## **Chapter 5834**

Dean originally thought that Charlie would continue to torture him to death in the future,

But he did not expect that Charlie would actually give him a chance to make meritorious deeds.

As a result, his desperate life seemed to feel a faint light.

Excited, he nodded repeatedly without thinking, and expressed his sincerity earnestly:

"Please don't worry, sir, I will take good care of him and satisfy him!"

At this moment, John Lawrence felt his eyes darken, and he almost fainted.

He couldn't imagine how Dean would torture him if he fell into the hands of Dean in exchange for Charlie's appreciation.

Thinking of this, he immediately knelt down and begged: "Sir, please forgive me this time. I'm old and I can't bear the trouble!"

Charlie waved his hand: "It's okay, don't worry, I will never die."

After that, he looked at Dean on the ground again and said seriously:

"Listen to me, no matter how hard you try, you must ensure the safety of Mr. Lawrence's life.

"Do you understand?" Dean did not dare to hesitate for a moment and nodded.

He said eloquently: "Listened clearly, listened clearly!"

After saying that, he quickly looked at John Lawrence, whose face was full of tears, and said:

"Lawrence, don't worry, I will be very gentle!"

John Lawrence heard this, and instead of feeling any comfort, he realized that his future would be dark.

He looked at Charlie, wanting to continue begging for mercy from Charlie, and choked with tears:

"Sir, I..."

Charlie directly reached out and interrupted him, threatening in a cold voice:

"This is already what I can give you. This is the best condition."

"If you don't accept it, then I will add another person in on the basis of this condition."

After that, he pointed at Dean on the ground and smiled: "I believe there are people in this cell."

"He shouldn't be the only one with that kind of hobby, right?"

"Isn't the guy with the broken leg also interested in this kind of thing?"

John Lawrence didn't expect that Charlie wouldn't give him a chance to beg for mercy, and his whole body collapsed and burst into tears.

And Charlie reminded him with a smile but not a smile: "Crying? You have to cry too!"

As soon as John Lawrence heard this, even though the tears had burst,

The rhythm of sobbing started to run like a tractor.

But still held back the crying and held back the tears.

He knew that surrendering on the current conditions was the best choice, and stubborn resistance would only make his surrender conditions worse.

Seeing that he didn't dare to say anything anymore, Charlie stopped paying attention to him.

Instead, he cleared his throat and said in a cold voice: "Now I'm going to announce something to you."

"From now on, I'll be the one to talk about things. Everyone must obey them unconditionally 24 hours a day."

"You must not disobey my orders, otherwise, I cannot guarantee that your fate will be better than any of them today."

And what John Lawrence learned just now, how can any of the people dare to say no, they all nodded like an oil extraction machine running at 20 times the speed.

Seeing that these people were already in obvious awe, Charlie was quite satisfied, then he cleared his throat and said coldly:

"Everyone listen to my command and stand at attention!"

Upon hearing this, everyone tried their best to stand upright, even Dean stumbled up and stood at the end of the queue.

The boy with a broken leg struggled to get up, but as soon as he stood up, he fell to the ground again due to pain.

Charlie glanced at him and said calmly: "You don't have to queue up."

The man was nervous and sweating profusely. When he heard this, he breathed a sigh of relief and said gratefully: "Thank you, sir!"

Charlie ignoring him, continued to shout to the others: "Everyone, turn right!"

Everyone quickly followed suit, but at this time, a boy turned ninety degrees in the opposite direction.

Charlie had some impressions of this kid. After he came in, he was cheering and jumping. He should be one of Dean's minions.

So, Charlie immediately pointed at him and asked: "What's the matter with you? Are you deliberately going against me?"

The man was so frightened that he shook his head desperately and said with a sad face:

"I'm sorry, sir... I... I have been a bit indiscriminate since I was a child... ..."

"You don't distinguish between left and right?" Charlie smiled slightly: "It's okay, I can help you."

After saying that, he grabbed his right hand, and with a little force of his thumb. The right wrist is completely broken!

The man cried out in pain, but Charlie said to him with an indifferent expression:

"Remember, this is the fcking right! I believe you will never forget in this life."

Everyone was so scared that their scalps were numb. Then heard Charlie shouting again: "Turn left!"

Everyone quickly turned back, for fear of making a mistake.

The guy who had just broken his right wrist was able to distinguish left and right this time and did not make any mistakes again.

Charlie nodded with satisfaction, pointed to the man on the far left, and said:

"Come on, starting with you, introduce yourself: what is your name, where are you from, what crime have you committed, how long have you been here, How long is the sentence left?"

The man said quickly: "Sir... I... My name is Ruan Ming, a Vietnamese. I have been here for robbery for one year, and I have six years left..."

Charlie nodded: "Okay, next!"

"Sir... My name is Hank, an American. I have been here for half a year for fraud, and I have three years left in prison..."

One by one, everyone began to introduce themselves.

Soon, it was the turn of the brown-skinned man to introduce himself.

He said with an attentive look: "Hello, sir. My name is Haji. I am an Indian-American. I have been here for two and a half years because of r@pe."

