipping prices to a certain extent!"

Marven laughed: "Let Nanako go back and talk to Mr. Ito about the feasibility of this matter, if Mr. Ito is interested, when the time comes, the few of you will set the specific details, I will not be involved."

Nanako said, "My father has not left China yet, he is at Shangri-La, but because of his health, he does not want to be in the public eye, so he did not come down for the launch."

"Later, when the launch is over, I will go to him first and ask him what he thinks."

Marven nodded: "This is better, maybe you can have a lunch date together at noon, and talk about this matter while eating."

Nanako asked with an expectant face, "Mr. Marven, do you want to join us at noon?"

Marven smiled and said, "I have something to do at noon."

Melba couldn't help but spit out, "You're too thorough in shaking off your hands, right? Even if you don't get involved in small things, you don't get involved in such big things?"

Marven spread his hands and said seriously, "I'm not as professional as you guys in this area are, so I'm not going to join the fun."

As he was talking, Zak Chen came over and spoke, "Ladies and Gentlemen, the conference starts in five minutes, and the media and guests are already here."

Zhiyu then said to the other three women, "Then let's go there first."

Marven then said to them, "You guys go first, I'll talk to Mr. Chen about something."

Nanako was busy saying, "Mr. Marven, don't stay hidden in the lounge, remember to come over later to watch the launch!"

"Okay!" he agreed, and after seeing the four people leave, he immediately said to Zak Chen: "Mr. Chen, tell my grandfather that I'm going to Syria first thing in the morning, and ask him to transfer the Concorde to Wrestvel this evening!"

Chapter 3335

When he first sent Zynn to Syria, Marven did not know that Hamid would be in such a big mess.

A small armed leader with only 2,000 to 3,000 people was surrounded by a group of more than 10,000 elite soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front, which should be unprecedented in Syria.

Marven also did not expect that he would quietly sneak into Syria for the second time after a short period of time.

The last time he sneaked in, he wanted to bring Melba back, but this time, it was Zynn instead.

When Zak Chen heard that Marven was going to Syria again, he immediately said nervously, "Young master. The situation in Syria is not very stable recently, why are you going there again now?"

Marven shrugged his shoulders and sighed lightly, "I want to pick up Zynn before the Qingming Festival, so as not to delay his Qingming Festival day. Go to Yeling Mountain to say sorry to my parents."

Zak Chen said offhandedly, "Young master, I heard that that Hamid has now offended the Cataclysmic Front, the whole base is surrounded, even if you can go in yourself, it's not good to come out with that old dog Zynn!"

Marven asked curiously, "Mr. Chen, you're also concerned about the situation in Syria?"

Zak Chen nodded and said, "After I went there with you last time, I became more interested in that Hamid. So I paid more attention to it."

Zak Chen said, "I've been in the Ye family for so many years, and I've mainly been collecting intelligence, so I have some information channels at home and abroad."

Marven nodded and asked him, "Then let me ask you, how much do you know about that Cataclysmic Front?"

Zak Chen explained: "Cataclysmic Front last year in overseas was really quite famous, they seem to start from South America, there are many drug lords, perennial turmoil, very suitable for the development of private armed and guerrilla forces, mercenaries."

"There they gradually become bigger, they left South America, began to enter Africa and the Middle East, where there is something always going on, the scale of the war these years is getting bigger and bigger. "

Marven asked curiously, "Do you know who the actual controller of the Cataclysmic Front is?"

"This is not clear." Zak Chen said, "This guy has been quite mysterious, no personal information being circulated, the only thing that can be confirmed is that the founder of is a yellow man, said to be of Chinese descent."

Zak Chen added: "Young master, the Cataclysmic Front is said to be full of experts, you must be careful if you meet with this group of people."

Marven said blandly: "Actually, I'm quite interested in this Front. A mercenary army of tens of thousands of people, in some extra-legal places, the strength is really not to be underestimated."

"Just this time also take this opportunity to feel the bottom of this Front, to see what level their elites are."

The first thing that I want to do is to find out the truth of the Cataclysmic Front." "I feel that the Front may have some kind of connection with Chengfeng, but it's not very accurate right now.

