The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 3351-3360

Chapter 3351

In this world, the one who does not want to make peace with Hamid is the Cataclysmic Front.

The whole mercenary world is looking at them as a joke. If the Cataclysmic Front talks with Hamid at this time, won't it be a disgrace to the organization?

However, Walter's heart is also very clear, the real leader of this matter is the government forces, if they are willing for peace talks.

Which own side is opposed to, this could be a deadly disagreement, it will lead to the contradiction between the Cataclysmic Front and the government forces.

According to what is going on, the Cataclysmic Front, not to mention killing Hamid for revenge. It is likely that once the government forces turn their face, even their previous promises of land are reduced to nothing.

If that really is the case, the Cataclysmic Front is too disadvantaged, and the most fcuked up situation is that they can not bear to retaliate against the government forces.

Because mercenaries are only a species that exists in the gray zone, if they dare to confront the government forces of any country directly. That will certainly cause international public outrage.

So, in this case, he could only find a way to stabilize the government forces, otherwise, once the government forces decided to make peace, then he could not do anything about it.

But just when the government commander had promised Walter to wait for a few more days, the intermediary sent him a few photos.

Hamid, in several photos, was standing inside different mountain pits, with various supplies piled up behind him.

The intermediary also sent a voice from Hamid, the content of Hamid's own recorded file is "you must think that I am very short of supplies, I now show you my strategic reserves."

"Believe it or not, I have to remind you that this is only part of my strategic reserves! To talk or not to talk, you think about it!"

When the government commander saw these pictures, he felt his blood pressure doubled in an instant!

It is not an exaggeration to say that these strategic reserves shown by Hamid are more than the strategic reserves of the entire government army!

The government army is now poor, all kinds of supplies are in short supply. But Hamid is different, his supplies are piled up like a mountain, food, drink, and daily use, there are countless!

Moreover, Hamid also deliberately displayed the captured weapons and equipment, and just the two thousand or so sets of advanced American-made equipment of the Cataclysmic Front was enough to make his scalp tingle.

In this instant, he understood one thing.

This battle was impossible to fight!

So, he came to Walter's office once again with a black face. The first thing he said after entering was, "Walter, I have decided to have peace talks with Hamid this afternoon."

"And if you, Cataclysmic Front, do not participate, then I will talk to them myself, and after that, we will withdraw our troops!"

Walter's head was 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 reputation to speak of?

"Reputation?" The other party threw the phone in front of him in anger and said in a cold voice: "You said that Hamid couldn't last too long, look at it yourself. Is this what you mean by not lasting too long?"

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Walter 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 really didn't expect that Hamid had such a vast amount of strategic reserves.

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

So, he asked after him, "Where did these photos come from?"

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

Walter's expression was gloomy. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Hamid is putting us in the army!"

He said, "Well, it's not up to me to decide whether or not to make peace now, I will report to our Supreme Commander immediately, and he will decide everything!"

The other side said disdainfully, "I don't give a fcuk about you, I just came to tell you that I have already agreed with the other side, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, Hamid's negotiator will arrive at the barracks by helicopter."

"At that time, I will have peace talks with him face to face, whether you participate or not!"

After saying that, he took back his cell phone from Walter's hand. Turned around and left.

Walter wiped a handful of cold sweat on his forehead, and then immediately took out his satellite phone and dialed to Joseph who was far away in China.

At this time, Joseph. In the old mansion of the Wan family, very satisfied looking at the dozens of cheap coffins piled up in the courtyard.

These coffins were made one by one with thin and rotten broken wooden boards put together.

Although the whole body is painted with extremely poor quality red paint, but also can be seen on the coffin board those enough to stuff dollar coin seams.

Moreover, the smell of this poor quality paint is very pungent, even in the open-air environment, but also makes people feel more or less eyes and throat discomfort.

