

Chapter 6608

Mitsui Xinmei on the side couldn't help but whispered:

"Odo-san, try to say less about some things..."

Mitsui Yoshitaka couldn't hold his face, and said stubbornly:

"Miss Fei, Mr. Wade, you can rest assured."

"Tokyo is the territory of the Mitsui family. No one can run wild here!"

As soon as the voice fell, someone shouted from the passage at the backstage entrance:

"Kill anyone you see, don't let anyone go!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka turned around in horror and saw more than a dozen men in uniform, wearing evil ghost masks and holding samurai scimitars, rushing in with long swords raised high.

The masks of those samurai were very scary.

Each of them was an evil ghost with glaring eyes and bloody fangs.

All the lines outlined the word vicious.

Mitsui Yoshitaka was horrified and blurted out:

“You...how did you get in?!”

Tawana was also frightened by this group of people and screamed, blurring out:

“Wade...Mr. Wade...they...are they here to kill me?!”

Mitsui Yoshitaka on the side was already pale at this time.

Seeing that the samurai swords were stained with blood, he muttered to himself in panic:

“How could this happen, where are my bodyguards?!”

“They were all killed so quickly?!”

Mitsui Xinmei came back to her senses from the horror and blurted out:

“Odo-san, Mr. Wade, let’s run away from the back!”

As she was speaking, more than a dozen samurai dressed in the same way rushed in from the rear passage.

The leader of them shouted loudly: “Kill them all!”

All the samurai shouted at the same time: “Hey!”

Then, more than 30 samurai from both sides raised their long swords and ran over with murderous intent!

The backstage is a straight and long passage,

Which is shaped like two letters Y,

With two entrances at the front and two exits at the back.

Although there are two entrances and exits, there is no way to escape in the middle.

Although there are many rooms on both sides, there is no way out of these rooms.

Moreover, because the facade of the dome is neat and uniform, although there are windows in the rooms backstage, they cannot be opened at all.

Therefore, they are blocked in the middle by two groups of samurai, and there is basically no escape.

The samurai are as powerful as ninjas.

With so many people attacking from the front and back and without any heavy weapons, they can basically not escape.

Except for Charlie and Stella, the faces of the crowd were all ashen.

Even Mitsui Yoshitaka, who had always been confident, had a premonition that he might have to explain himself here today.

At the critical moment, a cold light flashed in Charlie's eyes.

He asked the almost frightened Mitsui Yoshitaka in a stern voice:

"If I kill someone here, can you protect me?!"

"Ah? What...what?!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka was already frightened and his brain was dull.

Suddenly, he heard Charlie ask such an incredible question.

He was completely stunned and murmured:

"You...what did you say just now?"

Charlie looked at his miserable look and was furious.

In this era, you really can't trust any rich second-generation.

Even if he is in charge of a trillion-dollar fortune and looks decent,

You can't figure out his true level without actually contacting him.

From Mitsui Yoshitaka's reaction, it can be seen that he has not experienced any big storms.

Think about it carefully. Mitsui, the top family that has now infiltrated all walks of life in Japan, rose as early as a hundred years ago.

The head of the Mitsui family at that time must have had some ability, but Mitsui Yoshitaka is not yet fifty years old.

If you estimate his age, you will know that he has not experienced any major storms.

He was not in World War II or the post-war recovery.

When he was born, Japan had completed the post-war recovery and began to rise after the war.

When Mitsui Yoshitaka was born, his family was well-dressed and well-fed, and there was singing and dancing outside the house.

At that time, the Japanese no longer shouted “Bageya Road” loudly wherever they went, but changed to whispering “Smith Marseille”.

When he was in elementary school, although Japan was harvested by the Plaza Accord, given his age and family background at the time, this incident had no effect on him.

When he graduated from college and began to be trained as a successor as the eldest son, the Mitsui family had been the king of kings in Japan for decades.

Whoever saw him naturally had to be respectful.

He had a smooth journey to today. How could he have encountered such a dangerous situation today?

Seeing that the old man was so flustered that he couldn't even speak clearly, Charlie slapped him hard on the face, and he staggered with a snap.

