

Ye Chen 4081

Chapter 4081

The old godfather's angry roar left everyone a little distraught.

People didn't quite understand why the old godfather was so sensitive about the matter of calling the police.

So one woman cried and asked him, "Godfather At times like this We have no choice but to call the police What other good option is there?"

The old godfather asked her back with a black face, "Hasn't your husband told you not to seek police help even if he dies? This is a basic principle that every member of the group knows!"

At these words, the woman instantly became somewhat dismayed and said softly, "He did say something like that But But"

The old godfather said in a cold voice: "There is no such thing as but or not, you must know that gangs, have always been at odds with the police! There's no point in calling the police about gang matters!"

"The police in Vancouver have long blacklisted us gang members. If a gang member is injured, killed or disappears, the police will not file a case!"

"We've long had a tacit agreement with the police that matters between gangs are to be settled in the gang world, so as you know, even if a member of our group, while selling powder on the street, is killed by another gang member, we won't call the police! We would just gather our brothers and kill back to avenge him, and then come up with a pension so that his wife and children can live without worrying about their future!"

At this point, he looked around at the crowd and asked in a cold voice, "If your husbands, sons or brothers had been killed at this time, would you want the police to do justice for you? In that case, if the police caught the murderer, the maximum sentence would be life imprisonment! But what is our Sicilian tradition? It's an eye for an eye, blood for blood!"

In this country, this would be completely impossible, but in Canada and the United States, where gangs are mixed, it is what the old godfather said.

There is a tacit agreement between the police and the gangs not to interfere, and as long as the gangs don't get into serious trouble, the police generally don't interfere.

After all, in a place like this, where there are many gangs, if the police started to interfere in gang affairs, it would be tantamount to breaking the natural balance between the gangs, which would lead to all the other gangs having problems with the police, making it more difficult to coordinate in the future.

If the police intervene in this matter, does it mean that they will have to intervene in all future matters?

Moreover, gangs, among themselves, are very sick of people using the police to solve problems.

Because in their view, since everyone is a member of a gang, whether we have a grudge against each other or not, we must be at loggerheads with the police, and if anyone runs to the police when they are

in trouble, they will definitely cause anger in the gang circle, and thus be permanently ostracised by that circle.

Although the old godfather Ryan had retired from the world, the death of his five sons had not made him change his professional conduct as a gang member, and it was natural that he would be even less likely to break his principles at this time.

So he said in a tone that left no room for doubt: "We must be more patient in this matter, wait a little longer! Wait for them to return, or for their superiors to appear!"

The crowd looked at Father Ryan and wondered what he meant by his superior.

Old Godfather Ryan spoke up, "We have over eight hundred people missing in one breath this time, if something really happened to them, they must have offended someone very big, and from what I know about the group, the vast majority of the group's business, there is no chance that they would have offended someone so capable, so I seriously doubt that they have offended someone so big because they are working for their superior family."

"Right now, the upper family hasn't come out to give a statement, and if we call the police now, no one will pay a single penny of pension for your husbands, sons and brothers!"

"But if we don't call the police, the higher-ups in this matter will definitely give a satisfactory explanation to everyone!"

"Even if we can't find the real culprit behind this, at least we won't let your loved ones die in vain! This, you must understand!"

With these words, everyone at the scene was convinced.

It was indeed simple to call the police.

However, if something really happened to their family members, the police would not provide any help for the future lives of these families, other than helping them find out the truth.

Many of them are old, weak, women and children who simply do not have the ability to earn money, and if they do not receive a pension, then the family will immediately fall into hardship.

For the sake of money and the future, they must be patient and wait.

.....

At this very moment.

The waters off Vancouver.

Chapter 4082

The Qiao family's search speedboat finally made a discovery.

They found a dozen floating bodies and some wreckage of the yacht in the tumbling waves.

And among those bodies was Qiao Feiyu.

When Qiao Feiyu was found, his entire lower body was in the water, with his head and shoulders exposed, because he was wearing a bulging life jacket.

He gave the impression of being a fishing fish float, rising and falling in the sea with the waves, and even if he was temporarily swept into the water by the waves, he would soon resurface due to buoyancy.

When his body was retrieved and brought aboard, everyone was completely shocked by the sight before them.

Qiao Feiyu had died a horrible death.

His yellow-dyed and textured haircut clung to his forehead, just above the glaring eyes.

Qiao's men found that not only was Qiao Feiyu dead, but he had multiple gunshot wounds all over his body.

