

Chapter 3359

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 Wade"

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

Charlie 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 Aurous Hill to serve him.

At the same time, Charlie'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 Charlie enter, and he subconsciously asked, "You you are Chinese?"

"Yes." Charlie 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?"

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

Charlie 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?"

Charlie 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?"

Charlie 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?"