Zak Chen said, "Then I'll go with you!"

Marven waved his hand: "You don't need to go with me, the situation in Syria is special now, it is not even like last time. I'll have to find my own way out after I go in, it's safest to be alone."

Zak Chen sighed and said, "It's that old dog Zynn is too difficult to handle, you must not have many problems getting in and out by yourself, but if you take him out, I'm really afraid he will hold you back."

Marven laughed and joked, "Then what? I have promised Zhiyu to keep him alive, so I can't go and bring him back in an urn, right?"

Zak Chen gritted his teeth and said seriously, "If we can't, we'll dump the pot on Hamid or the Cataclysmic Front."

Marven waved his hand: "A great man keeps his word, since I said to keep him alive, I will never kill him."

He added: "All right, you don't have to worry too much, I have a way to take Zynn and get out safely."

“Okay!” Zak Chen instructed, “Then young master, you must be careful in everything!”

Marven nodded and said, “Right, at eight or nine o’clock in the evening, you come to my house, say that I am invited to go out of town early tomorrow morning to look at the feng shui of a friend.”

“Then I will ask you the location. You just say it’s to Banyan City, and as for the reward, you just say it’s three million.”

Zak Chen was busy saying, “Okay young master, I got it.”

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Chapter 3336

When Zhongquan heard that Marven was going to Syria again, his first thought was to discourage him as much as possible and not let him go.

After all, the situation in Syria was unstable, and the Ye family’s ancestral ceremony was about to begin, so Zhongquan did not want him to risk his life again at this time.

However, after thinking about it, he felt that it would be difficult for him to persuade Marven.

The company’s main goal is to provide a good solution to the problem. Can also exchange him some good feelings.

So, without saying a word, he immediately let the crew get ready and take off at night to Wrester, in the night. First thing tomorrow morning can directly carry Marven to Lebanon.

And Marven returned home, as if nothing had happened, had dinner with his wife and in-laws, and the family was watching TV in the living room after dinner, when the doorbell suddenly rang.

Avella got up and came to the foyer. Seeing that on the video call screen it was actually Zak Chen, she said to Marven with some surprise, “Honey, it seems to be Mr. Chen from Shangri-La!”

Marven then said, “Oh, then it’s possible that he’s here to see me, open the door.”

Avella nodded and pressed the unlock button, and soon, Zak Chen came to the door and knocked gently on the door.

Avella opened the door and said politely, “Hello, Mr. Chen!”

Zak Chen also hurriedly greeted, “Hello Mrs. Ye, sorry for intruding at this late hour, may I ask if Master Ye is home?”

Marven called out from the living room, “I’m here, what’s up, Mr. Chen?”

Zak Chen walked to Marven with some embarrassment and said seriously, “Master Ye, there is something I want to ask you a favor.”

Marven laughed: "Mr. Chen. You don't have to be so polite, just say what you want."

Zak Chen then said as arranged by Marven: "Here's the thing, Master Ye, I have a friend doing business abroad, recently the company has encountered little business problems, he suspects that the newly moved house feng shui problems."

"So he asked me to help, find a feng shui master over to take a look, I thought of you. I don't know if you have time, if so, it's hard for you to go."

When she heard that someone was going to ask Marven to look at the feng shui, Viola's two eyes immediately glazed over and asked him, "Mr. Chen, I wonder how much your friend can pay to ask my son-in-law to look at the feng shui?"

Zak Chen said: "This is the case, Madam, my friend's intention is to pay three million as long as Master Ye is willing to go, and five million if the problem can be solved!"

"Boy, so much!" Viola said joyfully, "For our Marven, it is really easy to make money!"

At this time, Marven asked Zak Chen, "Where is your friend?"

Zak Chen said, "In Banyan, it's about two hours by plane!"

Marven nodded gently and said, "Then how about this, you book a ticket for me to Banyan at the earliest tomorrow, and then give me his detailed address."

"That's great!" Zak Chen busily said, "I'll have someone book the ticket for you, and I'll give you the ticket information after it's booked!"

"Okay." Marven then said, "Then that's it."

Zak Chen nodded in understanding and said, "Master Ye, then I'll leave you alone, thank you!"

