The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 571 – 575

Chapter 571

Soon, everyone took multiple cars and went to the brilliant club.

Although Jacob's teacher was very old, it was rare for everyone to gather once, and could not hold back everyone's kind invitation, so he decided to go with him.

Charlie and Jacob were sitting in a taxi together. The Old Master murmured angrily: "This Panming is really awkward. He has been chasing after me. I am really angry!"

Charlie smiled slightly and said, "Dad, if you are unhappy, then let's just go home."

"No!" Jacob muttered: "I haven't been to the Brilliant Club, why should I not go to see the world!"

Charlie could only nodded helplessly.

When the crowd came to the club, they gathered in the hall first.

In the hall, everyone was amazed at the luxury of the brilliant club.

The extremely luxurious decoration here has exceeded these middle-aged and elderly people's awareness of the entertainment club.

The Old Master, Jacob, was also surprised and admired again and again, holding his mobile phone to pat and that pat, and did not forget to post a circle of friends to show off.

Jones Jian proudly explained to everyone: "Uncles, this glorious clubhouse has 15 floors. The higher the floor, the higher the qualification requirements for membership. If

the upper floors go up, if the power cannot reach a certain level, There is simply no way to go up. Even the most ordinary first level, it costs more than 100,000 to consume casually at a time, and ordinary people can't afford it."

Everyone was shocked one after another!

It costs at least more than 100,000 to come once?

An average family of three may not be able to make so much money in a year!

This kind of consumption is really not affordable for ordinary families.

Jones Jian took out his membership card in the eyes of everyone's admiration.

This card is silver in color, very beautifully made, and shining brightly. While handing the card to the front desk, he said to everyone: "Don't look at me, this is only a premium membership card, but the level in the membership card is not low., There is an ordinary member below. I can go to the seventh floor of the clubhouse and below. This time I will take everyone directly to the seventh floor."

With that said, he added: "The minimum consumption on the seventh floor is 300,000, which is very luxurious!"

Panming turned his head at this time and proudly said to Jacob, "Jacob, you must have never been to such a high-end place? This time you have been exposed, and it also gives you an insight into the lifestyle of the upper class."

Jacob's face was green, and he said, "It's like someone who has never seen it before. I tell you, I'm also a person who has seen big scenes."

Panming ridiculed, "Hahaha, what big scenes have you seen? Have you been to the brilliant club? Have you spent time here?"

Jacob was speechless at once.

Even before the Willson family fell, he would not have the ability to come to such a place, not to mention that the Willson family is now bankrupt...

Therefore, Jacob can only admit counsel.

At this time, Jones Jian took the membership card, walked to the front desk, and said to the receptionist: "Prepare a seven-story box for me. All consumption counted on my card."

Chapter 572

The waiter looked sorry and said: "Sir, I'm so sorry. Today, our seven-floor boxes are all full. At present, in your membership card level, there is only level three? Would you like to go to the third floor for consumption?"

Jones Jian said angrily: "You let me go to the third floor? Can the third floor be worthy of my identity? If I go to the third floor, what will others think of me?"

The waiter apologized: "There is really no way right now, because the boxes on the fourth to seventh floors have been reserved in advance. You did not make a reservation in advance, so there is no way..."

Jones Jian said: "Since the seventh floor is gone, you can simply give me a free upgrade service and let me go to the eighth floor, or the eighth floor above. Is this always okay?"

"Sorry sir." The waiter said very seriously: "Our brilliant club membership card can only be downward compatible, never upward compatible, that is to say, if your premium membership card can only reach seven floors, then you can only Consumption within the first to seventh floors, you must not go to the eighth floor. This is a rigid rule of our club!"

Jones Jian frowned and said arrogantly: "Then I don't care, you have to move me out of the seventh floor for whatever you say, or give me a solution on the eighth floor!"

The waiter looked embarrassed and said: "Sir, the eighth floor can only be enjoyed by VIP and senior VIP members. Your level is not enough, and we have clear regulations here that no one can overstep the level to book a private room..."

"Regulations, rules your uncle! I now want a seven-story private room, you won't solve it for me? Is it God's rule that you don't have customers here?"

