

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 2001 – 2005

Chapter 2001

Mrs. Willson had never been so happy to shake her whole body for a meal.

According to the foreman, she had been busy in the supermarket, and at seven o'clock in the evening, she finally received the meal coupon she was thinking of.

Although she had already had a full meal at noon, Mrs. Willson still looked like a hungry dog that had been confined for three days with this meal in the dining hall. She had a big belly and couldn't stand up.

She couldn't eat anymore. She rested on the canteen seat for half an hour before she stood up reluctantly with her hands on the table.

After eating and drinking, the whole person has energy.

Mrs. Willson wiped her mouth with the back of her hand, and touched her belly with the palm of her hand, feeling satisfied with herself: "Unexpectedly, eating after this labor is so delicious! Today I had enough to eat!"

Immediately, she checked the time and realized that it was already past eight o'clock, so she planned to go home quickly.

Although she has always been selfish, after experiencing all the hardships and difficulties during this period, she has more or less cared about her children and grandchildren.

Thinking of her son and grandson still lying in bed waiting to be fed, Mrs. Willson hurried to the cafeteria window and asked the staff member who was about to leave work: "Excuse me, do you still need these leftovers, steamed buns, and rice?"

The other person looked at her and said helplessly: "Isn't it, old lady, you have eaten three people's meal alone, and you haven't eaten enough?"

Mrs. Willson wiped her mouth in embarrassment and said with a grin: "Hey, I'm full and the children in the family are still hungry. Do you know, they haven't eaten anything for almost two days and nights."

The other party asked in surprise: "Really? When is there still someone who can't eat?"

Mrs. Willson had a hot face and said embarrassedly: "Hey, something happened to my family during this period of time. The eldest daughter-in-law in the family has breast cancer. It is found to be at an advanced stage. The ball is about to die, my eldest son spent all the money at home in order to treat her illness..."

With that said, Mrs. Willson suddenly felt very refreshed in her heart.

It's really cool!

She had long seen Horiyah not pleasing to her eyes. If Regnar hadn't stopped her, then she herself would have wanted to beat Horiyah to death.

Especially recently, Horiyah has disobeyed her in various ways and even forced her to work. She has long hated her for this in her heart.

Therefore, in front of others, fabricating the rumor that Horiyah was dying of breast cancer made her feel the pleasure of revenge.

When the staff in the cafeteria heard this, they suddenly exclaimed: "Huh? Advanced breast cancer, that would be too miserable..."

"That's not a big deal!" Mrs. Willson sighed, "Hey... My eldest daughter-in-law has advanced breast cancer, and my second daughter-in-law is even more miserable!"

The staff member hurriedly asked: "Lady, what happened to your second daughter-in-law?"

Mrs. Willson said with regret: "Second daughter-in-law has uremia and lives on dialysis all day long. However, on the way to the hospital for dialysis some time ago, she was hit by a car, and her limbs are amputated under her a\$\$s... "

The staff were scared and stupefied: "Is this... not so miserable?"

Mrs. Willson said with a face: "What's this? What's worse is yet to come!"

The staff asked: "What could be worse?"

Mrs. Willson said with emotion: "My second daughter-in-law, she had to go to the hospital for dialysis if her leg was gone. It was miserable, but she got a stroke again. Now she has a crooked mouth."

When talking about Elaine, Mrs. Willson felt more resentful in her heart.

Chapter 2002

She wished that Elaine was really as miserable as the one she arranged! She even hopes that the more miserable she is, the better!

However, the staff did not know that she was just talking about it.

The staff felt that normal people, who would curse their family members out of nothing? So what the old lady said must be the truth.

So she said with great sympathy: "No wonder you at this age still come out to work. It's really not easy for you to have things like this one after another at home!"

As she said, she continued: "Lady, we have seven or eight buns left here, almost four rice, and some leftovers. Do you have a lunch box? I'll pack it for you and you can take it home!"

Mrs. Willson was very excited, but she still suppressed her ecstasy, and said with a melancholy expression: "How can I have a lunch box... My daughter-in-law is dying, I can't afford that stuff."