Chapter 3337

The reason for looking at feng shui did not arouse the family's suspicion.

Although Avella has not wanted Marven to continue to run around to see feng shui, but also knows that she can not force Marven, so did not say anything more.

Marven simply packed two pieces of clothing with him and was ready to go out early in the morning before dawn, who thought that Avella also quietly set an early alarm clock and quickly got up from bed, insisting on sending Marven to the airport.

Marven saw her firm attitude, so he did not refuse, the two agreed to go to the airport when Marven drove. After arriving Avella will drive straight back.

Marven's reasoning was that this would eliminate the need to waste time going to the parking building again to park. You can directly stop at the door of the departure area and go immediately.

Avella agreed, and the couple left home together.

She thought that he was just going to Banyan and had no idea that her husband was going to Syria, so on the way she also introduced the special snacks of Banyan to Marven, so that he could try them if he had time.

To the airport. Marven parked the car at the roadside of the departure area, then said to her: "Okay, you hurry up and drive home, while it is still early, you can still catch up on sleep for a while."

Avella nodded, both out of the car, she changed to the driver's side door, before getting into the car asked: "Husband, how long to come back?"

Marven thought about it and said, "Fast if one or two days slow if two or three days, mainly depends on their side of the feng shui situation if it is not tricky, if more tricky, a few days later may also be possible."

"Okay." Avella nodded gently and said, "Then you have to take care of yourself in the next few days, eat on time and go to bed early."

"Okay." Marven agreed with his mouth full and instructed her, "Pay attention to safety when driving back."

"En, I know!"

She said before reluctantly getting into the car and leaving.

Marven kept watching her car go far away before he stepped forward to the business aircraft building.

At this moment. The Ye family's incredibly precious Concorde had already made all the preparations before taking off.

After Marven went through the security check from the VIP channel and got on the plane, the time was six o'clock in the morning, local time, while Syria was five hours later than China at this time, and it was one o'clock in the night.

Marven felt that Hamid would probably not sleep so early, so he used the satellite phone on the plane to call him.

Chapter 3338

Hamid received a call from an unfamiliar number, and after connecting. With some alert said: "hello?"

Marven then immediately said, "Hi what's up, it's me."

Hamid said excitedly, "Oh, brother Ye! Why are you calling me at this time?"

Marven said: "I am on the plane now, the plane will soon take off to Beirut airport in Lebanon, after I arrive at Beirut airport, I will immediately switch to another plane to Syria, then like last time over your base, parachute down, if fast, I should be able to arrive in Syria before dawn local time."

"What do you mean? You're coming to Syria?" Hamid heard this. The whole person was so excited that he could not attach it and said offhandedly, "Brother Ye, are you not teasing me right?"

"Of course not." Marven said seriously, "I am coming over there to bring Zynn back to China, and by the way, I will also see how things are going on your side."

"Great! That's wonderful!" Hamid said with excitement, "I've been dreaming of you coming to help me out, but I never dared to hope, but I never thought I'd get my wish!"

"You are lucky to have such a plane" Hamid exclaimed: "Concorde you have, I really admire it"

Marven faintly said: "Not mine, borrowed."

Hamid said offhandedly, "It's also a skill to see such a bullish plane!"

Marven smiled noncommittally and said, "You set an alarm clock to wake up in five hours, hurry up and rest. Let's see you in five hours."

"Okay!" Hamid said with exuberance, "See you in five hours!"

Soon, the Concorde flew more than 10,000 meters into the sky under the sunrise and headed west at great speed.

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More than four hours later. The Concorde landed smoothly at Beirut Airport in Lebanon.

The person waiting to greet Marven at the airport was still the same person who was under Zhongquan last time, Chester Han.

Marven had just stepped off the plane. Chester hurriedly came forward and said respectfully, "Young Master, you have worked hard all the way."

Marven waved his hand: "No hard work, is the plane ready? When is it leaving?"

Chester pointed to the twin-propeller transport plane next to the Concorde and spoke, "Young Master, the plane is ready to take off at any time."

"Good." Marven nodded, "It should not be too late, hurry up and set off."

