

## Chapter 5806

Charlie smiled and asked him: "Antonio, how much money do you have in total?"

Antonio looked panicked, avoiding Charlie's eyes, and said hesitantly:

"I...I...I probably have tens of millions of dollars net worth..."

Charlie raised his pistol, put the muzzle against his right cheek, and sneered:

"I don't understand, are you afraid of death or afraid of spending money?"

Antonio trembled with fright, and quickly changed his words:

"No, no... I said it wrong... I said it wrong!"

"Mr. Wade, I... I probably have hundreds of millions of dollars..."

After saying that, Antonio quickly added: "But most of them are real estate..."

Charlie looked at him with a cold expression, and suddenly pulled the trigger in his ear.

The huge vibration made Antonio's right ear buzz.

He didn't know whether it was the vibration of the gun or other reasons.

He only felt numbness in his ear, and... Before he could recover,

He felt a stream of heat flow along his ears to his cheeks and chin.

He was suddenly shocked and subconsciously touched it, only to find that his right ear had been shot off!

The Leta 92f pistol made in Italy has always been the most proud light weapon of the Mafia,

And the power of this pistol is indeed amazing.

The powerful muzzle kinetic energy did not pierce Antonio's right ear, but it was directly broken into pieces.

Antonio covered his ears in pain and screamed desperately.

Julia also cried and covered her father's ears with her hands, and angrily asked Charlie:

"Are you crazy?! Are you a fascist?!"

"Fascist?" Charlie laughed: "How can I be a fascist?"

"Unlike your father, this great mafia man might be related to Mussolini."

After saying that, Charlie looked at Julia with a sharp expression and said sternly:

"Lady, I advise you to be more objective. It was your father who wanted to kill me first."

"Just now he wanted to shoot me in the head, and you saw it."

"If I was not very capable. I've already turned into an unrecognizable corpse."

"Although I gave him two shots, I haven't killed him yet. Compared with him, I'm already too kind!"

Julia was speechless for a moment.

She also knew that it was entirely her father's fault for this matter,

And it was also his intention to commit murder first. To a certain extent, this was his own fault.

However, the man who was shot twice was her father after all, so she could only bite the bullet and say to Charlie:

"Although he wanted to kill you, no matter what, he actually didn't hurt you at all!"

"But you broke one of his legs and one of his ears is gone! In comparison, you are scarless!"

Charlie looked at her and asked calmly: "Do you think your words are objective?"

Although Julia felt guilty, she still Pretended to be firm, saying: "Of course objective!"

"Okay." Charlie nodded expressionlessly, the muzzle of the gun suddenly passed across Antonio's face, and he pulled the trigger again!

Bang!

Antonio only felt that what happened just now was repeated in his left ear.

He reached out and touched it and found that his left ear was also covered in blood.

His whole body almost collapsed and he cried:

"My ear! My ear is all covered with blood. It is no more!"

Charlie looked at him, then looked at Julia who looked horrified, and said calmly:

"If I hear another sentence from you to excuse your mafia father,"

"I will break his limbs, and if you continue to defend him,"

"I will chop him into pieces and feed them to the dogs."

"Then you can watch him being cannibalized by the dogs while continuing to accuse me of being a fascist.

Upon hearing this, Antonio said he was so frightened that he almost fainted.

He cried and said to Julia: "My good daughter, from now on, don't say anything..."

Julia was also extremely frightened. When her father said this, she could only nod her head, not daring to speak another word.

Charlie ignored her and asked Antonio: "Are you going to tell the truth now, or will you continue to tell lies?"

Antonio was extremely frightened and cried: "I tell the truth...I tell the truth..."

"My all assets are approximately more than 2 billion US dollars..."

"There are about a quarter of real estate, a quarter of various fixed assets, and another quarter of cash, deposits, stocks, and trusts in various forms,"

"And the remaining quarter are all drug deals and various contraband..."

Charlie sneered: "It's only two billion, what are you keeping a secret? Are you afraid that I will rob you of money?"

Antonio shook his head subconsciously and blurted out: "No, no, that's not what I meant..."

Charlie pulled Jordan beside him, looked at Antonio, and said,

"Let me introduce to you, this is Jordan, he opened a roast goose shop in Chinatown,"

"And a gang called Burning Angel came to him and demanded \$3,000 a month from him. What does this Burning Angel have to do with you?"

"They have nothing to do with me..."

Antonio subconsciously wanted to excuse himself, but before he finished speaking,

He suddenly realized that this might be the reason why Charlie came to find him!

In other words, Charlie already knew about his relationship with Burning Angel!

Aman on the side also completely collapsed!

He cried in his heart: "Dmn it, what kind of bad luck did I have!"

"Charlie clearly came to trouble Antonio today, how could I just happen to come to Antonio's place today!"

"I came half an hour late, Maybe Antonio would be already dead, and I don't have to offend Charlie anymore, let alone get shot..."

Antonio was already scared to death. He never expected Charlie to deliberately act in front of his house today. Its real purpose turns out to be to settle accounts with him!

When he thought that he had been shot three times by Charlie, if he continued to use forceful words at this time, he might get shot again, so he could only say truthfully:

"Mr. Wade... I'll tell you the truth... this Burning Angel, is a small gang controlled by me..."

"Although they are loyal to me, I really don't know that they are so blind that they dare to offend you."

"I hope you will give me a chance. I will call the boss of Burning Angel over and kill him with my own hands. He will give you an explanation!"

Charlie looked at Julia again and asked her: "Do you see clearly? Who is the fascist who is always willing to kill people?"

"Your father will kill others to please me in order to survive."

"Say it yourself, is this kind of trash still a human being?"

"Even worse than a fcking dog! Dogs are more loyal than him."

Julia was too ashamed to raise her head, while Antonio quickly explained:

"Mr. Wade... ..I...I also want to vent your anger with this Jordan..."

Charlie ignored him and asked Jordan: "Jordan, how much money can your store make in a month?"

Jordan said: "Mr. Wade, the store can only earn up to four thousand dollars a month,"

"Because have to pay rent, hire someone to wash the dishes, and hire someone to help during the day. Moreover, have to pay a protection fee, so four thousand dollars is already the limit..."

Charlie nodded, looked at Antonio, and asked:

"Does the mafia like to ask for 75% of other people's profits as protection fees?"

Antonio shook his head repeatedly: "No, no... there may be a misunderstanding here..."

"It may be a decision made by Burning Angel without my permission..."

Charlie waved his hand: "I don't care about this. From now on, Jordan will be the boss of the Chinese Gang."

"You local gangs have to pay him 75% of your profits as protection fees,"

"No matter how much you lose! Do you understand?" Antonio's eyes widened, but he didn't dare to say anything

Now he just wanted to get through the difficulty first, so he could only nod and say:

"I understand... Mr. Wade, don't worry, I will personally hand over the monthly protection fee to Brother Jordan..."

Charlie waved his hand: "You don't have this chance. If you behave well today, tomorrow morning, there will be a ship to take you and Mr. Aman out of New York alive."

"As for the protection fee, you can let your daughter pay on time every month. But if you don't perform well today, you won't survive tomorrow."

Antonio asked in horror: "Mr. Wade...you...where are you going to send me and Mr. Aman?!"

Charlie casually said: "You are going to Syria. A friend of mine has set up a war experience summer camp there."

"You two can go there and experience it. Transportation, food, and accommodation are included,"

"And there are also war experience projects to participate in. You don't have to pay a penny!"