

Chapter 5778

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Jordan said quickly: "Mr. Wade, they really are quick to kill people! You still..."
Before Jordan finished speaking, Hogan interrupted him, patted him on the shoulder, and said:

"What the young master said let's do it."

"You go prepare a roast goose rice, hurry up and get me one to see if your skills have deteriorated."

At this time, five young black men wearing hip-hop and arrogant clothes had already walked in.

The leader was thin and tall. He was wearing a large hoodie.

The hood covered his head and half of his face.

He had his hands in the horizontal pockets in the front of the hoodie.

He looked like he was armed.

The man came in, saw Jordan, and immediately sneered and joked:

"Goose from China, have you prepared the money I want?"

"If I don't see the 3,000 dollars tonight, I will Feed you a few bullets,"

"Then throw you into the River and let your body float back to China!"

Jordan became extremely nervous for a moment, and when he was about to speak, Charlie, who was already sitting at the dinner table, interrupted.

He looked at him and urged: "Boss, go and prepare a meal for me."

"I'm already so hungry that I want to hit someone."

Jordan was stunned for a moment and didn't know what to do.

Hogan on the side urged in a low voice: "Hurry up and go!"

Jordan gritted his teeth and made up his mind:

"Okay...I'll go right away..."

After saying that, he turned around and went into the kitchen.

When the black man at the head saw Charlie sending the boss to the back kitchen, he felt a little unhappy.

He curled his lips and sneered: "Okay, okay, okay, it seems we have some new business to do here."

After saying that, he moved exaggeratedly and sat in front of Charlie, he said calmly:

"Hey, Chinese guy, who gave you the courage to interrupt when I was doing my business?"

Charlie smiled, looked at him, and asked:

"What? Collecting protection money?"

"You won't let customers eat?"

"Don't you know that customers are god?"

Seeing Charlie's joking expression, the man immediately realized that he might be with the shop owner,

So he said sharply: "Boy, it seems that you don't know much about the situation here."

"The entire Chinatown, I mean the entire Chinatown in New York."

"From now on is Burning Angel's territory."

"If you guys still want to do business here,"

"You must pay protection fees as we require,"

"Otherwise, I will kill you one by one!"

He threatened Charlie.

He didn't take it seriously at all, he just raised his eyebrows and said with a smile:

"I don't have a good temper."

"I hate being disturbed when eating,"

"So I don't care if you are a burning angel, a burning wild dog, or a burning rat."

"If you don't quickly take your boyfriends and disappear,"

"I will let you know what life is worse than death like."

"Dmn! Do you think I'm gay?"

The man spat on the ground and clenched his fists.

Then he took out an M9 pistol from his pocket,

Held the trigger, and turned it around on the table.

Then he pointed the gun at Charlie's head and shouted in a cold voice:

“Boy, it seems you haven’t tasted it.”

“Believe it or not, I want you to taste the taste of bullets right now?”

Charlie raised his eyebrows and said with a smile:

“I’ve made people eat sh!t,”

“I’ve made people immerse themselves in iron cages and sink across rivers,”

“And I’ve also made people do human body calligraphy,”

“But I have never tried feeding others bullets.”

“Since you proposed this novel idea today, we can put it into practice.”

After saying that, Charlie glanced at the gun in his hand and said calmly:

“This gun of yours should use nine-millimeter bullets, right?”

“There should be thirteen rounds in the magazine when it is full.”

“With so many bullets, I wonder if you like to chew them or swallow them?”