The waiter apologized and said: "Sir, this is really no way, unless you can find a friend with a higher-level membership card and ask him to help you book a box on the high floor."

Jones Jian raised his eyebrows: "Looking for a friend?"

"Right." The waiter said politely: "Because most of our members here are ordinary members and senior members, there is a shortage of boxes below the seventh floor, but there are vacant boxes on the eighth to fourteenth floors. If you can find a VIP member, you can set it up to the tenth floor. If it is a premium VIP, you can set it up to the fourteenth floor."

Jones Jian gritted his teeth and sneered: "Okay, you want me to find friends, right? Okay, to tell you the truth, I am very familiar with Mr. Orvel, but he is a VIP member who can go to the tenth floor. I can give Orvel make a phone call and asked him to open a box for me, but you have to think about it in advance and offend Orvel's fate!"

Charlie couldn't see from the side.

The little girl is the staff here. They do everything according to the rules of the club. Why is he threatening to do? He also threatened to let Orvel come forward. Isn't this just a fake tiger?

So Charlie walked up and said to him, "Mr. Jones, don't embarrass a little girl here. The third floor is not bad. Even the first floor is already very luxurious. There is no need to have the seventh floor or the seventh floor or above?"

Jones Jianbai glanced at him and said disdainfully: "For you, sitting in the lobby of the glorious club and drinking a glass of boiled water is already the greatest enjoyment, but for someone with an identity like me. Saying that going to any of the boxes below the seventh floor for consumption would insult me."

Charlie smiled indifferently, and said, "It's okay, don't care about it, anyway, this is the last time you have come to the brilliant club. You can almost get it. What kind of bicycle do you want?"

Jones Jian frowned and asked, "What do you mean?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Did you forget what I told you? You will carry cement on the construction site for 20 years. This is the last time you have come to the Glory Club. It would be nice to be able to consume it on the third floor today. You never have this chance in your life."

Jones Jian was furious and cursed, "Charlie, right? I'm so f*cking showing your face. If it wasn't for my father-in-law and your father-in-law to be classmates, you still be able to come to the brilliant club? Just like you, Without me carrying it, you don't even want to come in, you still have it installed with me now, right?"

Charlie smiled faintly and said, "Well, let me give you five minutes. If you don't make a decision, then I will make the decision for you."

Jones Jian sneered: "You make the decision for me? What are you? Today I will let you know what is the upper class!"

After all, he immediately took out his cell phone and made a call.

As soon as the call was made, Jones Jianqi changed into a flattering look and tone, and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Orvel, this is Jones Jian, I want to ask you for a favor..."

Chapter 573

Orvel was in Classic Mansion at this time.

Tonight, Regnar of the first family in the south of the Yangtze River has booked a diamond box in Classic Mansion to prepare a banquet for some family heads in Aurous Hill.

Orvel knew that the Wu family was even more powerful than the Song family, so he didn't dare to neglect, and personally supervised the chef preparing dishes in Classic Mansion.

While arranging food preparations, he received a call from Jones Jian, so he asked impatiently: "What's the matter, hurry up, I'm busy here."

In the eyes of Orvel, Jones Jian is just a dog. He has many such dogs, so he doesn't look down upon Jones Jian.

Jones Jian also knew that he couldn't afford the Mr. Orvel, so he said very humblely: "master Orvel, I'm in the brilliant club now. I want to ask you to help me with something."

Orvel asked, "What's the matter?"

Jones Jian said hurriedly: "I brought my Old Master to Brilliant Club, but the box on the seventh floor is full. My membership card is a premium membership card that you helped me get. I can't go to higher floors. Please help me to book an eight-story box, after all, you are a VIP member here, more honorable than me!"

Orvel said faintly: "It's another day, I have something to do in the hotel today, and I can't get out of it."

Jones Jian hurriedly pleaded: "Great Mr. Orvel, your Classic Mansion is not far from the brilliant club. It is estimated that you can get here in five minutes by car. Can you please come here with great effort? My father-in-law and his more than 20 classmates are Waiting here..."

As he said, Jones Jian pleaded again: "Great Mr. Orvel, please condescend to come over, otherwise I really won't be able to come to the stage today..."

