

# Chapter 5805

Antonio was dumbfounded. He couldn't clearly see Charlie's movements just now.

He only felt that the bullets were fired in front of his eyes.

Charlie was still looking at him with a smile on his face.

Others were too shocked to speak at this time, and Aman was even more dumbfounded.

He kept staring at Charlie, clearly not seeing Charlie move,

But felt that Charlie's head was blurred. How come he was unscathed all of a sudden?

At this time, Charlie looked at the dumbfounded Antonio and said with a smile:

"Your shooting skills are not good either."

"Fck!" Antonio didn't care to think about it and immediately pulled the trigger towards Charlie's head.

With a bang, the same weird thing happened again.

Charlie actually dodged his bullet again!

Antonio's jaw dropped in shock, and he murmured:

"You...how did you do it?!"

Charlie sarcastically said: "This is the Kung Fu, you sand sculpture."

After that, he suddenly exerted force with both hands, and the three handcuffs were instantly shattered into pieces by the spiritual energy.

The metal fragments seemed to have eyes. With great speed and great force, they quickly penetrated into the heads of Antonio's eight men.

In one fell swoop, all eight of Antonio's men were headshot!

Seeing eight of his men lying on the ground in an instant, with blood flowing all over the floor,

Antonio thought he had seen a ghost, and was so frightened that he turned around and ran away,

But at this time his legs had become weak in extreme fear. Thus he was unable to move at all.

He is like this, and so is Aman.

He stared at Charlie dumbfounded, and kept telling himself:

"I must be dreaming, I must be dreaming!"

Jordan and Julia were also stunned for a long time, couldn't believe what they were seeing.

At this time, Charlie reached out and took the Beretta pistol from Antonio's hand, pointed it at his head, and asked with a smile:

"You like to point guns at other people's heads, don't you?"

Antonio was so frightened that he murmured in extreme panic:

"No...it's not..."

Seeing this situation, Aman quickly and quietly wanted to withdraw,

But at this time, Charlie suddenly pointed his gun at his right knee and pulled the trigger decisively!

boom!

Another gunshot was heard in the wine cellar, and Aman hugged his knee and fell to the ground, wailing in pain.

Charlie said expressionlessly: "Mr. Aman, if you take another step outside,"

"I will hit your special Cap directly with the next shot."

"Do you think I can knock it away with one shot?"

Aman quickly cried and said: "I won't leave, I won't leave."

"Don't worry, Mr. Wade, I will never leave..." "

Mr. Wade?" Antonio, who was covered in a cold sweat, came back to his senses and looked at him collapsed on the ground. Aman asked in shock:

"You...you know him?!"

Before Aman could speak, Charlie said with a smile: "He called me Mr. Wade when he saw me. Have you forgotten?"

"I...I can't remember clearly..."

Antonio was a little stunned and couldn't recall it in his mind.

Charlie sneered and said: "Your IQ is indeed very low."

After that, he looked at Aman and said with a smile:

"Mr. Aman, you are good at killing with a borrowed knife,"

"But you aren't a bit too natural to imagine that you can use the knife that kills chickens to slay dragons?"

Aman said in fear: "Mr. Wade... Mr. Wade... I didn't mean that..."

Charlie waved his hand: "Also before it's time for you to check out, I'll pay for Mr. Zano first."

After that, he looked at Antonio again and said with a smile:

"You always said that your daughter should see blood, but now she has seen so much human blood,"

"But she hasn't seen your blood yet, do you think it's appropriate?"

Julia on the side came to her senses and said quickly: "No! Please don't hurt my dad!"

Charlie looked at her, and said coldly: "You have no place to speak here!"

"Your father wants you to watch how he kills me,"

"And I can also let you watch how I kill him!"

Antonio's legs softened with fright, and he knelt down with a thud on the ground, he cried and said:

"Mr. Wade, spare my life...I...I dare not disrespect you anymore..."

Charlie smiled and said: "Don't be nervous, I don't plan to take your life now,"

"I said it, I will take you to meet a few people later so that you can have a good chat."

"Thank you, Mr. Wade, thank you, Mr. Wade!"

Upon hearing that Charlie did not intend to take his life, Antonio was relieved and quickly cried and thanked him.

But before he could breathe out, Charlie suddenly raised his gun, and there was a bang!

A bullet hit his left knee directly, smashing it to pieces, leaving only the flesh and skin stuck together.

Antonio held his left thigh and cried out in pain, but Charlie asked him calmly:

"Just because I won't kill you yet doesn't mean I won't let you bleed, what are you happy about so early?"

Charlie's ferocity and chill made Antonio couldn't help but tremble all over.

And Charlie's words made him even more frightened,

Because he knew that Charlie only said that he would not kill him for the time being,

But whether to kill him or not, everything depends on his mood.

Thinking of this, he burst into tears and cried to Charlie:

"Mr. Wade, we really just had a small misunderstanding today."

"Now that you have broken my knee, I have also paid a heavy price."

"I hope you can take my sincerity into consideration and don't be as wrong as me... I really know I was wrong..."

Charlie smiled and said: "Look at you, why are you crying?"

"Mafia men can't bleed and sweat. Shedding tears, you cry like this in front of your daughter, are you worthy of the folks?"

Antonio suddenly felt ashamed.

Although he often talked about the mafia spirit, when he was really pointed at a gun and had already received a shot,

He just wanted to beg Charlie to let him go.

At this time, what else could he care about?

With a mafia spirit, as long as Charlie could spare his life and allow him to take off his pants and run from here to Manhattan,

And run around Manhattan's Central Park three times, he would be willing to do so.

There are very few people who are quite successful in a certain field who are not afraid of death.

Even though Antonio has grown up from fighting all the way to today,

He is not as brave and fearless as he was when he was young.

When Antonio was young, he was just like those fourteen-year-old and fifteen-year-old young men.

His family was impoverished and he had no money.

He had never enjoyed a good day. When he went out to kill people, he couldn't afford to take a taxi.\

Take a bus with a machete on your back, and you have to evade the fare when taking the bus.

This kind of person doesn't even understand the meaning of life.

He can only take the bus to kill people while alive.

After death, he can still lie in an ambulance, so even if a knife hits his forehead, he is not afraid.

However, Antonio has hacked his way step by step until today,

When he has become the largest mafia boss in New York, he is most afraid of death.

His bravery will only be shown when he absolutely crushes the opponent.

For example, ten minutes ago, when he felt that Charlie was just an ant and that he could crush him to death at will, he was completely fearless.

However, when he was at an absolute disadvantage and was likely to lose his life, his bravery had long since disappeared without a trace.

In order to survive and suffer less, Antonio could only cry and say:

"Mr. Wade, if you are still not satisfied, I am willing to compensate you with five million US dollars."

"It is a small gesture..."