## **Chapter 4282**

In order to survive, he usually hangs out in an Internet cafe in Chinatown,

Where he lives and eats every day, and earns his living by helping others to practice games and working as a casual worker.

Once the income from coaching is not enough, he will come out to find a day-to-day casual work to do,

Earn enough money to continue to dive into the Internet cafe, when there is no money, he comes back to work.

At this time, he is standing in the conference room with others, waiting for the police to ask questions one by one.

However, he is particularly nervous at this time, because he is different from others,

His visa has long been invalidated, now belongs to the category of illegal immigrants,

Once found by the police, will certainly be handed over to the Immigration Bureau to deal with,

And the Immigration Bureau treats him as an illegal immigrant, there is only one solution, that is, deportation.

Apprehensive, he was eager to ask those who had been questioned and brought back by the police,

Asking them if the police checked their identity documents when they were questioned.

However, those who had been questioned were all taken to another corner by the police,

So he had no chance to ask them even if he wanted to.

At this time, a police officer came to him and said, "You come with me."

The young man did not dare to disobey and hurriedly followed the police out of the conference room to the next room.

Once he entered the next room, he saw Duncan, who also had a Chinese face.

When Duncan saw him, he smiled slightly, pointed to the single sofa in front of him,

And smiled, "Come here, young man, sit down."

The young man nodded nervously and sat down anxiously across from him.

Duncan saw his nervous forehead full of beads of sweat,

Fingertips and calf belly kept trembling, so he casually asked: "Young man, what's your name?"

The young man said nervously, "I ..... my name is Barton Zhang....."

"Barton ....." Duncan laughed: "You should be an illegal immigrant, right?"

Barton's face was white with fear and he stammered and asked,

"You ..... how do you ..... how do you know ..... "

Duncan laughed: "To tell you the truth, this case I am going to investigate today is very big,"

"It is never done by ordinary people, you have such a poor psychological quality,"

"It is certainly impossible to be their accomplice,"

"So the reason you are so nervous is only possible that there is a ghost in your heart."

"I see your face puffy, thick bags under the eyes than a middle-aged and elderly person,"

"A look that is often associated with staying up late, irregular rest,"

"And for people working here, rest time is very regular,"

"So the only explanation is that you should not be a formal employee here,"

"And most of the time your rest is not regular, the reason why you are here,"

"The only explanation is that you should not be an official employee here,"

"And most of the time your work and rest are irregular,"

"So you are probably just doing a short job and earning a living, right?

When Barton heard this, his heart became even more nervous,

He didn't dare to answer freely, because he was afraid that Duncan was deliberately swindling him.

Duncan saw that he did not say anything, so he smiled slightly and continued:

"There are ghosts in your heart, irregular work and rest, and you have to work short hours to earn money,"

"So altogether, you must be an illegal immigrant. If you are not an illegal immigrant,"

"They will not make things difficult for you, but if you are indeed an illegal immigrant,"

"Then they will not hesitate to send you back to your country."

Barton was scared half to death by his words and couldn't help but choke up,

"Please ..... don't send me back to China ..... if I go back like this, my father will kill me... ..."

Duncan nodded and smiled, "Don't worry, as I said earlier, I'm here to investigate a big case,"

"To catch an illegal immigrant like you, it's not necessary for me."

He said, he threw a cell phone to Barton in front of him and said,

"Take a good look at the photos here, and then think about every person you have seen since you came here today,"

"And then tell me if there is anyone missing if you cooperate well,"

"Then I can not only let you go but also may give you some cash in return."

When Barton heard this, he took the phone over without thinking,

And then immediately looked through the photos inside.

As he flipped, he muttered, "So many people in here I've never seen ah ......"

Duncan admonished, "You don't need to care about the ones you haven't seen,"

"You only need to care about the ones you've seen today but aren't in here."

Barton hurriedly nodded, after turning over all the photos, he said with some doubts,

"It seems like those Janpese who were with me earlier are not here in these photos!"