With that said, the old lady saw the plastic bag hanging on the side of the counter, and blurted out: "Why don't you do it, big girl, you put all the leftovers in plastic bags for me, I'll take them home."

The staff nodded hurriedly and said, "I'm fine, as long as you don't dislike it!"

Mrs. Willson hurriedly said: "Don't dislike it, there is no such thing!"

Soon, the staff took out the leftovers for Mrs. Willson, and packed four large plastic bags.

She felt a little regretted when she got started, thinking: "With so many leftovers, it's too damn heavy! How can I carry it back?"

But then she thought about it: "No, I have to take everything. With this food, the family can last for at least two days, otherwise, what is enough to rely on the one hundred earned today?"

Thinking of this, she could only thank the staff, and gritted her teeth and took the four big bags of food home.

On the way back, Mrs. Willson was not willing to take a taxi.

It takes a lot of money to take a taxi home from here, and the one hundred she made for a whole day of hard work, maybe half of it will be lost to a taxi.

After much deliberation, it is better to take the bus.

So, she bought two ham sausages at a roadside store, thinking about using ham sausages to make up for Noah and Harold, just to give the change to take the bus driver.

On the bus, other old people swiped their old people's card to ride for free. Mrs. Willson didn't have one, so she could only put a dollar in the coin box.

In fact, she had known for a long time that when the elderly with local household registration reached 65 years of age, they could go to the civil affairs department to get a free bus ride for the elderly.

However, Mrs. Willson never took the bus when she went out. She had a full-time driver with a dedicated car. At that time, how could she deserve the free bus card for the elderly?

For her at that time, let alone using this card, even if it was used, it was a shame.

But now she regrets it, and at the same time she muttered in her heart: "It seems that after the Chinese New Year, when people go to work, I should hurry to get the card for the elderly, so at least I don't need to pay the bus and save some money each day. This way I can save a lot in one month!"

Carrying a few large bags of food, Mrs. Willson finally returned to the Tomson Villa.

Walking into the entrance of Tomson, when she was about to brush the gates, a well-dressed middle-aged woman pinched her nose and shouted at her: "Where is the old lady? Coming here with a swill? Do you know what this is not such a place? This is Tomson! You can't afford to buy any house here for several lifetimes!"

Mrs. Willson was vomiting blood tiredly. Seeing a woman who had popped out from somewhere, she yelled at her, and suddenly cursed: "Fck your mother! Do you know where the old mother lives? I live in villa a04! If you look at your bird, it looks like a pheasant, and I think you live on the outer flat floor at most!"

As soon as the woman heard this, she rushed in angrily, slapped Mrs. Willson directly, and cursed: "Dead old lady, the old lady's set of more than 20 million flat layers, you fcking dare to laugh at me? You are so poor, and you dare to say that you live in a villa, you fucking deserve it too?!"

Chapter 2003

Mrs. Willson never expected that after a hard day's work, she would not even be willing to hit a car when she came back, and finally reached the door of her house, she was slapped in the face by an unknown woman.

The woman smoked her, and scolded her eyes cracking: "Bad old lady, you ate damn pig food, and came to Tomson to pretend to be a good one. Really have a problem with your brain!"

After finishing speaking, she immediately shouted to the security guard not far away: "Hey, come here, are you fucking blind? I spent more than 20 million to buy a house in your place. Do you serve distinguished owners like this? The bad old women who are inferior to pigs and dogs like this come in, who will protect the mood and interests of the owner?"

The security is also very nervous.

Mrs. Willson looked somewhat haggard, with a tired face, she didn't look like an old lady from a wealthy family.

Moreover, she was carrying four large plastic bags in her hand, which were filled with steamed buns and rice, as well as the horrible vegetable soup, which was even more inconsistent with the characteristics of the owners of Tomson.

So, he hurriedly said to the old lady: "I'm sorry old lady, we are a private residence here, and we can't get away with other people. Please leave as soon as possible."

Mrs. Willson trembled angrily.

Even if she is not the owner of Tomson, at least she is also a tenant of Tomson! And it is the tenant of Tomson's top villa! Why should she be beaten and driven out? !

