

Chapter 5828

Charlie nodded and said, "If you can find an opportunity, go back to China."

The short-haired man shook his head and said,

"I want to go back, but I don't have a passport,"

"I have no money, and these people won't deport me,"

"So how can I go back?"

"I can't take the same route back, this trip costs more than 10,000 US dollars..."

Charlie shrugged: "Then you will find a way to save more money to go back."

The short-haired man was about to cry:

"Brother, I just saved up money for a long time to come here,"

"And carried all the food I had never eaten in my life along the way."

"If I save up money for a long time and go back, am I wronged?"

Charlie couldn't help laughing, and asked him:

"What did you do before you came here?"

"Me?" The man chuckled and said,

"I've done everything at construction sites, takeaways, casual works, and group performances."

Charlie nodded. In this situation, he didn't do anything important.

The life of illegal immigrants is extremely difficult.

Under normal circumstances, illegal immigrants only get jobs that the lowest level of local people are not willing to do.

Hogan was a leader in the financial field in Hong Kong back then,

But when he came to the United States, he could only open a business.

Living in a roast goose shop, let alone such an ordinary person with no special skills.

At this time, the short-haired man said quietly to himself:

"But to be honest, I really want to go back if I can..."

"This place is so different from what I imagined..."

At this time, several more illegal immigrants were brought by the police.

They were all put into the detention room.

One of the yellow-skinned policemen looked at Charlie and said,

"Yechen, come out with me."

The short-haired man asked curiously:

"Brother, why did he call you?"

"He called me over."

Charlie nodded and said hello to the short-haired man:

"I am going." The short-haired man said a little disappointed:

"Why did you let him out as soon as he came in?"

The yellow-skinned policeman glanced at the short-haired man and said expressionlessly:

"He is going to be transferred to Brooklyn Prison!"

The short-haired man was startled, looked at Charlie's back and said:

"Brother, did you kill someone or set a fire?"

"I heard that prisons are a fcuking mess, so be careful!"

Charlie waved his hands without looking back and said, "Don't worry, goodbye."

The yellow-skinned policeman led Charlie to the office area, at a deserted corner, he whispered to Charlie:

"Sir, our director has taken the fast track and will send you to the Brooklyn Prison right away."

"There is an informant of mine there. When you arrive, you can find him, his name is Lucas,"

"A Brazilian, known as the Brooklyn Prison Know-It-All."

"You can ask him about the situation inside the prison."

"Just tell him that you were introduced by Andrew,"

"And he will definitely spare no effort to cooperate with you."

"Okay. I've noted it down." Charlie nodded slightly.

He thought that this policeman should be a member of the Fei family's intelligence network.

For a top family like the Fei family, it would definitely cost a lot of money.

They have the manpower and material resources to weave our own intelligence network in the United States.

There will definitely be people from Congress, police stations, and major government agencies.

Moreover, for the sake of its own security and confidentiality,

This intelligence network must be divided into multiple different levels.

The upper layers control downwards and the lower layers serve upwards.

Jumping to command and reporting is not allowed.

Even a lot of sensitive information must be isolated layer by layer.

Sometimes, only the people at the highest level may know that they are serving the Fei family.

Apart from them, the lower levels do not know at all that they are actually a member of the Fei family's intelligence network.

In this way, It can ensure that this intelligence network is safe enough.

Soon, Charlie went through the prison transfer process at the Immigration Bureau and was taken directly to the Brooklyn Prison by the police.

Although the Brooklyn Prison is not large, it is located in Brooklyn,

The most chaotic neighborhood in New York with the highest crime rate.

Therefore, the majority of prisoners held here are serious criminals,

And most of them are gang members who commit murder, arson, robbery, and drug trafficking.

Within the New York prison system, Brooklyn Prison has the messiest and worst environment.

Almost all prison guards are unwilling to work in this prison.

When Charlie was taken to Brooklyn Prison,

He went through a quick admission process and was quickly assigned to the first ward of the prison.

Because the Brooklyn Prison is located in an urban area,

It is a multi-story independent building that is entirely closed.

There is no open-air playground, so public places and indoor activity areas are in the center of the entire building.

On both sides of the public place are the First Ward and the Second Ward.

Prisoners in the two Wards can only meet when eating and doing activities.

After Charlie completed the formalities and changed into prison uniform, he took his toiletries and followed the prison guards to the first prison area.

Only when Charlie actually entered the prison area did he realize that this prison was even dirtier than a refugee camp.

Here, there is no such thing as the two-person cells with separate toilets in movies and TV shows.

There are even dozens of people crowded into one cell here,

And prisoners of all races are locked up like sardine cans.

Among them, the room was crowded with nothing but beds.

As Charlie walked along, all the cells he passed were extremely noisy.

There were even many bad guys who saw new prisoners coming in.

They shouted loudly through the iron fence, whistled, and smashed the iron fence with plastic quilts.

There was a loud bang, and some names like rookies were shouted in the mouth,

And there were even many men with perverted looks.

When they saw the tender skin and tender flesh of Charlie, they shouted some obscene words.

Charlie walked by expressionlessly, writing down all the people yelling at him,

Especially those animals with perverted looks on their faces, which made him feel disgusted,

So he couldn't help but murmur: "This sh!t-like place needs to be renovated."