

## Chapter 3335

When he first sent Zynn to Syria, Charlie 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.

Charlie 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 Issac heard that Charlie 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?"

Charlie 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 Waderest Mountain to say sorry to my parents."

Issac 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!"

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

Issac 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."

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

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

Issac 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. "

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

"This is not clear." Issac 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."

Issac 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."

Charlie 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.

Issac said, "Then I'll go with you!"

Charlie 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."

Issac 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."

Charlie 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?"

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

Charlie 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!" Issac instructed, "Then young master, you must be careful in everything!"

Charlie 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."

Issac was busy saying, "Okay young master, I got it."

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