

# Chapter 4561

After the man shouted, he realized that he was now a prisoner,

And the whole person suddenly slumped again and stopped talking.

However, seeing Charlie, his eyes were full of awe.

Now Charlie asked coldly, "Who is your so-called hero?"

The man looked up at him, and said in a trance: "I...don't know..."

"You don't know?!" Charlie was cold and shouted: "You keep saying that you can die for Master at any time."

"Now tell me you don't know who Master is?! Do you think I am a three-year-old child?!"

The man said in fear: "I really don't I know... From the day I can remember,"

"I know that I wanted to dedicate everything to Master,"

"But I really don't know who Master is, and I have never seen him..."

Charlie frowned: "That is Who told you to dedicate everything to the Master?!"

The man hurriedly said, "My parents..."

"Parents?!" Charlie asked coldly, "What role do your parents play in this organization?"

The man said: "My father, like me, was also a dead man..."

"He died in a glorious battle thirty years ago... As for my mother..."

"She is the daughter of other dead soldiers, and was given to my father by the Master... ..."

"After my father died, she committed suicide by taking poison according to the Master's orders..."

Charlie was horrified when he heard this!

Sounds like this, the structure of this organization seems to have exceeded his imagination.

So he continued to ask: "Your father was a dead man, and your mother was the daughter of another dead man,"

"Does that mean that all the boys born to the dead men are raised,"

"Into the next generation of dead men since childhood,"

"And a girl born to a soldier will be married to another dead soldier and continue to raise the next generation?"

"Yes..." The man nodded and said: "This is the case with every dead man,"

"Starting from the first generation and has been passed down to the present,"

"If one generation is the dead man, the next generation is the dead man,"

"And the dead man is the dead man. For women, the only choice is to marry a dead man,"

"Have children for the dead man, and reproduce,"

"If she wants to leave the dead man in the future,"

"She will have the opportunity to be promoted only if she makes military exploits..."

Charlie was horrified.

From the perspective of the reproduction of the dead men,

It can be concluded that this is a mysterious organization with a long history,

And the structure of the organization is extremely strict,

Even so strict that it can cultivate the dead men from generation to generation!

Moreover, this person's father cannot be the first generation of dead men,

Because his mother was the daughter of another dead man,

That is to say, to him, he is at least the third generation of dead men.

What is the concept of three generations? Judging from his age in his thirties,

Each generation has a span of 20 years, and the...

The time span of these three generations exceeds at least 70 years!

Joseph on the side was also shocked.

Even he had never heard of such a terrifying mysterious organization.

At this time, Charlie asked, "What generation of the dead man are you?!"

"I..." The man said in a trance, "I am the tenth generation of a dead man..."

"The tenth generation..." Charlie heard jaw-dropping!

Ten generations of dead men, spanning more than two hundred years...

Joseph on the side couldn't help but exclaim: "Mr. Wade, if you look at it this way,"

"There is no need to check the faces, DNA, and fingerprints of this group of people today,"

"Because it's impossible to find out who they are..."

The man also said with a wry smile: "There's really no need to find out,"

"The dead men are the slaves raised by the organization."

"They will never intermarry and never escape, so for our people, in this world,"

"There is no record in any national database, not to mention fingerprints, faces, and even DNA has long been locked."

"After ten generations of reproduction, our DNA is basically no longer with anyone's outside."

"If there is any ethnic connection, to put it bluntly, we are slaves that no one knows in this world,"

"No one knows when we live, no one knows when we die..."

For the first time in Charlie's heart, he felt an indescribable tension.

This tension is not derived from fear, but from a fear of unknown giants.

The mere existence of the dead man has subverted his world views.

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Charlie couldn't imagine how huge this organization really is.

Immediately, he saw that the person's expression was slumped,

And he didn't seem to be absolutely loyal to the organization, so he asked,

"According to what you said, you seem to have a lot of criticism about this organization and the Master?"

The man replied "I wish I could kill all the people in this organization in order to avenge my father,"

"My grandfather and my ancestors from the previous nine generations!"

Speaking of this, he smiled bitterly again: "But I don't have the ability to do so. ..."

"We have been shackled by the organization since we were young."

"The organization has given us superhuman power, but that power is also a bomb hidden in our body."

"Every seven days, we have to take a drug that suppresses that power."

"Without drugs, we will burst and die, so we can't escape, we don't dare to escape,"

"And we don't dare to resist, because everyone's life is firmly controlled by the organization,"

"Not only me, but also my wife, and my two children..."

Charlie raised his eyebrows and asked, "You already have children?"

"Yes." The man nodded, his eyebrows rarely showed some warmth, and he said,

"When the dead man is twenty years old. It is the age of marriage,"

“And according to the requirements, I will marry a woman of the right age among the descendants of other dead men,”

“And reproduce for the dead. My wife is also the daughter of the dead man.”

“She gave birth to two sons for me, the elder is thirteen years old, and the younger is ten years old.”

Charlie asked again: “Then who will take care of your two sons?”

