

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3802

"Damn it!" Badr has been out for twenty years and has not been threatened like this by anyone. He immediately got angry and gritted his teeth and cursed: "I don't care if you are the Wanlong Palace or some other mercenary organization, the Gulf of Aden has been entrenched here for 20 years, and no one dares to talk to me like this! If you don't release my people from now on, as long as it is a freighter escorted by your Wanlong Temple, I will put it on board Kill all the people!"

Bald is not afraid of the Wanlong Temple.

That's because he is also considered a warlord in the Gulf of Aden, with his own team and his own base.

He has thousands of people and dozens of ships in his hand, and every soldier is fully armed. There is already a ceiling-level existence in this area, so he naturally doesn't pay attention to the Wanlong Temple.

Not to mention the Wanlong Palace, even if it is the North Russian escort fleet, which has always been fierce, he is not afraid. In the first two years, the North Russian escort warship sank three of his speedboats. Since then, he has retaliated against the North Russian merchant ships.

Apart from worrying about his subordinates encountering warships at sea, he really has nothing to worry about. The North Russian escort was so fierce that he could only wander around on the high seas and did not dare to enter the territorial waters, so he felt that as long as he stayed on the coastline, Nothing terrible.

At this time, the soldier of the Wanlong Palace on the other end of the communication system spoke very seriously: "I will give you three seconds to take back what you just said, and apologize for what you just said, otherwise, the Wanlong Palace will immediately respond. You declare war!"

"Damn!" Bard gritted his teeth and cursed: "Do you think I'm afraid of you? You wait! From now on, who dares to hire you to escort the Wanlong Palace, that would be a dead end! I'm going to be in the Gulf of Aden! Let's kill all of you, as long as you dare to appear in the Gulf of Aden, I will kill you all!"

"Okay!" The Wanlong Palace soldier said lightly: "You will pay for what you just said."

After that, he hung up the phone.

Bald's angry eyes were red, and he clenched his fists and cursed: "Damn! Mercenaries dare to yell at me! You may still be a role in the Wanlong Palace in other places, but in the Gulf of Aden, you don't even have a f*cking fart. Calculate!"

Having said that, he immediately said to the soldiers next to him: "Immediately issue a warning to all shipping companies in the world. Any ship who dares to hire people from the Wanlong Temple to escort, I Baldge kills!"

The soldier said with some worry: "Boss, the Wanlong Palace alone has tens of thousands of well-trained mercenaries. If you just declare war with them, isn't it a bit too impulsive?"

Bald kicked him to the ground, then stepped forward and stepped on his face, took out the pistol and pointed it at his forehead, and shouted, "What the hell are you talking about here?! Here is your command." Or do I command?!"

The soldier's face pale in fright, and he quickly begged for mercy: "Boss... it's me who talks a lot... Please don't be familiar with me, I'll issue a warning!"

Bald lifted his foot and stomped it down on his chest, and then immediately heard the sound of a broken rib.

The soldiers rolled around in pain, while Bald looked at the others around him with a gloomy expression, and said, "You all thought I was overwhelming, so I declared war with the Wanlong Temple, right?"

Everyone immediately lowered their heads, and no one dared to look directly into his eyes.

Bald snorted coldly at this time, and said with contempt: "You rubbish, you don't know what strategy is! If I am afraid of him today, the news spreads, and the Wanlong Palace is armed and escorted in the Gulf of Aden. The reputation of the ship is bound to be an instant hit. At that time, all the shipowners will rush to invite them to escort. What should we do then? Will we detour when we see the Wanlong Temple?"

Seeing that no one of them dared to speak, Bald said in a arrogant and cold voice: "The reason why I want to formally declare war with the Wanlong Temple, and let my words go,

slay all the ships that hired the Wanlong Temple, in order to let all The shipowners kept their distance from the Wanlong Temple!"

Wanlong Palace is very good in the field of mercenaries, but in the Gulf of Aden, there is no place for them to play!"

"No matter how powerful they are, they can't drive a warship, so what is there to be afraid of? As long as I can make the Wanlong Temple unprofitable in the Gulf of Aden, their mercenaries who are profiteering will naturally withdraw. !"