

Chapter 6633

Mitsui Yoshitaka and Tawana were completely dumbfounded.

They were already very surprised that Charlie knew Steve Routhchild,

But they didn't expect that Charlie would order Steve around on the phone,

And even cursed him in the end.

This... This is not to say that this is not to say that he is ordering a servant,

But at least he is ordering a younger brother, right?

When the two were shocked beyond words,

Charlie looked at Tawanna and said seriously:

"Steve should have some influence in the United States."

"Give him some time, he should be able to handle this matter."

Tawanna said gratefully: "Thank you, Mr. Wade!"

"Thank you! With the Routhchild family coming forward,"

"This matter should be resolved..."

Charlie nodded, looked at her, and said:

"But I help you because of the twenty concerts,"

"And I will only help you this time."

"I hope you can keep yourself clean in the future and don't drag yourself into this situation again."

Tawanna said ashamed and gratefully:

"Don't worry, Mr. Wade, I won't do it again."

"In fact, I have already drawn a clear line with those people before,"

"But I didn't expect these things to become so big."

As she said that, she lowered her head in shame,

Not daring to look Charlie in the eye.

Charlie said: "Also, as a public figure, I also hope that you will not take sides arbitrarily,"

"And do not arbitrarily output questionable values to your hundreds of millions of fans."

"Since you are an artist, it is enough to improve your personal talents."

"If you want to do something on this basis, you can refer to Michael Jackson and do more public welfare with universal values to help those who suffer from poverty, hunger, disease, and even the threat of war."

"This is much greater than instigating minors to undergo s3x change."

Tawanna was silent for a moment, nodded heavily, then looked up to meet Charlie's gaze, and said firmly:

"From now on, I will not make the same mistakes I have made."

"After the 20 concerts are over,"

"I will do some public welfare within my capacity as Jackson did in third-world countries that really need help."

"Okay."

Charlie said, "What we have to do now is to wait for this headmoney to be abolished."

"Once it is abolished, you will be safe."

At this time, Hattori Hanzo, who was guarding outside,

Came to the door and said respectfully,

"Mr. Wade, the special police from the police have come in."

"They brought a lot of body bags."

"There is a man who claims to be the Superintendent of the police and wants to see Mr. Mitsui."

Charlie said, "Let him in."

"Okay, Mr. Wade!"

A few minutes later, the Superintendent of the police walked over with difficulty,

Holding a flashlight and stepping on the sticky blood on the ground.

Because his soles were stepped on plasma, every step he took would make a sound of adhesion and tearing apart with the floor tiles.

With every step he took, a desperate heart would sink deeper with his footsteps,

As if he was not walking on a passage, but a road to purgatory.

He kept asking himself in his heart:

"What should I do, what should I do?"

"At least a hundred people have died."

"If this is exposed, I can commit suicide tomorrow to thank the world..."

In a trance, he had come to the door of the dressing room.

Hattori Hanzo pushed the door open and said to him:

"Mr. Watanabe, please come in."

The Superintendent of Police came back to his senses and looked up at the bottom of his feet,

Trying to find a place to rub it, but there was no suitable place around.

At this time, Charlie looked at him and said,

"Come in, no need to wipe it."

"Oh, good..."

The Superintendent of Police breathed a sigh of relief,

Looked up at Charlie, and then saw Mitsui Yoshitaka and Tawana who were alive on the side,

Which made his heart ease again.

"Mr. Mitsui, Miss Sweet, you are all okay, it's really great!"

The Superintendent of Police wanted to cry out at this moment.

If anything happened to these two people,

He really didn't know how to end it.

Mitsui Yoshitaka asked him, "Where is my brother?"

"He's outside."

The Superintendent of Police said quickly,

"He wanted to come in and take a look, but I didn't let him."

"I wanted to meet you first and ask what you think."

"Besides, there are too many bodies in this passage,"

"And they have to be dealt with first."

"Okay." Mitsui Yoshitaka nodded, and instructed,

"After these bodies are dealt with,"

"Tell him to come in and identify my body."

The Superintendent of Police asked carefully,

"Mr. Mitsui, did you and your brother have any conflict?"

Mitsui Yoshitaka cursed angrily,

"That dmn ba5tard actually sent a group of samurai to kill me."

"Fortunately, Mr. Wade and the Iga Ninja were here,"

"Otherwise I might have really died."

"How could this happen..."

The Superintendent of Police exclaimed, but after he finished speaking, he felt that this matter was not very outrageous.

Similar things have happened to varying degrees in many large families.

As the Superintendent of Police, he has long been accustomed to it.

After saying that, he remembered that when he first came in,

The Iga ninja captured many masked samurai, and asked quickly:

"Those captured samurai outside should be the murderers who came to assassinate you, right?"

"Yes." Mitsui Yoshitaka said, "That's them."

The Superintendent of Police quickly asked Mitsui Yoshitaka again:

"Mr. Mitsui, how are you going to deal with this matter next?"