There were marks of gunshot wounds on both legs and in the middle of both legs.

The Qiao family men who rescued him, took off his life jacket, only to find that he had actually been shot in the heart as well.

It appeared that he had been shot in the heart and killed, and then thrown into the sea with his life jacket on.

At this moment, one of the Qiao family men pointed at Qiao Feiyu's forehead that was blocked by his hair and blurted out, "Look guys Third Young Master's forehead There seems to be writing on it!"

"There are words?!" The man who fished Qiao Feiyu out exclaimed, and subconsciously went to sweep away the bangs on Qiao Feiyu's forehead.

The eight big, bloody characters on his forehead scared him to the core!

These eight big words were the words that Ye Chen had asked Wan Bajun to leave behind: "He deserved to die!"

When the head of the rescue team saw this scene, he was terrified. After a few moments of calming down, he hurriedly picked up the satellite phone and called Qiao Feiyun, who was still anxiously waiting for news in Seattle.

Qiao Feiyun had given orders long ago that any rescue team that found a clue must report directly to him immediately.

The call was quickly answered and Qiao Feiyun asked, "Who is it?"

The person in charge said respectfully, "Hello, Young Master, this is Luo Yu who is in charge of searching for the third young master, I have found"

Qiao Feiyun gave a slight pause at the other end of the phone, his breathing instantly became rapid and his tone was somewhat agitated, "What discovery, tell me quickly!"

Luo Yu hesitated for a moment and spoke, "We found the bodies of the third young master and part of the rest of the crew twelve nautical miles east of the coordinate point"

Qiao Feiyun on the other end of the phone suddenly stuttered in his heart!

Although he had already vaguely guessed that his third brother was afraid that he had met with an untimely death, the actual arrival of the exact news still made it a little difficult for him to accept.

His whole body trembled uncontrollably, and his upper and lower teeth even clashed and made a clacking sound due to the trembling.

A moment later, Qiao Feiyun's expression was incomparably gloomy as he gritted his teeth and asked, "Take a picture of him and send it to me!"

Luo Yu busily said, "Eldest Young Master, Third Young Master he He"

Qiao Feiyun shouted angrily, "He what! If you have something to say, say it!"

Luo Yu plucked up his courage and stammered, "Back to the Eldest Young Master Third Young Master he He He looks It's really It's so tragic You must be mentally prepared for this"

Qiao Feiyun's heart tightened, and only after a long time did he brace himself and say, "I'm prepared, send it to me immediately!"

Chapter 4083

A minute later, Qiao Feiyun's satellite phone, received an MMS message.

As the message was transmitted using the satellite, the speed was rather slow, so he only received a very blurred preview image at first, and only after the picture was all downloaded could he see a clear image.

But just seeing this preview image was already a little too much for Qiao Feiyun.

This was because he could vaguely see that there were blurred areas of red pixels on his brother's head, face and legs.

With his common sense, he deduced that these red blurred areas should all be blood.

He couldn't help but mentally build himself up desperately, hoping that he would be prepared and not be frightened by the HD image that followed.

But even though he had been psychologically building himself up, the moment he actually saw the HD image, he was instantly shocked and trembled violently!

The phone dropped from his trembling hands almost uncontrollably.

His legs, too, instantly lost their support and he leaned backwards.

The assistant and a few of his men hurriedly stepped forward to hold him up, only to prevent him from falling to the ground.

When the a*sistant and his men held him up, they realised that his body was already shaking like chaff!

His mobile phone, which had been spared because it had fallen on the extravagant hand-woven Afghan top wool rug on the floor.

The a*sistant subconsciously glanced towards his phone and was instantly shaken by the picture on it, and a panicked cry of alarm escaped his lips.

He wasn't to blame, it was just that the third young master in the picture was just too miserable!

This a*sistant, who had been with Qiao Feiyun for many years, had seen all kinds of vicious and cruel things, but he had never seen the tragic situation of carving words on the forehead of a young master of a hundred billion dollar family with a knife.

This was the usually domineering and unbeatable third young master of the Qiao family!

Because he was so young, just in his early twenties, he was very much loved.

Even Qiao Feiyun, his elder brother, doted on him.

But this was such an unbeatable young man.

But now he had died in such a tragic way!

This kind of strong shock has a huge impact on the mind!

It's like, when you see a homeless man rummaging through the bins on the street looking for food, you're not usually very shocked.

But what if this homeless man is a rich young master with a family of over 100 billion dollars?

