

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 136 – 140

Chapter 136

Jacob was extremely excited. This was the first time he had come to such a high-end occasion. He kept looking around, but he was still a little afraid and couldn't let go of his hands and feet.

At the entrance of the venue, Jacob showed the invitation letter nervously.

He was a little worried, would the two invitation letters that Charlie has gotten be fake?

However, the security at the door immediately passed the verification, and respectfully said to the two of them: "Please come in!"

Jacob was relieved and walked in with Charlie.

The two of them had just entered the venue, and Harold, who was dressed up like a dog, also walked in swaggeringly.

As soon as he walked in, Harold frowned, his expression flashing in shock.

Charlie and Jacob are here!

This one, one young and rag, what are you doing here? There is only one invitation letter in the entire Willson family, and now it is in his hand, do these two rags want to get in?

Thinking of the losses suffered by Charlie before, Harold strode forward angrily, and shouted: "Charlie, how did you get in? Do you know where this is?"

Charlie suddenly heard Harold's male duck voice, and couldn't help frowning.

When Jacob saw Harold, he smiled triumphantly: "Oh, Harold, you are here too."

Not only did Harold look down on Charlie, but also the second uncle Jacob, so he frowned and asked him, "What are you doing here? Is there an invitation?"

"Of course!" Jacob blurted out.

Harold asked aggressively: "Just because you two can still get the invitation letter? Where did it come from?"

Charlie glanced at him and said indifferently: "Harold, where did our invitation letter come from? What does it matter to you?"

Harold sneered and said, "As for the two of you, how can you get the invitation letter from the Song family? I think you guys stole someone else's invitation letter and got in here, right?"

Charlie didn't bother to pay attention to him, turned his head, and said nothing.

His ignorant attitude made Harold even angrier.

In his eyes, Charlie is mere Rubbish, he has no status at all in the Willson family, he is an inferior person!

And now, Charlie can also come to Treasure Pavilion, which makes Harold feel very humiliated!

An inferior person who eats leftovers, why stand here side by side with him.

Harold stared at Charlie, pointed at his nose, and said, "Say, how did you two get in here?"

Charlie frowned and said to Jacob: "Dad, don't care about this kind of brain damage, let's go, don't care about him."

"stop!"

Harold stepped forward, deliberately blocking him, staring provocatively: "You still want to run, are you guilty? You must have used shameless means to get in! You are not qualified to enter this high-end occasion. ! Show me your invitation letter!"

Charlie was also angry, even though he tolerated step by step, it was impossible for the opponent to provoke again and again.

He said coldly: "Look at my invitation letter? You are not worthy! Get out!"

Harold frowned, and anger rushed to his forehead.

In his eyes, Charlie has always been a mediocre wimp, dare to let him go!

Harold grabbed Charlie's arm, and said coldly, "If you don't speak clearly today, won't let you leave."

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Harold shot quickly, but Charlie easily avoided.

Afterward, he clasped Harold's wrist with his backhand, shook it lightly, and sneered in his mouth: "What? The injury on your hand is healed? When the scar is over, I forgot the pain?"

Harold suddenly felt a huge force coming, and he couldn't help taking two steps backward, feeling angry and shocked in his heart.

This kid's hand strength is not low!

Knowing that it is not Charlie's opponent, Harold cursed coldly: "d*mn, you Rubbish wait for me, I will ask the manager to kick you out now!"

With that, Harold turned his head and shouted at the manager on the side.

Soon, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes walked quickly, with two security guards behind him.

This middle-aged man was very popular and smiled at Harold: “Mr. Willson, what’s your order?”

“Manager, check their invitation letter.” Harold pointed his finger at Charlie and said disdainfully: “I suspect that their invitation letter is fake.”

For the privacy of guests, each invitation letter does not include the guest’s name, only a string of passwords.

Enter the password into the software in the phone to find out the names of the participants.

When the manager saw Harold’s luxurious clothes, he knew that he was the child of a wealthy family. Looking back at Charlie, he wore ordinary clothes. He smiled contemptuously and said to Charlie: “Please show me the invitation letter and I will check it.”

Although he was polite, there was a trace of contempt in his eyes.

