

Enchanted 696

Killer got up and signaled to the bodyguard around him.

The bodyguard came forward and gave the gun to Jay.

Jay, holding the gun, felt the coldness deep in his heart.

So, this man was his companion?

"If you kill him for me, I'll believe you're not a canch." Killer went back to the sofa and sat down, saying slowly.

When Carmen heard this, she made a sigh of relief and pulled Jay. "You just need to kill someone. You have shot the police, right? I thought it was a big deal. It's better to kill him quickly than to be suspected."

Jay walked forward with a gun. He knew that everyone was watching him. But he also knew that once he shot, his colleague would die. Did he really want to use other people's lives to save his life?

For a moment, he wanted to point the gun at Killer and shoot others.

But if he did that, he would kill himself. Even if he had the skills to escape, it wouldn't help if he took three of them back to the police station. They had no deal now, and there was no direct evidence of arresting them!

Jay walked up to the man and slowly raised his gun.

The man looked up and looked powerlessly at Jay.

His face and neck were bleeding, and he seemed to have suffered a lot.

When Jay's eyes fell on his face, he trembled violently.

He bowed his head when he first saw him. And he recognized him when he saw him clearly.

He was indeed a policeman, and he was his schoolmate. The reason for his impression was that the Academy had held a basketball game at that time, and he had defeated Jay several times as the main force of another team, so Jay remembered it.

Then he dropped out of school.

Jay was clear, it was not because of fighting but because he showed amazing endurance during the special training, so it was likely that he was sent to become undercover.

Working undercover was very hard, just like Jay. He was basically removed from the police in the first few years. Not only that, but he also received the most stringent training, he even couldn't sleep well, and they needed to control themselves not to have a sleep talk. What's more, his mobile phone cards were never fixed.

During that time, he almost thought of death, but when he thought of the drug dealers, he put up with it.

But at present, in front of Jay, the man was almost dead. More importantly, he had to shoot at the man, and if he didn't, the situation would be even more dangerous.

The man in front of him also seemed to recognize Jay.

At the end of his death, the hand he put on his body moved a little, and then his finger moved.

Jay sensed the subtle movements. After seeing the message from his fingers, Jay suddenly felt great grief.

That was the code they had to learn alone while they were under training as undercover, and the man's instruction to Jay was to shoot.

Jay's hand with a gun was hesitant for a few seconds. He nodded gently at Jay again to shoot him immediately.

Jay's throat choked suddenly, and the grief in his heart turned into anger.

Then, with a slight deviation of his gun, he slammed the trigger and heard a bang, and the gun went off.

The bullet hit the man in the heart, and blood flowed to the ground.

Carmen put her arms around Jay and watched Killer. "Do you believe him now?"

Killer stared at Jay and smiled gloomily.

"He's not bad."

Jay did not dare to see the appearance of his colleagues again, turning around. He threw the gun to the bodyguard and watched Killer, "Do you want me to deal with the body for you?"

"You don't have to do it." Killer called two bodyguards forward, "Move him out and deal with it quickly. Be careful, don't leave any trace."

The two bodyguards nodded and dragged the man away.

"Alva, well done, do you want to make money with me?" Killer put the cigar aside and asked.

Jay replied, "Of course."

Laughing, Killer took out a metal box and poured some white powder out of it. He put it on the table. "If you take it, I'll make you rich."

Jay frowned a little. The thing on the table was top heroin. He knew it without smelling it.

"Dare not?"

"Man, I've never taken it." Jay smiled gently. "I just want to make money, but I don't want to get addicted to this thing."

"Young man, you should know how to enjoy your life. This thing has no harm, and it will only let you see the world more clearly." Killer sneered, "Those so-called people who receive detoxification just can not afford it. But you can rest assured that if you want this thing, I will provide it for you all this life."

Killer's words sounded generous, but there existed subtle danger in his smiling. Jay knew that communicating with this kind of person was just like walking into a pool of crocodiles. You never knew whether these crocodiles would bite you off at the very moment.

The heroin in front of him was a test. If he refused it again, it would generate doubt from Killer.

As he hesitated about it, Carmen gave her hands to him. She looked at Killer, not happy. "Why do you threaten him? Alva never has this. You are menacing him."

And then she turned her head to Jay, "Do not listen to him."

"Do not listen to me? Okay. Do not let him appear in front of me!" Killer got angry easily, and his slow voice was wrapped with danger, "Only if he snorts it that he is by our side. Otherwise, get out of here. But today, he knew what I and Poison looked like. It will be hard for him to get out of this place."

"Killer!" Carmen was anxious.

Killer interrupted her and said slowly, "Do not be so anxious. I do it for a reason to explain to Evil Angel. After all, I cannot be responsible for this. Can you? Carmen, you alone snort this, actually. Why not share this with Alva?"

Carmen was very embarrassed to hear about this.

Jay pulled Carmen and frowned lightly. "You snort this?" He was amazed that she had cheated on him.

Carmen got nervous, pulling his hands with an anxious voice, "Alva. I'm not meant to cheat you. I am afraid that you will look down upon me if you know it, so.. so I haven't told you about it. I really didn't mean to lie."

Jay was clear now.

"So, do you have any interests? Carmen likes drugs. You should try it." Killer persuaded him superficially, but his eyes were filled with doubt and suspicion.