

Chapter 4901

When Carson heard these words, his heart became tense,

And he couldn't help but subconsciously accompany it with a smile:

“Mr. Wade must be really joking. , aren't you looking for us to cooperate?”

“Our boss is not as humorous as you, and he is likely to take it seriously.”

Juarez, who was beside him, was looking at Charlie with a cold expression.

Although he has never attended any school or learned any foreign language,

After all, Mexico is so close to the United States, and in most cases,

He has to make a living with the Americans, so he has the know-how of English.

So when Charlie said that sentence in English, he immediately understood the meaning.

So he couldn't help but immediately look at Charlie,

And he could see at a glance that Charlie's eyes were full of murderous intent at the moment.

After all, Juarez is an old fritter who has been on the rivers and lakes for a long time,

And he has been licking blood from the knife edge.

He can tell what it looks like when a person is motivated to kill, just by looking at him.

So, when he heard Charlie's words, he subconsciously took out his pistol,

Pointed it at Charlie's forehead, and said coldly, "Who the hell are you?! What do you want?"

Carson on the side was also a little flustered at the moment, and quickly said to Charlie,

"Mr. Wade, don't joke with our boss, what he hates most is when others joke with him."

Charlie looked at him, smiled slightly, and asked, "How do you know I'm joking with him,"

"And tell you that every word I just said is serious."

Juarez frowned, stared at Charlie, and asked: "The two of us have neither injustice nor enmity,"

"And I heard Carson say, you are a Citibank black gold card holder,"

"And your assets must be more than 10 billion US dollars."

"We were originally from two different worlds, why would you kill us?"

Charlie put away his smile and said coldly,

"Because what you have done is extremely sinful and unforgivable, so everyone deserves to die!"

Juarez couldn't help sneering, and said contemptuously:

"Even if what I do is damned, what can you do to me?"

"Do you think that you can kill us all by yourself? It's a bit too arrogant. Come on!"

Charlie sneered, and said indifferently: "It's easy for me to kill you bunch of idiots."

After speaking, Charlie asked him again: "Besides, who told you that I am alone?"

“What?” Juarez frowned and blurted out: “You still have a helper? To tell you the truth,”

“There are more than 200 people in with me outside, and everyone is armed to the teeth.

What if you have a helper? Don’t forget that you are still in my hands,”

“As long as I pull the trigger, you will die immediately!”

Charlie smiled and said, “Half of your more than 200 people are now dead son!”

Juarez didn’t know, that just a minute ago, more than 100 elite soldiers in the Cataclysmic Front had launched an attack on Juarez’s men.

These more than 100 soldiers are all martial arts masters without exception,

And they have also undergone modern military training.

The combat capability of individual soldiers is much stronger than that of ordinary special forces,

And they have multiple advantages. So with Juarez’s men, it is simply a one-sided massacre.

The Cataclysmic Front soldiers used firearms equipped with silencers,

And before Juarez's men noticed, they solved half of them first.

With his keen perception, Charlie knew everything that happened outside.

It's just that Juarez was underground and couldn't hear the movement outside at all.

When he heard Charlie's words, he thought it was a big joke, and mocked:

"Without exception, my subordinates are all battle-hardened elite soldiers,"

"Although our scale is similar to that in Mexico. It's not top-notch,"

"But our individual combat capability is definitely the strongest among all gangs here,"

"How can you kill half of my people?"