

Chapter 5813

Charlie wanted to use this trick to make the entire gang in New York become his puppets in one night.

After these surviving second masters, the second masters who were completely shocked returned,

Considering that behind Charlie was the powerful Cataclysmic Front,

They would never dare to have any disobedience in the future, and would definitely obey Charlie's orders wholeheartedly.

And the Zano family's decades of hard work will be wiped out by Charlie after this night.

Antonio, who had already resigned himself to his fate, could only lament to Daniel at this time:

"Daniel, not only us but also the leaders of other gangs,"

"After they arrive one after another, everyone will go to Syria together and set off early tomorrow morning."

Daniel even more Surprised, asked him: "Boss, we are a gang, not mercenaries."

"What can we do in Syria? We can't go to Syria to grab territory, right?"

"The people there are much more fierce than us, and we also use nine-millimeter pistols."

"They should be running around carrying RPGs over there to grab territory..."

Antonio lamented: "Let Mr. Wade tell you the details."

"Mr. Wade? Who is this Mr. Wade?"

The two were confused. Didn't understand what Antonio wanted to say at all.

At this time, a man with an East Asian face walked out of the kitchen.

He looked at the two of them and said calmly: "Starting from tomorrow, all gang bosses under the Zano family, including you Burning Angels, will be sent to Syria."

"The position of the boss will automatically be taken over by the gang's second-in-command."

"At the same time, the new boss will hand over 75% of the gang's profits to the Chinese Gang on a monthly basis."

"If anyone dares to disobey, he will also be sent to Syria until an obedient boss is screened out. That's all!"

The two of them seemed to have heard a huge joke, especially Daniel, who was even more disdainful.

In his opinion, the Chinese Gang has been defeated by him and will soon be completely driven out of Chinatown.

He is asked to pay tribute to the Chinese Gang which will take 75% of the profits. This is simply a fantasy.

Daniel subconsciously took out his pistol, pointed it at Charlie, and blurted out:

“Where did you come from? You are so loud here! Are you also a member of the Chinese Gang?”

Charlie took a chopstick out of the chopstick box in front of Antonio at an extremely fast speed.

He pulled out a chopstick and flicked his hand.

The chopstick was like a bullet, piercing the side of Antonio’s pistol.

There was a “chu” sound, and Antonio felt his wrist go numb.

He looked down and saw that the pistol had disappeared.

Then, he heard a thud from the wall behind him. When he turned around, he was almost scared to death!

His beloved Beretta pistol was pierced through with a hole in the side by chopsticks, and was nailed directly to the wall!

He looked at Charlie in horror. He really couldn't understand how humans could use chopsticks made of bamboo to pierce a pistol made of steel!

Moreover, the sleeve of the pistol and the barrel inside are made of high-strength steel.

It is impossible for even bullets to penetrate it, let alone a chopstick!

For a moment, Daniel's legs became weak with fear, and he subconsciously wanted to turn around and run away.

But at this time, two men with East Asian faces walked in at the door.

After they came in, one of them took out a pistol and put the gun directly against the back of their heads.

These two people are Jordan and Darwin who are ambushing outside.

Immediately afterward, the two tied up Daniel and Mike and took them directly to the second floor.

At this time, Will Johnson and the other five people had already been tied into rice dumplings and thrown on the second floor.

Before Daniel could figure out what was happening, Jordan and Darwin tied him tightly with hemp rope and stuffed a rag with a greasy smell into his mouth.

Jordan kicked him to Will's side, took an electric kettle filled with water, pressed the boil button,

And said in a cold voice: "I'm warning you, there will be other gang members coming soon,"

"No one is allowed to make any sound, otherwise, after this pot of water boils, I will pour it all into his mouth!"

Antonio gave full play to his status as the underground emperor of New York.

All the gang leaders who were notified by him came in a hurry and happily.

However, no one could have expected that what awaited them in Chinatown was to be tied up and stuffed with smelly rags.

Finally, they would squat on the second floor of a roast goose shop with a group of first and second leaders from their brothers' units.

As more and more people arrived, Antonio became more and more panicked.

Taking advantage of the gap where the previous group of people had just been brought to the second floor and the next group of people hadn't arrived yet,

He couldn't help but pitifully ask Charlie: "Mr. Wade... these gang bosses were all deceived by me into going to Syria."

"I have sold out all the gang bosses in New York by myself."

"When everyone gets to Syria, if they join forces to beat me, I will die there..."

Charlie smiled and asked him: "Then what do you think we should do?"

Antonio swallowed and said cautiously: "You see I'm so cooperative,"

"Why don't you just leave me in New York and work for you and that strong guy..."

Charlie asked back: "If you stay in New York, you won't be afraid of people seeking revenge on you?"

"You tricked all the gang bosses into going to Syria."

"Do you think their families will come after you to fight for them?"

Antonio twitched the corner of his mouth and asked tentatively:

"Mr. Wade, why don't you just let me go back to Sicily..."

Charlie patted his shoulder and said calmly: "Okay Antonio, stop fcking dreaming,"

"For your safety, you don't have to worry. Although the place you are going to is a little backward,"

"But after all, it is a place where the rule of law is emphasized."

"The main theme is that whoever hits someone will be beaten, and whoever kills will pay with his life."

"Among those people upstairs, if anyone really kills you, my old friend Commander Hamid will definitely avenge you."

"Unlike New York, where you have killed so many people, New York can still let you get away with it."

"If you stay in New York, you will definitely not survive a week."

Antonio saw that Charlie was so rigid that he would not let himself loose at all, and his heart was already filled with despair.

However, Charlie's words gave him a little comfort that was better than nothing.

It felt like everyone was in jail together, and at least there were prison guards and wardens to scare everyone so that they did not dare to be too presumptuous.

However, this time he really offended the people upstairs.

Even if he still has a chance to return to New York in the future, he for sure won't have a good life.

The kidnapping continued until early morning.

The gang bosses who came after the Burning Angel were tied up like hairy crabs before they could figure out what was going on,

And their mouths were tightly gagged. They didn't even have a chance to ask the whole story,

And they still don't know. Why did his always-trusted boss, the pride of Sicily, the famous Antonio Zano, deceive them into being tied up here?

And Charlie didn't talk nonsense to them. When they arrived, he tied them up and threw them upstairs, letting Jordan keep an eye on them.

Anyone who dared to move, struggle, or make inappropriate noises would have a pot of boiling water poured over their crotch.

Pouring boiling water on the crotch may sound cruel, but compared with the methods of these gang members, it is still far worse.

However, this method was surprisingly effective.

With a pot of boiling water in front of him, no one of the dozens of murderous gang bosses dared to make a mistake.