

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3218

Chapter 3218

Jacob's eyes lit up and he blurted out excitedly: "Yeah! Elaine! You said my old face is not worth drinking expensive Moutai, then is your old face worthy of hundreds of thousands worth of skincare products? Don't you forget, we are a couple!"

"If you say that is half a catty to a couple, if I, Jacob, am a donkey, then you Elaine are the mule of the camel, who is better than the other?"

Elaine felt extremely humiliated, and yelled in anger, "Fck your mother's old mule! Just like yours is also worthy of comparison with your old lady? Look at your old face, wrinkled like a ripened pumpkin, it looks like even my mother is tender, white, and smooth? You still have the face to say you're half a catty to me?"

Jacob was angry, looked at Charlie annoyed, and blurted out: "Look, I said that the skincare products you gave her so expensive are a waste. It is better to put skincare products on a dog's face to pet it."

"You should have listened to me in the first place, and just given her a fake, anyway, she can't see it at all in her old hat!"

As soon as Jacob finished saying this, he regretted it instantly.

He was only excited and blurted out for a while, and then realized that he had stabbed a hornet's nest.

Sure enough, when Elaine heard this, she stretched out her hand to tear it up with him, and cursed,

"Jacob, you ba5tard, my son-in-law gave me something. If you don't give it, it's fine. Make a bad idea about that, see if I don't dig out your old face!"

Claire didn't expect that the two of them would tear it up as they talked, and hurriedly stepped forward to block in the middle, and said helplessly:

"Oh, dad! Mom! When are you two going to have trouble? Don't forget that today is Charlie's birthday! The two of you are having trouble here on a happy day. Isn't this deliberately adding to the block?"

Charlie also said at this time: "Mom, don't be so harsh with dad. You are all a family. Don't make trouble because of this little incident all day long."

"You say that it is better for us to keep a close eye on our days, but you two The relationship is getting worse and worse. If this is the case, I think we should just move back to the previous dilapidated house, and the family can be more harmonious!"

As soon as Charlie said this, Elaine immediately stopped all actions and blurted out, "No! Good son-in-law, don't! We can say anything if we have to move back to the old house. You can make a big joke. It's..."

Charlie shook his head helplessly, and said, "In this case, please cherish our hard-won happy life with Dad and stop quarreling."

"Okay!" Elaine said without hesitation: "No problem! Absolutely no problem! Mom listens to you, not like this old dog!"

Jacob curled his mouth, just about to rebut, Elaine glared at him, and he immediately closed his mouth with interest.

In fact, in front of Elaine, he didn't have any serious combat effectiveness at all.

If Elaine was the iron torrent of Nazi Germany during World War II, Jacob would be a Poland at best. Under Elaine's iron hoof, he would not be able to survive a few rounds.

Therefore, he wisely chose to shut his mouth after being scolded by an old dog Elaine, and the quarrel finally ended.

Seeing that the two finally stopped, Charlie turned around and took the elevator to the basement floor.

From the storage room, he took out two bottles of Moutai and two bottles of red wine.

Charlie's Tibetan wine, whether it is white wine or red, is a very top brand, mainly they got it during the Chinese New Year, and they haven't drunk it much.

Jacob had indeed coveted these for a long, long time, but each bottle of these wines was worth more than one hundred thousand, and Elaine said that she would not let him drink anything.

In order to prevent him from drinking secretly, she even made an inventory for these wines, and checked every three to five days. Although Jacob was worried, he was always guilty.

When Charlie returned with the wine, Jacob took the wine in excitement and opened the wine carefully. The sauce-scented wine scent drifted. Jacob couldn't help sighing,

"This wine is the best wine!" Just smelling a few times makes me feel like I'm going to get up.

Elaine gave him a white look and muttered: "The 75% antiseptic alcohol smells even higher, if you don't believe me, try it!"

"What do you know." Jacob murmured, and quickly picked up the cup to pour wine for Charlie and himself.