Chester hurriedly led Marven towards that transport plane, while saying very seriously, "Young master, the situation in Syria now has changed greatly from the time you came last time."

“The government army has now drafted more than 10,000 elites of the Cataclysmic Front from overseas, and has already fought two or three round trips with Hamid, and now they have completely blocked his base.”

“And is still narrowing the encirclement, you must be sure to control the direction when you parachute, do not deviate from the destination, once you deviate out, it is likely to land on the other side’s head.”

Marven nodded and said, “I know, in addition. Does the other side have long-range ground-to-air weapons? Will your transport planes flying over their heads be detected by their radar?”

Chester waved his hand and said, “Don’t worry, they don’t have anti-aircraft radar, nor do they have surface-to-air missiles, the only sets of anti-aircraft systems the Syrian military has are deployed at the border.”

“The none of the opposition forces in the territory don’t have fixed-wing aircraft, and they can’t use that kind of anti-aircraft system, and the same goes for Front, they are good at special warfare and don’t have much heavy weapons.”

“Good.” Marven praised: “Old Han, you have a very clear grasp of the situation in Syria.”

Chester busily said, “I also knew that you were coming, young master, and temporarily found people and inquired many times during the night.”

Chester could not help but ask him, “Young Master, the master asked me to ask you a question for him, have you made a plan to retreat? Now in Syria, easy to go in but not easy to come out!”

Marven smiled confidently and said seriously, “Don’t worry, I have my own plan.”

For Marven, if he took Zynn out of Syria, there were only two ways.

One, is to take him all the way to sneak out, but this is too hard and risky, dozens of kilometers of mountain road, take Zynn out, and can not be found by the other side surrounded by soldiers, and tired and difficult.

Another, is directly let Hamid arrange helicopters to fly out, but this risk factor is even greater, because the helicopters fly low and slow, shoulder-launched Stinger missiles, although hitting fixed-wing aircraft have difficulty, but to hit the helicopter it is easy to do.

So, he thought about it and felt that there was only one viable way to bring Zynn out, and that was to capture the opponent’s top commander, as he did last time when he took Melba away, and then hold him to order the vassals!

Chapter 3339

When the sky in the east of Syria, just a hint of fish-belly white, Marven carrying a parachute, leaped down the second time from the thousands of meters of altitude.

Hamid was waiting at the top of the mountain with Zynn, who was still awake, at this time.

Zynn these two days from the war movement is having a nervous breakdown, every day he is eating and sleeping badly, it was not easy to fall asleep for a long time, it was Hamid who himself dragged him out of the pit.

He was dragged out by Hamid in a confused manner. He thought Hamid was going to shoot him, and asked several times, Hamid did not say a word. It made his heart go up and down, making him apprehensive to the extreme.

Seeing that the top of the hill was bare and empty, he felt hairy in his heart and could not help but ask, "Commander Hamid, you brought me here so early in the morning, what do you want to do huh?"

Hamid impatiently said, "You cut the crap. Shut your mouth! As for what I'm going to do, you'll know later!"

Zynn saw Hamid's expression was impatient, so he had to resentfully shrink his neck and stop talking.

At this time, Hamid held binoculars, in the slightly bright sky he is constantly searching for something.

And his mouth, also read the words muttered: "It's almost time, right? Where is he? I don't see him."

The more Zynn looked the more puzzled, thought for half a day, a thought suddenly popped into his head, so he asked nervously, "Ha Hamid Commander Qingming Festival is coming, is it Marven to take me back?"

"I can not go now! Otherwise, it's possible that before the helicopter flies a few kilometers, I will be taken away by a missile shot from the people of the Cataclysmic Front"

In fact, Zynn had recently been thinking about this matter of returning to China for the Qingming Festival.

Before the Cataclysmic Front declared war on Hamid, he was hoping that the Qingming Festival would come soon so that he could return to his country sooner.

Even if it was only for a few days and then come back, it was much better than staying in this sh!tty place.

But since the Cataclysmic Front and Hamid fought two round trips and suffered heavy mental torture, Zynn did not dare to leave.

He had also learned about the current situation in the past two days. Knowing that Hamid's base had been surrounded, and knowing that Hamid was prepared to fight a protracted war with strong fortifications and a large amount of strategic reserves.