The angrily Mrs. Willson immediately took out the card, shaking her hand a few times, and said angrily: "Keep your dog eyes open and show me clearly, this is the access control card for the gate of Tomson First Grade!"

The security guard and the female owner were immediately stunned.

The access control card of Tomson is very elegant, and there is a unique logo on the card. One of them is the owner and the other works here, so they are familiar with this card.

When they saw this card, they both had a question in their hearts: "Is this bad old lady really the owner of a Tomson Villa?"

The middle-aged woman opened the mouth and said: "Just take out a card, who knows if it is true or not, so dare you to try it!"

Mrs. Willson said angrily: "Okay! You wait! I'll show it to you!"

After that, she immediately swiped the induction area stuck on the gate.

The turnstile immediately sounded a prompt: "Hello, honorable resident of Villa A04, welcome to you home!"

In Tomson, residents are divided into two categories.

The first category is the owner, that is, the property owner clearly recorded on the property certificate of the property.

The other category is households.

However, residents should not be underestimated.

After all, most of the households are the immediate family members of the owners, and the less frequent ones are also due to relatives.

For example, Warnia, as the current head of the Song family, is well-known in Aurous Hill. If she buys a villa here, she is the owner, and her grandfather, other elders, and siblings are the residents.

Although the occupants are not the owners, because they are very close to the owners, it is not something ordinary people can afford.

When the middle-aged woman saw that Mrs. Willson had successfully swiped her card, and she was really a resident of Villa A04, she paled with fright!

Although she has a wealth of tens of millions, she is only a middle class in Aurous Hill.

A series of villas, each set at a price of one hundred million to tens of millions, is simply impossible for her to afford.

Chapter 2004

Therefore, she is also very clear in her heart that anyone who can live in a series of villas must have much more energy than herself.

Thinking that she had just slapped the old lady, the woman was already scared to pee.

At this moment, she thought anxiously in her heart: "It's over, it's over! This is really a disaster! Who would have thought that this old lady really has a few brushes! I slapped her just now, in case she wants I can't get through with her, am I in big trouble now?!"

The security guard was trembling in shock.

"What's the matter? This old lady is really a resident of Tomson's first-class villa? Why don't I have any impression of her?"

"Furthermore, everyone who can live in the villa area is either rich or expensive. Since this old lady is so rich, so capable, and with a formidable background, why should she carry a few bags of leftovers and come on foot? What about Tomson first product reputation?"

"Could it be that the rich people nowadays have become popular for eating swill?"

Mrs. Willson asked the woman angrily at this time: "Keep your dog's eyes wide open to see clearly? Now you say, am I a resident of A04?!"

That woman was completely shocked!

Just when she was shivering, not knowing what to do, Jacob happened to be out for a walk.

Although he saw the back of Mrs. Willson, he smelled a smell of leftovers before he could see clearly.

He pinched his nose, planning to go around a little bit.

As soon as he walked to the gate, he swiped his card, and the intelligent voice prompt: "Hello, honorable resident of Villa A05, welcome to your home!"

The gate opened at the sound. As soon as she heard that it was a05, Mrs. Willson looked at it and recognized him at a glance, and hurriedly shouted: "Jacob! Jacob!"

Jacob turned his head and realized that it was his own mother. He said in embarrassment, "Mom, what are you doing here?"

Jacob's mother almost made the woman pee her pants in fright.

She was flustered in her heart: "Dead, dead, so dead today! What is the origin of this old lady?! She lives in villa a04, and her son lives in villa a05. This...this looks like a top family Ah! I actually beat an old lady from a top big family. Will their family find a way to kill me..."

At this time, Mrs. Willson pointed at the woman in front of her, and said angrily to Jacob: "Jacob! This girl beat me! You quickly help me teach her a lesson!"

Jacob felt a little embarrassed.

So he whispered to himself: "First of all, my mother makes trouble all day long. I don't know if others beat her. Even if she beat her, she might be the first to cause trouble."

"Secondly, she treats me so badly. I won't help her out. The people who live in Tomson's first-class residence are either rich or powerful. If I really provoke someone with a reputation, wouldn't I make trouble?"

