

## Chapter 599

Ron's four fingers were broken continuously, and he almost passed out with pain.

However, he was overjoyed when he saw that his little brothers had already swung their swords in front of him!

Are you breaking my finger? Then I will let my brothers chop off your fingers!

Charlie didn't care about it, just a dozen gangsters, not enough.

When he was about to do it, an angry shout suddenly came from outside the door: "f\*ck me, stop! Who dares to move Mr. Wade and hack to death on the spot!"

A dozen punks looked up and almost peed their pants without being scared!

Orvel!

It turned out to be Orvel, the underground emperor of Aurous Hill!

Why is he here? !

At this time, Mr. Orvel brought his most powerful subordinates, and the various guns of these subordinates were by no means comparable to ordinary punks.

After the men with guns came in, they immediately pointed their guns at the gangsters with knives, frightening them all to throw their knives on the ground.

One of the younger brothers was frightened and knelt on the ground with a thud, crying and said, "Great Mr. Orvel, please spare my life!"

When he knelt, everyone else knelt down.

They are nothing more than a bunch of low-level brothers. In front of Orvel, they are like ants, naturally scared to death.

Ron was also shocked.

What happened?

Why is the master Orvel here? !

At this time, Orvel walked quickly to Charlie and blurted out: "Mr. Wade, I'm sorry, I am late!"

Charlie waved his hand and said, "Let your people shut all these young people in the room first."

Mr. Orvel nodded immediately and asked the younger brothers to shut the group of people into the next room.

Afterwards, Charlie looked at Ron who was pale, and said with a smile: "I said that the twelve rings are good, and it is only four rings now, let's continue!"

Having said that, he directly broke Ron's little finger on his right hand...

"Crack..."

Ron called out painfully.

Mr. Orvel on the side said: "Mr. Wade, with this kind of little guy, you can't afford to waste time, so just hand it to me. I will take it to the kennel and let my dozen or so Tibetan mastiffs tear him directly! "

Ron was shocked and blurted out: "Great Mr. Orvel, Great Mr. Orvel, this is all a misunderstanding! I am Weiz's little brother!"

"Weiz?" Mr. Orvel frowned, "Are you with Weiz?"

Ron nodded repeatedly and cried and said, "Weiz is my elder brother, so counting down, I am also your disciple, master Orvel!"

Mr. Orvel observed at him closely and asked, "Do you know, whose disciple I am?"

Ron subconsciously said: "Great Mr. Orvel, you are the underground emperor of Aurous Hill, of course you are not anyone's disciples..."

Mr. Orvel slapped his face, pointed at Charlie, and said to him: "I am Mr. Wade's disciple!"

"what?!"

Disciple, not even the little brother.

The famous Orvel said that he was the disciple of this young man. In other words, he was extremely humble in front of this young man!

Ron was trembling with fright by this relationship chain!

What's going on?

The second aunt asked him to calculate Lady Willson, and asked that Lady Willson's son-in-law to ask for a villa. Didn't expect that the other party was Mr. Orvel's boss? !

Lian also frightened her legs and weakened. She observed at Horiyah pale, and asked in a low voice, "Who is it that you offend? You want to kill me?!"

Horiyah was also dumbfounded.

She knew that Charlie seemed to be fooling people with Feng Shui, but I didn't expect it to be so powerful!

Elaine was also a little dumbfounded at this time, deed, her son-in-law is really amazing! Fudge so many big people, there is no thunder yet? There are indeed two brushes...

## **Chapter 600**

Ron was already trembling with fright. He said to Charlie bluntly, "Mr. Wade, I was wrong. I was fooled by my second aunt. She said that she wanted to pit your mother-in-law. She used me..."

Charlie slapped him directly, and slapped his face fiercely, and said coldly: "Before the twelve ringings are over, if you dare to say one more word, I will let Mr. Orvel split you into a hundreds. !"

Ron was frightened by Charlie's fierce gaze, and immediately closed his mouth.

Charlie looked at his right hand that had broken five fingers at this time, and said lightly: "The right hand is still almost loud, come, get ready."

After speaking, grab his wrist and make a violent force!

Click!

Ron's right wrist was completely broken!

Ron's painful legs softened and knelt on the ground with a puff.

He wanted to beg for mercy, but when he thought of what Charlie said just now, he dared not say another word.

However, this piercing pain has already caused him to collapse.

But Charlie said at this time: "Twelve bangs, this is just six bangs, and there are still six bangs."

After finishing speaking, he bent down and grabbed Ron's left hand.

Ron looked at Charlie with tears and dared not speak, he used pitiful eyes and panicked shaking his head to beg Charlie for mercy.

Charlie gave him a cruel smile.

Then, grabbing the thumb of his left hand, he said lightly: "Come on, the seventh ring!"

Ron trembled in pain!

Charlie didn't give him a chance to react, and continued: "Come on, the eighth ring!"

Ron was already in pain and was about to faint.

However, the ninth ring revived him.

Charlie at this time, in his eyes, is as terrible and cruel as the Shura of h\*ll!

Charlie patted his face and smiled faintly: "There are four more rings, don't miss it."

Then, there was another click!

This disciplinary method of cutting meat with a blunt knife, even Orvel feels liver tremors!

"There are three more rings!"

Lian was already paralyzed by fear at this time.

She could vaguely realize that after her nephew had endured Charlie's twelve sounds, she would be the one who is unlucky next...

Horiyah wanted to slip away quickly, but was soon brought back by one of Mr. Orvel's younger brothers who pointed a gun to his head, and was kicked to the ground.

The black muzzle pointed at her forehead and frightened her to death.

At this time, Ron had already endured eleven rings.

At this time, his ten fingers on both hands were as soft as beans hanging from a vine, and none of his ten fingers could move.

Now he only has his left wrist to move.

Charlie said to him: "Come on, it's the last one!"

Ron was so painful that he couldn't kneel anymore, he could only let Charlie grab his left wrist and break his wrist directly!

Twelve rings!

Ron howled in pain.

He knew that he would be a useless person in the future, ten fingers and two wrists were all useless, what else could he do in the future? !

Continue to mix in the society?

Can he still hold a knife?

If he won't be hacked to death by the enemy, it's already burning incense, right?

Charlie squatted down at this time, looked at Ron, and said coldly: "You still have two legs and two feet, so if you don't answer my question well in the future, I will give you twelve more rings!"

Ron's face was pale as frost, and he said in despair: "No matter what questions you ask, I will answer them seriously!"

Charlie nodded, glanced at the trembling Horiyah and Lian, and said coldly: "You tell me clearly what was going on today here, dare to miss any details, don't ask for your two legs, start now!"