

## Chapter 5859

When Gustavo exchanged the remaining majesty of the drug lord for the bed next to Charlie and couldn't wait to get close to him.

When he was walking, the cell phone in his pocket suddenly buzzed.

He quickly took out his cell phone and looked down.

The caller turned out to be Warden Bruce.

Gustavo was a little surprised.

His first thought was: "What the h3ll, Bruce, little guy, dares to call me directly?"

"Does he really think he is a big shot?"

He doesn't know when it started. Gustavo already had obvious resistance to answering the phone.

He dislikes the feeling of answering the phone.

He always feels that when others call him, he will have an unpleasant experience.

He prefers his subordinates to report to him respectfully in front of him,

Or to speak to him in a very respectful tone via a text message.

Of course, when it comes to giving orders, he still prefers to make phone calls because he likes the pleasure of direct output.

Everyone around Gustavo knows that he doesn't like to answer the phone,

So under normal circumstances, he will send a message first, and it must start with Dear Mr. Sanchez.

Just like Bruce, he makes a direct phone call.

He has not encountered this situation for several years.

If Gustavo had received his call before today, he would have hung up immediately,

But the fact that he was almost killed by Joseph today made him feel a little wary of his surroundings and fear of the unknown,

So after thinking about it, he still pressed the answer button.

However, Gustavo's tone was obviously displeased and he asked: "Bruce,"

"I have told you not to call me on ordinary days."

"Why can't you send me a message first if you have something to do?"

Bruce said painfully: "Mr. Sanchez, is Mr. Yechen with you? I have something urgent and I need his help!"

"Mr. Yechen?" Gustavo asked in surprise: "Why are you asking Mr. Yechen?"

When Charlie in the bed next door heard this, he sat up from the bed and said to Gustavo:

"Come on, give me the phone."

Gustavo handed the phone to Charlie respectfully.

Charlie took the phone and asked with a smile: "Mr. Warden, do you have anything to do with me?"

Bruce asked anxiously: "Mr. Yechen, you said today a man could go too hard. Have you ever encountered such a terrible thing before?"

Charlie knew that he must be in pain to death, but he said unhurriedly:

"Of course I have, but you didn't believe it? Why do you care about this matter again? What happened?"

"I believe it, I believe it!" Bruce said hurriedly:

"Mr. Yechen...today...I was indeed a little too self-righteous during the day...I thought what you told me was all alarmist..."

"Only when things really happened to me... did I realize how ignorant I was..."

As he spoke, he begged with tears in his eyes: "Mr. Yechen, please save me no matter what, if you don't save me, I may really be finished!"

Charlie pretended to be surprised and asked: "What happened specifically? Please tell me."

Bruce sobbed and said: "To be honest, Mr. Yechen, tonight Mr. Sanchez arranged two beauties for me,"

"But I don't know if I was too excited or if there was something wrong with my body."

"The area suddenly swelled unbearably, as if I had swallowed 10,000 fcking V!agra pills."

"The current situation is getting worse and worse."

"The doctor at Manhattan Hospital said that the tissue is going necrotic and the only option is amputation. I wonder if you can save me..."

Charlie smiled. It seemed that things were developing in the direction he planned.

Then he said: "Well...it can be saved, but it needs to be treated with acupuncture."

"I am in prison now."

Bruce said quickly: "It doesn't matter. As long as you have a way to save me, I will come back to prison now!"

"I can receive your treatment in prison..."

Charlie hummed and said, "It's just that this kind of treatment is more troublesome and takes longer, and it requires you being naked,"

"And more importantly, the treatment process will definitely be accompanied by a certain amount of pain,"

"And you will definitely be unable to control your yelling. Aren't you afraid that other people in the prison will find out?"

Bruce said quickly: "It's simple. I'll ask my most trusted subordinate to take you out of the cell,"

"And then quietly take you to my office. I'll wait for you in the office! The soundproofing and sealing there are very good,"

"And you can definitely keep it confidential!"

Due to the seriousness of his situation too shy to speak out, Bruce subconsciously wanted to keep this secret as much as possible.

He could have asked people to free up a room in another part of the prison and let Charlie go there to treat him, but after thinking about it, no place can be absolutely safe.

This is a prison after all, and many places have blind spots and 24-hour surveillance.

Patrolling for hours, if someone discovers his situation and spreads it as gossip, his future will be ruined.

In the entire prison, the safest place he felt was his office.

After all, there is a highly confidential secret passage behind his office.

In order to ensure the safety of this secret passage, the Routhchild family not only perfectly hid this secret passage behind the bookcase in the office,

But also the office has been upgraded and renovated with a high degree of privacy.

In this office, even with the most professional detection equipment,

You cannot find the secret passage hidden in the dark,

And it is even less possible for the human eye to see any clues.

By asking Charlie to come to the office to treat him,

He could keep it completely confidential without having to worry about Charlie discovering the secret passage. It was the best of both worlds.

Seeing that his goal was achieved, Charlie said happily:

"In that case, then I have no other problems. After Mr. Warden comes back, I can help with treatment."

Bruce was suddenly excited and said: "Okay Mr. Yechen, you saved me this time, I will do my best to repay your kindness!"

After that, he couldn't wait to say: "Mr. Yechen, I will rush back to the prison now, see you later!"

Charlie hummed: "Okay, see you later."

After hanging up the phone, Charlie handed the phone to Gustavo. Gustavo asked curiously:

"Mr. Yechen, that little brat Bruce is looking for you?"

Charlie smiled and said: "He has something wrong with his body and wants me to treat him."

Gustavo asked in surprise: "What's the problem? Is it really too hard?"

Charlie smiled and said, "He said it felt like he had eaten ten thousand V!agra pills."

"Fck!" Gustavo said with a smile, "Then Mr. Yechen will definitely take a photo to open my eyes later..."

Charlie asked curiously: "So you are good at this?"

With that, he said to Dean who was not far away: "Dean, Mr. Sanchez has the same hobby as you."

"From now on, you should serve him well every day."

"If you dare to slack off in the slightest, I will destroy you and make you a zero for the rest of your life."

Dean was so frightened that he almost rolled off the bed.

Whether he was asked to serve Gustavo or he was asked to be a zero in the future, it was unacceptable torture for him.