The man said: “In life, my wife takes care of them,”

“And at other times they are trained by older dead soldiers.”

“After the age of six, they will become the next generation of dead men,”

“And begin to perform tasks for the organization.”

“If they are lucky enough to not die by the age of sixty, they can stay and be the mentors of young people.”

Charlie asked, “Have the dead men thought about resisting?”

“Of course.” The man said: “Every generation of dead men wants to resist,”

“But it doesn’t make any sense. We leave the organization and our life span is only seven days.”

“There were people who didn’t believe in evil in the past,”

“And always felt that they could resist the power in their bodies, but none of them did.”

“The exceptions are all dead.”

Speaking of this, the man added: “The organization still has strict rules,”

“With one person defecting, the whole family sits together, if I want to escape,”

“Let’s not say whether I can live for seven days, my wife and children will be killed.”

“Killed without any second thought, so we are like slaves, fully under control, and have no chance to resist.”

Charlie asked curiously: "You seem to know about the history of slavery, have you learned this?"

"Yes." The man nodded: " We had a lot of courses to learn when we were young,"

"And we have a certain cultural foundation."

Charlie asked him, "Where do you usually live? Which country?"

"I don't know..." The man shook his head and said, "As far as I know,"

"Since my grandfather's generation of dead men, we have lived in an underground base."

"The base is constantly expanding every day. Now the scale is comparable to a small underground city."

"Every time a task is to be issued, the organization will issue a list of names."

"And then inject drugs to everyone on the list, after the drug injection,"

"We don't know anything, and when we wake up again,"

"We are already at the place where we are going to do the task."

He paused slightly and continued: "Like this time after we injected the drug underground,"

"We woke up and arrived in New York."

Charlie frowned and asked, "Then how did you perform the mission?"

"Who gave you the mission? Who directed you to the stadium?"

The man blurted out, "It's the guide."

"Guide..."

Charlie whispered softly and asked, "Have you met the guide?"

"No." The man explained: "I don't know who the guide is,"

"When we arrived in New York when I woke up, I was already in a closed garage."

"The organization left the equipment and some materials needed for the mission."

“The materials listed the target, the kinship of the target, and the social relationship.”

“And the situation of the people around them.”

“Because they knew that there would be several high-level fighters,”

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The dead man continued “They specially prepared enhanced weapons for us.”

“They also reminded us what to pay attention to and what tactics we should adopt,”

“And then they leave a certain amount of time for us to familiarize ourselves with the information,”

“Then we will wait for the notification of departure, and when we arrive at the scene,”

“The guide will pass the transfer and inform me of the right time to attack.”

Charlie asked: “What does transfer mean?”

The man said: “The organization does not allow us any form of direct contact with the guides,”

“So the guide will connect the situation to the contact person in the organization,”

“And then the contact person will pass the message to me.”

Charlie asked him: “What method does your contact person use? Send you a message?”

The man replied, “They have left us a communication device,”

“But only my device can hear the voice of the docking person.”

Charlie asked again, “Is your docking person a man or a woman? ?”

The man shook his head: “With a voice changer, I don’t know if it’s a male or a female.”

Charlie said at this time: “So, my third aunt should be the guide you were talking to,”

“She was the one who took the lead. The appropriate attack time was reported to your docking person,”

“And your docking person then instructed you to launch an attack.”

The man nodded: “It should be, I saw the woman who was taken out,”

“And seemed to have committed suicide by taking poison,”

“She, I am sure was the person from the organization.”

Charlie asked him, “Then the order you received was to kill all the people inside, or to keep some people alive?”

The man opened his mouth and said, “The order was not to let us leave anyone alive.”

Charlie frowned: “Wouldn’t that even kill the guide? Did the guide know?”

The man shook his head: “I don’t know her either. Do you know?”

Charlie asked him, “Do you know anything about the guide?”

“I don’t know much.” The man shook his head and said,

“The guide and the dead man are just different identities in the organization.”

“Among them, the dead man’s information is the most occluded,”

“Because we have been under the strict surveillance of the organization,”

“Which is equivalent to prisoners, so there is almost no additional information to understand.”

“We know what the organization tells us to know,”

“And we have no way of knowing what the organization does not let us know.”

Charlie nodded lightly, and asked him again:

“If your task is completed, what will be the follow-up process?”



The man said, "After the task is completed, we will withdraw to the garage,  
And then receive drug injections there, and the rest of the organization will take us back."  
Charlie looked at him and asked, "Your subordinates committed suicide by taking poison,"  
"How will your organization treat your family?" The man said,  
"We this time failed the mission, and the organization will define us as loyal to the Master,"  
"So they will not embarrass our family, on the contrary, they will treat our family better."  
Charlie said lightly: "No wonder you and your subordinates were very decisive...

When committing suicide by taking poison."

"Yes." The man nodded and said, "For the vast majority of the dead,"

"They basically do not end well, and most of them die tragically,"

"If they die faithfully. , there is no pain, it will be over in a blink of an eye,"

"And will be able to exchange better living conditions for the family."

