

## Chapter 5830

Dean clenched his fists loudly: "I'm not, but here,"

"I like a thin-skinned guy like you who has to serve me!"

Charlie nodded: "You want me to serve you, right?"

"Come and tell me what kind of services you need specifically."

Dean laughed evilly and said, "It's meaningless,"

"Why don't I take you to the bathroom and teach you step by step,"

"So that you can practice it directly!"

"Wow!" Everyone cheered, and some even said excitedly:

"Boss, are you going to have a good time before it gets dark?"

"Can you let me have a good time when you are done?"

Dean smiled and said: "Let me inspect the goods for everyone first!"

"After I'm done, everyone who is interested can go in and have a good time!"

As he said, he darkened his face, looked at Charlie, and said coldly:

"Come on, follow me to the bathroom!"

Charlie nodded, pointed to his feet on his bed, and said calmly:

"I'll tell you about the shoe prints later."

After that, he tidied up his clothes, and first took the step towards the bathroom.

Dean chuckled and said to the people watching around him:

"You have character, I like it."

"You guys wait outside and no one is allowed to peek."

"Otherwise, I will twist his head off!"

Everyone nodded with smiles.

And then Dean also walked into the bathroom.

As soon as he entered the bathroom, he closed the door and said to Charlie with a lewd smile:

"Since that kid committed suicide last time,"

"I haven't met someone as thin and tender as you in a while."

"If you just listen to me, I can make you walk sideways in Brooklyn,"

"But if you don't obey me, I will make your life worse than death every second you spend here!"

Charlie looked at him, covered his nose, and asked:

"Why your fcking mouth is so stinky?"

"Listening to you just makes my eyes burn."

"Don't you usually brush your teeth?"

"Fck!" Seeing Charlie ridiculing himself, Dean immediately cursed:

"You fcuking think I have a bad mouth?"

"Let me tell you, I have other things."

"The place stinks even more!"

"I'll put it in your m0uth soon and let you have a good taste!"

After that, he reached out to untie his pants and said with a sinister smile:

"Boy, I'm going to teach you a lesson today."

"Teach you how to survive in Brooklyn Prison!"

"Lesson?" Charlie sneered: "How about I give you a lesson first, a hygiene class!"

After saying that, Charlie's right hand suddenly moved with lightning speed  
Covering his ears,

He grabbed his neck and pressed his thumb hard on his Adam's apple, almost  
crushing it.

Dean didn't expect that the thin Charlie would be the first to attack him,

And he didn't expect that Charlie's arms, which seemed to have no muscles at  
all, would be extremely powerful!

When he strangled his neck, his brain seemed to be deprived of oxygen in an  
instant,

And his neck was in severe pain, so painful that his body could not exert any  
strength.

He has been practicing fitness for many years,

And the direction of fitness has always been strength,

Which is completely developing in the direction of a strongman.

In his opinion, his body strength can be ranked among the top five in the entire Brooklyn Prison.

How could he be crushed by a thin Asian man!

He was suffering from severe pain in his neck.

No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't loosen Charlie's fingers even a little bit.

He couldn't breathe at all, and his face soon turned blue and purple from the suffocation.

He wanted to beg for mercy, but he couldn't speak at all.

The look in his eyes that looked at Charlie had changed from contempt and wretchedness to one of deep fear.

Charlie looked at his frightened look and sneered:

"You are still not convinced that you have a bad mouth."

"It seems that you haven't liked brushing your teeth since you were a child."

"When you grow up, you are even more dirty and lazy."

"Come on, let me teach you. , How should you clean up a bad mouth like yours!"

After saying that, Charlie took the toilet brush beside the toilet with his left hand,

Pinched his mouth open with his right hand,

And directly brushed the dirty toilet brush. Put it straight into his mouth.

Although Dean is very big, one of his chest muscles is almost as big as an adult's head,

But this guy's mouth is really not that big in comparison.

When Charlie forced the toilet brush, which was thick and covered with hard burrs, into his mouth, two bloody gashes were opened at the corners of his mouth.

Dean suddenly shivered in pain, but Charlie showed no mercy at all.

With a strong hand, he stuffed the entire toilet brush head into Dean's mouth.

Then, as if he were cleaning a toilet, he scrubbed hard a few times, causing Dean's mouth to bleed continuously.

Dean felt that his entire mouth and throat were in terrible pain.

The hard plastic bristles had already caused countless bloody wounds in his mouth.

His whole body almost collapsed and he couldn't help but shed tears.

He wanted to whimper desperately to attract the attention of the boys outside the door and let them come in to rescue him.

However, the bathroom door had been closed by himself,

His mouth was filled with toilet brush, and his throat was pinched tightly by Charlie's fingers.

Even if he whimpered desperately, it was as weak and could not be heard by anyone outside.

With no hope of help, Dean could only raise his hands above his head with difficulty,

Praying to Charlie with his eyes with a miserable look on his face.

Charlie temporarily stopped his movements, left the toilet brush in his mouth,

And asked him with a sneer: "Didn't you just teach me how to survive in Brooklyn?"

"Why are you crying like a girl now?"

"Are you not worthy of your muscles?"

Dean was speechless, and he couldn't care about Charlie's humiliation,

And he couldn't control his tears.

He could only look at Charlie with more humble eyes, hoping that Charlie would show mercy.

But Charlie didn't have any sympathy for him.

He pushed the toilet brush deeper and asked him,

"What were you talking about just now? Are you trying to stuff something somewhere?"

Dean shook his head in fear. But Charlie continued:

"Hey, you don't admit it, do you? Well, aren't you a good one?"

"Why don't I help you stuff this toilet brush behind your back,"

"So that you can feel completely satisfied?"

Dean felt like five thunderbolts struck his head.

He saw Charlie's cold and solemn expression, which didn't look like he was threatening him at all.

His whole body was so frightened that he was trembling, fearing that Charlie would really do this.

So his knees weakened and he knelt on the ground with a thud.

He clasped his hands on top of his head and kept begging Charlie for mercy with gestures.

Charlie looked at his extremely frightened look and asked curiously:

"What? Are you scared?"

Dean nodded vigorously and shed tears everywhere.

Charlie twisted his wrist and twisted the toilet brush in his mouth again.

A stream of blood mixed with saliva flowed down the corners of his mouth.

Dean's heart was completely broken at this moment.

Seeing that every one of Dean's blood vessels was beating wildly in pain and his heart was collapsed,

Charlie was not ready to let him go, but said extremely coldly:

"Remember this! As long as I still see you unhappy, it's useless for you to be afraid,"

"And it's useless to beg for mercy, I will just like you used to bully the weak when you were a child,"

"I will continue to hit you randomly, impromptu, and for no reason,"

"And continue to destroy you until you are completely dead!"