Originally, Orvel didn't want to help Jones Jian book a box, but when he thought that Jones Jian was also a tool to help him wash his gambling money, sometimes he would also give him a little warmth, make him grateful.

In addition, Classic Mansion is indeed not far from the brilliant clubhouse, and it takes only ten minutes to come, so he agreed to come down and said: "Okay, then I will come there."

Jones Jian was suddenly excited, and blurted out: "That's really thank you, Mr. Orvel! I'm waiting for you in the lobby on the first floor!"

Afterwards, he hung up the phone and said arrogantly to the waiter: "Have you heard? Orvel will come over to help me open the box! You better be careful!"

The waiter was a little nervous, but still not humbled and said: "Sir, I'm sorry, we all do things in accordance with the rules of the club, even if you invite our Miss Song over, I have a clear conscience."

Jones Jian's expression was very ugly, and he blurted out: "Awesome, you, will you use Miss Song to crush me?"

The waiter said: "Don't dare, I just tell you the facts."

"Huh!" Jones Jian gave her a disgusted look, then turned around, and said to his father-in-law Panming and others: "Uncles, let's wait a moment, I invite our famous Orvel from Aurous Hill to come over. Help us open an eight-story box! The eighth floor is more luxurious than the seventh!"

The crowd was full of praise.

Many old men gave a thumbs up to Jones Jian, and they were already looking forward to the eighth floor of the brilliant club!

Charlie looked funny.

This Jones Jian, really didn't die fast enough!

Chapter 574

Call Mr. Orvel over? Isn't this looking for death by himself?

Originally wanted to make him happy and sorrowful, he first pretended to be forced in the glorious club, and then hit him to the bottom. Now it seems that this grandson himself has cut off the opportunity to pretend to be forced...

Jones Jian didn't know that he had already entered a countdown state. He was complimented by so many people. He walked up to Charlie and smiled arrogantly: "Charlie, you just offended me, so this The opportunity to go to the eighth floor of the Glory Club for the second time has nothing to do with you. You and your father-in-law can leave now."

Jacob looked ugly and said, "Hey, Jones Jian, are you not too much? Do you think I'm here to eat and drink with you? I'm here to meet with old classmates!"

Jones Jian curled his lips and said, "The party? Isn't the party at school over? It's the second one I have arranged. Do you want to follow it with a stern face?"

"Yes!" Panming snorted coldly, and said, "Jacob, weren't you arrogant before? You are the second generation of the famous rich at school. Since you are so capable, you can solve a box in the brilliant club by yourself! Coming with my son-in-law. What does it mean to drink?"

Other students didn't expect that Panming and his son-in-law would suddenly start attacking Jacob and Charlie, and saying such direct words in front of so many students felt a little wrong.

However, no one came out to speak for Jacob. After all, this was indeed the place arranged by the son-in-law of Panming. It was because of others' blessing to be able to come in. How dare to speak for Jacob at this time?

Jacob's expression was very ugly, and he blurted out, "Panming, you are too deceiving!"

"I'm bullying you?" Panming said disdainfully: "I just don't want to invite you to eat, drink and have fun, so why am I bullying you?"

Jacob said with a black face: "Okay! If that's the case, then I will pay it myself! How much money I spent today, counted out per capita, I will pay for the two shares of my son-in-law and me!"

Panming said contemptuously: "You think it's enough to just pay? This membership has a threshold too! If it weren't for my son-in-law's light, how could you get in? You can't even get in, you No one pays any money, okay!"

Jacob gritted his teeth and said, "Panming, you are too much!"

Panming nodded and said arrogantly: "I am too much, I did it deliberately, what's wrong? Who made you always chase me when you were in school? Who told you to be inferior to me now?"

As he said, Panming said again: "Look at you. You are in your fifties. You still have such a rag, no job, no social security. In the future, you will not even be able to get your pension. I think in a few more years, It is very possible to be reduced to a street beggar, and then our classmates will have to crowdfund to help you!"

Jacob trembled with anger, and said to Charlie, "If you don't have the same knowledge as this sl*t, let's go!"

Charlie smiled and said, "Dad, what's the hurry? The show hasn't been staged yet. It's never too late to leave after watching!"

