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Helen looked at Henry and Baron with confusion. From their words, none of them thought that Garry would succeed, and they had even expected that Garry and others would be defeated.

"Captain Qi, do you mean that Garry's group will definitely fail?" Helen said.

"It's not what I think. It's what Brother Syl and I mean. Both of us think that Garry and others will fail." Baron deliberately stretched out his hand and pointed to Henry.

"Why?" Helen was puzzled. Although she was a deputy in this team, she just performed a few more tasks than Garry, but her experience in this field was not much bigger than Garry's.

Baron pursed his lips at Henry and said, "You can ask Brother Syl. He is about the same age as you, but in terms of experience, he is much more experienced than you. Just on the way here, Garry and the other five people, including you, did not deliberately lower the sound of your footsteps. Only Brother Syl took the initiative to do so. In this respect, he has already been many steps in front of you."

Henry smiled and said to Helen gently, "The jungle world has always belonged to mercenaries. These mercenaries are far inferior to you in terms of personal quality, but in terms of surviving in the jungle, they are much more experienced than you. In short, these mercenaries have long been considered with the problem you have not considered. On the way to the jungle, there are some places where the piled up leaves are thick. When you step on them, there will be a sound. This will give a signal to the other side."

Helen didn't show any disdain for Henry's preaching. On the contrary, she listened carefully because she knew that Henry's experience was something that even the captain of the Sharp Knife didn't have, let alone herself.

There was only one place where Helen felt confused. She asked, "The mercenaries are all in the city. Can they really hear us stepping on the leaves in the jungle?"

"No," Henry shook his head and explained, "There's a kind of birds called African Starling that lives only in Africa. They like to stay in the open forest, where they usually jump or walk on the ground, eat fruits and other plants. Even if people pass by in the distance, they won't be

affected, unless the movement is particularly big. And when people step on the thick pile of fallen leaves, it will alarm the birds. The African Starling usually gather in the groups of thirty, and once they fly, it's a sign for the mercenaries that they have heard some noise."

Listening to Henry's words, Baron nodded in agreement and said, "In the jungle, there are too many things you don't know. These experiences were all gathered when fighting for your life. Garry and others were discovered by others early on."

Helen did not speak. Looking at the back of Garry and the other four people, she was a little worried.

Henry leaned against the tree and chanted softly, "Three seconds, two, one, lie down!"

When Henry shouted out the word "down", Helen and Baron almost subconsciously took such an action.

As soon as they fell to the ground, they heard a roar nearby, and the earth trembled slightly. The fire rushed up to the sky, and a blast of air swept over.

This was the sound of a cannonball landing on the ground.

"We're exposed, let's go!" The three people heard Garry's anxious voice at the same time.

"Ah." Henry sighed. "They're deliberately guiding the enemies to shoot in that direction."

As if confirming Henry's words, in the dark night, countless flames shot out from Golden City and went straight to Garry and the other four people. The people in Golden City didn't need to take aim at them at all. They just needed to shoot according to the sound coming from the forest.

Fortunately, the jungle was very deep, and there were many trees that could serve as a shelter. Otherwise, Garry and the other four people would definitely not be able to escape.

Nevertheless, when the five people completely escaped from the shooting range of the enemies, they were all in a mess.

The five people ran back, panting. Each of them had a look of relief that they had survived a disaster. Helen quickly went forward to see if the five people were injured. Henry and Baron sat leisurely on one side, with a branch in their hands, writing and drawing on the ground.

"F**k, how could they discover us?" Garry fiercely punched the trunk beside him with his fist, and then he saw Henry, who was sitting

leisurely there, and said, "Among us, someone must have sent a message to the other side! Otherwise, they couldn't have launched an accurate attack when we were close to them. Moreover, I observed that they deliberately let us move forward a hundred meters, so as to lure us into a trap."

"Oh?" Baron looked at Garry and said, "In your opinion, who among us would send a message to the other side?"

"Who else can it be?" Garry fixed his eyes on Henry at a glance. "There is only one outsider here."

Upon hearing this, Helen said unhappily, "The stranger you are talking about is my friend."

"Captain Han, it's not that we're questioning you," said Queenie, the female squad member. "It's your friend. He appeared at a very special time. Think about it. You ran into him the moment we were ambushed and he even came to Golden City with us. He heard everything about our plan just now."

"Yes, Captain Han, we might know his face but we don't know his mind. Except for our own people, we can't trust anyone. How can you be sure that your friend is still the same as the one you met before?"

"Yes, Captain Han, you have to be careful. Otherwise, how can we be discovered so easily? There must be someone who sold us out."

Several young team members all spoke to Helen.

Garry stared at Henry and said, "I think we should get rid of..."

"All right, all of you, shut up!" Baron, who had been silent, shouted, stood up, stared at Garry and the other five people, and asked, "Do you think that someone has betrayed you?"

Under Baron's gaze, Garry and the other four looked up a little embarrassedly, but they still said, "It must be like that. Otherwise, how could they have discovered us? We think we hid very well."

"Ha-ha." Baron sneered and said, "Do you think you hide well? Have you seen the direction you chose just now? If I were a mercenary, I could clearly see you even if I were sitting in the room and having fun with beautiful women!"

"It's impossible! It's the place with the least people. How could we be discovered?" Queenie did not believe it.

"Impossible?" Baron looked at Queenie coldly and said, "Then tell me, there are heavy guards everywhere. Why is it that no one is watching the place you were going to?"

Queenie opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything.

