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In this humble roast goose shop in Chinatown, a magical 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."

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Jordan exclaimed, "No way, Uncle Zhong... The whole of Chinatown knows that the proprietress of Monroe Hair Salon is the lover of Big Viagra, how dare he hide at this time? Over there..."

Uncle Zhong said, "Don't ask so many questions."

"Go directly to Monroe Hair Salon and tell the proprietress there that I'm back and invite him to come and meet me."

After hearing Hogan's order, Jordan ran out quickly.

Although Chinatown is a very complicated small society, it is only such a big place after all, so after staying here for a long time, they are all very familiar with each other.

Just like its name, this is just a street, a street where Chinese people gather in large numbers.

The relationship between everyone here is like that of neighbors on the street.

Although there are some shameless, sinister, and cunning people in the neighborhood,

they generally help and support each other.

In the early years, the Chinese who had just arrived in the United States were bullied.

They could only live together in groups to keep the cohesion. Chinese gangs also developed naturally in this environment.

At first, in order to protect themselves, the Chinese organized some young and strong laborers to jointly fight against others.

Over time, with the continuous development of society, various professions were constantly subdivided, and some people who occasionally united to stand up for other people.

They gradually regarded this kind of thing as a profession, and the Chinese gang was officially established.

From the history of the Chinese Gang, we can see that from the moment of its birth, this gang has not been a gangster gang that bullies in the market and bullies men and women.

Most of the gangs with a long history in the United States developed during the Prohibition period.

Their methods of making money are basically all against U.S. government laws.

Therefore, several gangs have a long history. Over a hundred years of development, they have developed an instinctive feature, that is, the more the government does not allow them to do,

the more they must do it, and they must do it bigger and stronger.

A few minutes later, Jordan rushed over with a middle-aged man who looked to be in his 40s.

As soon as the man entered the door and saw Hogan, he said excitedly:

"Brother Zhong, you are back!"

This man was Darwin Ni, the boss of the Chinese gang in New York's Chinatown.

When Hogan saw that Darwin's neck was wrapped with thick gauze, he quickly asked:

"Darwin, what's wrong with your neck?"

Darwin sighed: "Don't mention it, I was shot when I came home,"

"And the bullet grazed the neck. If they were more accurate, I would have reported to the Lord of Hell by now."

As he said that, he looked at the five miserable guys in the corner and asked in horror:

"Brother Zhong, this... what is going on?" Hogan asked him: "Jordan didn't tell you?"

Darwin said: "Jordan only said that you had something important to do with me,"

"But didn't say what the specific situation was."

Hogan nodded and said to him: "These people came to the store to collect protection money, but Mr. Wade taught them a lesson."

After that, he said to Charlie: "Mr. Wade, this is Darwin Ni, the boss of the Chinese Gang."

Darwin looked at Charlie in shock, but he dared not imagine that these vicious members of the Burning Angel were beaten into such a state by the young man in front of him.

At this time, Hogan said to him again: "Darwin, let me introduce you."

"This is Mr. Wade. He also wanted to see you this time."

Darwin came back to his senses. Although he didn't know who Charlie was,

He saw that He was able to torture these five people into inhuman form on his own, so he also guessed that Charlie's origin was definitely unusual.

So, he quickly walked up to Charlie and said with some respect:

"Hello, Mr. Wade, I am Darwin Ni. Nice to meet you!"

Charlie nodded slightly and asked him: "How many people are there in your gang?"

Darwin said truthfully: "There were almost a hundred people before,"

"But now except for the dead and injured brothers, the rest have basically fled."

Charlie frowned and said: "You had nearly a hundred people,"

"How can you let these five bastards walk through your territory?"

Darwin said with shame: "Mr. Wade... Behind these five people is Burning Angels,"

"And behind Burning Angels are the Italians who actually control more than a dozen large and small gangs in New York,"

“With at least several thousand people. We are no match for them at all...”

Charlie said coldly: “So what if there are thousands of people?”

“I have never heard of a gang fight involving thousands of people in the United States.”

“Can he still lead thousands of people into Chinatown?”

Darwin said awkwardly: “Mr. Wade, you don’t know something...”

“These people are extremely ruthless. They killed several core members of our Gang overtly and covertly.”

