

# The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3519

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Who would have thought that Charlie would break all of Harmen's meridians at the same time as he broke his arms!

To be able to easily break all of Harmen's meridians and destroy all of his cultivation without making a sound, was simply a crushing difference between a human and a mole.

At this moment, everyone in the Cataclysmic Front was in despair.

The people around Charlie, on the other hand, could not wait to cheer.

As for Chengfeng, who was draped in mourning, his whole body had collapsed, and his hands and feet were involuntarily shivering.

He really did not expect that the Wade family had such a powerful existence.

The Cataclysmic Front that he relied on, the Cataclysmic Front that he thought could absolutely crush Charlie completely, was not a match for him at all!

He suddenly thought that his two granddaughters, as well as his eldest daughter-in-law, had run to help Charlie, and his heart thumped: "Could it be ..... could it be that this Charlie is the top expert who has been secretly targeting me?!"

Thinking of this, Chengfeng's heart, more desperate to the extreme.

And at this time, Charlie looked at Harmen, who had completely collapsed, and asked with a smile, “What? The titled White Tiger King, how come you’ve conceded so quickly?”

In order to live, Harmen lost all his expert demeanor, he took the initiative to kneel on the ground and begged bitterly with tears in his voice:

“Mr. Wade, my arms are completely ruined, my meridians are also broken, now I’m a complete invalid, please please give me a hand, leave me a dog’s life!”

Harmen, who had broken down to the point of kneeling down and begging for mercy, made Joseph’s heart turn to ashes, and also made the other members of the Front shocked beyond belief.

Although Harmen was indignant beyond measure, he still wanted to live in his bones, and even if there was only a glimmer of hope for life, he was unwilling to give up.

Because, he knew Charlie’s strength, if he really wanted to kill him, it was as simple as moving his finger.

Harmen howled, his arms were twisted into a wretched mess, he could only use the strength of his waist and back to bow and kowtow, while kowtowing, while crying and begging: “Mr. Wade ..... I was wrong ..... I shouldn’t have spoken out against you ..... much less provoked your majesty .....

“But ..... but I don’t want to die ..... I really don’t want to die .....

“Please, please, for the sake of I have become this useless, please be merciful, spare my life .....

Charlie looked at him coldly, his voice steeply raised a few points, sternly questioned: “You just dared to be reckless in front of my parents’ spirit, do you

really think I can spare your dog's life if you kneel on the ground and kowtow to beg for mercy?"

Harmen cried out: "I know I'm wrong ..... I really know I'm wrong ....."

Charlie gave a fierce slap over, coldly said: "Now you know you are wrong? When you attacked the Wade family yesterday with a cigar in your mouth, weren't you very arrogant? Didn't you say you would be the first to kill me?"

Saying that, Charlie's eyes flashed and said coldly, "Right, don't you love smoking cigars? Then I'll come and make you a cigar, so you can smoke it properly!"

After saying that, Charlie looked at Orvel and said offhandedly, "Orvel! Go get some yellow paper for the graves! Get some more!"

"Yes, Master Wade!" Orvel hurriedly took out several bundles of yellow paper to be burned at the grave from the pile of ancestor worship materials prepared by the Wade family.