Looking at so many cheap to the extreme coffins, Joseph gave a very satisfied smile and asked Harmen: "Harmen, where did you buy this pile of rotten wood? I've lived for more than 20 years, but I've never seen such rotten coffins"

Harmen laughed: "Back to the Supreme Commander, these coffins are really not easy to find, I took someone to the poorest mountainous area. Then asked the old carpenters there to beat them out overnight"

Saying that, he knocked the coffin board of one of the coffins and laughed: "People say that the thicker the coffin board, the better, but the thickness of this coffin board is not as thick as the bed board used in rural areas."

"The old carpenter told me that although they are poor mountainous areas. But no one inside the mountains is willing to use such an inferior coffin, they would rather cut their own trees in the mountains, save enough thick wood to ask carpenters to make a coffin, rather than sleep in this rag, it is said that this rag is specially prepared for those old poor households without children, very cheap."

"Good, very good." Joseph nodded with satisfaction and said, "The day before the Qingming Festival, you bring enough people to send these coffins to the Ye family!"

"If the Ye family is willing to voluntarily give up Yeling Mountain, voluntarily dig out the coffins of Changying and all the ancestors of the Ye family, make room for my parents, and welcome my parents' coffins there in mourning, I can spare their lives."

"But if they are not willing, these coffins will be my gift to them!"

Harmen was secretly surprised and couldn't help but ask, "Supreme Commander, for the Ye family to take the initiative to dig out the coffins of their ancestors and then wear mourning for your parents, can the Ye family accept this great shame?"

Joseph said expressionlessly, "If they accept, I will leave them a dog's life; if they don't accept, then these coffins, are prepared for them!"

Harmen asked him, "Supreme Commander, if the Ye family agrees to your terms, what will you do with that Changying? He has been dead for so many years after all."

Joseph said coldly: "I have already planned what will happen to him. So that the spirits of my parents in heaven can see that I have finally avenged their blood feud!"

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

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

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As soon as the phone was connected, Joseph asked Walter straightforwardly, "What is the good news to tell me?"

Walter said apprehensively, "Supreme Commander today that Hamid found a middleman to come over and said he wanted to make peace"

"Peace talks?" Joseph immediately said angrily, "He and the soldiers under him are responsible for the more than 2,500 soldiers of my Cataclysmic Front who sacrificed their lives, I will not accept any other result than wiping them out completely!"

Walter mustered up the courage to say, "Supreme Commander, the problem now is that we can't even chew that Hamid, the only way is to hold on here."

"It's not a good thing to go on like this! Our daily economic losses are very serious. It's just a little more than worth it to go on like this"

Joseph sternly: "As long as you completely surrounded them, do not leave any chance of escape, it will not be long before they themselves will certainly be chaotic, even if not dead."

"They will not last too long! A group of old men from the Middle East mountains, how can they fight a long-lasting war with us at this time?"

Walter stifled a sigh and said, "Supreme Commander but the key problem is that Hamid has long stored a sky-high amount of strategic supplies, other I dare not say more, with their current amount of supplies, 10,000 people can last a full year."

"There is certainly no problem. But we have no way to stay here with him for a whole year, ah, and now the government side of the army is also going to give up"

Saying that, Walter then gave a detailed report of his current situation with Joseph.

When Joseph heard these situations, the whole person burst out of anger.

He cursed almost furiously, "Walter! I have never suffered such a big loss, never lost such a big number of men, and never put myself in such a passive situation in all the years since the establishment of Cataclysmic Front! You've really broken several records in a row!"

Walter was also full of grievances at this time, and said painfully, "Supreme Commander, I admit that I was indeed a bit gullible before, I did not 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 also prepared a large amount of food supplies, our 15,000 people are simply in a dilemma!"

"If the government forces withdraw and only our people are left here to surround Hamid, the situation will be even more embarrassing, the government forces will only pay for the mercenaries who work for them, and we have not only suffered a defeat after coming here."

"Also if we stay against their wishes, they will probably also turn against us because of this, then it will not be worth the loss"

Joseph was so angry that he could not wait to go to Syria personally and break that Hamid into pieces, because he knew that as long as this Hamid died, his armed would definitely be completely disintegrated, and then all problems could be solved.

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

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He thought in his heart: "Although I have a great deal of certainty that I can take out that Hamid unnoticed, but right now there are only a few days left before the Qingming, time is indeed too tight!"