I'm afraid this story would immediately become a headline around the world.

This is the huge impact of a strong contrast.

At this moment, Qiao Feiyun's whole body was on the verge of collapse, and he could not control himself and cried out loudly: "This is not true This is not true! Feiyu couldn't have died so horribly! That's not him! That's definitely not him!"

Seeing that he was almost collapsing, the a*sistant said nervously, "Young master You must take care of your health, the third young master is still waiting for you to avenge his death"

When Qiao Feiyun heard this, he instantly froze in place.

It was only after a full half minute that Qiao Feiyun finally came back to his senses.

He hurriedly picked up his mobile phone and stared at his tragically dead brother on the screen, gritting his teeth and saying, "Dare to abuse and kill my brother Qiao Feiyun, when I find him, I will make him taste all the most painful torture in this world, and then cut him into pieces! Avenge my brother!"

Chapter 4084

The a*sistant hurriedly said, "Eldest Master, judging from the words carved into the third young master's forehead, the murderer is probably Chinese!"

Qiao Feiyun nodded with an incomparably gloomy expression and said through clenched teeth, "The other party is not only Chinese, they should also know quite a few of our secrets"

Speaking of this, Qiao Feiyun immediately said, "That's right! Feiyu was there to pick up the goods from the Italians yesterday, ask that bunch of Italians for me what really happened last night!"

Hearing this, the a*sistant immediately said, "I'll go and contact them right now!"

With that, he took out his mobile phone and went out of the room.

Qiao Feiyun also slowed down a little, and said under his breath with gritted teeth, "Don't worry, Feiyu, big brother will definitely find out who's behind this and then take revenge on him for what happened to you, a hundred times, a thousand times! If I don't avenge this for you, big brother vows not to be a man!"

Soon, the a*sistant walked back with a panicked face.

He came in front of Qiao Feiyun and swallowed nervously as he spoke, "Eldest Master The situation Something is wrong with the situation"

Qiao Feiyun asked in a cold voice, "Say what you have to say! Don't f*cking stammer!"

The a*sistant said in a panic: "I heard that that Italian group in Vancouver, all eight hundred people disappeared overnight, and no one knows where they went, many of them, were taken away from their homes last night under anesthesia, just like the way they kidnap young women"

"What?!"

Qiao Feiyun, who had just vowed to avenge his brother, heard this and his whole back went cold!

Over eight hundred people all disappeared overnight?!

If this was also the work of the man behind the curtain who killed his brother, then the strength of this man behind the curtain was unbelievably strong!

Even if he had sent all his men to fight these Italians, he might not have been able to wipe out over 800 of them, let alone have all 800 of them vanish overnight!

Is this a f*cking human being?

Qiao Feiyun wiped a handful of cold sweat from his forehead and said incredulously, "Who could be so powerful that over 800 people disappeared overnight and didn't leave any clues?"

The a*sistant shook his head and said, "Right now the relatives of this Italian group are gathering at the church and discussing solutions, the lives of over eight hundred people are unknown, their group was almost completely wiped out, only some old and weak women and children are left"

Said the a*sistant and added, "I heard from one of their more respected old men that several thousand families are now panicking and making noise about calling the police"

"Call the police?!" Qiao Feiyun's eyes went black and without thinking, he said loudly, "Absolutely not let them call the police!!!"

Qiao Feiyun knew very well that the disappearance of over eight hundred people in one night, once stirred up to the police, would be the most appalling ma*s disappearance case since the founding of Canada.

Once the media caught wind of it, it would instantly make all the headlines around the world.

In that case, with the world's attention, the Canadian police would not even be worthy of investigating the case and the Canadian National Security Service would immediately take over and do their best to solve the case.

It doesn't matter whether they can find out who is behind it or not.

What matters is that once they start investigating, there is no guarantee that they will not find out who is behind it.

With all eyes on them, if the investigation comes to me, then my unseen activities will probably be exposed to the sun.

In that case, not only would I be unlucky, but also those VIPs would be even more unlucky.

At that time, these VIPs would definitely strip themselves alive in order to relieve their hatred!

Thinking of this, Qiao Feiyun could not care less about grieving for his brother's tragic death, he said to his a*sistant in a panic: "Quick! Tell the Italians that if there is no news of the missing 800 people within three days, they will each receive a million dollars, and if it is confirmed that they are dead, an additional one million dollars, the only condition is that they cannot go to the police! Absolutely no police! Even if the police get word and go to them to investigate, they have to say that the people are not missing, they have just gone back home to Sicily!"