Because Charlie wears ordinary clothes, from the outside, he doesn’t look like a distinguished guest who can enter the Treasure Pavilion.

Charlie also felt the contemptuous look in the opponent’s eyes, and couldn’t help but feel angry, and said coldly: “What if I don’t?”

The manager gave a dry cough, his eyes fell cold, and continued to ask: “Then dare you to ask which family are you in Aurous Hill City?”

Before Charlie could speak, Harold said first: “He is a member of our Willson family. No, he is a live-in son-in-law of our Willson family. In fact, he is not worthy of being a child of the Willson family. At best, he is a dog of ours!”

The four words “live-in son-in-law” made the manager guess seven or eight points.

How could a person with status in Aurous Hill City become a son-in-law?

The manager’s face sank, and he said, “Let’s talk about it, how did you get in?”

Faced with the scrutiny of this group of people, Charlie was already impatient in his heart, and he was also disappointed at Treasure Pavillion's behavior of dividing the guests into different classes.

He said coldly: "Of course I walked in."

The manager knew that Charlie's status was humble, and he stopped probing and said coldly: "If you don't follow the rules and hand in the invitation letter to me for inspection, then I have to ask you to go out."

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand, and the two security guards immediately stepped forward and circled Charlie with eyes.

When Jacob saw this posture, he suddenly panicked.

He was afraid that there was a problem with the invitation letter, so he hurriedly said to Charlie: "Charlie, I think we should avoid trouble, and go back quickly."

Charlie frowned, and asked a little unexpectedly, "Dad, are you not going to watch the auction?"

Jacob shook his head and said, "I won't go anymore. We shouldn't have come to this kind of place. If we are kicked out in a while, it won't look good."

Charlie nodded when he saw that the old man had already decided, and he didn't speak anymore. He nodded and took Jacob out.

It was just an auction, and he is not here to attend it. Since the Old Master didn't want to attend, then he didn't need to stay here and pester these people.

As for Warnia, if she asks about it, he will just say, your Song family's place, I'm afraid I can't afford it!

Afterward, he turned and left with the Old Master.

Harold laughed presumptuously behind him: "Hahaha, two rags, are you scared? A guilty conscience? Even dare to enter the auction of the Song family, really looking for death!"

Charlie ignored him and walked out.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly burst into an uproar.

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The crowd voluntarily gave up a passage from the middle, a man and a woman, stepping into the venue.

The woman wore a black evening dress, with a delicate face and a slender figure.

Under the bright light, she has a beautiful appearance and elegant temperament, and her every move, even her walking posture, is exceptionally elegant.

This beauty was the best, and Harold was completely lost in seeing her.

Warnia walked into the venue, scanned with her beautiful eyes, saw two empty seats in the VIP area in the front row, and asked: "The two VIP guests I invited have not arrived yet?"

Fungui Bao glanced at the guest information, frowned, and said: "Miss Song, the entrance shows that the invitation letters of these two distinguished guests have been verified. This proves that they have entered our auction. I don't know where did they go. Where they are."

After that, he immediately ordered the people on the side: "Go and call the manager."

Soon, the manager came over and asked, "Mr. Bao, what do you want?"

Fungui Bao pointed to two vacant seats in the VIP area and asked: "Two distinguished guests have already verified the invitation letter, why are they not in the seats?"

"Two distinguished guests?" The manager suddenly thought of the old and the young who had just been driven out by him.

Is it

Shouldn't

Since they have an invitation letter and they are still VIPs, why not let them check?

Is he angry?

Over

Fungui Bao glanced at the manager's panic, glanced at the security guard on one side, and said, "You do."

The security guard did not dare to hide it, and quickly recounted what had happened.

After listening, Warnia frowned, glanced at Fungui Bao, and said: "Mr. Bao, I will go to Mr. Charlie first, and leave it to you to deal with this matter. I hope you can give me a satisfactory result. ."

Fungui Bao nodded and watched Warnia leave. He looked gloomy and stared at the manager: "Are you tired of life? Even the distinguished guests invited by Miss Song personally dare to offend?"

The manager's legs softened, and he immediately knelt on the ground, pointing at Harold not far away, and cried out: "Mr. Bao, I didn't mean it, it was this b@stard who tricked me!"