Thinking of this, he said to Mrs. Willson: "Mom, you should call the police for this kind of thing. Besides, you can't take any scissors for New Year's Eve. How can you fight with others, don't you know?"

Mrs. Willson covered her chest angrily, and was about to give him a moral kidnapping. Jacob had already spoken: "Well, mom, you call the police first. If the police can't solve it, you call me again, just say that, okay?"

After finishing speaking, without waiting for the old lady's response, he said: "Um, Mom, there is something at home, I'll go now."

The voice is down, and he just left.

He didn't want to be entangled by the old lady, let alone have anything to do with the old lady.

After all, tomorrow is New Year's Eve. At this time, what he wants most is to spend the New Year with his family steadily. Nothing else matters.

Chapter 2005

Seeing Jacob running away, Mrs. Willson was angry to death.

She shouted in grief and angrily: "How can there be such a child! It doesn't matter if his own mother is beaten? Is this still a human? It's just a beast!"

But what she didn't know was that the woman on the opposite side was almost shocked.

She didn't know any rift in the relationship between Jacob and Mrs. Willson, but she knew that the two were in a mother-child relationship.

She thought with horror in her heart: "This old woman and the man are obviously mothers and sons, but they don't live in the same villa. Instead, they bought two of the best villas to live next to each other, one set a04 and one a05. What kind of damn family is this? How much money does the family have to take advantage of? How much energy must be behind it?"

When she thought of this, she regretted the trouble she had just made to find the old lady.

So, she nervously hurriedly apologized in a low voice: "Lady, I'm so sorry...I really didn't expect you to be a resident of the villa area...I blamed myself for just now, please don't be like me."

Mrs. Willson scolded angrily: "You slapped me, and then you're done by saying sorry?"

The woman hurriedly asked again: "Then how do you want to solve it...or tell me how can I calm you down? Why don't you slap me? No matter how many times you slap me, I won't fight back! "

Mrs. Willson gritted her teeth, and at that time she wished to rush over and smack the woman's face.

However, she thought carefully: "Although I smoked her to relieve my hatred, it has no practical effect... Instead of this, it is better to ruin her for some money!"

Thinking of this, Mrs. Willson said coldly: "You scolded me and slapped me in the face. You have to give me a little compensation for everything, right?"

The woman nodded without hesitation: "You are right! I am willing to actively compensate! You can say the number, how much is it, I will pay you..."

Mrs. Willson originally wanted to bid ten thousand.

But after thinking for a moment, she felt that calling ten thousand was not appropriate.

The current Mrs. Willson is no longer the old lady like Lafayette before.

Mrs. Willson had a lot of money in her hands, let alone ten thousand, one million might not really be in sight.

However, the current Mrs. Willson has spent a whole day pulling plastic bags in the supermarket for 100, so 10,000 is a huge sum of money for her now.

So, the old lady thought to herself: "After all, she just slapped me. If I ask her for 10,000, what if she gets angry and calls me an extortionist? Isn't it going to take me back to the detention center?"

"In these days, it is not easy to make money. I am exhausted all day working, and only earn one hundred a day. It would be a bargain to get one hundred for a slap... Wouldn't it be called extortion?"

Thinking of this, Mrs. Willson said sharply: "I'm so old, you slap me, the problem can be big or small, but I have always been generous, you give 100, this matter is even a flip!"

"One... one hundred?!" The woman's eyes almost fell to the ground.

She originally thought that since this old lady could afford to live in villa a04, there must be some awesome people at home, and if she beat her today, it was really a mess.

Therefore, even if Mrs. Willson asked her for one hundred and eighty thousand, she also decided to agree without hesitation, and then transfer the funds as quickly as possible to settle the matter.

Unexpectedly, when the old lady spoke, it only cost one hundred...

She was so happy that she nodded and said: "No problem, no problem! I'll get you the money!"

As she said, she took out her wallet, took out one hundred in cash, and handed it to Mrs. Willson, then pointed to the security guard and said, "Lady, we have a witness here. You just said it to One hundred, and I have given you the money now. You can't trouble me anymore!"

Mrs. Willson was very happy when she held this hundred bill.