

Jordan exclaimed, "No way, Uncproprietress of Monroe Hair Salo this time? Over there..." e of Chinatown knows that the Viagra, how dare he hide at

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 instinct 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 ba5tards 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 Burning Angels 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!"