"Even if I leave from China now to Syria, a round trip just to spend time on the road, will take at least thirty hours!"

"In case I get delayed due to some factors I can't foresee, I won't be able to make it up to the Mountain in person on Qingming Day!"

Thinking of this, Joseph gritted his teeth and said, "How about this. Since they want to make peace with Hamid, you should also participate in the details of the peace talks, the best is to delay the pace and progress of their peace talks."

"But if the government side has really decided, you must immediately show that you will not compromise. Let our soldiers continue to guard there, and wait for me to finish the important things here before coming over to solve the problem!"

Walter could only agree and said, "Then I will meet with Hamid's people first in the afternoon to see what their attitude really is."

"Good." Joseph 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, Joseph, will guarantee my reputation."

"No matter how many strategic reserves Hamid has, I will take care of him by the end of April, with my strength. I believe they still have heard about it!"

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

The time of the peace talks was set at three o'clock this afternoon, and as for the place of the peace talks. It was set at the place where Walter and the government commander were stationed.

But the other side did not tell the specific location coordinates of the garrison, but gave Hamid the coordinates of a staging area, so that Hamid's pilots would first send the negotiators to the staging area, and then their helicopters would bring the negotiators to the location of the negotiations.

Marven knew very well the other party's motive for doing this, they must be wary to leak the information of the leadership's location, afraid that Hamid would come directly to that coordinate for a round of intensive artillery fire, so he did not object to this.

Hamid also put forward his three requirements with the other side.

First, at the negotiating table, in addition to their own negotiators, the Cataclysmic Front and the government forces must send their top commanders, otherwise, the negotiations will be waived.

Second, his own negotiators would take off from his base in a helicopter. The helicopter will then be dismantled of all its weaponry and ammunition, and the other side must explicitly promise that their soldiers will not fire on the helicopter.

Third, no matter what the two sides talk about, they must not harm their negotiators.

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

At 2:30, Marven changed into a camouflage suit. Putting on a pair of disposable masks, he prepared to take Hamid's helicopter and head to the agreed transit place with the other side.

Hamid was very worried about Marven's safety, afraid that he would meet with misfortune after going deep into the tiger's den.

But Marven's mind was already made up, he knew he could not persuade him, so he could only personally send him to the helicopter and said sincerely, "Take care of yourself, I'll be waiting for you back here brother!"

Marven nodded and said blandly, "After I leave, tie up Zynn, and when I come back, take him directly on the plane and leave."

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

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

Marven said without thinking: "I'll take him away with me then, except that it might leave you with a little trouble, and the Cataclysmic Front will definitely settle the score on you."

Hamid said unconcernedly, "I already have 2,500 lives on my back, it doesn't matter if I have one more!"

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Marven took a helicopter and arrived at a wasteland about fifty kilometers away from Hamid's base.

At this moment, there were already two government helicopters parked there, as well as a dozen armed men consisting of government troops and soldiers from the Cataclysmic Front.

The helicopter Marven was flying in, slowly landed in a clearing in front of the other two helicopters under the guidance of the opposing soldiers.

When it stopped, Marven, who was wearing a mask, pushed open the door and jumped down.

At this time, a Syrian soldier came forward and spoke a language that Marven did not understand, so he waved his hand and said, "Please communicate in Chinese or English!"

A government army officer came forward and said in less than proficient Chinese: "My Chinese is relatively poor"

At this time, a yellow man in several soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front, with a surprised face, came forward and asked Marven: "You are Chinese?"

This person, is the personal guard beside Walter, named Victor Xu.

Victor is two years younger than Walter, both are Chinese immigrants to Africa, their parents were business partners, but earlier in the year, in a turmoil, their parents' hard-won businesses were looted by the mob, both parents to protect their life's work, died in the hands of the mob.

Before their parents died, they pushed them into the river as teenagers, and the two of them were swept downstream nearly a hundred kilometers holding a piece of driftwood, which is how they survived.

The two survived to live together, as beggars, stole, and even worked together for the black-hearted boss, and later, in order to survive, ran to Colombia to join the guerrilla.

