

Chapter 229

Claire didn't want to shake hands with Ping Mei, but when she saw that the other party took the initiative to shake hands, she felt that if she refused, she would appear insincere, so she had to bite the bullet and stretch out her hand.

Just when Ping Mei secretly hid her joy and wanted to hold Claire's little hand.

Suddenly, a big hand was stretched out in the diagonal stab, and it was directly held in her hand.

Ping Mei was stunned for a moment, looked up angrily, looked at the incoming person and shouted, "Who are you, what the h*ll are you doing?"

When Claire raised her head, she was also stunned.

"Charlie, when did you come?"

After speaking, she quickly explained to Ping Mei: "He is my husband."

When he heard the word "husband", Ping Mei's face suddenly became dark.

"I just arrived." Charlie pretended not to see it, smiled at Claire, and said to Ping Mei: "Your name is Ping Mei, isn't it, the boss of Future Company Company?"

Ping Mei's face was sullen and corrected, "Yes, it's me, how about it?"

"Not very good, people are indeed pretty lousy!" Charlie nodded repeatedly, and deliberately lengthened his tone.

Ping Mei was sullen in his heart, and coldly wanted to withdraw his hand.

But Charlie's palms were like iron tongs, which made him unable to move.

"Hiss!" Ping Mei let out an inhalation sound, his palm hurts more and more, and his bones seem to be about to break. "You, let go, my hand will be broken by you."

Claire knew that Charlie was strong, and said quickly; "Charlie, let go of it."

Charlie released his hand and looked at Ping Mei with a smile.

Ping Mei's expression was distorted with pain, and he glanced at Charlie angrily, and then said to Claire: "Tell your husband to go back quickly. I'm not used to talking about cooperation in front of outsiders."

Claire hesitated for a moment and said, "Charlie is my husband. He knows about my company, he's not an outsider."

"Even if he's not an outsider, I'm not used to talking about such an important thing in front of a third party." Ping Mei gave Charlie a bored glance, just wanting to drive him away quickly, and said, "Besides, about cooperation, he doesn't understand either."

Claire raised her head and said softly: "Charlie, I'm here to discuss business matters, you go back first."

"It's okay, I'll wait for you." After Charlie finished speaking, he sat down next to Claire.

Seeing Charlie clinging to Claire's delicate body, Ping Mei frustrated his teeth in anger. He was really unwilling to see the flesh of his mouth and he was about to fly like this.

He snorted coldly and said: "You are the son-in-law of the Willson family. You are well-known in Aurous Hill City. Claire has worked hard to support her family, so please don't delay her work. I will discuss cooperation with Claire. You will only get in the way here."

Ping Mei's tone was very rude, because he didn't put Charlie in his eyes at all and wanted to send him away.

The poor son-in-law of the Willson family, most people in the circle knew, Ping Mei couldn't help but sigh that Claire was married to a "soft rice man" it seemed exactly when a flower grew on the cow dung.

Charlie frowned and stared at Ping Mei coldly.

This flower is called "Claire", calling her like his wife!

Ping Mei looked at Charlie with disdain, and said, "Charlie, if you are a man, don't delay Claire's work! Can you help Claire? Do you have the money to cooperate? Can you help Claire? To the contract for architectural design drawings?"

"If not, I advise you to find a job, deliver food or be a security guard, so as not to panic at home every day and be suspicious of your wife!"

Chapter 230

Claire felt uncomfortable when she heard it, and said, "Mr. Mei, Charlie also did a lot of things at home. Also, I would like to trouble you to call my full name Claire. I am not used to outsiders calling my nickname."

"What does he do at home, buying vegetables? Cooking? Or washing clothes?"

Ping Mei couldn't help laughing, and said, "Clai, if your husband can't find a job, our company happens to be recruiting security, so you can let him try."

After speaking, he said half-jokingly: "Clai, if I were you, I wouldn't marry a man who couldn't even find a job. I would have divorced this kind of Rubbish a long time ago."

Claire frowned and was about to speak, but suddenly felt a chill around her.

She turned her head and saw Charlie stand up with a smile on his face, and said to Ping Mei: "I have heard of the name of Mr. Mei for a long time, and he is indeed as his name suggests. I also have something to say to Mr. Mei."

Ping Mei's face was dark: "What do you want to say."

He forgave Charlie for being useless and not daring to do anything to himself!

Charlie put his hands on the table, leaned forward slightly, and smiled.

"What I want to say is that being a person can be useless or incompetent, but it must not be without character! Because without character, then it is not a human being, but an animal!"

After speaking, he held the hot soup that had just been served in both hands and poured it on Ping Mei's head blankly.

With a scream, Ping Mei jumped up and he was scalded.

Claire was so shocked that her face paled. After a moment of stunned, she quickly called the waiter to bring a napkin.

The piping hot soup was so hot that Ping Mei's face was burnt red. The thick soup ran down his neck and into his clothes. The whole body was sticky and embarrassed. There was still a leaf of vegetable hanging on the glasses.

Ping Mei grinned and screamed constantly.

The manager rushed over with a few waiters and was shocked when he saw the situation, and quickly ordered the waiters to help.

Ping Mei took off his glasses and yelled at Charlie: "You are looking for death!!"

After speaking, he showed a fierce look, reached out his hand and pointed at Charlie, and immediately took out his mobile phone to make a call.

"Hey, bring a few people to the Jiantia Hotel, call more people! There is a poor dog who does not have long eyes, and I need to teach him a lesson!"

Hearing Ping Mei calling someone, Claire quickly apologized to Ping Mei: "Mr. Mei, sorry, my husband was a little excited just now."

"Don't tell me this! He splashed me with soup, I have to let him kneel for me today." Ping Mei was angry.

Seeing that Ping Mei was getting angry, Claire quickly turned around and said to Charlie: "You go out first, let me explain to Mr. Mei."

"Don't pay attention to him, follow me." Charlie said, reaching out to pull Claire.

Claire frowned, pushed away from him, and said angrily: "Mr. Ping Mei is the boss of the Future Company. He is very influential in the construction industry in Aurous Hill City, and he knows people from three schools and nine schools! I can't get cooperation. It doesn't matter, but there are some things that you can't solve with great strength."

Charlie said: "I haven't paid attention to a small company that is not influential."

"small company?"

Claire was almost groaned by him.

In the construction industry of Aurous Hill City, Future Company ranks in the top five, even larger than Willson Company.

She was afraid that Charlie would offend Mr. Mei again, and said with a cold face: "Charlie, leave this to me to deal with, go out and wait for me outside the door!"