Panming hummed: "Do you still want to watch a good show? I tell you, today it is absolutely impossible for the two of you to follow us on the eighth floor! If you know, please leave quickly, don't wait for the security to catch you!"

Charlie smiled and said: "The good show I'm talking about is not a part of the eighth floor. The good show I'm talking about is a classic ethical drama in which the son-in-law beats the Old Master. It is expected to be staged in two or three minutes!"

Panming was stunned, and then he pointed at Jacob and laughed: "Heard that Jacob? Even your Rubbish son-in-law can't look down on you anymore. He wants to beat you! Haha, I don't know how many old bones you can hold. Round beating, hahahaha!"

Jacob was also taken aback, looked at Charlie and asked, "Charlie, what do you mean?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Don't get me wrong, dad. The ethical drama I'm talking about is Jones Jian beating Panming. I suggest you prepare your mobile phone and shoot the video and post it on YouTube. There will be a lot of clicks!"

Chapter 575

When Panming heard this, he immediately became furious.

He looked at Charlie contemptuously, and said, "You are so funny. It is too late for my son-in-law to be filial to me. How could he hit me?"

After finishing talking, he pointed at Jones Jian again, and said proudly: "Tell you, my son-in-law, how many times stronger than your Rubbish! Do you know how filial my son-in-law is to me? Month just gave me pocket money, it is full 100,000! It's not that I look down on you, can you make 100,000 a year?"

Jones Jian also sneered: "Charlie, you are really self-defeating. Orvel will be here soon. If you don't go away, believe it or not I will let Orvel tear your mouth?"

"Are you going to make Mr. Orvel tear my mouth?!" Charlie looked at Jones Jian with a look of disbelief.

Jones Jian sneered and mocked: "Why? Don't you believe it? Do you know what I am related to Mr. Orvel?"

Charlie shook his head and asked curiously: "Then, what is your relationship with Mr. Orvel?"

"I'm a good brother of the master Orvel!" After Jones Jian finished speaking, he asked sharply: "You can call Mr. Orvel too? Want to be called Mr. Orvel!"

Charlie smiled and said: "When Mr. Orvel comes, you can ask him yourself, he calls him Mr. Orvel a brother, will he dare to agree?"

Jones Jian looked at Charlie in surprise, and then sneered: "You dare to be disrespectful to the master Orvel! You are done! When the Mr. Orvel comes, I will let him tear your mouth!"

While talking, Jones Jian saw Orvel stepping in at a glance.

The two younger brothers followed Orvel, walking with wind and strong momentum.

Jones Jian hurriedly waved to Mr. Orvel, and said excitedly: "Great Mr. Orvel I am here!"

After speaking, he sneered and said to Charlie: "Charlie, the master Orvel is here, you are dead!"

Because Charlie was facing the gate, Orvel didn't see him when he walked over, and Charlie did not look back.

When the Orvel came to the front, Jones Jian hurriedly said, "master Orvel, there is a stupid bird here who is disrespectful to you. He directly calls you Orvel!"

Orvel frowned and was about to behave in a prestige. Turning his head, he suddenly saw Charlie looking at him grimly. He was frightened and asked with a trembling voice, "Wade...Mr. Wade, Why are you here..."

Everyone on the scene was frightened when he said this.

what's the situation?

The fiercely famous Orvel is actually so respectful as Mr. Wade?

Charlie is so young, what kind of master can he be?

At this moment, Charlie looked at Mr. Orvel coldly, and asked sharply, "Mr. Orvel, is this your good brother? So majestic. Not only does he keep talking with me, he also says that you will tear me up. Tear my mouth!"

Orvel was shaking all over!

Who is Mr. Wade? Mr. Wade is more important than his own father! How could he get Mr. Wade's magical medicine if it weren't for Mr. Wade's appreciation?

Moreover, he licked Issac to death, and Issac ignored him. Now that he hugged Mr. Wade's thigh, Issac also began to deliberately support him. This is simply the rhythm to make himself take off!

Therefore, Mr. Wade is simply his second parent.

This Jones Jian is just his own dog! He even dared to bite his reborn parents. What the h*II is this not looking for death?

So he turned his head, glared at Jones Jian, and asked in an extremely cold tone: "You dare to offend Mr. Wade?"

Jones Jian was shocked.