At that time, Colombia was in turmoil, and although the guerrillas claimed to fight against social injustice, many of them were actually bandit organizations that took over the mountains.

The two young men had been with the guerrillas for many years, and had developed a remarkable combat experience, and later met Joseph, and joined the Cataclysmic Front together.

However, Victor's strength is much inferior to Walter's, and as Walter's career progresses, Victor seems to be unable to keep up, but because of Walter's brotherhood with him, he brings him around, and also tries every means to get him a three-star battle general title.

It could be said that Victor is the worst three-star battle general in the entire Cataclysmic Front in terms of actual combat level.

However, because he is Walter's personal guard, he does not have to directly lead the army to fight, so everyone did not pursue this too much.

At this moment, Marven looked at Victor, who was similar in age to himself and also had an East Asian face, and asked lightly, "Are you also Chinese?"

"Non-national Chinese." Victor returned, somewhat surprised, and asked Marven: "How come I haven't heard that there are Chinese in Hamid's armed? You're a Chinese, what are you running off to fool around with Hamid?"

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

But what Victor didn't expect was that Hamid had sent a Chinese as his representative to conduct peace talks.

Seeing the other party's astonished face, Marven blandly said, "Your Cataclysmic Front can have members from all over the world, why can't I, a Chinese, be in Commander Hamid's forces?"

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Victor was stunned for a moment, he didn't expect this guy in front of him to dare to compare himself with the members of the Cataclysmic Front, and he couldn't help but be a little angry in his heart.

Then, he said proudly, "We are a mercenary organization that has gathered the world's top mercenaries, and many of them are even soldiers who have served in their own special forces. This gap is much bigger than the gap between the United States and Zimbabwe!"

Marven hummed and laughed and said blandly, "So that's how it is."

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

Victor grunted, "Go ahead!"

Marven laughed: "Since your Cataclysmic Front is so strong, why was it defeated one after another by a group of 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" Victor, upon hearing this, immediately became irritated and sternly scolded, "You only relied on sinister and cunning means to win twice, this account, we, the Pantheon, will settle with you with interest sooner or later!"

Marven laughed: "Then we are too welcome, you don't know, now our soldiers are complaining about their itchy hands every day, they all want to k!ll a few soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front to have a good time."

"Just that you are too weak, after waiting for so many days and not finding you to launch another charge, to be honest, our Cataclysmic Front is really quite disappointed."

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

Marven frowned and said disdainfully, "Give you some attention? What the h3ll are you? I came here today to negotiate with you, not to see you pretend to be a pu55y!"

Saying that, Marven continued with an unhappy face: "Why don't you just get lost, there is no need to talk between us and your Cataclysmic Front, 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!"

Victor did not expect Marven to flip out when he said he would, and his attitude was so tough.

He knew that his leader Walter, and even the Supreme Commander himself, did not want to make peace with Hamid.

But the situation at hand was that the Cataclysmic Front could not tear its face with the government army because of the peace talks.

Otherwise, once the government forces turn their face, the Cataclysmic Front in Syria will have to forget the construction of the base thing will be lost.

Therefore, even if deep down in their hearts they resist the peace talks, the Cataclysmic Front must pretend and then find a way to delay until after April 5.

If, because of his own words, Hamid's side is unwilling to continue to talk with the Cataclysmic Front and instead make peace with the government forces, then the situation will be too passive.

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

Marven said in a cold voice: "I just can't stand your kind of trash compatriots! When you go out and meet your compatriots, you sneer at them and speak badly to them, and you look for a sense of existence by targeting them.

Victor was a three-star officer in the Cataclysmic Front, 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 Marven now, after all, if he really delayed the peace talks because of himself, he couldn't afford to bear the guilt.

So he had to apologize with a smile: "Yes, yes, this is really my fault, I apologize to you! Mainly our Cataclysmic Front really had some heavy losses, so I have a little fire in my heart, I also hope you can forgive"

Marven gave him a disdainful glance and said in a cold voice: "You remember, in the future, when you go out, behave in a lower profile and more generous, don't disgrace compatriots!"

