

Chapter 3361

Seeing Walter moved to anger, Charlie instead smiled and said with an emotional face: "Hey, I suddenly remembered someone asked me a similar question more than a year ago."

"She asked me at that time, whether I came to celebrate the birthday or to borrow money, not to mention, the way you said this just now is indeed a bit like her."

Walter coldly reprimanded: "Can borrow money at someone's birthday party, then you are really a fcuked!"

Charlie sighed: "Yeah, it's pretty fcuked up, as a last resort, who wants to borrow money on that occasion? But at that time a life-saving benefactor was seriously ill and needed money urgently, I could only go out of my way to try shamelessly."

Walter's expression slightly eased a little, coldly said: "Okay, no one wants to hear your story, straight to the point!"

Charlie smiled and said, "Okay, let's get to the point. As I said just now, both sides cease-fire, you withdraw your troops, this is the prerequisite."

"On the basis of you meeting this precondition of ours, our second condition is that the Cataclysmic Front must all get out of Syria!"

"Bullsh!t!" Walter's entire person burst into a rage.

He stood up, his fingertips almost reaching the tip of Charlie's nose, and cursed through clenched teeth, "You're fcuking kidding me? Not only did you tell us to withdraw our troops, but you also told us to get out of Syria."

"Who the h3ll gave you the courage to talk to me like that? You don't take my Cataclysmic Front too seriously!"

Charlie said in a cold voice: "I didn't put your Cataclysmic Front in my eyes! I told you to get out of Syria because I didn't want to k!ll too many of you, and I wanted to give you a meal! I care you, baby! You've grown up so much, can't you even understand this?"

Saying that, Charlie's expression became cold, and said word by word, "Look at your Cataclysmic Front, more than two thousand people died in one day, how else are you going to fight this battle?"

"Your 15,000 people staying here, feeding people and horses every day is a huge expense, how long can you last?"

"And we have enough supplies for 10,000 men to easily support for a year! Tightening your belt to last a year and a half is not a problem either!"

"We have enough weapons and ammunition to kill you ten or eight times, and then thanks to your 2,500-man transport, we now have enough weapons and ammunition to kill 15,000 of you eighteen or even twenty-eight times!"

"We also captured a large number of incendiary grenades from your dead bunch of soldiers, and once you launch your charge, these incendiary grenades are enough to set your soldiers ablaze in pieces!"

"By then you, as the commander, will be at the foot of the mountain to witness a ball of burning fire one after another, rolling down the hillside, and every single one of them, is a soldier of your Cataclysmic Front!"

"So by then you will see with your own eyes, your soldiers being burned one by one by your own incendiary grenades into black charcoal and piled up all over the hillside, all over the foot of the mountain!"

"At that time, the whole valley will be filled with the smell of burnt human flesh, the smell may be very fragrant, but you will only want to vomit, and even hate to vomit out your stomach!"

Speaking of this, Charlie sneered and shook his head, "Hey, how ironic that such inhumane weapons are not prepared by us, but are instead prepared and delivered to us by your own hands!"

Walter at this moment, as if his soul had encountered a heavenly thunderbolt, the whole person has been dumbfounded!

Don't know why, he who was used to seeing the storm, was frightened by Charlie's words!

He had even imagined in his mind the scene of countless warriors of the Cataclysmic Front, with their bodies burning with fire, screaming hoarsely, and rolling down the mountainside.

At this moment, he felt as if he had seen hell.

He looked at Charlie with horror in his eyes and questioned offhand: "What the hell are you"!

Charlie smiled slightly: "My surname is Wade, you can call me Master Wade!"