Chapter 4519

At this time, Stella received a phone call, and the person on the phone said,

"Eldest Miss, Supreme Commander Joseph Wan of the Cataclysmic Front has arrived and has already brought someone in."

"I know." Stella answered and said to Charlie, "Mr. Wade, Supreme Commander Wan is here."

As she was speaking, the lights of the two elevators flashed,

And a moment later, the doors of the two staircases opened,

And Joseph rushed out with more than ten soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front.

When he saw Charlie, he led and arched his hand, "Mr. Wade, I'm late!"

The soldiers also immediately arched their hands and said in unison, "I'm late!"

Charlie blandly said, "You all have come very quickly."

Joseph hurriedly asked, "Mr. Wade, how is the situation now? What do I need to do?"

Charlie spoke: "There is a bandit with broken limbs still alive, take him away,"

"I still have something to ask him, the rest of the people inside are dead,"

"You take all the bodies away and dispose of them properly,"

"Then clean up the blood and bullet marks at the scene."

Joseph's expression was astonished, and he said, "Then we will start to deal with it now."

Then, he immediately led his men to the corridor.

The corridor was pitch black at this time but after all,

Joseph was an eight-star martial artist with extraordinary strength,

So he could see very clearly even though the light was faint.

When he saw the scene, the whole person was dumbfounded.

He has seen piles of dead people, but such a bloody scene, for him it is the first time.

The other Cataclysmic Front soldiers are also hard to hide the shock,

The rich smell of blood is all over, so everyone has some physical discomfort.

Joseph was the first to come back to his senses and said in a cold voice,

"Prepare the body bags, fill them up with the dead ones."

"Okay!" The people nodded and immediately took out the black thickened body bags from their pockets and started to handle the c0rpses.

As each corpse was put into a body bag, Joseph's heart became more and more shocked.

What shocked him was not the bandits whose legs had been cut off by Charlie,

And who had taken poison to commit suicide,

But the four martial arts experts with extremely high cultivation levels.

These four martial arts experts, each of them was completely disfigured by the bullets,

And it was not an exaggeration to say that each of them had at least thirty to forty bullet holes in their bodies,

And almost no part of them was intact from head to toe.

Even, Joseph could only tell from their mutilated c0rpses that one of their meridians was open,

But could not determine how many stars they were,

Because most of their meridians had been shattered by the bullets.

After all the c0rpses were put into the body bag, Joseph tugged the collar of the one,

At the head and stuffed it into the body bag as well, while instructing the others,

"This one is still alive, take it away separately, Mr. Wade has other uses for it."

"Okay!" The handlers nodded hastily and made a mark on this body-shrouded bag.

These soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front moved quickly,

And in a few minutes' time, nearly thirty c0rpses were all packed.

After that, they started to carry these body bags downstairs through the elevator.

As they stood in the pool of blood for too long, when they walked out,

They left large blood-red footprints on the ground outside.

Stella saw the way these people from Cataclysmic Front were all covered in blood,

With a strong smell of blood on them, so she didn't need to see it to think how tragic the situation inside really was.

Joseph came to Charlie and said, "Mr. Wade, the c0rpses are loaded,"

"We will immediately arrange for the first transfer out of New York,"

"And then arrange for someone to transport them to the high seas as soon as possible to dispose of them,"

"As for the one who is still alive, I will send him to the villa first and lock him up."

Charlie nodded: "Good, thank you all for your hard work."

Joseph opened his mouth and asked, "Mr. Wade, there are still four martial arts masters inside,"

"I wonder what their cultivation level is and why they died so badly?"

Charlie said indifferently, "A six-star martial artist, two seven-star martial artists, and an eight-star martial artist."

"Eight-star martial artist?!"