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Queenie and her partners had noticed this before, but in their view, it was because those low-level mercenaries were just slacking off. However, Queenie and her partners could not say anything. After all, they had just been beaten by those mercenaries and they were running away like mice.

Seeing Queenie and others fall silent, Baron continued, "The place you were going to has a total of three giant trees that are more than 11 metres high. There is a bird's nest on each of the trees. When you passed the three trees, there was a movement inside the bird's nest, and they had already found you. Although the defence of the wire net is not as good as that of the stone walls, the view is better. If you don't pay attention, they can easily find you. When you went there, your main focus was that their defence was weak. Have you noticed what kind of environment you are in?"


After Baron finished these words, he pointed out several more questions in succession, which made Garry and the other four feel ashamed. If Baron hadn't said it out, they probably would not realize it yet.

"Just now, if brother Syl didn't use lightning to mislead them, I'm afraid that the five of you would have been dead. Now you dare to say that brother Syl has betrayed you? Apologize to him!" Baron scolded.

Garry and others stared at Henry with unpleasant faces. No one was willing to take the initiative to apologize.

These were all young people. Young people, when they were proud and arrogant, were most concerned about their face. Now they were embarrassed, and they had to apologize to a person who had just been questioned by them, which made them feel very ashamed.

"What's wrong? You don't want to?" Baron looked at Garry and the other four people who remained unmoved.

"It's okay. Baron, everyone can make a mistake because of a lack of experience." Henry said. He was not interested in making these young people bow down. 

Seeing that Henry had spoken, Baron didn't insist. He took the opportunity to educate Garry and others. "Don't be arrogant. You have to remember that everything you face next is valuable for your learning process. Humility is the most important thing."

After saying that, Baron moved aside.

Helen told Garry and others some of the experience Henry just told her. For example, African Starling could warn the mercenaries.

"Captain Han, you know too much. I've never heard of this kind of bird," said Queenie.

"It's not that I know a lot. It's just Syl... Syl told me this." Helen said.

"He?" Queenie could not help glancing at Henry.

At this moment, Henry and Baron were sitting aside and discussing something.

Henry had just drawn some things with a branch.

"Brother Syl, what do you think?" Baron's attitude towards Henry was completely different from that to Garry and others. When talking to Garry and others, Baron was acting as a superior. While when talking to Henry, Baron was acting as they were the same generation, and even wanted to hear Henry's opinion.

Henry said, "The area covered by gunfire just now was not large, and I observed that 17 machine guns covered the shooting range of Garry and others, but they didn't fire. Which means that the owners of the 17 machine guns are not in the same camp like the ones who fired just now. In this way, it's easy to distinguish the distribution of the three forces around the city. We can enter the city at noon tomorrow and get more information from within."

After that, Henry wiped all the things he had just drawn.

"Why would we go to the city at noon?" Garry walked up and asked. He had just lost his face. Now he really wanted to find some way to save his pride and show off in front of Baron. "It's night now, and the defence is at its weakest."

"You've just been aimed at by someone, aren't you afraid that you'll be suspected if you enter the city now?" Henry said.

"Of course there would be some suspicions." Garry said, "But you have to be clear that the more dangerous the place appears, the safer it is. I have studied psychology for three years. If we enter the city now, people will not know our true intentions. Even if they have doubts, they can't find any evidence."

After Garry finished, he looked at Henry proudly. In Garry's view, Syl was a mercenary and he for sure knew nothing about psychology.

Baron looked at Garry unhappily and said, "If you don't speak, no one will think you are stupid. You just stand aside and listen!"

After scolding Garry, Baron smiled at Henry with embarrassment and said, "Brother Syl, go on."

Henry glanced at Garry and then said to Baron, "Brother Baron, the Sharp Knife is famous in the underground world. It's a Chinese A-level underground force. But your new members don't have the quality that an A-level underground force should have. Even the C-level underground force is better than them."

Henry didn't care what Garry was thinking, but now he was acting as a mercenary. Mercenaries were always on the edge of life, so they naturally had to show their right anger.

Baron smiled at Henry with embarrassment.

Although Baron had told Garry not to speak, Garry couldn't help but say, "Syl Zhang, what do you mean? Do you know anything about psychology? If we go in now, they can only guess. They won't think that those people just now were us."

Henry smiled and said, "I don't know anything about psychology, but I know very well that if we enter the city now, no matter whether they will associate our identities with what happened just now, they will attack us."

"Why?" Garry opened his mouth and asked, "Without any evidence, will they attack us?"

"Haha." Henry stood up. "Evidence? After you go to hell, ask the King of Hell what the evidence is. The people here, if they want to kill you, they just need to have some doubts. Do they need any evidence? If you want to talk about the evidence, don't come here to perform the task, go back to your country as soon as possible."

After Henry finished, he did not look at Garry and others again. He found a tree, climbed up, picked a thick branch, and lay down.

"The people here never ask for any evidence. If you don't provide them with benefits, you are worth as much as pigs to them." Baron also said. Then he found a thick branch to lie down, just like Henry did.

Garry and others looked at each other. They were more or less embarrassed.

Henry was lying on a tree branch hidden in the thick forest, looking up at the night sky. The scenes of those years in Africa came to his mind.

Henry still remembered that his brother, who had run from place to place with him for three years, lay in his arms with blood all over his body. The shrapnel had plunged into his heart. His only regret was that he could not take care of his lover, Xenia Ren, in the future.

After his death, Xenia stayed in Africa. And Henry's brother's tomb was in Golden City.

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