"I have another twelve years and half sentence..."

Haji's face suddenly changed and he blurted out: "Sir... why do you want to slap me... "

Charlie said coldly: "All s3xual criminals must be beaten."

After that, he looked at the two people and shouted angrily: "Why don't you take action?"

"If you don't take action, I will let the people around you two, I'll give you a hundred slaps each!"

"If you don't slap hard enough, I'll let someone else slap you both a hundred times."

When the two heard this, they couldn't care less about their usual friendship with Haji.

Now is the time when disaster strikes and everyone flies away.

No one dares to offend Charlie, the evil star, so no matter what he orders, they have no reason to not follow it in order to protect themselves.

As a result, the two men exchanged glances and slapped Haji ten times on the face.

Haji's cheeks were soon swollen from being slapped, and his whole face was swollen into a pig's head.

His tears kept falling on the ground, and he felt a million grievances and anger in his heart, but he didn't dare to show it at the moment.

Seeing Haji being beaten into a pig's head, the most nervous person was John Lawrence.

He knew that if Haji was going to be beaten, he would definitely not be able to escape.

Soon, it was John Lawrence's turn to introduce himself. He said with great fear: "Sir... I... my name is John... John Lawrence..."

"I... I... am here... because of s3xual assault and r@pe, sentenced to life imprisonment...without parole..."

As soon as John Lawrence finished speaking, a young man next to him blurted out and asked: "Sir, how many slaps should I slap him?"

Charlie waved his hand.: "One hundred."

After saying that, he added: "One hundred per day!"

"Okay!" The man raised his hand and drew it towards Lawrence without thinking. The man fired his bow left and right together.

Before the hundred slaps were finished, the two of them were already too tired to lift their arms, and Lawrence was even worse. His face was completely swollen.

If one didn't look carefully, it looked like a dead body that had been soaked in water for half a month and is now floating on the surface.

By the time the slaps were over, Lawrence had completely fallen into a coma.

One of the people responsible for the slaps respectfully said to Charlie:

"Sir, a hundred slaps have been done. What should I do if this old guy is unconscious now?"

Charlie waved his hand: "Throw him into the bathroom and leave him alone."

"Yes! Sir!" The man shouted, and together with his partner, he carried the unconscious Lawrence into the bathroom.

The self-introduction continues.

Most of the remaining people were arrested for murder and injury, and almost all of them were gangs in New York. Some of the members are even Dean's minions.

After these people finished introducing themselves, Charlie looked at the kid whose leg was kicked off and said, "Come on, tell me."

The man said tremblingly: "My... my name is Mark... Mark ·Bob... been in prison for two years for second-degree murder...forty years in prison, with a minimum sentence of twenty years..."

Marven looked at Dean again and said calmly: "Come on, boss, it's your turn."

Dean said in panic: "Sir... you... you are the boss..."

Charlie smiled and said: "I'm sorry, I accidentally took your position."

Dean quickly said: "Sir, please don't say that, in front of you, I can only be a minion who is behind the wheel..."

Charlie chuckled lightly and said, "Okay, introduce yourself."

Dean said humbly: "Boss, my name is Dean, an American, was imprisoned for drug trafficking and murder and was sentenced to life imprisonment."

Charlie nodded and said loudly: "Now that everyone has finished introducing themselves, let me talk about it now,"

"Starting today listen carefully to the rules of this cell. If anyone breaks my rules, I will not forgive!"

Upon hearing this, everyone quickly cheered up and their eyes lit up. He looked at Charlie without blinking, for fear of missing the important thing he wanted to say.

Charlie stretched out a finger at this moment and said:

"First, from now on, no one is allowed to fight or have s3x in this cell without my permission, otherwise I will break his hands and feet."

Everyone said in unison: "I understand!"

Charlie stretched out a finger again and said coldly: "Secondly, from now on, you people are strictly prohibited from talking to others outside this cell."

"Anything related to me, otherwise I will make his life worse than death, do you understand?"

Everyone quickly said: "I understand!"

Charlie nodded, stretched out three fingers, and continued: "Third, Starting from today,"

"All of you must brush your teeth and take a shower every morning and evening, and all sheets and bedding must be kept clean, fresh, and smell-free!"

"In addition, everyone will take turns mopping the floor and cleaning the toilet once a day!"

"Listen, what I'm saying is Everyone must mop the floor and clean the toilet once a day!"

"There are fifteen of you, that is, cleaning fifteen times a day. Excluding eating and relaxing time, the remaining time is divided equally among fifteen."

"When working, other people are responsible for supervising."

"If they find that the cleaning is not done properly, each person will give the cleaner two slaps and urge him to make corrections."

"If I discover the problem, everyone will strip and sleep at night in the toilet!"

"One more thing, if I find out that someone has a peculiar smell on their body or bedding,"

"This person will be kept in the toilet by me for the next three days except for eating and relaxing time."

"When others go to the toilet, he has to stay in he also has to stay in there, until he can clean himself up!"