Chapter 4085

Although the tragic death of his brother made Qiao Feiyun hate to go on a killing spree.

However, in contrast, what he was most worried about was not whether his brother's revenge could be avenged, but whether the matter would be exposed.

He knew very well that if the disappearance of these 800-odd Italian group members triggered international attention, the first person to be unlucky would definitely be himself.

Therefore, he had to keep this matter under wraps no matter what, otherwise the consequences would be unthinkable.

So, the news soon reached Canada.

Immediately after receiving the news, old Godfather Ryan announced to everyone with unbridled excitement, "The OP has taken the initiative to contact me, and they have promised that if your relatives have not returned within three days, then he will pay a million dollars in pension for each of them!"

At those words, there was a gasp!

Although everyone respected the old godfather, they really didn't think that he could anticipate things as well as he did.

A million dollars was indeed a large sum of money.

The vast majority of Italian gang members only earn a couple of thousand Canadian dollars a week, and a hundred thousand Canadian dollars a year is a lot of money.

Moreover, these gang members have huge expenses of their own, and most of the money they earn goes to their families, and very little of it goes to them.

So, if this man was still alive, the family would not have been able to wait for the million dollars he earned in his lifetime.

But now, the family was willing to give a million dollars in pension, a sum of money that, for the vast majority of the Italian group's families, was an astronomical sum that they could not even think about.

Immediately, some among the crowd became excited.

You know, some people have more than one relative missing.

The most of them, one of them, had three sons missing.

If all three sons were eventually pronounced dead, he would become the second person to the old godfather.

But the old godfather was not as lucky as he was.

The old godfather had lost a wife and five sons, but only four of them had received pensions, and the four sons combined did not have a million dollars.

He, on the other hand, would probably have gotten three million dollars in one breath.

That's enough money for him to go back to Sicily, marry his second aunt and become a landed gentry.

So, at this moment, in the depths of his heart, grief and excitement coexisted in a bizarre way.

Receiving the respectful gaze of thousands of people, Old Father Ryan's heart also grew more and more impassioned as he said in a loud voice: "Gentlemen, this is just the beginning!"

With that, he cleared his throat and continued, "The Lord has also said that if it is finally determined that your loved ones are dead, then he will pay another million dollars in pensions for each of them!"

The crowd's expressions grew even more colourful.

Some of those who were not so close to their missing loved ones were already so excited that they were on the verge of opening champagne to celebrate.

Of course, there were others who still felt grief for their loved ones.

But, after all, the amount of money was outrageous, so their grief, it seemed, was not as intense as when they first arrived.

Old Godfather Ryan added at this time, "Gentlemen, there is still no hurry! I think that the OP is in such a hurry to offer terms, he must be afraid that this matter will go too far, so that the initiative will be in our hands! So, I will definitely fight for more benefits for everyone!"

Chapter 4086

Someone below said, "Godfather, one death is two million dollars, that's already a very high price, if we push the envelope, will we push the other side? I don't want to end up not getting a dime or having the money I can get shrink significantly!"

Old Godfather Ryan smiled faintly, "Don't worry, I've been with the group for fifty years, I have no other skills, but I'm confident that none of you sitting here are better than me in judging the situation."

With that, he immediately picked up the phone and called back Qiao Feiyun's assistant.

As soon as the call came through, the old godfather said in an unquestionable tone, "I don't care who you are, I'll tell you my conditions now, if you want us to shut up, then each of us will be given a minimum of five million dollars in pension, and this amount must be paid in the shortest possible time!"

Qiao Feiyun's assistant was taken aback by this offer and he cursed angrily, "Are you out of your f*cking mind?! Five million for one person, do you know how much that is for over eight hundred people! That's four billion dollars!"

The old godfather was also taken aback and thought to himself, "D*mn, is four billion dollars that much? I thought five million times eight hundred equals four hundred million"

However, the old godfather, in the tradition of Sicilian descendants whose hearts are weak and whose mouths are not weak, said in a loud voice: "What? You're too much? Then don't pay a penny! Our real aim is to find out where our relatives are, and we don't care about your money!"

With that, the old godfather said impatiently, "Forget it, let's not contact each other anymore, let's leave this matter to the police!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the old godfather hung up the phone immediately without waiting for any response from Qiao Feiyun's assistant.