“The brothers were scared and all of them backed down...”

Charlie asked him: “How many of your people got killed by the Burning Angel?”

“Darwin blurted out: “They killed eleven brothers!”

Charlie frowned and asked again: “How many of them have you killed?”

Darwin shook his head dejectedly: “Not a single one...”

As he said that, Darwin quickly explained: “We are a minority gang and cannot fight against local snakes like them,”

“So we didn’t want to fight with them from the beginning,”

“If we dare to touch one of their people, they would kill us ten times...”

Charlie frowned and said, “What happened to the gangs of ethnic minorities?”

“Gangs of South Korea, Vietnam, and Algeria are also gangs composed of ethnic minorities.”

“Like you, they were beaten by the Burning Angels and fled?”

“Well...” Darwin dodged Charlie’s aggressive eyes and said hesitantly:

“I haven’t heard of any conflict between them and the Burning Angel yet...”

Charlie pointed at the five people and asked Darwin:

“Have you ever thought about it? Why do these people dare not bully Korean gangs or Vietnamese gangs,”

“But come to bully you instead?”

Darwin pursed his lips and lowered his head in shame.

When Charlie saw that he was silent, he turned to ask Will Johnson:

“Come on, Will, tell me, why don’t you go to Koreatown to grab the land? Instead, you come to Chinatown?”

Will Johnson said tremblingly: “Because... because the Koreans have too much firepower...”

“Since 1992, we have rarely had direct conflicts with the Koreans...”

Charlie nodded, and then asked Darwin: “Do you know why they started in 1992?”

Why would you not dare to provoke Koreans after the year?”

Darwin said shamefully: “I... I know... Koreans did gain some fame in the United States back then...”

Charlie said coldly: “You also know that fame is earned through hard work,”

“So as the boss of the Chinese Gang, why don’t you dare to lead your brothers to fight them to the end?”

“Don’t forget that standing behind you is not only your nearly a hundred brothers but also the entire Chinatown.”

“Those compatriots who rely on your protection have paid you protection fees. If something happens and you run away, what will they do?”

Darwin was blushing at this time and wanted to bury his head in the ground.

Charlie continued to question: “Have you ever thought that if you back down, the vendors in Chinatown will have no choice but to be slaughtered by them?”

“In the future, everyone will know that the vendors in Chinatown are easy to bully,”

“And everyone will treat them as a piece of cake!”

“Today the Burning Angel wants to come and cut off a piece,”

“And tomorrow there may be the Frozen Demon coming to take a piece of the pie.”

“In a few days, even those cats and dogs that no one looks at may come over with their bowls and grab some chopsticks!”

“What’s more, what if you back down? Will they let you go if you back down?”

“If that’s the case, why do you, a majestic seven-foot-tall man and the boss of a gang, hide in a woman’s hair salon?”

Darwin was killed by Charlie’s series of pressing questions almost caused his spirit to collapse.

In the past two days, he has been tortured in his heart.

His brothers have had accidents one after another, and even he himself almost died.

However, as the boss, he has never been able to muster up the courage to fight the Burning Angel to the end, just because he was afraid from the beginning.

The hands were afraid of the feet, so the Burning Angel became more and more rampant, killing many key members of the Chinese Gang one after another, directly destroying the mentality of the entire Chinese Gang.

In the past two days, Darwin also regretted very much.

He regretted that he did not immediately go all out to fight with the BurningAngels to the end.

If he had fought with them to the end with all his life, they might have given up and so many brothers later would not have risked their lives...

Thinking of this, with shame and self-blame, Darwin could no longer hold back his emotions.

He choked with red eyes and said: "It's all my fault. I'm too weak."

"I just thought that if I can't offend them,"

"I might as well step back and the world will be brighter."

"But I didn't expect that after I took a step back,"

"They forced me to retreat all the way to the edge of the cliff and refused to stop."

"But now it's too late to wake up, and it's impossible for my dead brother to come back..."

Charlie said calmly: "It's not too late to wake up now."

After saying that, he stuffed the magazine in his hand into the pistol, then handed the pistol to him and said:

"There are five bullets in here if you really wake up,"

"Think about how Achren died, and then think about how to avenge him!"