

Chapter 7003

After leaving the police station, Issac asked with concern,

"Master, what are you going to do with these minors?"

Orvel interrupted, "If you ask me, first find them, beat them half to death."

"Then cripple their arms and legs,"

"And let them lie in bed until they turn 18!"

Charlie waved his hand,

"We're all so old now."

"It would be too embarrassing if word got out that we are fighting minors."

"What should we do then?"\

Orvel gritted his teeth and said,

"We absolutely have to teach them a lesson!"

"Otherwise, I'll be humiliated!"

Charlie sneered and said,

"There's no need to teach them a lesson myself."

"The best way is to let them teach themselves a lesson."

Charlie handed the paper to Issac and said,

"It's Sunday, so I guess these kids aren't in school."

"But I see their homes are all on the same street,"

"So maybe they're all hanging out together."

"Let's go find them."

The minors' residences were not far from the police station,

Within its jurisdiction.

It took Issac just over ten minutes to drive to a residential area called Reynolds Street.

Although it was within the city limits,

The area felt typically filthy and dirty,

Littered with garbage and filth, and even a number of homeless people.

Charlie had Issac drive past several of the minors' homes,

But he didn't see any signs of them.

Figuring it wasn't time for them to go out,

Charlie had Issac park the car at an intersection in the neighborhood and wait.

Issac parked the car and looked at the scene outside the window in surprise.

He said, "We are still in the city."

"But does it feel like we are in the slums?"

Charlie pointed to a small house on the corner of the street, not far away, and said,

"See, it says Safe Injection House."

"Places with this must not be good."

Issac suddenly realized and sighed,

"Sometimes I have to sigh at the brain circuits of certain people."

"They come up with such things to harm the country and the people."

Orvel didn't understand English very well and asked in confusion,

"What safe injection house?"

"What do you two mean?"

Issac said, "It's a place set up for drug addicts to inject contraband."

"Fcuk! There is such a thing?!"

Orvel was stunned.

As he was exclaiming in amazement, he saw several young people like zombies stumbling out of the safe injection house.

He could tell at a glance that these people were drug addicts,

And some even had a syringe stuck in their arms.

Not only did these people lose their demeanor,

They also appeared unkempt and disheveled,

As if they hadn't changed clothes, showered, or had their hair cut in years.

Two of them didn't even have shoes, walking barefoot,

Their feet were covered in boils and sores.

Looking down at the roadside, near the green belt and trash cans, several people lay sprawled,

Flies swarmed over them, yet they barely moved, seemingly unconcerned.

Fortunately, Melbourne, located in the southern hemisphere, was in early autumn,

And the weather wasn't cold.

Otherwise, these venomous insects might have frozen to death if not poisoned.

Orvel was horrified and blurted out,

"Damn it!"

"Shouldn't all those drug addicts be arrested?"

"Why are they given a place to do this in broad daylight?"

Charlie smiled and said, "That's their way of working."

"We really don't understand it, so we can only show respect."

At this time, a skinny young girl in a short skirt approached their car and knocked on the driver's window with an anxious and painful expression.

Even through the car window, the three people in the car could see the dense needle marks on the woman's arms.

Much of the skin was ulcerated from the excessive needle punctures.

Issac lowered the car window a crack and asked her,

"What's the matter?"

The young woman said in a pleading tone,

"Sir, please give me a hundred."

"I can meet any of your requirements."

After that, she glanced into the car and said,

"If it's two hundred,"

"I can meet all three of you."

Orvel was frightened, and his face turned pale.

He quickly said to Issac,

"Mr. Chen, please close the window quickly."

"I'm fcuking afraid that she will infect us with AIDS!"

Issac teased her,

"Orvel, AIDS is not transmitted through the air."

Orvel said, panicked, "Forget it, close it quickly."

"I'm scared."

"I'm afraid she has other diseases."

"Look at her mouth full of rotten teeth."

"She looks like a zombie."

"It's so fcuking scary!"