

Chapter 5829

Soon, the prison guards brought Charlie to the door of cell No. 8 where he was assigned.

Originally, the prisoners inside were laughing and making a mess.

The prison guard shouted through the door,

And all the prisoners were in the center of the cell now standing in line.

The two prison guards waiting at the door checked the number of people through the iron railings,

And then used the intercom to notify their colleagues to open the gate.

Then the two went in first to check, and after confirming that there was no problem,

They gave instructions to the prison guard with Charlie behind.

The prison guard pushed Charlie and the prisoners saw a man being brought into the cell.

As soon as he entered the cell, Charlie smelled a sour smell.

Body odor and foot odor mixed with the smell of bedding,

Plus the smell of the toilet made it disgusting.

As soon as Charlie entered, he couldn't help but frown,

But the prisoner inside didn't care at all about the dirty smell inside.

One of them, a muscular white man with a big beard, saw Charlie's disgusted face,

And even couldn't help but laugh and joke:

"Wow, our Asian beauties don't seem to be satisfied with the sanitary conditions here!"

A group of people around suddenly burst into laughter,

And one of them, a thin black man, said with a lewd smile:

"Boss, this guy looks like he has thin skin and tender flesh,"

"He should be one of your likings!"

The muscular man laughed and said:

"I will let him adapt to my body odor and my little brother as soon as possible!"

Everyone burst out laughing.

Charlie frowned and glanced at the muscular man,

And ten thousand ways to torture him flashed through his mind.

When the muscular man saw Charlie looking at him,

He deliberately raised his eyebrows at Charlie,

With a look of obscenity and teasing on his face.

At this time, the leading prison guard introduced Charlie:

"This is your new roommate, and he will sleep in bed No. 16 from now on."

After that, he looked at the muscular man again and reminded:

"Dean, you'd better be restrained."

"What happened last time is not over yet."

"You have caused this kind of trouble several times."

"Sh!t!" The muscular man curled his lips and said,

"I just fcuked that kid a few times."

"I was originally leading him. It gave him happiness,"

"But he couldn't think about it that way and attempted suicide."

"How can you blame me?"

"That's right!"

A prisoner agreed with a smile:

"The boss favored him, that's his blessing! What's so hard to think about?"

As he spoke, he chuckled and asked the prison guard:

"Sir, is that kid dead?"

"He is okay. He's not dead yet. He is still being treated."

The prison guard said with a dark face:

"But, it's still unclear whether he can survive,"

"So don't cause any more trouble for me."

After saying that, he glanced at Charlie and said to the muscular man named Dean:

"It's not that you can't do some things,"

"It's just that you still have to do them."

"You have to grasp the scale and don't cause us any more trouble."

The muscular man chuckled and said,

"Don't worry, I will grasp the scale!"

The prison guard nodded, then ignored Charlie and turned around with the other two prison guards.

Then he walked out.

Then, the fence gate closed automatically.

The dozen or so people who were still in the queue suddenly relaxed.

The muscular man named Dean looked at Charlie and sneered:

"Hey, new guy! Let me tell you the rules of this cell."

Charlie ignored him and walked straight to his bed No. 16.

Seeing that Charlie ignored him, Dean suddenly became a little angry.

He immediately rushed up, grabbed Charlie's collar,

Clenched his fists and gestured at Charlie:

"Boy, I'm talking to you, you fcuking listen. Don't you understand?"

Charlie frowned and said coldly:

"Your mouth really stinks, and your body also stinks."

"The whole cell is filled with a disgusting stench."

"It seems that the hygiene of this cell is not taken care of."

With that said, Charlie pushed his hand away and simply tidied up his bed.

Dean didn't expect that Charlie would dare to talk to him like this,

And he was a little confused in his heart.

He was worried that Charlie had some background that he couldn't afford to offend,

So he stepped on Charlie's bed and asked in a cold voice:

"Boy, what are you doing?"

"You're so fcuking courageous, what's your background?"

"Report it! If you can name it, I can give you some face,"

"But if you can't tell me, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Looking at his dirty feet which were leaving shoe prints on his bed, Charlie said coldly:

"I don't have any background, I'm just an illegal immigrant caught by the immigration bureau."

"You don't need to give me face, I won't give you face,"

"Now take your dirty feet away from me and wipe these footprints clean!"

Dean was stunned for a moment.

In this cell, who can't be respectful to him?

On weekdays, he can beat whoever he wants and sleep with whoever he wants.

But he never dreamed that a frail-looking Asian with delicate skin and tender flesh would dare to speak nonsense in front of his muscular self.

Others did not expect that Charlie, the newcomer, would be so brave and dare to talk to the boss of the cell like this.

They were all shocked and curious, wanting to see how Dean would teach this ignorant boy a lesson.

You know, Dean is a standard muscle man, big and powerful,

So in a prison where fists are met,

His force value is relatively high. In this cell, no one is his opponent.

Moreover, there were a total of fifteen people in the entire cell,

Not counting Charlie, seven or eight of them were Dean's younger brothers,

And the rest were also very afraid of Dean and did not dare to mess with him at all.

At this time, Dean gritted his teeth with an annoyed look on his face and said:

"Boy, you may not know where I'm from!"

"I tell you, here, I have the final say in everything."

"I let you stand You can't sit down, you can't lie down!"

"You have to do whatever I tell you to do, you have to eat whatever I tell you to eat,"

"And you have to swallow whatever I tell you to do."

"You have to swallow whatever you want,"

"Otherwise, I will make your life worse than death!"

Charlie saw that in addition to the threat on his face when he spoke,

He was also full of vulgarity, and asked him expressionlessly:

"Are you g@y?"