

Chapter 5775

Qixia Temple late at night.

In a Zen room with a courtyard that is not open to the public,

A beautiful woman is sitting on a wicker chair in the courtyard looking up at the autumn stars.

A bald old lady came out, spread a blanket on the beautiful woman's legs, and said respectfully: "Madam, the young master's plane has taken off."

"Flyed?" Upon hearing this, the beautiful woman quickly looked over in the air in the direction of the airport.

Seeing light spots flashing far in the sky, she couldn't help but sigh:

"I don't know which of these shining light spots is the one Charlie is sitting on."

After that, she asked the old woman: "Who is Charlie going with, Mr. Zhong?"

This beautiful woman is Charlie's mother, Margaret.

The old lady beside Margaret was the old lady pretending to be the fake monk.

The old woman's surname is Sun, and her name is Jinya Sun.

She had followed Margaret for many years, and her role was comparable to that of a housekeeper.

Jinya said to Margaret at this time: "Back to Madam, the young master did board the plane with Hogan."

"Their plane is traveling at a fast speed."

"It is estimated that they will arrive in New York at around eight o'clock in the evening New York time."

"Okay."

Margaret nodded slightly and said with a smile:

"Peter has been in trouble in the past few years, and I can't help him."

"If Charlie can find him, I believe he can help him overcome the difficulties,"

"And, maybe he can help Charlie open the Niwan Palace."

...

8:30 pm New York time.

The plane that Charlie and Hogan took landed smoothly at JFK Airport.

Since it was already getting late, Charlie had no plans to go directly to the antique store in Queens tonight.

He knew that Hogan came to New York with him this time, and he must also want to meet Jordan, the one he adopted.

Now, Jordan has taken over the roast goose restaurant he has been running for half his life.

Hogan must have deep feelings for Jordan and the restaurant.

So Charlie said to Hogan after the plane landed:

“Uncle, let’s go to Chinatown first tonight.”

“What time does your roast goose shop usually remain open?”

Hogan did not expect that Charlie would choose to go to Chinatown as his first stop, so he quickly said:

“Master, I’d better accompany you to do business first.”

“After the business is done, I can take the time to see Jordan.”

Charlie smiled and said: “Uncle, it’s so late that two well-traveled people go to an antique store first as soon as they get off the plane.”

“It’s really unreasonable. If someone finds out that this is an abnormal behavior worthy of attention, won’t they treat us as spies?”

“So today we don’t do anything about the antique store.”

“First we go to Chinatown for a meal, and you can meet Jordan by the way.”

“Then we go to Shangri-La to stay one night, and then go to Queens tomorrow.”

Hogan knew that what Charlie said made sense, but he also knew that Charlie was thinking about himself.

However, he was not too polite to Charlie and said:

“Master, roast goose restaurants are usually open until two o’clock in the morning.”

Charlie asked curiously: “So late?”

Hogan nodded and said: “Mainly because it is cheap most of the diners who come to eat are migrant workers, many of whom are illegal immigrants without status.”

“They usually can only stop work and rest in the early morning,”

“So our business hours are later, waiting for them to eat After dinner, we will close the stalls and close the shop.”

Charlie smiled and said: “Okay since the business hours are relatively late, we can still have a meal when we get there.”

Hogan said: “Then I’ll call Jordan and let him prepare it in advance.”

Charlie asked: “Uncle, have you told Jordan this time you came to the UnitedStates?”

“Not yet.” Hogan said: “This time it was in a hurry, so I didn’t tell him because I was worried.”

‘If I don’t have time to go over and see him, it wouldn’t be a good idea to tell him.’”

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Charlie smiled and said, "In that case,"

"You don't have to call him. We can go there directly and give him a surprise."

"Okay!" Hogan readily agreed, with obvious expectations on his face. He couldn't help but say to Charlie: "Master, to tell you the truth,"

"I have always regarded Jordan as my son."

"I haven't seen him for a while, and I miss him in my heart."

Charlie understood very much. Hogan's life in the United States was very poor.

In the past few years, it was better. With Bella by his side, he was able to drink and drink well.

But after Bella left, he managed a roast goose shop all by himself despite his status as an illegal immigrant.

His life was indeed miserable and desperate. Jordan, to him, was not just an adopted orphan or a buddy, but more of a life sustenance.

...

After the two of them left the airport, Charlie directly rented an inconspicuous Chevrolet car and headed to Chinatown with Hogan.

When he came to the United States this time, Charlie didn't ask anyone to make any preparations in the United States,

Nor did he tell Stella. Trying to keep a low profile was not only safer, but also easier to find clues buried in the market.

