The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 1946 – 1950

Chapter 1946

The driver waved his hand: "Then we will be helpless."

Wendy said angrily, "You are paramedics, shouldn't it be right for you to help the wounded?"

The driver looked at her and said seriously: "Little girl, I want to make it clear to you that we are not doctors, and ours is not a 120 ambulance in a public hospital, but a transfer ambulance operated by a private company, just like a taxi. We drive to make money by driving, and we will work when we are given the money, understand?"

Wendy was speechless.

The man said disdainfully: "Who, who can live in such a good villa, can't afford four hundreds!"

After speaking, the two got into the car directly and started the car to leave.

Wendy stomped her feet angrily, the Old Lady sighed helplessly, and said to her and Horiyah: "My old bones can't help. First carry Noah into the house, and then come out to carry Harold. Right."

Wendy and Horiyah also knew that there was no other way. They could only grit their teeth and used the strength of suckling to put Noah up carefully.

Noah's body erupted with pain, and said in pain, "You move a little bit slow, it hurts too much..."

Mrs. Willson shook her head and sighed, "Dear son, there is really no other way now, so just bear it!"

After that, she said to Wendy and Horiyah: "You two help Noah, I'll open the door first!"

Wendy and Horiyah struggled with Noah and moved to the doorstep by step. Mrs. Willson was about to swipe her fingerprints to open the door. Suddenly heard the movement of the TV inside, she asked Wendy in surprise: "Wendy, did you turn off the TV when you left?"

Wendy shook her head: "I was too rushed when I left, I forgot too."

"Okay." Mrs. Willson didn't think much, she opened the door directly.

As soon as the door opened, she saw three people lying on the sofa in the living room inside!

She was so scared that she yelled: "You...who are you?!"

When the three heard the movement, they suddenly turned their heads and found that Mrs. Willson and Wendy were coming, and they recognized these two former inmates at a glance.

Gena was so excited that she rushed over and said excitedly: "Old Lady! You are back! We have been waiting for you for a long time!"

Mrs. Willson saw the three people running over barefoot, and she was shocked to speak.

She naturally recognized Gena and the others, but she couldn't figure out why these three people came out? And why is it in her own home?!

So, she asked in surprise: "Gena, you guys... why are you here!"

Gena said excitedly: "Old Lady! Are you still pretending to be confused here! Didn't you give us a bail pending trial and save us?"

"Me?!" Mrs. Willson said with a dazed expression: "This...Is there a misunderstanding?"

"Is there any misunderstanding!" Gena hurriedly said, "Old Lady, I know, you are grateful that we helped you a lot in the detention center and took care of you a lot, so you wanted to repay your favor and let us come and live with you!"

Tabia on the side also echoed: "Yes, Mrs. Willson, you are so nice! You also sent a big run to pick us up. For the first time in my life, I have been on a big run!"

Gena said with a bit of emotion: "Old Lady, let me just say something from my heart. The three of us are very grateful to you! So we all think about it. In the future, the three of us will live here and not leave. Let's take care of you as our own mother, and give you the end of your retirement life!"

Mrs. Willson suddenly felt deep despair in her heart, and she blurted out anxiously: "Gena, listen to me, there must be some misunderstanding in this, it really wasn't me who saved you! Besides, I really didn't want you to come here to live with me!"

Chapter 1947

Mrs. Willson is a typical hiring person forward instead of backward.

When she was in the detention center, she needed Gena to support her, so she was extremely polite to her at that time, and treated her like her own daughter.

But in fact, she doesn't even look down on a vulgar village woman like Gena.

Therefore, from the day she left the detention center, she had completely forgotten her.

For her, Gena is only a tool that must be used in a special period. After that special period, she never wants to have anything to do with her.

However, she never expected that this Gena would appear in her own home inexplicably!

Gena didn't expect that the Old Lady would deny what she had done.

In her opinion, it was obviously Mrs. Willson who saved them, arranged for the driver to pick them up to Tomson, and entered the fingerprints on the gate. Why did she deny it at this time?

Thinking of this, Gena asked with a puzzled face: "Old Lady, what's wrong with you? You did all these good things, so why are you reluctant to admit it?"