He was afraid that this guy Marven would insist on getting himself back to his country.

He knew that at this time, staying at Hamid's base was the safest.

Now, Hamid took him to the top of the mountain and looked around in the sky with his telescope as if he was looking for something.

This made Zynn mistakenly think that Hamid was waiting for a helicopter and wanted to use it to send himself away.

Therefore, he was in a very frightening mood.

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Hamid heard him buzzing in front of his ears, very dissatisfied kicked him and cursed, "Chatter chatter chatter, I fcuk!ing told you to cut the crap, you do not understand ah?"

Zynn was angry and afraid, but he did not want to risk his own life, so he could only plead bitterly, "Commander Hamid. You listen to me, since the enemy has blocked us, they will certainly try to block our ground and air routes by all means."

"But if I die along with a valuable helicopter, it would be too expensive for you, don't you think?"

Hamid grabbed his collar and slapped him with two big slaps, saying, "Did I tell you to bullsh!t? Did I tell you to bullsh!t?!"

Two slaps to Zynn's eyes and ears, did not wait for Zynn back to consciousness, Hamid took off his Stallone beret from the top of his head, hands hard to roll the hat into a ball, pinching two cheeks of Zynn. Just stuffed the hat into his mouth, cursing: "Say another word of nonsense, I let people feed you sh!t!"

Zynn almost collapsed.

He really had the heart to k!!! Hamid. But in his heart, he knew very well that with his own ability, it was really difficult to do so.

Not to mention that he is now Hamid's prisoner. Even if he is still the Su family's man which does not mean much, the Su family's guard all pulled out, not enough in front of Hamid's reinforced company of firepower.

So, this kick plus two slaps, and a beret of revenge, he is afraid that in this life there will be no opportunity to revenge.

When he thought of this, Zynn only felt that his life was gray.

But he did not dare to continue to touch Hamid's bad luck, so he had to completely shut his mouth and stood aside and did not make a sound.

At this time, Hamid suddenly saw diagonally above his head suddenly blossomed a large black umbrella, a closer look. Then he saw a parachute has opened in less than a hundred meters above their heads, and then quickly descend.

Manipulate this set of parachute, it is Marven all the way from China!

Hamid excitedly said to himself, "Here he is! Finally!"

Zynn looked up and saw that the parachute was already less than fifty meters above the ground.

He was totally dumbfounded, thinking: "This person is looking for death, right? Such a fast speed, such a low distance to open the parachute, not afraid of killing himself, so strange!"

Just finished. Then he saw that the rapidly falling parachute suddenly seemed to be cut off, then the umbrella lost tension, instantly flew backward, and another black point flew at a fast speed directly to the ground.

When the parachute was still about ten meters from the ground, Marven directly used his aura to cut the rope, and then his whole body stood firmly on the ground, the huge acceleration of gravity seemed to have no effect on him, and he just landed, he took off the parachute bag and threw it aside as if nothing had happened.

At this time, Hamid dragged Zynn to run wildly, and when he was still a few dozen meters away from Marven, he already shouted excitedly, "Brother Ye! We finally meet again!"

Marven looked at Hamid running all the way, could not help but tease: "Older brother this leg is really sharp."

Hamid came to stand in front of Marven and said with a smile, "It's all thanks to you!"

With that, Hamid threw Zynn over and pointed at him and said to Marven: "Brother, I brought this guy along to greet you, and by the way, I'd like to review his life with you, he hasn't lost any arms or legs during the time he's been with me, you can check the goods!"

Zynn was dumbfounded.

He really didn't expect that the person who jumped for suicide was actually Marven.

This made him think in his heart: "Marven this guy is in the end what kind of strength he has? Jumped down from such a height without any problems, this is not a fucking martial arts expert can be compared, right?"

In addition, he also did not expect that this guy Marven would come to Syria at this time.

In his heart, he thought suspiciously, "Could it be that Marven came to Syria this time in order to take me back to my country and participate in the Ye family's ancestral ritual?"

"This guy This guy is too desperate, right? Risking so much danger to take me back? Why do you have to do this let me live alone in Syria in the cave where a cat can not?"