

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3292

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Chengfeng smiled and said, "Let me tell you this, when Changying's light was at its peak, our Su family relied on a number of people to set up the Anti-Wade Alliance to barely carry over."

"In the end, the Anti-Wade Alliance was actually not a proactive organization, but for the warmth of the group was set up, and if we had the ability to kill him, in the beginning, if we had the ability to kill him, we would not have been outclassed by him."

"What's more, Changying had already quit the business world when he died, so what's the point of killing him at that time? We were all in business, who would do such a money-losing deal with no return?"

Joseph nodded with a gloomy expression and asked, "Then who was the one who killed him?"

Chengfeng shook his head: "This, I'm not sure, all those years of divergent views, but no one has conclusive evidence, slowly this matter has been too long, no one is there to pursue the original cause."

Joseph made a cold laugh, and said: "It seems that empty planning, decisive thinking, is far from enough!"

"If you want to gain a foothold in this world, your brain must be alive and your fists must be hard! If Changying could have one-tenth or even one-hundredth of the power of my organization back then, he wouldn't have been killed at such a young age!"

Chengfeng was slightly stunned, then he reacted and hurriedly laughed: "You're right, Joseph! These days, there's no point in just having a good brain, it's only the way to be both literary and martial!"

After that, he said with a flattering face, "In my opinion, you are the model of both civil and martial arts, and your future with Cataclysmic Front will be unlimited! Come on, I'll drink to you!"

Joseph smiled, raised his glass, and said to Chengfeng: "After I win a great victory in Syria, and after I move my parents' coffin into Mount Wanrest, Cataclysmic Front will spend three to five years to fully penetrate and even cover the entire Middle East region."

"This will be achieved relying on the base in Syria! At that time, I will be the king of mercenaries!"

The King of Mercenaries is the second major goal in Joseph's life.

And the first one, naturally, was to avenge his parents' death.

Now, in his opinion, he was not far from these two goals.

Right now, the situation of the Syrian war was very good, and the final victory would definitely be obtained before the Qingming Festival.

At that time, the four war Generals under his command will gather in Eastcliff, take away the Wade family in one wave, and then go to Syria for full development.

All this, at present, has shown the water to the momentum!

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And just when Joseph was in high spirits at the wine table, the war situation in Syria, however, had changed in a way that he could not expect.

Robin, who was leading a thousand Cataclysmic Front men on a sharp march through the valley, had no idea, what was waiting for him next, exactly.

Under the cover of the rumble of artillery, the thousand men quietly followed the ravine along the side of the mountain road and detoured towards the west side of Hamid's base.

The route chosen by them was very concealed, almost entirely valleys as well as counter-slopes that were not visible from the high ground away from the eyes of Hamid's troops.

Plus there was artillery fire as cover, so he felt that Hamid's men, could not have detected that a unit had broken away from the frontal battlefield.

The mountain road was rugged, and they had specially made a circular route in order to avoid being discovered by the enemy, so although the journey had been a sharp march, it had taken a lot of time because of the large detour.

However, Robin had carefully planned everything, thinking that he could conceal it from the world, but he never dreamed that as early as when he had just led his troops to start.

Hamid's drones in the sky had already captured the movement of this unit of men.

And now, Hamid has laid a death trap, waiting for him to throw himself into the net!