

## Chapter 7008

As expected, Bruce's eyes were bloodshot,

And his fists were clenched so tightly that veins bulged from his arms, neck, and forehead.

He clenched his teeth and said murderously,

"I understand!"

Charlie turned and pointed at Bruce, asking the children,

"Is he your boss?"

They nodded in panic.

Charlie said with satisfaction,

"Very good. You must remember this:"

"On the one hand, you must listen to your boss and do what he says."

"And on the other hand, you must learn from your boss and follow his example."

"Do you understand?"

Several people immediately became excited and shouted,

"I understand!"

Charlie smiled and nodded, "Very good."

"Finally, remember this: we have never met before."

"In five minutes, Bruce will begin to think about who is the most ruthless."

"And a bad person on the block,"

"And then put it into action."

"Do you understand?"

Bruce led the group of young brothers and said loudly,

"Got it!"

Charlie smiled, turned, and left without saying anything else.

When Charlie returned to the car,

The young people were still standing there in a daze.

Orvel and Issac were both puzzled upon seeing him return.

Orvel, impatient, couldn't help but ask,

"Master Wade, that ba5tard hit you so many times with a baseball bat,"

"Why didn't you do anything to him?"

"He should be over eighteen, right?"

Charlie smiled and said,

"Even if he's eighteen, he's still a young boy."

"Fighting him, not to mention that a little force would kill him, would lower my rank."

"Just wait and see, someone will take care of him for those victims."

The psychological implication Charlie gave Bruce was a never-ending journey of leveling up and fighting monsters.

Even if he could establish and improve his status in the area through a few victories,

There would still be more powerful targets to be found later.

So, it was like putting Bruce in a gambling game where he could only go all-in.

He might win a few rounds,

But he couldn't win all the time. Furthermore, he could only lose once.

After five minutes of blanking his mind,

The first question that popped into the young and energetic Bruce's mind was Who in this neighborhood was more ruthless and evil than him!

He was now completely consumed by the same fury he'd just felt,

But without Charlie as a target for his wrath,

He had to find his next opponent.

A face quickly surfaced in his mind:

Liam, the man he dreaded encountering most in this neighborhood.

Liam was only three years older than Bruce,

But had entered society much earlier.

In his early years, he was a vagrant street thug,

Occasionally robbing passersby or small convenience stores.

But in the past two or three years,

Liam had joined a well-known gang in several nearby neighborhoods,

And became a member.

The gang structure in Australia is very similar to that in Europe and the United States.

While their organizational structure is less rigid,

Their hierarchy is clearly defined.

In a city, the most powerful gangs control the most profitable businesses,

Such as the contraband and gambling industries.

However, even the most powerful gangs can't completely dominate the underworld.

Often, several players of the same caliber divide up their territory and compete with each other.

In areas that the top gangs disdain to focus on, numerous other gangs exist.

Some thrive in the sex industry,

While others rely on extortion and protection rackets.

Further down the hierarchy, there are gangs like Liam's.

Without a truly organized industry, they hide in various corners, scavenging scraps.

For example, the top gang distributes contraband to mid-level distributors,

Who then take the contraband, mix it with impurities,

And repackage it into retail packages for a few dozen yuan each,

Selling them to lower-tier customers.

These retail packages are then peddled on the streets by smaller gangs.

Take methamphetamine, the most prevalent drug in Australia.