Driving to the familiar Chinatown, Hogan's previous roast goose restaurant was indeed still in business.

Charlie parked the car, and Hogan couldn't wait to open the door.

When the two of them walked into the roast goose shop, the shop was surprisingly deserted.

There was only one person sitting at one of the several dining tables.

Jordan was preparing in the kitchen. When he heard someone coming in, he shouted from inside:

"Sit down wherever you want, I'll be there soon!"

After saying that, after more than ten seconds,

He walked out of the kitchen with a piece of roast goose rice.

Seeing that the people coming were Hogan and Charlie, He was startled for a moment, and murmured in surprise:

“Uncle, Mr. Wade... why are you here?!”

Hogan was smiling and was about to say hello, seeing that his face was covered with bruises and purple scars, and there was even a cut at the corner of his mouth that had formed black scabs, he asked in shock:

“Jordan, what’s wrong with your face?!”

Jordan subconsciously turned away half of his face,

And while taking the opportunity to serve the guests, he said hesitantly:

“It’s okay, Uncle... I just learned how to ride a motorcycle a few days ago and accidentally fell...”

Hogan immediately said: “Impossible! Your injury is not caused by falling off a motorcycle at all!”

“Look in the mirror and look at your panda eyes.”

“It was obviously punched out by someone with a fist,”

“And the injury on the corner of your mouth was not caused by a very sharp blow.”

“Someone slap you with such force that it even could knock out the corners of your mouth.”

“Tell me! What’s going on!”

Jordan said covertly: “Uncle... my injury is really... it’s not a slap.”

“It’s...”

As he said that, he quickly looked at the clock and saw that it was already past nine o’clock.

He quickly said: “Oh, Uncle, you didn’t say hello to me in advance when you arrived so that I could pick you up at the airport.”

“Now. It’s getting late, so why don’t I close the shop first and take you and Mr.Wade to find a place to stay?”

After that, without waiting for Hogan to speak, he quickly said to the guest:

“I’m sorry, sir, I have something to do today and I have to close early.”

“I will pack this meal for you and you can take it away without paying, okay?”

Upon hearing this, the customer quickly nodded and agreed, but Hogan frowned and asked him: “Jordan, tell me the truth, are you in any trouble?”

As he was talking, there was suddenly a low roar of motorcycles outside, and the roars were getting closer and closer. Becoming louder and louder.

Jordan’s expression suddenly became extremely nervous, and he quickly said:

“Uncle, Mr. Wade, I have something to deal with.”

“Please go upstairs and avoid it!”

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Seeing the nervousness on Jordan's face, Charlie, who had been silent all this time, immediately realized that the sound of the motorcycle engine getting closer and closer outside was probably coming towards him.

At this time, Hogan realized that Jordan might have caused big trouble, so he asked sternly:

"Jordan, tell me the truth, who did you offend?" Seeing that the matter could not be covered up, Jordan had no choice but to explain, "Uncle, these people here are all members of a new gang..."

Hogan exclaimed: "Do you owe loan sharks?!"

Jordan quickly explained: "No, Uncle! It's their former they just occupied Chinatown in two days and are now collecting protection money from door to door."

"They want three thousand dollars a month."

"If we don't pay, they will beat people and even say they will destroy the store."

Hogan frowned and asked: "In the past few years, the protection fee has been threehundred dollars a month."

"Why was it suddenly jacked up?" Jordan sighed helplessly and said:

"The old gang had a fight with them last week."

"The losses have been heavy. Big Viagra has already given up and handed over Chinatown to them..."

Hogan was slightly surprised, and then asked him: "What is the background of the new gang?"

"They asked for three thousand dollars a month at the beginning. This is too dark!"

Jordan said angrily:

"We and several surrounding stores work from dawn to dusk to do business."

"We have to pay rent and labor. Because we don't have legal status," "We have to go around and do business. It's exhausting for a month." "We only earn a few thousand dollars for hard work,"

"And they want three thousand, which means that everyone is working hard for them!"

Hogan asked again: "What is the origin of this new gang?"

Jordan replied: "The name of the new gang is Burning-Angel."

"The Burning Angels are mostly African Americans and a small number of Latinos from Brooklyn and downtown."

"It is said that they are supported by Italians."

“Now the Italians are gradually retreating behind the scenes and do not come out to fight and kill,”

“But they are unwilling to give up this part of the profits,”

“They supported a group of ruthless African Americans and established such a gang...”

Hogan asked: “Did they inflict the wounds on your face?”

“Yes...” Jordan said bitterly: “They came to collect the protection fee.”

“I couldn’t get that much money, so they beat me up.”

“The deadline they gave me was tonight.”

