

## Chapter 5783

In this humble roast goose shop, a gical and interesting scene is taking place.

The five gang members, who were once vicious and arrogant, were now kneeling on the ground,

Stuffing yellow, orange, and golden bullets into their mouths.

9mm pistol bullets are thick and fat and are much more painful to swallow than the largest capsules.

Moreover, these people did not even have a glass of water to take the medicine, So they could only grit their teeth and swallow it raw.

The worst of all was Will Johnson.

Because his sister is one of the mistresses of the boss of Burning Angel,

And he is born with a ruthless nature and is very ruthless,

So he also mixed with the middle managers in Burning Angel,

And the boss gave him this Chinatown area to manage.

It's just that this person who is carrying the weight is especially miserable right now.

Although his four younger brothers were in extreme pain from swallowing the 9mm pistol bullets,

Fortunately, the 9mm pistol bullets were rounder in shape,

So they could swallow them even though they gritted their teeth and fought tooth and nail.

But Will Jackson is miserable.

What he ate was Charlie's hand-disassembled version.

Charlie personally disassembled each bullet, poured the propellant into his mouth,

And then stuffed the disassembled warhead and cartridge case into his mouth.

Forced him to swallow it as quickly as possible.

After the cartridge case lost its warhead, the seams were very sharp and would often get stuck on Jackson's tonsils, but Charlie didn't give him a chance to slide it down slowly,

So he could only swallow it as hard as he could.

After taking one pill, he started to vomit blood while swallowing it.

His throat, mouth, and esophagus were all scratched by the bullet casing.

Seeing his mouth full of blood and still swallowing desperately,  
Jordan on the side couldn't accept it.

He tried his best to control the urge to vomit and turned his head to the side.

Charlie saw him and asked him, "Jordan, how many times have you seen this him?"

Jordan quickly replied, "Mr. Wade, I...I've seen him maybe three or four times..."

Charlie nodded and said, "Come on, give me a careful review."

"Every time you saw him, he... what did he do?"

Jordan thought for a moment and said truthfully,

"The first time I met him, he went to Aunt Wang's cattle shop next door to collect protection money."

"Because Aunt Wang didn't speak English,"

"She used a broom to chase him away. He brought people to break Aunt Wang's hands and legs..."

Will quickly defended, "That old woman hit me first, it was in self-defense..."

Charlie grabbed his left wrist and used a little force.

The entire left hand was suddenly broken from the wrist,

Will screamed in pain, Charlie said with a cold face,

"You came in today, I broke your hand, it was for self-defense."

Johnson almost collapsed, but what made him collapse even more was that Charlie picked up the pistol with the magazine removed,

Grabbed the barrel of the gun and used the pistol as a hammer,

And suddenly smashed it against his right ankle.

With a crisp cracking sound, Will almost fainted from the pain.

But Charlie didn't give him a chance to faint.

He raised the gun and then smashed his left ankle into a bloody mess.

Immediately, Charlie ignored his wailing crazily, and asked Jordan again,

"Go on."

Jordan said, "The second time I saw him, he came to my store,"

"And he asked me to give him Three thousand dollars,"

"But I couldn't come up with it, so he took these people and beat me up,"

"And said that today is the deadline for me."

Charlie looked at Jordan's dark and purple face and nodded slightly.

He nodded, grabbed Will by the collar, slapped him four or five times in the face,

Until the capillaries on his face oozed blood and then threw him aside.

Then, he asked Jordan, "What about the third time?"

Jordan said, "The third time was the night before yesterday."

"He was sitting in a Cadillac. The car was parked on the corner of the street."

"Achren from the Chinese gang just came out of the nightclub and was dragged into the car by his younger brother."

"Then I heard a gunshot, and then saw a cloud of blood mist popping out from the rear door of the car,"

"And then Achren's body was pushed out, and the Cadillac drove away..."

Charlie nodded and asked again "That Achren, did he usually bully men and women in Chinatown?"

Jordan shook his head and said, "The Chinese Gang is quite interesting in Chinatown."

"Although it collects a certain amount of protection money from us,"

"They really know how to help, solve some problems, especially for those of us who are illegal immigrants."

"There are always people bullying us. The Chinese Gang will usually help us, and their fees are relatively reasonable."

"After all, when you do small business here, you don't have to pay taxes,"

"And protection fees are guaranteed. Indispensable, in comparison, the Chinese gang is much more kind..."

"Okay." Charlie asked again, "You said Will Johnson was sitting in the car at that time."

"Where was he sitting?"

Jordan dodges a little, but He still mustered up the courage to say,

"He was sitting behind the passenger seat."

Charlie continued to ask, "The position where Achren was taken into the car was the door behind the driver's seat?"

Jordan nodded, "Yes..."

"Okay." Charlie paused and asked him, "Did you see clearly who shot?"

Jordan shook his head and said, "I didn't see clearly who shot, but after Achren died,"

"The window behind the passenger seat was lowered,"

“And I saw the threatening man Johnson spitting.”

Charlie looked at Will and asked sternly,

“Let me ask you, did you kill Achren?”

Will Johnson quickly shook his head and said, “It wasn’t me. Not me!”

Charlie looked at the other four people and said,

“If any of the four of you tells me the truth, you can save five bullets,”

“But if you don’t tell the truth or refuse to answer my questions,”

“I will ask you to take apart all your pistols and eat them while eating those bullets.”

The four of them were nervous and sweating profusely.

Charlie told them to eat all the parts of the pistol, which really scared them.

After eating more than a dozen bullets, they would still have a chance to excrete them slowly.

But if they eat the parts of a pistol, it would be better to be shot with a pistol directly.

That way at least they can have an easy journey.

As a result, several people came out to correct him,

Claiming that it was Will who shot and killed the gang member Achren.

Will Johnson’s face turned pale, and he wanted to defend himself,

But when he thought that these people had betrayed him,

If he defended himself now, he might even touch Charlie’s backscale.

He was extremely frightened when he thought that Charlie would repay him twice as much for the evil he had done.

He killed Achren. Could it be that Charlie also wanted to kill him today?!

Just when he was frightened and uneasy, Charlie asked Jordan,

“Do you know the boss of the Chinese Gang?”

Jordan nodded quickly and said, “Yes, his name is Darwin Ni. He used to come to the store often.”

Uncle Zhong on the side said. “Master, Darwin smuggled himself to Hong Kong from the mainland in the early years, and then smuggled himself to the United States from Hong Kong.”

“Although he was in a gang, he was not a bad person.”

Charlie nodded and asked Jordan, “Can you find him?”

Jordan thought for a while, "Mr. Wade, it seems that he ran away to avoid the limelight."

"I'm afraid it won't be so easy to find him now."

Hogan said, "He must not have left Chinatown."

"Maybe he is hiding in Monroe Hair Salon now. I understand."

"His habit is to always believe that the most dangerous place is the safest."