

## Chapter 5844

Although Joseph's men were scattered in all directions,

They all seemed to be making detours towards him.

Some came directly towards him in a straight line,

While some went around several parabolas with varying arcs,

And some even went around to the other side trying to wrap him in.

His expression suddenly became serious, and he said coldly to the men beside him:

"It seems that Joseph is going to take action today!"

A dozen of his men became nervous for a while.

To Gustavo's analysis, Joseph wants to weaken Gustavo's strength in Brooklyn Prison.

Therefore, they instinctively thought that Joseph's people were coming for them,

So they all felt like they were facing a formidable enemy and were ready for a tough battle.

The key is that although they, members of the Mexican criminal group, are strong in fighting outside,

They only rely on the guns in their hands and a cruel heart.

Give them a pistol and they dare to kill seven or eight unarmed civilians one by one.

But once they lose their guns, their brutal hearts and fighting prowess are no match for these American muscular men.

After all, a cruel heart cannot strengthen its muscles.

When it comes to using their hands, one of Joseph's gang of muscular men who pound the iron all day long can beat the two of them.

Moreover, Gustavo's men don't have an advantage in terms of strength,

Nor do they have an advantage in numbers.

In Brooklyn Prison, there are at least a few hundred of Joseph's minions and admirers,

And there are currently thirty or forty muscular men mobilized.

If a fight breaks out later, don't know if there will be dozens or hundreds of people showing off black feet among the onlookers.

Gustavo was hiding behind a dozen boys at this time,

Looking at the muscular men surrounding him with an indifferent expression,

Not realizing that he was in danger.

He felt that the Routhchild family just didn't want him to be too happy.

If a few of his minions were really killed today, then he would just keep a low profile in the future,

But it would not prevent him from continuing to eat, drink, and play with w0men.

So, he stood up and looked at Joseph from a distance, his expression angry and a bit cold.

He felt that the next time he discussed cooperation with the Routhchild family,

No matter what they asked him to do, he had to attach a condition, and that was to kill Joseph.

Anyway, to the Routhchild family, Joseph was a dog they kept in a Brooklyn jail.

If this dog died, it would not matter if he replaced it with another.

Confident and arrogant, he didn't even realize that the one who was really going to be hunted tonight was himself!

When Joseph's men gradually surrounded Gustavo and his minion,

These minions also formed a circle around Gustavo.

Gustavo's expression is still cold, even cold, with a bit of anger.

He feels that he is the standard, and he will be bullied by dogs when the tiger falls down.

When he was outside, he had thousands of troops.

If anyone dared to look at him on the street, he would take out his pistol and shoot him in the head without hesitation.

As a result, now, he is in prison, but he is forced to be so passive by a group of brainless muscular men.

Seeing that he was outnumbered, Gustavo couldn't help shouting:

"Joseph, what do you want?"

Joseph left his minion at this time, walked to the outside of the encirclement, looked at Gustavo, pointed to his own group of boys, and said very seriously:

"Gustavo, you are too high-profile in this place."

"Some of my boys have not eaten real steak for more than ten years,"

"But you are eating it here every day!"

"Also, half of my men don't know what caviar tastes like,"

"But I saw you stuffing a jar of caviar worth tens of thousands of dollars."

"Not to mention that Romanee-Conti that costs tens of thousands of dollars a bottle."

"It's only today that I know what the h3ll Romanee-Conti tastes like!"

At this point, Joseph said with an embarrassed look:

"Gustavo, there is an old saying that worries not about scarcity but inequality."

"You are trying to gain fcking privileges here every day."

"My brothers see it and are anxious in their hearts!"

"Now they don't want to be passive! They also want to eat steak,"

"They also want to eat caviar, and they also want to drink Romanee-Conti."

"I have no choice. I can't solve these problems."

"I can only let them solve it with you!"

One of the boys immediately cheered and shouted:

"Yes! Why can only you eat steak and drink red wine here? Why can't we!"

Gustavo said with disdain: "That's because you don't have as much money as me."

"If you are like me, you also have a net worth of tens of billions of dollars,"

"But you can also sit here eating steaks and drinking red wine."

"You have no fcking money, and the boss you work with has no money,"

"And you end up blaming me?"

The minion didn't expect to be beaten by Gustavo was so sarcastic, and immediately cursed:

"Gustavo, you son of a b!tch! How much money you have outside is your business,"

"Even if you drink all the red wine into your stomach, I have no objection!"

"But when you get here, you must abide by the rules here!"

"The rules here?" Gustavo asked disdainfully:

"Tell me what the rules are here?"

The boy cursed angrily: "Dmn, the rule here is that if others can't eat steak and drink red wine,"

"Then you can't do it either! No matter how rich you are!"

"That's right!" All of Joseph's men immediately agreed in unison, cheering and shouting:

"You can't have privileges in Brooklyn Prison!"