Qiao Feiyun's assistant froze with the phone in his hand, and after coming back to his senses, he hurriedly ran into the room and said in a panic, "Young master, those Italians want five million dollars for one person, or else they will call the police"

"Five million dollars?!" Qiao Feiyun's brain instantly buzzed and he cursed out of the blue, "Are these b*****ds crazy?! Five million dollars, how can they say that!"

Qiao Feiyun's assistant also said in annoyance, "These people are just asking for a lot! Eight hundred and twenty people, if we really compensate them at five million, we have to prepare forty-one million in cash, and that's in US dollars"

Saying that, he cursed and continued, "Young master, these people are not at all good men and women, the families of the mafia, how many f*cking good people can there be?"

Qiao Feiyun gritted his teeth and said, "I know they're not much of a good bird, but the problem at hand is that if they do choose to call the police, we'll be in big trouble! Have you ever heard of any developed country where over eight hundred people have gone missing in one night? It's been so many years since one Malaysia Airlines plane went missing and over two hundred people were unaccounted for, and the

world hasn't stopped paying attention, let alone this time when eight hundred and twenty people are missing This matter as long as it explodes, is a nuclear bomb explosion, no one can cover it up

Qiao Feiyun's assistant was busy asking, "Young master, then what do you mean"

Qiao Feiyun's face was extremely gloomy as he pondered for a moment and gritted his teeth, "You tell them that three million each is the limit I can afford, not a single point more!"

The other party will feel that you are not giving him any leeway, and if he is angered, he may not be able to stand up to you, so after you finish, don't wait for him to answer you, just ask him to think about it before he calls you back, and then hang up the phone. It will also give him some space, and if he can accept it, he will naturally contact you, and if he feels like adding a little more, he will contact you again as well."

The assistant immediately said, "I understand, Young Master, I'll go and call him back!"

Qiao Feiyun called out to him, "Call back directly here!"

"Yes Young Master!"

The call quickly went back to Old Godfather Ryan.

Ryan looked at the caller and a mocking smile rose to the corners of his mouth as he used the microphone that priests normally use in church and said to the congregation, "The OP is calling again, everyone keep quiet while I turn on the speaker!"

There was an instant silence.

Ryan confidently pressed the answer button.

Looking at the adoring and expectant eyes of the crowd, at this moment, he felt as if he was possessed by a god.

He felt that he must hold his momentum completely steady and not give the other side any chance to counteract.

At this time, Qiao Feiyun's voice came over the phone, "Hello, after consideration, my boss has given you a final offer of three million each, other than that, not a penny more, you can think about it before you give me"

Before the words "call me back" had been uttered, Ryan immediately shouted angrily into the phone, "Don't give me that f*cking sh*t! I said \$5 million, not a penny less! I've got five dead sons, you think I'd give a sh*t about money? If you don't answer me in three minutes, I'll take thousands of families to the police station and report this to the police!"

Chapter 4087

The script Qiao Feiyun gave to his assistant was to end the conversation immediately after shrugging off the harsh words, leaving the other party to consider whether to accept his terms.

But no one expected that the old godfather would instantly reverse the system and, with a single sentence, turn the situation completely upside down.

When Qiao Feiyun heard him say that there were several thousand family members at the scene, his heart leapt out of his throat.

Thousands of people!

Was this a f*cking police report or a march?

Is this too much to ask?

While he was in a state of panic, the old godfather had already hung up the phone.

For the old godfather, his fifty years in the gang might not have taught him any real skills, but at least he had already perfected the art of bluffing.

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Qiao Feiyun paced back and forth in the room one by one.

He still didn't know where to take revenge for his brother's tragic death, but the bill of forty-one million dollars was already in front of him, which made his mind completely explode and almost collapse.

The a*sistant couldn't help but ask him, "Young master What do we do now"

"What to do" Qiao Feiyun murmured with hollow eyes, shaking his head and muttering to himself, "I don't know what to do I still don't know how to tell my family about Feiyu, and I don't even know how to settle this compensation of more than four billion"

The a*sistant thought about it and asked through clenched teeth, "Should we not add some more to them?"

"Add?" Qiao Feiyun asked rhetorically, "How much do you think is appropriate to increase?"

The a*sistant considered for a moment and said, "I think we should add another half a million."

Qiao Feiyun shook his head and said decisively, "Impossible, I am willing to add half a million to settle the matter, but the other party will definitely not agree, he has guessed my soft spot, he knows I can't afford to gamble"

The a*sistant was busy saying, "Young master, I think they may not be able to afford to gamble either, they lost the backbone of their family, if they don't get the pension, then it will be hard for them to secure their future lives!"