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

After saying that, he forced himself to bear the humiliation, with a pleading face to Marven said, "Brother, what just happened was all my fault, I have recognized my mistake."

"So please don't have a grudge with me, now the time is urgent, our commander and the government army commander are waiting, why don't we just hurry up and leave, what do you think?"

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

What he really wanted to see was the top commander of the Cataclysmic Front in Syria, that Walter, who was known as the Green Eyes Wolf King.

Wanting to take Zynn back to China under the heavy siege of more than 30,000 people, Marven's only choice was to capture the thief first.

Moreover, it just so happened that he could also take this opportunity to feel the actual combat strength of the Cataclysmic Front, to see what kind of level they could have.

As for Victor, Marven could also see that he was a martial artist who had opened two meridians and was almost at the level of a two-star martial artist.

So, he deduced from this that the middle and senior levels of the Cataclysmic Front should mostly be martial artists.

The reason he scared Victor was that he was not happy with this guy.

He also knew very well that the Cataclysmic Front must be most afraid of Hamid's private negotiations with the government army, so Marven was sure that he could hold him.

As expected, at this time, Victor was afraid that Marven would really turn his back on him, just as close to kneeling on the ground and begging him.

Marven saw Victor's humble face, his mood was a little better, and he said lightly: "Since you can change after knowing your mistakes, I'll give you a chance, let's go!"

Victor sighed with relief and hurriedly said, "Thank you, brother!"

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

Marven glared at him and questioned in a cold voice: "What's going on? Just now when I asked for help, talk to me still 'you' ah 'you' ah, now the purpose of success to become 'you'? The speed of the flip-flop is a little too fast, right?"

Victor's head was as big as a bucket, he quickly apologized: "Oh really sorry, I was negligent and careless, please don't be insensitive to me!"

Marven coldly said, "Repeat it!"

Victor was so angry that he wanted to tear Marven 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!"

Marven questioned, "What? I'm going deep into the tiger's den by myself, are you guys still afraid that I will pose any threat?"

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

Marven grunted disdainfully, then lifted his arms and said indifferently, "Okay, search!"

Victor immediately gave a wink to the two soldiers beside him.

The two then pulled out a metal detector and swept it around Marven's body, making sure he didn't have any guns, daggers, explosives, or even a GPS tracker on him.

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

Then, Victor said to Marven: "By the way, can you take off the mask?"

Marven relentlessly refused: "No!"

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

Marven asked in return, "What? You can't? Forget it if I can't, I don't negotiate."

Victor was convinced and hurriedly said, "OK, OK, OK, you can wear it if you want to"

The reason why Marven chose to wear a mask, mainly because he has not yet figured out the situation of the Cataclysmic Front."

"At this time, if he risks revealing his true face, captured by the other party's surveillance or recorder, then the other party can easily find his true identity, after all, now face recognition technology has been extremely developed, this kind of time or to be more cautious.

After all, he is not capable of fighting a mercenary organization of tens of thousands of people with his own strength.

Victor saw that he couldn't pin down Marven, but instead, he was held by Marven to death, so he didn't insist anymore, and only thought to hurry up and bring him over to deliver the job.

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

After flying for about ten minutes, the helicopter slowly landed in front of a piece of movable houses.

The conditions were indeed much better compared to the tents.

Moreover, both the tent and the activity board room are covered with camouflage cloth, from the sky, is a dense camouflage, it is difficult to distinguish where is the officer station.

After getting off the plane, Victor took Marven, all the way to the frontline meeting room of the Cataclysmic Front, while walking, Marven was asked: "You brother, still do not know what to call you? Where are you from in China?"

Marven said indifferently, "Ask what you should ask, don't ask what you shouldn't."

Victor's teeth are almost clenched, but can only say awkwardly: "Not later I have to introduce you to our commander ah, we always say a name, right?"

Marven casually said, "My surname is Ye, you guys call me Master Ye on the line."

"Master Ye?" Victor looked at Marven dumbfounded, although he could not see his face, but at least he could see from his eyes that he was not joking.

Victor was embarrassed in his heart, thinking: "What the hell is this man, the ability to pretend is really unheard of, but also Master Ye, the great what division? What master? What Outstanding master?"