If it weren't for Sanjing Xinmei supporting him, he would have been slapped to the ground by Charlie.

From childhood to adulthood, from adulthood to the time when he was about to enter middle age, Mitsui Yoshitaka had never been slapped by anyone, but now he was scared crazy.

Being awakened by Charlie's slap, he didn't care about being angry at all, but asked aggrievedly:

"Mr. Wade... It's already this time, why are you still hitting me?"

Charlie saw that the two groups of samurai raised their swords and rushed more than halfway, so he asked him harshly:

"I'm asking you, I'm killing people here, can you fcking cover it up!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka's brain, which had just been awakened by a slap, was instantly confused again.

What the hell is this?

Everyone is about to be chopped into pieces by samurai swords, and you ask me if I can cover it up if you kill people, are you going to kill these samurai too?

This is like we are all trapped in the wilderness and are starving to death, and you ask me whether to eat lobster or abalone.

Are you mentally ill?

Seeing that her father was of no use at this critical moment, Mitsui Xinmei immediately said to Charlie:

“Mr. Wade, as long as everyone can survive today, you have to flatten the dome to the ground and deal with Odosan,”

“Otherwise I will sever the father-daughter relationship with him!”

Mitsui Yoshitaka was anxious and blurted out: “Xinmei, you...”

Charlie immediately glared at him and said coldly: “Shut up!”

After that, he shook his wrist, and a bunch of eyebrow pencils, eyeliners, and lip glosses that were previously hidden in his cuffs were clamped between his ten fingers.

And those samurai had already attacked.

The few samurai running in the front had already begun to withdraw their swords in the air, ready to chop.

Mitsui Yoshitaka was so scared that his whole body was weak, but he still struggled to push open the door of the dressing room behind him to go in.

Although the wooden interior door could not block the samurai sword at all, he still felt that it would be good to live even one more second.

But just when he opened the door and was about to escape, Sanjing Xinmei pulled him back with force, and warned him coldly:

“Odosan has lost his dignity today. At the last critical moment, please leave some dignity for yourself!”

Mitsui Yoshitaka was very depressed and said angrily:

“What dignity is there to leave? Wade will be chopped into meat paste by these samurai soon!”

As soon as the voice fell, the sound of breaking air came to both ears at the same time!

Countless cold rays fell from the air, reflecting the lights on the ceiling, which was dazzling.

At this moment, Charlie suddenly opened his hands to both sides, and the sharp sound of breaking air flew away quickly, like a fighter jet passing by his ears.

Then, the messy spots of light reflected by the samurai swords disappeared in an instant, and then there was the sound of metal falling to the ground with a clang, and the sound of human bodies falling.

Everyone looked at it carefully, and they were all scared to death by the scene in front of them.

The warriors on the left and right sides who were attacking with knives and rushing to the front had instantly fallen down like wheat encountered by a harvester.

What was even more terrifying was that a colorful plastic cylinder was inserted between the eyebrows of these people!

Looking closely, they were all high-end cosmetics used by some women.

At this time, Charlie's wrist shook again, and several more cosmetics were caught between his fingers.

Everyone then realized that the people who fell down were killed by the cosmetics thrown out by Charlie!

None of them had ever seen such a horrible way of killing, even Stella.

But for Stella, she had long been accustomed to it.

She knew that Charlie had magical powers and abilities that ordinary people did not have or even could not understand.

When being shocked by a person too many times, the nerves naturally become numb.

And this terrifying situation that shocked everyone was actually the result of Charlie deliberately holding back 90% of his strength.

He just injected a little spiritual energy into those cosmetics and then used the spiritual energy to throw them out to kill the enemy.

If he raised his spiritual energy to more than 30%, it would not only be the warriors at the front who would fall,

But he would penetrate all the way to the bottom and kill all the thirty-odd people on both sides.

The reason why he had to hold back a little was mainly because he did not want to expose himself too much in front of these unfamiliar people.

But even so, the Mitsui family, Tawana, and Trevor were already dumbfounded,

And when they looked at Charlie again, it was as if they saw a god descending!

That feeling was no less than when Orvel and others first saw Charlie summon the thunder with their own eyes!