Qiao Feiyun gritted his teeth and said, "You don't understand, in this matter, on our side, the decision is in my hands alone, but on their side, the decision is in the hands of several thousand people! If one of these thousands of people is dissatisfied and goes to denounce this matter, the nuclear bomb will be detonated! It wouldn't matter if everyone else was willing to accept it!"

It was then that it dawned on the a*sistant.

Although there was only one person on the other side contacting him, behind him was a group of several thousand people.

When he offered a condition on behalf of several thousand people, this condition must have been approved by all.

However, once this condition is compressed, these several thousand people, may not all reach a consensus with him.

So, once something went wrong, things would be completely out of control.

Thinking of this, he could only ask tentatively, "Eldest Young Master, then What should we do then? Should we promise them? They've only given us three minutes to think about it"

Qiao Feiyun was already tormented by multiple powerful negative emotions at this point, to the point of exploding.

He had never encountered such a predicament in his life when he had had a smooth ride, and he didn't know what to do for a while.

However, the time was ticking away.

Seeing that there were less than thirty seconds left in the three-minute countdown, Qiao Feiyun clenched his fist to death and roared through clenched teeth, "Promise him!"

Although the a*sistant also felt a great deal of pain, he knew there was no other way at this moment, so he immediately called the old godfather.

The old godfather, Ryan, was waiting with a few thousand people holding their breath for the phone to ring again.

The thousands of people gathered below had completely lost sight of the sadness, and all were eagerly waiting for the other side's reply.

They could not have imagined that the old godfather would dare to shout out an offer of five million, but when he shouted out this amount, they were all hoping in their hearts that the matter would be settled once and for all.

Chapter 4088

Just as the three minutes were about to expire, the old godfather's mobile phone rang again.

Everyone's expressions were tinged with intense excitement, and everyone subconsciously clenched their fists, just waiting for that final result.

At this time, the old godfather unhurriedly pressed the answer button and spat out one word in a cold voice: "Speak!"

On the other side of the phone, Qiao Feiyun's a*sistant could already feel the oppressive feeling from the old godfather.

He could only say stiffly, "Our boss has already agreed to your request, but you must guarantee that no one can report this matter to the police!"

Excitement was instantly written on the faces of everyone on the stage.

One could see that they were all desperately trying to hold back so as not to cheer out while the old godfather was talking to the other side.

At this point, the old godfather was also on the verge of fainting from excitement in his heart, but he still held on to his tone and said in a cold voice, "In that case, I will have someone prepare a list and the collection information for each person's family later, and you have 24 hours to complete the remittance!"

Qiao Feiyun's assistant busily said, "We can't pay you all five million dollars at once, in case you get the money and then go to the police, how will our interests be guaranteed?"

The old godfather asked rhetorically, "What do you want then?"

Qiao Feiyun's assistant busily said, "We will pay you two million each first, and the remaining three million will be paid in thirty-six installments over three years!"

"Dream on!" The old godfather said without thinking, "You only have one choice, within 24 hours, pay five million dollars into each of your accounts, or else you will suffer the consequences!"

Qiao Feiyun's assistant was still trying to argue, "Then how can we protect our interests? You have to give us some protection, right?"

The old godfather said arrogantly, "You have my promise!"

"A promise" Qiao Feiyun's assistant said in a cold voice: "Who would dare to believe in such a promise without sufficient guarantees?"

The old godfather asked rhetorically, "Do you think you have any other choice but to choose to believe me?"

Qiao Feiyun's assistant was at a loss for words.

And Qiao Feiyun, who was on the side, also seemed to have given up resistance and waved his hand at Qiao Feiyun.

Qiao Feiyun's assistant could only grit his teeth and say, "Fine! Then we'll do as you say! I'll send you an email address later, after you've tallied up the list and the account numbers for the receipts, send it to my email address, plus I need the family members of each missing person to take a video so that the money doesn't end up in someone else's pocket!"

"Good!" The old godfather resisted the urge to cheer loudly and said in a cold voice, "Send me the email address and I will prepare everything!"

With that, he hung up the phone.

The moment the phone hung up, he cheered loudly in excitement, "They've said yes! They've said yes!"

There was even a sea of joy on the stage, with cheers that nearly turned the church upside down.

Some people could not hold back their excitement and were jumping in place while cheering loudly, their excitement overwhelming.

The old godfather was in a trance for a while, and as he looked at the excited crowd on stage, he suddenly felt a sense of disorientation.