"Yeah!" Tabia and Lexi also came over and asked uncomprehendingly: "Old Lady, you obviously did all this. Why are you denying it? Why is that?"

Mrs. Willson was surrounded by the three of them, feeling the stinky smell on their bodies, feeling dizzy, and choking her coughing.

The three of them didn't pay much attention to personal hygiene, and it was winter now, their clothes were thick, they didn't pay much attention to hygiene, didn't take a bath or change their clothes, so that the three of them had a strong body odor.

Now three people surrounded the Old Lady, and the smell was sour and unbearable for her.

While covering her nose, Mrs. Willson said grievously: "Gena, you really misunderstood. I really didn't do these things..."

Gena smiled, showing her big yellow teeth, and said with a smile: "Oh, Old Lady, I know you have a good heart, and you may not want to say something, but it doesn't matter, the relationship between our inmates is deep after all! Now! The three of us have also come out. From now on, we will all stay by your side and take care of you!"

Lexi on the side also said: "Yes, Old Lady, when you didn't come back, the three of us had already arranged a room. Fortunately, your villa is big enough and there are enough rooms. From now on, we will live in three of them. Here, you are the mothers of the three of us!"

"What?!" When Mrs. Willson heard this, she burst into flames and blurted out: "You have arranged the rooms? Who gives you the power?!"

Lexi didn't expect the Old Lady to suddenly get angry, and hurriedly asked: "What's the matter, Old Lady, you let us come over and live with you, we must get a share of the room!"

Mrs. Willson trembled angrily, and said: "This is my house, so I won't be held accountable if you break in without permission, but who gives you the right to divide my bedrooms?! Leave immediately!"

Wendy hurried over at this time and said in a low voice: "Grandma, we are currently short of manpower, so let them help, and let them go when Dad and Brother are better off."

Mrs. Willson waved her hand and said coldly: "I can't let them be here without manpower. They are so stinky to live like this. Letting them stay one more minute will be my birthday! Besides, Mr. Regnar will arrange a helper for us. Yes, it must be 10,000 times stronger than these three stinky ladies!"

After that, she looked at Gena and said sharply: "You three, get out of here quickly!"

Gena was stunned!

Chapter 1948

She looked at Mrs. Willson and said in disbelief: "Lady, you will let us get out? This is too much! Don't forget, we were in the detention center, but the three of us have been taking care of you and helping you. , Even your daughter-in-law Elaine, we helped you teach her a lesson!"

Mrs. Willson asked viciously: "Did I ask you to help me? When did I say and asked you for Elaine to teach her a lesson? It was entirely because you felt that Elaine was insulting that you started beating her!"

Gena was extremely disappointed: "Mrs. Willson, you are really turning your face faster than turning a book! Back in the detention center, when we maintained you so much, I didn't expect to return to such a result!"

Mrs. Willson said blankly: "I'm really sorry, I let you down, but this is also a lesson for you, telling you to recognize your identity in the future, don't think about utopian dreams all day!"

Gena gritted her teeth and said, "Oh, Old Lady, are you talking like this? Okay! Then I won't leave! I think what you can do to me!"

Tabia and Lexi also said repeatedly: "Yes! We won't leave!"

Mrs. Willson did not expect that the three of them would even want to play rogues, and immediately said coldly: "You three, don't mess around here with me. You don't look in the mirror to see yourself. Just like you, your whole body is stinking. Are the soil buns worthy of living in this Tomson first-class villa? If even you can live in such a luxurious villa, it is really not long-sighted!"

With that said, Mrs. Willson said with a arrogant face: "I was in the detention center when the Phoenix fell into the chicken coop and was forced to stay in the chicken coop for two days. You really thought I was with you. Am I that kind of person?"

Tabia yelled, "Mrs. Willson! As the saying goes, a troubled phoenix is not as good as a chicken! Don't go too far, you dead old woman! If you annoy us, even if you are old, we will beat you!"

"Yes!" Lexi also immediately agreed: "How we beat Elaine back then, now we can beat you the same!"

Mrs. Willson curled her lips and said: "You try to hit me. As long as you dare to do it, I will call the police immediately! You will definitely be caught back!"