“If I couldn’t get the money tonight, they will destroy the store.”

Hogan asked again: “Have you called the police?”

“Yes.” Jordan said slumped: “But it is useless to call the police.”

“You know the situation. The main purpose of the police is protection in the rich areas.”

“When I called the police, they just came to go through the motions and told me that they couldn’t find anything.”

Hogan said angrily: “This is really unreasonable!”

Jordan said helplessly: “I called the police. , told them that they would come again.”

“The police said that there were not enough police to keep an eye on them.”

“They asked me to call 911 as soon as I see them, but what’s the use...”

“If the other party really came with a gun, I would have died eight times,”

“And the police probably haven’t even arrived yet.”

As he spoke, Jordan let out a long sigh and said,

“They are American citizens; we are illegal immigrants without status,”

“And the police don’t care whether we live or die...”

As he spoke, The roar of the motorcycle had already reached the door of the roast goose shop.

Jordan suddenly became more nervous and quickly said to Hogan and Charlie:

“Uncle, Mr. Wade, hurry up and go upstairs!”

Charlie simply sat down smiled and said: “To be honest, I have never seen a gangster collect protection money.”

“This time I have to see it. Jordan, go and get me some roast goose rice. I will eat and watch at the same time.”

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Jordan said quickly: "Mr. Wade, they really are quick to kill people! You still..."

Before Jordan finished speaking, Hogan interrupted him, patted him on the shoulder, and said:

"What the young master said let's do it."

"You go prepare a roast goose rice, hurry up and get me one to see if your skills have deteriorated."

At this time, five young black men wearing hip-hop and arrogant clothes had already walked in.

The leader was thin and tall. He was wearing a large hoodie. The hood covered his head and half of his face.

He had his hands in the horizontal pockets in the front of the hoodie. He looked like he was armed.

The man came in, saw Jordan, and immediately sneered and joked:

"Goose from China, have you prepared the money I want?"

"If I don't see the 3,000 dollars tonight, I will feed you a few bullets,"

"Then throw you into the River and let your body float back to China!"

Jordan became extremely nervous for a moment, and when he was about to speak, Charlie, who was already sitting at the dinner table, interrupted.

He looked at him and urged: "Boss, go and prepare a meal for me."

"I'm already so hungry that I want to hit someone."

Jordan was stunned for a moment and didn't know what to do.

Hogan on the side urged in a low voice: "Hurry up and go!" Jordan gritted his teeth and made up his mind:

"Okay...I'll go right away..."

After saying that, he turned around and went into the kitchen.

When the black man at the head saw Charlie sending the boss to the back kitchen, he felt a little unhappy.

He curled his lips and sneered: "Okay, okay, okay, it seems we have some new business to do here."

After saying that, he moved exaggeratedly and sat in front of Charlie, he said calmly:

"Hey, Chinese guy, who gave you the courage to interrupt when I was doing my business?"

Charlie smiled, looked at him, and asked:

"What? Collecting protection money?"

“You won’t let customers eat?”

“Don’t you know that customers are god?”

Seeing Charlie’s joking expression, the man immediately realized that he might be with the shop owner,

So he said sharply: “Boy, it seems that you don’t know much about the situation here.”

“The entire Chinatown, I mean the entire Chinatown in New York.”

“From now on is Burning Angel’s territory.” “If you guys still want to do business here,”

“You must pay protection fees as we require,” “Otherwise, I will kill you one by one!”

He threatened Charlie.

He didn’t take it seriously at all, he just raised his eyebrows and said with a smile:

“I don’t have a good temper.”

“I hate being disturbed when eating,”

“So I don’t care if you are a burning angel, a burning wild dog, or a burning rat.”

“If you don’t quickly take your boyfriends and disappear,”

“I will let you know what life is worse than death like.”

“Dmn! Do you think I’m gay?”

The man spat on the ground and clenched his fists. Then he took out an M9 pistol from his pocket, Held the trigger, and turned it around on the table.

Then he pointed the gun at Charlie’s head and shouted in a cold voice:

“Boy, it seems you haven’t tasted it.”

“Believe it or not, I want you to taste the taste of bullets right now?”

Charlie raised his eyebrows and said with a smile:

“I’ve made people eat shit, I’ve made people immerse themselves in iron cages and sink across rivers, and I’ve also made people do human body calligraphy,”

“But I have never tried feeding others bullets. since you proposed this novel idea today, we can put it into practice.”

After saying that, Charlie glanced at the gun in his hand and said calmly:

“This gun of yours should use nine-millimeter bullets, right?”

“There should be thirteen rounds in the magazine when it is full.”

“With so many bullets, I wonder if you like to chew them or swallow them?”