"The man thought for a while, then shook his head and said,

"I don't know either... the death camp we are in has a total of 1,110 households,"

"And 1,900 dead people, the total population, men, women, and children combined, about a few thousand people."

Charlie asked in surprise: "So, your organization is not only your part of the dead?"

"Yes." The man nodded and said, "There are dead camps all over the world, but I don't know how many there are."

Charlie was more and more shocked, thought for a moment, and asked again:

"You said that you were injected with drugs before you came,"

"And you had already arrived in New York when you woke up,"

"So do you know how long you have been in a coma?"

"I don't know. The man shook his head and said, "No one is allowed to know the date and time in the camp of the dead."

"We can't see the sunrise or sunset, just the lights are on and the lights are off."

"Moreover, I have quietly calculated. However,"

"Our daily routine in the death camp does not seem to follow 24 hours a day pattern."

"They seem to deliberately make a little deviation in the time of each day."

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The dead man further explained, "Today could be longer than yesterday, and yesterday could be longer than the day before yesterday."

"Over time, even if I knew the exact time when I left the mission,"

"And after going back for a period of time, the record will have deviated."

Charlie asked him: "How did you calculate the time deviation?"

The man said: "I hit the bottom of the bowl. A very thin hole, filled with very fine sand,"

"It started from the time the bell rang on the first day,"

"Leaked until the bell rung on the second day, and then leaked the fine sand again,"

"And when the bell rang on the third day, the fine sand sometimes leaked out early,"

"And sometimes it's too late, so I guessed the time inside was different from the time outside,"

"So after a long time, we don't know what year and month it is outside."

Charlie was curious. He asked: "You do so many things quietly, were you looking for a chance to escape?"

"No way." The man smiled bitterly and said, "Even if there is a chance to escape,"

"It will inevitably be a death, I just wanted to know more about it."

"The mechanism of the dead man's operation, if there is a chance to escape,"

"Everything in the dead man's camp will be exposed."

"If it can destroy the dead man's camp so that no one will repeat my mistakes in the future, it will be even better."

Charlie nodded and said lightly: "It seems that you have not been completely brainwashed by the organization."

"Brainwashing?" The man shook his head and said,

"The organization disdains to brainwash us."

"Our own lives and the lives of our families are in the hands of the organization."

"It doesn't matter whether we are brainwashed or not."

"Slave, from this point of view, we can be regarded as the people who hate them the most in the world,"

"But they don't care, because they know that we have no guts and no ability to betray the organization."

Charlie nodded slightly, knowing that these people know, it's almost finished.

At this time, Joseph asked, "You should know where the garage you woke up from?"

"Yes." The man said truthfully, "The garage we woke up from is in Brooklyn."

Joseph Looking at Charlie: "Mr. Wade, this is the only place where they have intersected with the organization."

"Those people set up the garage in advance and will definitely leave information."

"If we use this as a clue to check back, we should be able to find some hints."

Charlie waved his hand and said indifferently: "No need to check."

Joseph hurriedly asked: "Mr. Wade, this is the only clue!"

Charlie said seriously: "Then there is no need to check, the other party since is so cautious,"

"The clues to be dealt with have already been dealt with."

"When we go there to check at this time, we will only expose ourselves,"

"And even if we find any clues, it will be meaningless."

"We are still far from the strength required to face them."

"Such an organization we compete against. What we know now are only dead soldiers and guides,"

"And we don't know how many dead soldiers and guides they have, let alone,"

"In addition to dead soldiers and guides, they must have other organizational structure,"

"Maybe the true strength of the other party is greater than we imagined."

Joseph hesitated for a moment but nodded lightly.

Even Charlie said that, and he didn't dare to act rashly.

Charlie looked at the man and said lightly, "You cooperated well today,"

"But I'm not ready to kill you for the time being."

After finishing speaking, he said to Joseph:

"Joseph, I'm leaving. Secretly take him to Syria to take good care of him,"

"And don't let anyone outside the core members of Front know of his existence."

Joseph without thinking nodded and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Wade, I will arrange it!"

Charlie looked at the man again and asked, "What's your name?"

The man said gratefully: "My name is Five Four Seven!"

Charlie asked him, "What Fiver Four Seven?"

"Don't know." The man smiled wryly: "It's a number, I don't have a surname,"

"And I don't even have a name. My ancestors don't know what their original surname was,"

"We were just born and given a number by the organization, and then we used this number as our name."

Charlie had mixed feelings in his heart, was silent for a moment,

Nodded lightly, and said seriously: "You live well,"

"I will let you see with your own eyes the complete demise of this organization!"

In Five Four Seven's eyes, an unprecedented light of hope suddenly flashed,

Staring at Charlie, and asked respectfully, "Mr. Wade, I answer all you asked. I have so many questions,"

"I hope you can take it into consideration for the sake of your cooperation and tell me,"

"How did you completely seal the power in my body?"

Charlie smiled coldly and said, "My power is much stronger than that!"