Fungui Bao kicked the manager's face fiercely, kicked him to the ground, and cursed: "Let your dog see people down again. Now roll immediately. Don't let me see you again! In addition, today caused According to the terms of the labor contract, you will compensate for all the losses incurred by you. If you lose a penny, I will kill you!"

"Mr. Bao, please spare me"

The manager was very frightened. The loss was not small. It was really necessary to compensate, and it was not enough to pay for the loss of his property.

"The lawyer will inform you how much compensation should be paid," Fungui Bao said coldly.

The manager turned around, knelt on the ground, and kept kowtow apologizing.

Fungui Bao kicked him in disgust, winked at the left and right security guards, and whispered, "Take him out and break his legs! Let him not have eyes!"

He has been in shopping malls for many years, and naturally, he is not a good person. He is inconvenienced in front of everyone, but he will never be merciless in private!

"Lord, I got it wrong, please open the net." The manager was so scared that he begged for mercy.

Two security guards rushed forward and dragged him away with their arms.

Fungui Bao then turned his attention to Harold, and said to the people around him: "Go, bring me that man!"

Harold was still proud at this time, and he was even more pleased when he heard that the treasure pavilion's owner saw him.

Everyone knows that Master of Treasure Pavilion has a very deep background. If this can be flattered and attached, there will naturally be benefits in the future!

When he came to Fungui Bao, Harold flattered and complimented: "Oh, hello Mr. Bao! Your little brother has long admired your name. I see you today. It is indeed a dragon and phoenix among the people and a well-deserved reputation you have!"

Mr. Bao gritted his teeth, kicked Harold far away, and cursed: "d*mn, Harold, right? You dare to offend our Miss Song's guests, I think you are tired and crooked!"

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Harold wanted to take the opportunity to establish a relationship with Fungui Bao, but he never dreamed that Fungui Bao would suddenly kick him off.

He rolled on the ground several times before he could stabilize his figure and sat on the ground at a loss: "Mr. Bao, what is going on, is there any misunderstanding?"

The others in the room also looked silly.

“Is this guy from the Willson family? Why did you offend Mr. Bao?”

“The Willson family doesn’t have many abilities. Now that you offend the pavilion master, you won’t be able to mix in Aurous Hill in the future?”

For a time, there were a lot of discussions.

Many people even watched Fungui Bao fighting against Harold with the mentality of watching a good show.

At this time, Fungui Bao glared at Harold and snorted coldly: “Misunderstanding? I mistook your mother!”

After that, he came up and kicked him again, and the kick made him cry out for a change.

Fungui Bao still didn’t subdue his hatred, so he stepped directly on his chest and said sternly: “b*stard, do you know who you offended?”

Harold’s face was dumbfounded: “I haven’t offended anyone, Mr. Bao, this is really a great injustice”

Fungui Bao raised his hand and slapped him twice, and scolded angrily: “Dog, the two you offended are distinguished guests of Miss Song, I really kill you and it still would not reduce my hatred!”

After he finished speaking, he immediately instructed the people around him: “Drag this b@stard out of my face and beat him up! In addition, from now on, apart from the two distinguished guests just now, our Treasure Pavilion bans Harold and the entire Willson family. The other people step in, who dares to let them in and break their legs directly!”

Immediately afterward, Harold was beaten by several security guards.

After a fight, these people dragged him directly and threw him out of the Treasure Pavilion!

He had a blue nose and a swollen face, and his whole body was shaking, and he was too scared to speak.

He knew that he had caused a catastrophe and harmed the entire Willson family!

But how could he think that Charlie turned out to be the guest invited by Warnia?

Why can he know the eldest lady of the Song family!

Why can this waste be favored by Warnia!

After Charlie and Jacob came out, they drove home.

Jacob sighed in the car: "Charlie, it's not your dad who told you. If you really can't find the invitation letter, why should you steal someone else's?"

"Dad, there is no problem with the invitation letter, it is the people who look down on others," Charlie explained helplessly.

Jacob said angrily: "If you can be a little better and have some ability, would they dare to treat us like this? After all, you are too incapable and too useless!"

Charlie shook his head, too lazy to explain.

