

Chapter 5833

If he lets these minions attack him,

Let alone whether these minions will be killed by him,

Charlie will definitely not let him go just because of his rebellious behavior.

Seeing that Dean was silent, Charlie slapped him in the face and said coldly:

"Weren't you pretty dmn good at talking just now?"

"As soon as I entered this cell, your broken mouth stopped."

"You stopped, why are you playing so hard now?"

Dean was slapped so hard that several of his teeth were knocked out,

And the severe pain made his brain feel like it had been stabbed repeatedly by countless iron needles.

When the others saw Dean being beaten, they felt even more shocked.

They also know that Dean's fighting power is extremely powerful.

Even he was mutilated into such a bird-like state.

Afraid that the combined strength of Dean is not enough.

So everyone subconsciously stepped back, not daring to come forward to provoke Charlie.

At this time, Charlie pulled up a plastic chair and sat directly in front of a dozen people.

Then he picked up the toilet brush stained with blood and flicked it hard on the ground in front of him,

And a line of blood appeared on the ground.

Afterward, Charlie said calmly: "It's good of you to give it to me."

"I'll give you three seconds to line up behind this line."

"After I count to three, if there are still people who haven't stood still, I will break one leg."

After saying that, Charlie stretched out a finger and shouted:

"One!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Dean struggled to stand behind the red line made of his own blood.

Charlie stretched out another finger at this time: "Two!"

Although the others were completely frightened into stupidity, seeing that Dean, the victim, responded immediately,

No one dared to delay any longer, so everyone lined up behind the red line.

Charlie nodded at this time and said one word lightly: "Three!"

At this time, everyone had lined up and stood in line, and the only one who did not come to line up was the one who was kicked out by Charlie just now and bumped into the wall.

Charlie stood up at this time, walked around the human wall, came to the back, looked at the tall and thin man who was unconscious,

Grabbed his slightly curly hair, and dragged him to the front of the human wall.

Afterward, Charlie threw him to the ground and left him lying there motionless like a dead dog.

He turned to the remaining dozen people and said,

"I just said, if I count to three and no one stands still, this guy is lying there motionless like a dead dog,"

"Not taking my words seriously at all. If this is the case, how can you lead this team in the future?"

"So, I will break his legs in front of you today. I want you to know that I do what I say!"

Everyone was confused when they heard this, and they thought to themselves,

Isn't the reason why this guy is motionless like a dead dog just because of you?

How can you still blame him so confidently?

When he was confused, he saw Charlie lift his foot and step on the tall and thin man's right leg.

There was a click, and the bones broke.

Immediately afterward, the man woke up from his coma in an instant, rolling around on the ground holding his residual leg and crying incessantly.

Everyone else was dumbfounded. Who would have expected that Charlie would not even spare an unconscious person?

He was obviously unconscious, so how could he come to line up when he counted to three?

Just when everyone was too frightened to speak, in the crowd, a middle-aged white man in his fifties said tremblingly:

"You... you can't treat a comatose person like this, it's not fair!"

"Fair?" Charlie said calmly at this moment: "As the saying goes, a gentleman's words are hard to catch."

"When I walk in the world, what I pay attention to is not fairness, but integrity!"

"I will break one of the legs of anyone who doesn't come to line up. I will never do it. Can't break promise."

As he spoke, Charlie frowned and looked at him, and asked curiously:

"Old man, who are you? Do you dare to speak for him at this time?"

The middle-aged and elderly white man mustered up the courage and said,

"I am a priest! I am a servant of God! I speak for justice!"

Charlie sneered: "Sorry, I am an atheist and don't believe in anything."

"You..." The priest said nervously: "Even if you don't believe in God, You can't do this either!"

Charlie smiled and said, "You are quite good at criticizing others."

"When have I ever done such a thing? I just don't take his servants seriously."

With that, Charlie left and walked up to him, looked him directly in the eyes, and asked:

"Honestly, when did you enter this prison?"