Although his heart was not happy, Victor said respectfully, "So it's Master Ye, nice to meet you, I'm Victor Xu, three-star battle General of the Cataclysmic Front!"

"Three-star battle General?" Marven asked curiously, "Sponsored by Korea?"

Victor asked with a dumbfounded look, "Mr. Ye Oh no, Master Ye, what do you mean by I don't understand"

Marven said casually: "You do not say you are a three-star battle General? Let me ask you, is this name of yours sponsored by the Korean Samsung Group?"

Victor wanted to die, explained offhand: "Master Ye you are too good at joking, three-star battle General is the star level of our Cataclysmic Front battle General, the lowest one star, the highest five stars, I am three stars, so it is three-star battle General."

Marven listened to this and could not help but frown, thinking in his heart: "This Victor is a two-star martial artist, if a two-star martial artist can only be ranked as a three-star warrior in the Cataclysmic Front, then does a four-star warrior have to be at least a three-star martial artist?"

"Or maybe a five-star has to reach the strength of a four-star martial artist? Then their Supreme Commander, at least, must have the strength of a five-star martial artist or even higher, right?"

"If this is really the case, then the strength of the Cataclysmic Front is indeed horrible, so many martial families in the country, currently only the He family's Elder He has managed to break through to a four-star martial artist with my help."

"But the Cataclysmic Front must have at least multiple four-star as well as four-star or higher martial artists."

Thinking of this, Marven opened his mouth and asked, "I heard that when we were fighting the other day, our soldiers killed one of your five-star warriors? That person's strength should be quite a bit stronger than yours, right?"

Victor gritted his teeth and said, "What you are talking about, is our five-star battle General, he was far above me in strength, and was one of the strongest among our hundred or so war officers"

Marven smacked his lips, shook his head, and said, "Tsk, it seems that even strong strength is afraid of bullets, ah, half a lifetime of hard training, but the result was killed by a native Syrian illiterate who does not know a word with one shot, do you say loss?"

When Victor heard this, his heart was even more furious.

He had a good personal relationship with Robin, and now that he heard the other party being sarcastic about Robin, he was naturally very annoyed.

However, what Marven said made him unable to refute, and besides, the sarcasm about Hamid's men not being able to read and write came out of his own mouth just now.

The strength of their army is very strong, if there are really a few soldiers with machine guns strafing him, he really has a good chance to escape and kill each other back.

However, in the last battle of Robin, he and many of the elites of the Cataclysmic Front were surrounded by multiple fire points, heavy machine gun bullets in all directions to form an all-round forming a fire network."

"The kind of heavy machine gun with a caliber of 12.7 mm, even a ten-ton African elephant can be killed in one hit.

Therefore, even if Robin was a five-star battle General, he was simply powerless to return to Heaven.

Victor's inner hatred for Marven was already monstrous, and almost forcing him to resist the urge to pull out his gun, he gritted his teeth and brought Marven to the door of the conference room.

Afterward, he knocked on the door and someone inside spoke, "Come in."

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

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At this moment in the conference room, Walter and the government army commander were sitting with their hearts in their hands, while Walter's heart was pondering how to subtly interfere with Hamid and the government army's intention of peace talks later.

When he suddenly heard Victor's words, he was a bit stunned and subconsciously asked, "What is the name of the negotiator you just said?"

Victor said awkwardly, "Master Ye"

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

Marven nodded, put his hands behind his back, and leisurely stepped in.

As soon as he entered, he saw Walter sitting at the conference table, and when he took a look, he found that this Walter was indeed extraordinary, looking only about thirty years old, his body's eight channels were actually open to six.

It is the first time for him to see a martial artist who can open six meridians, such strength, basically a person who can hammer all the He family members including the old man in Wrestvel to serve him.

At the same time, Marven's heart can not help but feel grateful for Hamid, this old boy if not for his own help for a rainy day, just this Walter, will be able to easily infiltrate his base, and then screw his head off.

