

Chapter 5838

After the prison guards brought everyone into the restaurant,

They immediately retreated outside the iron gate, and then left the place to the prisoners to govern themselves.

The person who eats is the prisoner, and the person who is responsible for bringing meals to all the prisoners is also the prisoner.

While waiting in line for food, Dean told Charlie:

"Sir, you can't sit casually when dining here. There are fixed users in almost every area."

"The seats by the window on the south side are almost occupied by two prison areas."

"The boss and the younger brothers around them are divided."

"We can only sit by the window on the north side."

"Although there is no sunlight there, the view is pretty good."

Charlie asked him: "Do you have a boss in Brooklyn Prison?"

Dean shook his head and replied: "One The boss of the district is Gustavo Sanchez."

"He doesn't look down on us little gangsters at all, and he doesn't allow us to get too close to the boss of the second district,"

"So we don't dare to go with other bosses."

"Otherwise, I will definitely hang out with the boss of District 2,"

"After all, he is originally from a New York gang and is our senior."

Charlie asked curiously: "Since Gustavo Sanchez looks down on you, why doesn't he let you work with other bosses?"

Dean said: "Gustavo Sanchez has too many enemies."

"It is said that when he was developing, at least thousands of people were killed directly and indirectly,"

"Many of whom were government officials there."

"There were countless people in Mexico alone who wanted to avenge him,"

"So he paid great attention to his role in terms of personal safety in the prison, anyone who forms a gang in the first area is a certain threat to him,"

"So once he finds that someone is forming a gang in the first area, especially if he joins forces with people in the second area, he will give a death notice."

"This guy has his own armed force in Mexico."

"If anyone provokes him, he will kill his whole family."

"We can't afford to provoke him."

Charlie nodded. At this time, Dean looked at the entrance to Area 1.

At the place, he whispered to Charlie: "Sanchez is here!"

Charlie followed his gaze and saw a few brown-skinned gangsters striding at the front,

Roughly pushing everyone aside on both sides and then,

A short and fat middle-aged man, about 1.65 meters tall, walked out expressionlessly.

Behind him, there were several brown-skinned bodyguards.

Dean said to Charlie: "The people around Sanchez are all masters he carefully selected from his own armed forces to protect him."

Charlie didn't take Sanchez seriously. He thought of the criminal group in Mexico.

To sum up, there is no essential difference from criminal groups around the world.

It is just that they are more brutal and have no bottom line than most criminal groups.

Back in Mexico, Charlie once eradicated an entire criminal group.

Although these lawless militants were brutal in their methods, their combat effectiveness was not very strong.

They just had an overwhelming advantage over ordinary civilians.

Charlie came to Brooklyn Prison this time not to punish evil and promote virtue.

He just wanted to find Peter in his father's old photo.

As for who is the boss of this prison, he doesn't care.

So, he asked Dean: "Is the know-it-all Lucas here?"

Dean searched around for a long time, pointed to a thin young man in the crowd not far away, and said:

"That is Lucas."

At this time, Lucas, who had just walked into the restaurant, was queuing up behind Charlie to get his meal while whispering to the prisoners next to him.

Charlie took note of Lucas' appearance and prepared to find an opportunity to chat with him later.

At this time, Sanchez and his group of more than a dozen people had already sat down by the largest window on the south side.

Sanchez himself sat at a six-person dining table by the window,

And the others sat in a semicircle at the empty table next to him. sit down.

When Charlie was wondering why no one in this group went to get food,

Several prison guards and a man wearing chef's clothes walked in pushing a dining cart.

Although the top of the dining cart was covered with a stainless steel cover,

There was a strong aroma inside. It still made many prisoners secretly swallow their saliva.

The dining car was pushed directly to Sanchez's side.

His men immediately stepped forward to open the lid and take a look.

There were many exquisite meals inside, including bread, salads, cold-cut Spanish ham, French escargot soup, and more...

What's more, there is also a medium-rare top steak and a bottle of Romanée-Conti red wine.

Charlie was surprised when he saw it. He didn't expect that the prison of the American Empire would be so blatant in its privileges. Sanchez's dinner was simply a French meal with three Michelin stars.

At this time, Sanchez's men began to bring out the meals and place them in front of Sanchez, and a younger brother skillfully opened them.

For Romanée-Conti's red wine, he took out a decanter and a red wine glass from the second floor of the dining car and poured the red wine into them.

Seeing Dean drooling while looking at the other person's meal, Charlie couldn't help but ask him:

"Has this Sanchez always been so high-profile in prison?"

"Yes..." The wound in Dean's mouth was stung by saliva, and he endured the pain and said to Charlie:

"Since the day Sanchez came in, he has been in this state, and he brought the chef from Mexico.

It is said that part of the prison kitchen is specially used by his chef.

He has three meals a day. His chef is responsible for all the meals."

As he spoke, Dean said with an envious look: "Brooklyn Prison is a federal prison."

"Federal prisons do not have the opportunity for conjugal visits, but Sanchez has the privilege."

"He has three hours of visits three times a week."

"During the couple's meeting time, it is said that his subordinates outside will send him some beauties of different styles every time for him to enjoy..."

Charlie saw his envious expression, and asked curiously: "Why are you still so envious? Aren't you gay?"

Dean said with a sad face: "Sir... whenever I have a chance to meet a woman, I will not be gay..."

"I am forced to have no choice but if someone gives me three of them every week here, even if you beat me to death, I won't do anything gay..."

Charlie smiled slightly and said nothing more.

He had been paying attention to his surroundings.

Almost everyone from the first, and second wards was here, but he still didn't see Peter Zhou.

After grabbing a meal, he did not go to a fixed area with Dean to dine.

Instead, he walked near the queue at the back and said to Lucas:

"Lucas, right? I am Andrew's friend. He Let me come in to find you and say that you can take care of me if anything happens."

As soon as Lucas heard Andrew's name, he quickly pointed to a table in the corner and said to Charlie:

"Brother, wait for me at that table."

Charlie nodded and came to the corner with the dinner plate.

In Brooklyn Prison, all prisoners like to join in the fun,

And few like to sit in the corner, so there are no other prisoners around Charlie.

A few minutes later, Lucas came over with a dinner plate,

Sat down opposite Charlie, and asked him in a low voice: "How can I help you?"

While eating, Charlie lowered his voice and said,

"I heard It is said that a Chinese American named Peter Zhou was imprisoned here a few months ago."

"Have you received any news?"

"Peter Zhou?" Lucas thought for a moment, shook his head and said,

"I have never heard of this person. Are you sure he is being held here?"

Charlie nodded: "Sure, the source of the information is very reliable, there should be nothing wrong."

"Strange..." Lucas said seriously: "You are talking about Peter Zhou,"

"I've really never heard of him, and I have a list of new prisoners there,"

"Which I compile and update every day, but I haven't seen this name."

Charlie asked him: "Will he be held in solitary confinement here?"

"A certain location in the prison?"

Lucas thought for a while and said seriously: "I can't be sure about this."

"Since you were introduced by Angelou, I can't hide anything from you."

"To tell you the truth, this prison is a federal prison on the surface,"

"The actual controller is the Rothschild family."

As he spoke, he looked at Sanchez who was cutting steak and drinking red wine leisurely in the distance, and said to Charlie:

"You Look at that man, the drug lord Gustavo Sánchez,"

"He can eat steak and drink red wine here not only because he is rich and powerful,"

"But also because he cooperates with the Rothschild family!"