The priest pursed his lips and said in a panic: "Three...three years ago... .."

Charlie nodded and asked again: "How long have you lived in this cell?"

The priest replied nervously: "Two... two years and three months..."

Charlie nodded again, pointed at Dean on the ground, and asked:

"You have lived here for such a long time, you should have seen him before."

"This guy tortured a lot of your fellow inmates, right?"

"I want to know, when he tortured those people, did you speak for those people?"

"I..." The priest was speechless for a moment.

He didn't actually want to speak for the tall and lanky man, nor did he really want to beg for mercy or seek justice for him.

He just realized that a new era had begun in this cell.

When Charlie picked up the toilet brush in Dean's mouth,

When he walked out of the bathroom, it meant that he had ascended the throne and became the new king here.

Therefore, he wanted to deliberately use this trick to gain a position in front of Charlie,

And at the same time, he also used this behavior that seemed to have a sense of justice to clarify one thing to Charlie:

Dean and the others are not the same group.

If you want to mess with them, it's okay, but don't mess with him.

And he also believes that since he is motivated by justice and has the blessing of a priest,

There is a high probability that he will not be targeted or even retaliated by Charlie.

In this way, he can be able to protect himself in this new era, and even gain the favor and trust of the new king.

But he never thought that a chess game he carefully planned would be killed by Charlie with one move.

When Dean harmed anyone in the past, instead of saying a word to those people, he even told Dean that God would not blame Dean for punishing those guilty people.

After all, no one who can end up in prison is really clean.

Stealing a wallet is also guilty, so his rhetoric is very popular with Dean.

This is why he can protect himself here wisely and never will be affected in any way.

Now, Charlie suddenly asked him in front of everyone whether he had spoken for the victims.

How should he answer? Isn't this murderous and heartbreaking?

Seeing that he remained silent for a long time, Charlie slapped him on the face, causing him to spin around in circles several times and lose two of his front teeth.

After a slap, the priest spun around and was about to fall down.

Charlie grabbed his collar, looked at him, and asked,

"Weren't you pretty good at talking just now?"

"You've already brought this out, why? Are you silent now?"

The priest was beaten to pieces, and his face hurt as if a firecracker had exploded his cheeks in his mouth.

He covered his face and cried, "I am the priest, don't hit me! God will punish you!"

Charlie smiled and asked him: "Since you are a priest and a servant of God, let me ask you,"

"How did you get in? How can you, a priest who serves God, What kind of crime did you commit to become a prisoner in Brooklyn Jail?"

The priest was immediately panicked and did not dare to say another word.

Charlie turned to look at the brown-skinned boy next to the priest and asked:

"Come on, tell me why this priest came in! If you don't tell me or lie to me, your end maybe even worse than that muscular man."

The brown-skinned boy was so frightened that he trembled all over and shouted loudly:

"Sexual assault! He came in because of sexual assault!"

After that, he added: "His name is John Lawrence a pedophile!"

"Moreover, he has not been a clergyman for a long time! Now he is still talking about his priesthood without shame, which is simply nonsense!"

John Lawrence suddenly felt like a deflated ball, curling up in front of Charlie, he was shaking like a drum washing machine with a broken shaft.

"It turns out it was sexual assault..." Charlie curled his lips, looked at John, shook his head and said:

"John, John, you said that you are quite old and can't control your body."

"You still can't do anything. How pathetic is it to know your own situation?"

As he spoke, Charlie changed the subject: "But I still admire your courage."

"I must make proper arrangements for people like you."

When John Lawrence heard this, he was desperate. But a glimmer of hope suddenly ignited in his heart.

But Charlie said: "Since you like to do that kind of thing so much, I definitely can't let you hold it in,"

"So I will arrange a good candidate for you."

After that, he kicked Dean on the ground and said Said:

"Listen to me, from today on, you must use your best method every day to satisfy Mr. Lawrence."

"Otherwise, on behalf of Mr. Lawrence, I will convict you of incompetence and condemn you!"