No wonder the Cataclysmic Front began to cooperate with the government forces, they are all the way to break through, there are such experts sitting at the helm, the Syrian opposition is not an opponent.

However, it is also because Hamid fully upgraded the defense, to curb the possibility of Walter decapitation, Walter is a six-star martial artist, and strength is far beyond the ordinary people."

"But the body is far from a bronze wall-like state, if really exposed to the machine gun fire network, will also be beaten into a sieve.

The tragic death of Robin also made Walter very afraid, so he did not take decapitation action against Hamid.

Walter's expression was quite surprised when he saw Marven enter, and he subconsciously asked, "You you are Chinese?"

"Yes." Marven 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 behalf of him."

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

Marven laughed, "What's so strange about that? We are all out to make a living, you can join the Cataclysmic Front, I can also join Hamid."

Walter frowned at Marven and spoke, "Since you came to negotiate, why are you still wearing a mask, don't you dare to show your true face?"

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

Walter stared at his face and found that this young man seemed to be around twenty-five years old, a few years younger than himself, and couldn't help but ask:

"I don't quite understand, Hamid's team is not very good at fighting, but they generally don't keep company with people of different beliefs, you are young and a foreigner, how on earth did you get into his team and get mixed up with a military division?"

Marven laughed: "Of course, I got into the military division with my strength."

Walter laughed shamefully: "I see you are just a hairy boy with no hands, even I do not even see you look like a martial artist, what strength can you have?"

Marven smiled faintly and said, "Don't you find that Hamid's defense now has far surpassed the other opposition forces? Haven't you noticed that Hamid's overall techniques and tactics now have improved tremendously compared to before?"

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

"Of course." Marven raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Without exaggeration, most of it is due to me."

Walter hummed and laughed, and asked rhetorically in an unkind tone, "So, it seems like you're a bully, huh?"

Marven nodded and said with his fingers, "You see, the tactical planning of permanent fortifications with counter-slope defense pits, the guidance of abandoning the bases in the valley and transferring them to the mountain pits."

"Plus the strategic core of building high walls, accumulating grain, and slowly claiming the throne, all of these were my ideas, and with the guidance of these tactical essences, even a bunch of mud-legged people can play out far beyond the imagination of ordinary people's combat potential."

"These are tailor-made for Hamid by me, from the first two major victories, I really kinda bully."

Saying that, Marven gave a slight beating and laughed again, "At least, a little more bullying than you."

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

Marven said with a disdainful shake of the head: "You are so small-minded is really too meaningless, you questioned me not enough bully, so I just answer you where I am bully, and you are still annoyed?"

"Victory and defeat is a common thing in the military, you do not understand the phrase? Or you can understand, but can not afford to lose?"

Walter subconsciously roared out of his mouth, "I'm not a loser!"

Marven smiled and asked in return, "ouch? You didn't lose? Then you want to shoot the table and glare at me after making 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 Cataclysmic Front?"

Walter didn't expect Marven's words to be well-spoken, and his words filled his stomach with anger but he didn't know how to attack.

He also knew very well that defeat on the battlefield was defeat, no matter what kind of disgusting tactics the other side used, it was not the reason for his defeat.

He could not ask him why your men were hiding in the bunker, why your men set traps to blow up so many of my brothers.

If he asked such a question, he would really lose his own face, and the face of the Cataclysmic Front.

So, he could only grit his teeth and pointed at Marven and said, "Okay! You're very okay! I'll remember you!"

Marven nodded: "You'd better remember clearly."

At this time, the government commander who had not spoken at the side opened his mouth and said, "Okay, okay, we are here to make peace today, not to fight, let's get to the point!"

Marven laughed: "Yes, let's get to the point, I'll start with the core demands of our commander for this peace talks."

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

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

When Walter heard this, he said angrily, "What a joke! Do 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?"

Marven laughed: "All adults, don't be so naive in your words, surrendering is never possible, not in this life."

Walter saw Marven mocking his naivety and said in exasperation, "What? I told you guys to surrender is naive, but you telling us to give up the siege is not naive?"

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

Walter could not hold back his anger and sternly shouted, "Are you here to fcuking negotiate or to provoke!"