

Chapter 353

There was a sneer around.

This Fredmen Willson is really unseeded!

At this moment, he called Charlie's father three times!

What the h*ll is the famous chairman of Future Company Group?

However, how can Fredmen Willson take care of it now?

He knows that a man must be able to bend and stretch.

To be alive, you must first have fate before you can have a seed, right?

Life is gone, does he want to plant an egg?

Therefore, he hurriedly licked his face and said to Charlie: "Dad, please raise your hand and spare me this time. I will be grateful to Dade and Dad forever!"

Charlie waved his hand and said with a smile: "It's okay to call Dad just now, but it doesn't work now."

Fredmen Willson was startled, thinking that Charlie was going to kill him, and kowtow hurriedly crying: "Dad, I'm really wrong Dad! Please, for the sake of my age, please spare me this time."

Charlie glanced at Wendy, who was already scared next to him, and said lightly: "Wendy, your patrons are already kneeling, why are you still standing?"

Wendy was taken aback, and said in a panic: "What do you mean?"

Fredmen Willson hurriedly stretched out his hand and violently pulled her to the ground, causing her to kneel in front of Charlie, and whispered: "You let the dog eat your brain? Don't you know you want to kneel and talk to father?"

No way, Fredmen Willson's desire to survive at this moment is too strong, face, dignity, face, and so on are completely unimportant.

Wendy knelt on the ground and did not dare to move or talk nonsense. Fredmen Willson then said to Charlie: "Dad, are you satisfied this time?"

Charlie shook his head: "Not satisfied."

Fredmen Willson trembled and asked: "Then how can you be satisfied?!"

Charlie smiled playfully and said, "Call me Grandpa loudly. If the call is good, I can consider letting you go."

Fredmen Willson's heart wants to die.

Today, he has a brain problem. He had to fight against this Charlie, not only did he not take advantage of it, but it was bad luck!

Beaten, knelt, kowtowed, called dad, peed pants

Now, let him call his grandpa.

It's shameful to throw it at grandma's house

Seeing him hesitate, Charlie asked coldly, "What? You don't want to?"

Fredmen Willson trembled and said hurriedly: "Yes, I do!"

After finishing speaking, he immediately knocked his head and cried: "Grandpa! I was really wrong, please forgive me!"

Charlie frowned and asked him: "Who am I?"

Fredmen Willson said with tears: "You are my grandfather!"

Charlie asked again: "Then who are you?"

Fredmen Willson cried and choked, "I am your grandson"

Charlie gave a hum, nodded, and said, "Okay, I am so young, and I am also a grandfather. If this is the case, then I will spare your life."

Fredmen Willson finally breathed a sigh of relief, kowtow again and again, and got up to leave.

"Wait a minute!" Charlie stopped him: "Just leave like that? Without asking?"

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Fredmen Willson endured the humiliation and anger in his heart, and respectfully said to Charlie: "Grandpa, can I go now?"

Charlie patted his face and said lightly: "You can go, my dear grandson!"

Fredmen Willson shed tears of humiliation, then turned around and walked out tremblingly.

Wendy didn't dare to delay and immediately followed out.

When the two of them left, they were afraid that Charlie would stop them trouble them again, but Charlie had no interest in talking to them.

Fredmen Willson's lifeblood has lost his power, and for the rest of his life, he will be trapped in extreme pain and unable to extricate himself!

After the two went out, Mr. Orvel hurriedly stepped forward to salute Charlie and said respectfully: "Mr. Wade, I was late. It is my fault to let you waste your tongue and hands with this bunch of garbage yourself. Please punish me."

Charlie waved his hand, not caring about these, but asked: "Why are you here? Isn't this a summit of the construction and decoration industry? Are you still in the decoration business?"

"Yes!" Orvel smiled and replied, "Most of the cement yellow sand used in Aurous Hill decoration is controlled by me. Speaking of which, I am also a big middleman in the decoration industry, so they also invited me as well."

Charlie knows that in the decoration industry, there are plenty of dealers, which are all gray industries. Orvel is mixed with society. It is normal to do some gray industries for him.

So he nodded and said, "You, don't do anything harmful to the world and don't bully ordinary people."

Orvel hurriedly said: "I follow Mr. Charlie's teachings, I have already started to cleanse, how can I dare to do those harmful things again?"

Charlie grumbled with satisfaction.

Orvel pointed to Fredmen Willson's four deposed bodyguards and asked: "Mr. Wade, what about these four people?"

Charlie said, "Take the legs of the fainted guy and throw them away so that it won't affect my mood!"

Orvel nodded immediately, and instructed the people around him: "Don't you follow Mr. Wade's instructions?"

Everyone hurriedly bowed, "We will follow Mr. Wade's arrangement!"

After finishing speaking, the knee of the person who passed out first was also abolished, and then they dragged four dead dogs and took them straight out.

Fredmen Willson could only drive by himself and drove Wendy to the hospital for treatment of her facial injuries, and then drove back to Willson's villa.

In the car, Fredmen Willson was in pain all over, and his heart was full of extreme indignation.

Wendy gritted her teeth and said in hatred: "My dear! Charlie, this Rubbish, even dared to beat you. He is looking for death! You must not let this beast go!"

Fredmen Willson's face was dark, with cold eyes, gritted his teeth and said angrily: "Don't worry, I will kill him! Not only will I kill him, but I will also take his skin off! I'm so big! No one has dared to do this to me!"

Wendy was overjoyed, her disgust towards Charlie had already reached a peak, and now Fredmen Willson had a murderous intention on him, and he would not live long if she wanted to.

Wendy said coldly: "My dear when you do it, you must remember to take me. I will torture him severely. I will watch this rubbish kneel and beg for mercy with my own eyes!"

Fredmen Willson slammed a fist on the back of the seat, and said angrily: "I will definitely thwart this waste!"

"Great!"

Wendy knew that Fredmen Willson's family had a lot of clout, and it would be so easy to kill Charlie.

The reason why he met this fate today was mainly that the manpower he brought was not enough. If he had brought dozens of people over next time, would Charlie still survive?

By then, Charlie will undoubtedly die!

Thinking of this, she had already experienced a burst of excitement in advance of revenge!

She couldn't help but look at Fredmen Willson, and said delicately: "My dear, this Charlie will be killed by you sooner or later, so you don't need to be too angry now, lest you hurt your body."

After speaking, she immediately gave a wink and said in a numb voice: "When we go home, I will take care of you."