Gena also clenched her fists, her violent temper made her wish she would rush to punch Mrs. Willson now.

However, before she came out, she thought about the instructions given to her by the prison guards, and she thought to herself: "The prison guards have said that we are all on bail pending trial. Although we have temporarily obtained personal freedom, we must abide by the law, otherwise, Because if we don't abide by the law and cause trouble, we will most likely be caught again. Not only will we have to make up for the remaining sentence, but it might also even worsen!"

Thinking of this, she had to suppress the anger in her heart, and said coldly: "Old Lady, I can see it too, you are idle and you have nothing to do with us, right? Since you think we can't climb up to you, then Is it okay to go?"

Mrs. Willson nodded: "It's best to leave as soon as possible, or I will call the police right away!"

Gena gritted her teeth and said to the two people around her: "Okay, anyway, we have released it in advance. There is no need to go back to this matter, pack up things, let's go!"

Although the other two were unwilling to do so, they did not dare to make a mistake at this time, for fear of returning to the detention center, so they nodded angrily.

The three of them packed their belongings in anger and loss, and prepared to leave with the blanket.

Mrs. Willson has been supervising them. Seeing that they have packed their things, she fanned her hands in front of her nose and said with disgust on her face: "Oh, it's so stinking! You guys hurry up and roll as far as possible. If you dare to come again, I will call the police and arrest you as soon as possible!"

Gena felt the great humiliation, but because she was afraid of causing trouble, she could only grit her teeth and endure it, and said to the two people around her: "Let's go!"

At this moment, seven or eight strong men suddenly pushed in from outside, saw this situation, and asked: "What's the matter? Where are you three going?"

Gena thought that these fierce and strong men were all found by Mrs. Willson, and immediately said nervously, "Don't be impulsive, big brothers, we are leaving! we're leaving!"

The leader said coldly: "Why are you going?! Mr. Regnar said, the three of you will treat this as your own home from now on, this house belongs to him, not to Mrs. Willson. Mrs. Willson is like you. She's just borrowing to live here, so as long as we, nod our heads, they don't have the right to drive you away!"

Chapter 1949

Mrs. Willson was confused all at once.

Regnar arranged for Gena and the others?!

What does Regnar mean?!

Did he say that these three helpers arranged for her?!

Just before the Old Lady came back to her senses, Gena heard the brawny man's words and blurted out excitedly: "Big brother, what you said is true?! Can we really live here?"

The man nodded, "Of course! Hasn't the driver entered your fingerprints before? You will treat this as your home from now on!"

Mrs. Willson shouted desperately: "Brother! Excuse me, tell Mr. Regnar that we don't want such a helper! These three people are all peasant women and don't know a few big characters. What can they do for us? We can't change to three professional nurses, preferably the one who can wash clothes and cook!"

The man yelled coldly: "Old Lady, I found that although you are old and ugly, but you think well and beautifully! Still bargaining with us? Don't look at what you count?"

Mrs. Willson was blushing when she was scolded, and she stammered and said: "Then we don't need help, can't we? Let the three of them go. Let's do everything by ourselves. This is alright?"

"That's not okay! As I said just now, these three people are the same as your family. They will all be residents of this house from now on. They will sit on the same level as you. You have no right to let them go!"

Gena just heard this, looked at Mrs. Willson, sneered and said: "Oh, Mrs. Willson, I think you are really a phoenix! Not long after you came out, you can turn over so quickly, I didn't expect this big villa is not yours at all. Yeah! What are you pretending here with me? I really thought this was your villa! I didn't expect you to be the same as the three of us, just renting it out!"

"Yes!" Tabia said contemptuously: "The clamor was so powerful just now, it seems to be really awesome, I didn't expect it was all pretended!"

Lexi also echoed: "I still think you are really a phoenix. You live in such a good phoenix den. Only now I know that you are a pheasant who borrowed and lived in the phoenix den!"

Mrs. Willson's expression was very ugly.

This villa is indeed not hers.

It belongs to Regnar.

Regnar allowed them to live in the family so they could live.

If Regnar doesn't let them live anymore, they will have to get out.

