

# The Amazing Son In Law ( Charlie Wade )

## Chapter 3222-3223

Outside the yard, a middle-aged delivery man asked, "Is it Ms. Claire's house?"

Charlie nodded: "Yes."

man handed him a cube box with a side length of about fifty centimeters and said, "This is the cake ordered by Ms. Claire, please sign for it."

Charlie took the cake and when he was about to sign the order, the other party reminded: "You still open it and take a look.

If there is a problem, I will directly take it back to the cake shop. Don't go back to sign and find that there is a problem and then complain.

Then we will Riders also have to take responsibility."

Charlie didn't think too much, so he untied the red ribbon on the cake box, and after carefully opening the top cover, a beautiful double-layer cake came into view.

This cake does not look as luxurious and exquisite as the five-layer cake made by Stefanie Sun, nor does it have the lifelike shock-absorbing fondant dolls.

Some of them are just like cakes. However, the line of words written with chocolate sauce on the cake makes A warm current surged in Charlie's heart.

The content of that line is: "Happy birthday to my dear Mr. Charlie."

The signature is: "Love your wife, Claire."

Seeing these words, Charlie smiled knowingly, and said to the rider: "The cake is okay, I just signed for it."

After that, he signed the bill and handed it back to the rider.

The rider took the order and left, and Charlie packed the cake again and carried it back to the house.

This scene happened to be seen by Mrs. willson who was drying her clothes on the terrace of the villa opposite.

Seeing that Charlie took a cake and walked back to the villa, she couldn't help but returned to the room curiously, and asked Christopher Wilson and Harold Wilson lying on the bed: "Christopher, Harold, do you know what day is today?"

Christopher Wilson smiled bitterly: "Mom, I have eaten, drink, and slept in bed from before the new year until now. I don't know what day is the solar calendar, the date of the lunar calendar, and the day of the week."

Harold Wilson echoed: "Grandma, I don't remember the day."

The old lady Wilson muttered: "Today is the second day of the second lunar month, and the dragon raised his head, but I can't remember who celebrates his birthday today."

The unfilial son of Jacob seemed to be born in winter, and the dead girl Claire seemed to be summer..."

Harold Wilson remembered something, and said: "February Erlong looked up... Today seems to be Charlie's bastard's birthday!"

Old lady frowned and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes!" Harold Wilson nodded again and again: "Once I went to the barber shop to cut my hair just after the first month of the year, I just saw Charlie and Claire having a meal in the small restaurant next to the barber shop, and there was another one on the table."

I observed the little cake. It was Charlie's candle, so it must be Claire who celebrated Charlie's birthday.

Grandma, you don't know, the cake was shabby at the time, and it was not as big as a damn dish."

When the old lady heard this, she seemed to be in a good mood, and said with a smile: "Oh, it turns out that today is the birthday of Charlie's white-eyed wolf! I didn't expect him to be so soon!"

Harold Wilson asked puzzledly: "Grandma, what's the matter? Why do you say that?"

Old Mrs. Wilson curled her lips and said, "Before the New Year, many people lined up at the door of Charlie's house to give him gifts."

You see, this is just the first month, and no one congratulates him on his birthday. This proves that he is not good now. Those who are rich and powerful don't take him seriously anymore!"

Harold Wilson asked subconsciously, "Grandma, can you tell that Charlie is not good from this?"

Mrs. Wilson said solemnly: "Harold Wilson, there is an idiom called Yiye Zhiqiu. As long as you see a leaf falling, it means that autumn is here, and autumn is here, can winter be far behind?"

Then, she said with an unpredictable analysis: "Think about it, if Charlie is really good now, then his door must be surrounded by rich people now."

There is an idiom called Men Ting Ruo Shi. , To describe it as when a person is popular, the doorstep is more lively than the vegetable market!"

"But you see, for Charlie's birthday today, for those who want to curry favor with him, such a big event is much more important than the New Year."

Up to now, they haven't seen a person come to their house, but it is set against another. An idiom is called Men Ke Luo Que!"

"With this signal alone, I can make a clear judgment. Charlie must be messed up right now, or maybe it's almost done!"