He vaguely remembered that in 2006, when the Italian men's football team had won the World Cup, the crowd had been just as excited.

Perhaps even more so than now.

The old man who had previously lost three sons and was about to become the second old godfather was red-faced and excited, shouting: "Five million for one man, that Wouldn't that mean that my three sons would get \$15 million?"

Immediately someone rebuked him, "Albert, you're a piece of sh*t! You mustn't forget that it was the lives of your three sons that paid for it!"

Albert questioned coldly, "What do you mean, Pippin? You were so excited, but now you're here to reprimand me, do you think it's too bad that you've only got \$5 million for a missing son? If I had known that, then I might as well have let your two daughters join the group as well!"

"You You" The exposed Pippin was at a loss for words and could only say in anger, "I wanted them to join the group a long time ago, but the group had a rule at the time that women were not allowed to participate in the group's affairs, and it was all the fault of that D*mned DiNorscio!"

Chapter 4089

DiNorscio, that is Claudia's father.

No one had expected that he, who had once been a very popular figure, would be resented by the families of the group's members at a time like this.

The families at the scene, already red-eyed, were only this time not sad, but excited.

Five million dollars a person, this amount of money, no matter if it was placed in any country in the world, would be a fortune that the vast majority of people would not be able to earn in a lifetime, or even several lifetimes.

Such a large sum of money made it difficult for every family member in the audience to control the ecstasy deep within their hearts.

If it were in any other industry, it would be difficult for all of the thousands of family members to be 100% bought off by money, but in the world of gangs, these relatives were somehow prepared for the tragic death of their family member the moment he went to join a gang.

Moreover, the gang job itself has a high mortality rate, and every now and then there is always a tragic death of an acquaintance, so there is a little more numbness.

That's why everyone is so desensitised to the deaths of their relatives.

Now, the US\$5 million compensation was not only enough to appease each and every one of them, but also to completely offset the grief in their hearts, so that each and every one of them could accept the offer with joy and without hesitation.

So, amidst all the cheering, a simple consensus was reached: get the money and keep your mouth shut.

Moreover, many people were already calculating to leave Canada.

The only reason they had left Europe and Sicily to make a living in Canada was to escape poverty, and now they had been able to return home with a lot of cash.

Old Godfather Ryan, while helping the group with the statistics and listening to them chatting excitedly to each other about what they intended to do back in Sicily, couldn't help but exclaim: "Beautiful Sicily My homeland With hundreds more families with millions of dollars in assets all of a sudden, the prices there must be soaring rapidly, right?"

He couldn't help weeping even at the thought of it.

If all these people went back to Sicily to live a rich life, what would happen to his own future?

Was he going to be left alone in a retirement home in Vancouver for the rest of his life?

In the past, I had the help of my sons' brothers, but now all of them have disappeared.

He was left alone, with no one else to turn to in his life.

Thinking of this, he looked at the joyful faces of the group before him and suddenly felt a great sense of injustice in his heart.

"I have lost five sons, but what have I got in return? A man languishing in a nursing home?!"

"On what grounds?!"

"Why should my fate be so miserable, while these people, on the other hand, can gleefully wait for five million dollars, or even more, to arrive?!"

"Moreover, this money, I have fought for them with my wisdom, with my ability!"

"It's not fair!"

Thinking of this, he suddenly felt that the faces of these fellow countrymen and women before him, who also came from Sicily, had at once become repulsive.

He clenched his fist, hesitated, but picked up the microphone and said coldly, "Gentlemen, I believe there is one thing that we should be able to agree on, and that is, without me, you would not have been able to receive such a generous compensation at all, would you?!"

All at once, the crowd stopped and looked up at the old godfather, not knowing what he wanted to say.

However, some sensitive people had already realised what was going on and were talking to each other from below, "Damn, this old man isn't going to want some favours, is he?"

Immediately, someone whispered in agreement, "This old b****d, what does he need favours for when his family is all dead? I won't give him a penny of this money!"

Someone else said with some sympathy, "Hey, the old godfather is really quite pitiful, if this money comes in, I am personally willing to give five hundred dollars to support him."

"Five hundred?" Someone mocked, "Francisco, you're too stingy, you're only giving five hundred dollars, I'd give a thousand! If I were to say so, why don't we all give the old godfather a thousand dollars after

we get the compensation, that way the old professor will get almost eight hundred thousand dollars, enough for his retirement alone.”