At this moment, a Rolls-Royce from the rear speeded up, and after passing by two people's cars, it slowed down and stopped on the side of the road.

Seeing that the other party was looking for him, Charlie also stopped the car.

Warnia stepped on a pair of elegant long legs, stepped out of the car, and said apologetically to Charlie: "Mr. Charlie, I'm really sorry about the accident just now. I didn't arrange it. Please don't worry about it. ."

Charlie shook his head and said, "It has nothing to do with you. It is Mr. Bao who has to take care of his employees."

Warnia hurriedly said, "Mr. Charlie, he has already fired the manager involved. Let's go back and continue participating in the auction now. What do you think?"

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Charlie refused: "Sorry Miss Song, today's good mood has been spoiled by one or two flies, so I won't go back to participate in the auction. Let's talk about it next time."

Warnia felt very sorry: "I'm so sorry, Mr. Charlie."

After finishing speaking, she took out a wooden box from the car, stuffed it into Charlie's hand, and said: "Mr. Charlie, this is a little bit of my heart, as a little apology."

When Charlie got the wooden box, he felt an aura from it, so he didn't refuse.

Seeing Charlie accepting the gift, Warnia went on to say: "Well, today's auction will be suspended. I will ask Fungui Bao to rectify the team of Treasure Pavillion. When he finishes the rectification, we will hold another one, and I will invite Wade Mr. and Uncle Willson."

Jacob was already stunned. Isn't this woman the last lady from the Song family that Jiqingtang smashed the antique bottle last time?

She was so polite to his son-in-law and even willing to suspend the auction for him and start anew. This is too much face, right?

Is it because the bottle was repaired last time?

A good deed, I will really have to look at my son-in-law in the future.

Charlie also noticed Warnia's sincerity, so he nodded faintly, and said: "Then when it reopens, we'll come and join in."

Jacob hurriedly echoed: "Yes, yes, you must go."

"Okay, let's go back to those two first, I'm really embarrassed about today's affairs!"

After Warnia apologized again, she said goodbye to the two and turned to leave.

When Warnia left, the Old Master hurriedly pointed to the wooden box in Charlie's hand and asked, "Charlie, what kind of baby did Miss Song give you? Open it and take a look!"

Charlie nodded and opened the wooden box.

Suddenly, a strong aura poured out, refreshing people.

"Huh, what is this?" Jacob stretched his head and took a look, his face suddenly surprised.

There was a black thing in the box. The fist was thick and thin. At first glance, it looked like a piece of coal, but it was rough and soiled.

When he saw this, Charlie couldn't help but feel shocked, secretly surprised at Warnia's generous shots.

Jacob looked at the "black bump" and looked at it, but couldn't see what it was, and said in wonder: "I thought it was a good baby, but I didn't expect it to be a piece of wood."

Charlie smiled and said, "Dad, it is indeed wood, but it is very rare."

Jacob was even more surprised: "My son-in-law, what the h*ll is this?"

Charlie said: "This is lightning strikes the wood."

"It's formed by the trees that fell during the thunderstorm."

Jacob had heard about it one or two before and said quickly: "But this kind of wood is often seen when thundering in the mountains. How can it be valuable?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Dad, ordinary trees struck by lightning can of course be seen everywhere. But this section of the wood struck by lightning, you see, it has been charred and black jade, only instantaneously charring under extremely high temperature, indicating this. The energy of the sky thunder is extremely strong, I am afraid it is a huge thunder that has been rare in hundreds of years."

“In addition, this section of lightning-struck wood is black and shiny, with faint bloodline patterns, indicating that it is the heart of the blood dragon wood, the king of wood, and it is even rarer.”

Hearing this, Jacob said disdainfully: “I don’t believe that a piece of wood that has been struck by thunder is worth so much money? It’s all a lie. The real value is an antique cultural relic. If your wood was plated by Lord Qianlong, Maybe it’s worth two more.”

Charlie smiled. This kind of thing is of high value. Not only does it have ample spiritual energy, but it can also even be refined according to the records of the Nine Profound Heavenly Secrets.

However, Jacob naturally cannot understand.

So Charlie didn’t explain much to him and put the box away.