

# Chapter 5780

Charlie smiled slightly.

He only used a tiny amount of spiritual energy,

Which was enough to make the opponent completely unable to parry.

At this time, the gangster's hand could not use any strength at all, let alone pull the trigger.

It is impossible to pinch even a grain of rice for him now.

The gangster didn't know what was going on.

He still had strength in his arm, but his five fingers were completely out of control.

Just when he was panicking, Charlie had already reached out and pulled the gun out of his hand.

He glanced at the Italian M9 pistol and said calmly:

"God has no intention of seeing me this time it seems..."

"sh!t!"

The four black men behind him shouted immediately when they saw that Charlie had the man's gun in his hand.

They panicked and took out their own pistols from their waists and prepared to shoot at Charlie.

Charlie sneered, suddenly grabbed the gangster's wrist, and then swung him hard like a baseball bat!

Before the four of them took out their guns,

They felt a large black stick weighing more than 100 kilograms hit them sideways.

Before they could react, they were instantly swept to the ground.

For a moment, five people were lying in the corner wailing.

The person who was thrown out suffered the worst.

His entire right arm was only connected to the body by tendons.

In the subsequent impact, his cheekbones, ribs, and leg bones were damaged.

All had serious fractures, and countless bones were broken all over the body.

Although the injuries suffered by the four people were not that serious,

The sudden and powerful impact was like being hit by a high-speed car.

They were all covered with injuries and were lying on the ground in pain.

The living ghosts cry and wolves howl.

They never imagined that an ordinary person could have such power,

And they knew in their hearts that this time they met a master, maybe this was the legendary Kung Fu master.

At this time, Charlie walked up to the five people expressionlessly,

Looked at the frightened expressions of the five people, and slowly squatted down.

The five people were so frightened that they subconsciously wanted to hide,

But at this time they were already huddled in the corner and had nowhere to hide.

The leading man had already lost half his life,

And now he had lost all his previous ferocity,

And his whole face was filled with fear and uneasiness.

Charlie looked at him and slapped him hard on the face!

The snap echoed throughout the roast goose shop.

Seeing that the man's cheeks were swelling rapidly, Charlie said with a smile:

"The fcuking underworld boss? And the Burning Angel...who gave you this fcuking name?"

"Look at your old donkey face, it doesn't look like an angel of fools even?"

The man's cheek was in pain as if it was exploding, but at this time he could only cry and say to Charlie: "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I didn't know you knew kung fu, please let us go, we will never do it again." Come here!"

Charlie frowned and slapped him hard again.

This crisp sound made the eardrums of the four people next to him hurt.

After Charlie slapped him for the second time, he smiled and asked him,

"Wasn't it very cruel just now? The posture you held the gun in was so cool and unrestrained."

"I think you wanted to jump up and shoot. Why did you soften so quickly?" "

The man was beaten so hard that he almost fainted,

But the severe pain on his face made his brain extremely clear.

He knew that he had encountered a tough opponent today and that he had no one to help him,

So he could only ask for a way out in a low voice.

Thinking of this, he cried and said: "Sir, I was really wrong..."

"I grew up in a poor family. My father made my mother pregnant and ran away."

"My mother worked three jobs to raise me."

"Growing up, I didn't have much education. I followed gangs to earn a living since I was a child."

"I beg you, for the sake of my mother, spare my life..."

Charlie asked with a smile: "Your routine."

"You should show weakness first and beg for mercy,"

"And then find more people to help after you get out, right?"

The man quickly said: "No, no! Absolutely not! I swear to God!"

Charlie slapped him in the face and with a cold voice asked:

"Why do you never think of God when doing all this?"

"You hold a gun to collect protection money?"

"With a gun you are a burning angel, without a gun you are the Lamb of God."

"Do you believe in God or guns?"

"I...I..." The man was questioned by Charlie and didn't know how to answer.

He could only bite the bullet and said: "I...I believe in God..."

Charlie asked back: "Then do you think God can bless you today?"

"I..." The man was even more frightened for a moment.

He was afraid that no matter what he said, he would not be able to pass Charlie's test.

If he said he could, maybe Charlie would say he couldn't and then shoot him.

If he said he couldn't, if Charlie said "You're right"

And then shot his head off, wouldn't he be dead anyway?

At this moment, he was almost desperate and could only beg Charlie:

"Brother, please spare my life, I... I don't want to die..."

"I will never join a gang again, I swear!"

Charlie saw his fear. With an extreme expression, he smiled slightly and said:

"There is no chance of survival, it depends on whether you can grasp it."

When the man heard this, he quickly cried and said:

"I am willing to grasp it, I will definitely grasp it!"

Charlie nodded, took out the magazine from the pistol,

Then handed the magazine to him and said, "Don't you like people to taste the bullets?"

"Come on, take all the bullets in this gun and eat them!"

"I'm warning you, eat them all, and don't leave any!"

"The ones you do not eat, I will shoot you with those."