“A thousand?!” The man who said he wouldn’t give a penny said in a cold voice, “In that case, he’ll get \$800,000 just for moving his lips! Why? My son’s life is only worth five million dollars!”

As the crowd argued over this, the old godfather gritted his teeth and blurted out, “If none of you say anything, then I’ll take it as a tacit agreement that since I helped you win such a large amount of compensation, you should at least take 10% of your compensation as a reward for me! As you all know, even if you go to a lawyer for a lawsuit, the lawyer’s draw will not be less than 30%!”

This statement prompted a wave of curses.

“F*ck you old b*****d, you’re the only one who wants 10% of our compensation?!”

“Yeah, give you the face to call you an old godfather, if not, you’re a f*cking widowed old man, asking you to help is giving you face, you really think you’re some kind of godfather?”

Chapter 4090

“If you hadn’t felt so pitiful with your five dead sons, who would have put this old thing in your eyes?”

“D*mn, this old thing has such a dirty heart, no wonder none of his five sons are left! He f*cking deserved it!”

When the old godfather heard these insults, he shivered with anger and cursed through gritted teeth, “If I had known that you were such ungrateful things, I should never have fought for you! I should have let you go to the police and then you wouldn’t have gotten a penny of compensation!”

With that, the old godfather suddenly remembered something and blurted out, “Right! You ungrateful b*****ds, since you won’t accede to my request, then I won’t bother about this matter anymore, so you can go and ask your superiors for money yourselves!”

Then, struggling to get back into his wheelchair alone, the old godfather was ready to leave the church, rocking it alone.

A young man immediately jumped out and shouted angrily, “Ryan, you can go, but leave your phone behind!”

“Yes!” The others immediately chimed in, “You can get out, but the phone must stay!”

Everyone knew that the old godfather relied on his mobile phone to contact his superiors, and the email address sent by his superiors was also in his mobile phone. Moreover, if they, the families, wanted to receive compensation, they had to follow their superiors’ request to first count the list, then record the video, prove their identity with the missing members, and finally provide their bank account number and wait for the collection.

If the old godfather left at this point, wouldn’t that delay everyone’s plans to make a fortune?!

In his own heart, Old Godfather Ryan knew very well that the reason he was putting up the fight was to use this as a threat to force the gang to give up a little profit to himself, so if he really handed over the phone, wouldn't he have no chance at all?

So, he pressed the phone under his buttocks and said angrily, "Aren't you guys capable? Then go and talk to them yourselves! I am definitely not going to give you guys the phone!"

The young man instantly rushed forward and blocked him, saying with eyes wide open, "Don't you f*cking leave until you get your phone out!"

"That's right!"

Another wave of young men rushed up and surrounded the old godfather, angrily scolding him, "Hand over the phone!"

Seeing this, the old godfather immediately shouted, "If any of you dare to touch me, I will immediately go to the police!"

All of a sudden, the crowd was at a loss as to what to do.

Seeing the crowd full of scorn, the old godfather could not help but sneer.

He knew very well that calling the police was their weakness.

As long as he went to the police himself, they would not get a single penny of compensation.

If he couldn't get the money himself, then let them not get it either!

If they couldn't get the money, they wouldn't get it either!

So he scolded the young men who were in front of him, "Get out of my way! I'll give you three hours to think about it, and if you intend to accept my terms, you can come and see me at the nursing home!"

Saying this, he swung his wheelchair and slowly marched outwards.

Those young people did not dare to make a move for a while, and could only dodge away to the sides.

However, one could clearly see that everyone's expressions were very angry.

The old godfather didn't care about this anymore, he just wanted to let go and give an account of himself for the rest of his life.

Just at that moment, a crisp gunshot suddenly erupted from the church!

"Bang!"

The old godfather's forehead instantly erupted with a red and white substance, followed by his head dropping instantly and his entire body completely dead.

The crowd fixed their eyes on him, only to see a young man standing behind the old godfather, with a dark pistol still raised in his hand.

The crowd realised that it was he who had fired from behind, killing the old godfather with a single shot.

At this point, the young man blurted out, "What the f*ck are you looking at me for? If this old thing really calls the police, everyone will be finished!"

The congregation then came back to their senses and someone immediately shouted, "Quick, get his phone!"

Several priests, seeing that there had been a murder in the church, shouted for the Virgin Mary, while preparing to flee in unison.

Someone with a sharp eye saw the priests preparing to leave and immediately shouted out of the blue, "Quick, stop the priests, we can't let them get away!"