

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3315

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As soon as Javier's words fell, the sound of fierce gunfire rang out around him.

At this moment, although there are still a small half of the people alive, but almost all are lingering, still able to hold a gun, but this strength is not even one-tenth.

Moreover, even if they can still hold a gun, their bodies also suffered considerable damage in the explosion, which at this time reduce their large-scale combat power?

What's more, Hamid's soldiers were not highly trained, but they fought with great enthusiasm.

They knew they were poorly trained and weak, however, they also knew that the other side was now a wounded tiger, so they did not even directly rush up to fight and kill, but engaged in all kinds of fire suppression from a long-distance away.

In addition to intensive bullets, many soldiers with stronger arms began to throw grenades frantically at the location of the first echelon, not giving the other side a chance to wrangle at close range.

This method of consuming the opponent to death was extremely practical, not only further hitting the enemy hard, but also little loss on their side.

At this time, several grenades exploded next to Javier, causing him, who was already on the verge of death, to completely lose his breath.

Listening to the gunfire and explosions over there, Walter almost collapsed.

He immediately switched channels and shouted to the government commander, "My soldiers have been ambushed, make your soldiers launch an attack! Hurry!"

When the other side heard this, they blurted out, "If your men haven't destroyed the other side's fortifications, we won't rush up and get killed!"

Walter's eyes were red and he roared, "If you don't help me, I'll shoot you later!"

The other side said disdainfully, "If you have this ability, why don't you go and save your men yourself? Want me to use my men's lives to help you save them, it's just a daydream!"

"You" Walter almost spit out a mouthful of blood and cursed through clenched teeth, "You're fucking impatient to live! I'll protest to your superiors now! Just wait to be court-martialed!"

"Sick." The other party didn't bother to pay attention to him and directly hung up the phone.

Although Walter was furious to the extreme, he knew very well in his heart that it was too late to do anything by himself now.

There was no way he could do anything more to bring back the living brothers.

Even, it is likely that none of those 1,000 brothers are alive anymore.

At this moment, the shouting and explosion sounds coming from the communicator had become closer and closer.

Walter knew that Hamid's soldiers had already rushed up and started the final closing.

This also proved that his own soldiers had been killed and wounded, and most likely had been completely wiped out.

Subsequently, the sound of gunfire was getting closer and thinner, and when he could clearly hear the sound of footsteps, the gunfire had completely stopped.

At this moment, Walter has clearly realized that the 1,000 elites have all perished in battle, no one was spared!

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