

# The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 2497

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Steve naturally didn't dare to be negligent, so he could only hug the flowers tightly in his arms.

At this time, Orvel pointed to the entrance of the dog cage and said to Steve: "Next, Mr. Steve, please send flowers to your dog son Walter! Everyone applaud!"

His little brothers immediately clapped enthusiastically.

Steve's expression was extremely ugly, but he dared not say a word of dissatisfaction.

Seeing that he was still chirping, Orvel couldn't help but cursed, "What are you rubbing against? Do you want me to give you another bed next to your son's?"

Steve shivered with fright, and then he hurriedly hugged the flowers and walked into the entrance of the iron cage with difficulty.

Steve, who only wore a pair of pants, was already frozen like a popsicle at this moment, so he walked up like a zombie with limited mobility.

When he stepped onto the red carpet and staggered to Walter's bed, Orvel immediately stepped forward and said, "Next, please Mr. Steve give flowers to dog son Walter!"

After that, he explained to Steve: “Don’t let go of your hand when presenting flowers later. You two should hold the flowers at the same time, face our brother with the camera and let them take a photo of you two. How can you not record such a ritual scene?”

Steve has the heart to die. His son is lying on the bed like this. He doesn’t know what’s wrong with him, but now he can only play with him at the request of Orvel, which is extremely insulting. game.....

At this time, Walter was in a painful mess in his heart.

If he had known that things would develop into a ghost like today, and would killed him, he would not dare to think anything about Doris.

But now it is too late to say anything.

Steve had no choice but to hand the flowers to his son, while his hand was still holding the other side of the flowers.

The father and son looked at the camera together.

Several younger brothers held hand-drawn fireworks, crackling and snapping, colorful sequins fell one after another, and the father and son were covered from heads to bodies.

At this time, with a flash, a photo full of black humor was taken.

Orvel said loudly at this time: “The welcome ceremony of Mr. Steve and his son’s reunion is coming to an end here, everyone applaud!”

All the younger brothers applauded, and Orvel smiled and asked Charlie, “Master Wade, are you satisfied?”

Charlie nodded and smiled: "It's a good job, it's interesting."

Orvel hurriedly clasped his fists and said respectfully, "Thank you for the praise, Master. If there is another time, I will do it more grandly!"

Charlie looked at Shoude, who was frightened and silly, and asked, "Mr. Su, do you think we are very particular about our hospitality?"

Shoude paled with fright, and wailed in his heart: "This is what the *fuk is called dainty? You fuking call it dainty? You're a devil!*"

However, he didn't dare to say that, he could only follow Charlie's meaning and nodded again and again: "Impressive...Impressive...Master Wade is really particular about doing things!"

Charlie snorted and said, "If your son is in my hands another day, I will definitely perform such a ceremony for both of you. It will definitely be more solemn than this."

Shoude said in horror, "Wade... Master Wade, my son is an honest child..."

Charlie said coldly: "Just attack you, your daddy who is so bad and his son is not much better!"

Shoude suddenly looked ashamed and did not dare to speak any more.