In other words, if Regnar wants Gena and the three of them to live in, then she has no right to obstruct.

Gena exhaled suddenly!

She excitedly said to the two of them: "From now on, we are also residents of this big villa! Some old pheasants pretending to be phoenixes no longer have the right to drive us out!"

"Yes!" The other two were also very excited.

After clarifying the relationship of interest, they were in a good mood.

After all, this not only extinguished the arrogant arrogance of the Old Lady, but also allowed the three of them to live in this large villa reasonably and legally.

At this moment, Gena suddenly remembered something and asked the brawny headed man: "Brother, I want to ask you something!"

The man said: "You say!"

Chapter 1950

Gena said: "We looked at the rooms in this villa before and found that those big and good rooms were occupied by the Willson family. All we could find were corner rooms. Since the three of us were with them Family rights are equal, so can we ask for reallocation of rooms?"

"Yes!" Lexi also recovered, and said excitedly: "I want to live in a big bedroom facing south too!"

The man naturally didn't think it was too big to watch the excitement, and said with a smile, "Of course, we don't care how you distribute it internally."

"That's great!" Gena said immediately: "I booked the big bedroom on the third floor! Who owns the bedroom? Move out quickly, otherwise, don't blame me for throwing everything out!"

Mrs. Willson said angrily: "Dare you! The big bedroom on the third floor is my room! No one can grab it!"

Gena sneered and said, "You bad Old Lady, hurry up and get away! I just gave you a face. The three of us have come to you sincerely and really want to treat you as a mother! But Unexpectedly, your old thing is so unfeeling! Now that Mr. Regnar has spoken, then let's speak with strength. I want the room on the third floor. If you dare to grab it, you can weigh yourself whether you have that ability!"

Mrs. Willson was suddenly desperate!

Not only despair, but also deep regret!

She only understood now that these three people turned out to be the helpers Regnar arranged for her!

If she knew this was the case, she shouldn't have yelled at them just now and had to drive them out...

Originally, although the three of them couldn't make it to the stage, they had enough respect for her, and she also had the strength to direct them to do anything.

But it's better now!

She actually offended the three of them to death!

And these three people were not driven out in the end...

Gena wants to grab her room...

Isn't this shooting yourself in the foot?!

Thinking of this, Mrs. Willson felt so uncomfortable...

She could only lick her face and said to Gena: "Oh, Gena! It was a misunderstanding just now, don't you be familiar with me! I am old, confused, and can't live for a few years. Sometimes my brain is not enough. Said something that doesn't sound very nice, don't take it to your heart! I always treat you like a daughter!"

Gena said with a disgusted face: "Now it's close to me? I'll go to your mother! What the h*II are you doing? I see through your old stuff this time! The show sings "Something is wrong with you," No matter what', it's a dog thing like you! Everyone will live under the same roof in the future. You'd better not provoke me, otherwise, I will let you die in minutes!"

When Mrs. Willson heard this, she shuddered in shock, and blurted out: "You...are you not afraid to go in again?"

At this time, the brawny man immediately added: "Don't worry, Mr. Regnar still has a lot of face, and this little thing is definitely done!"

When Gena heard this, she immediately felt as if she had been given a cardiotonic injection, and sneered: "Then I'm sorry, Mrs. Willson, from now on, the big room on the third floor belongs to me!"

Mrs. Willson almost collapsed. The large bedroom on the third floor was the best bedroom in the entire villa. When she first moved in, she fell in love with that room, and it was extremely comfortable to live in, absolutely unmatched by other rooms.

Moreover, the Old Lady is eager to enjoy her life. She intends to live in such a good bedroom. Now seeing that Gena will snatch it away, she is naturally anxious. She cried and said, "Gena! You see how old I am. Yes, maybe I will die one day, so you can let me die in that better room, and I can have a good fate in my next life!"

Gena stepped forward and slapped Mrs. Willson, and shouted coldly: "You're so f*cking f@rting here! Mom drank pesticides, and the hospital said it was useless, so we took

her back home. She died in the end. In the dilapidated brick house in my hometown, according to what you said, won't Mom have a good fate in her next life?!"