

# The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3520

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Charlie brought a thick bundle, forcefully rolled it into the shape of a paper roll as thick as a mineral water bottle, and then directly stuffed one of them into Harmen's mouth and said to Orvel:

"Come, Orvel! Serve this white-clothed tiger king to smoke a big cigar that I personally made for him!"

Orvel smiled heatedly and immediately took out a lighter and lit the other end of the paper roll, while lighting it, he sneered,

"Mr. Tiger King, you are really fcuking lucky to be able to smoke a cigar made by Master himself, I guess you are the only one in the world."

When he saw that the paper roll was thicker, he couldn't light it, so he slapped Harmen in the face and said, "Damn it, why don't you smoke it? If you don't smoke, how the fcuk can I light it?"

Harmen's mouth was stuffed with this paper roll, his heart was filled with shame and anger, but he could only obey and desperately smoke.

But the smoke produced by the burning of this yellow paper could not be compared with the flavorful Cuban cigar, and after the first puff, Harmen was choked by the smoke and coughed, and tears and snot gushed out at the same time.

Charlie glared at him and sneered, "Why did you lose your style of holding a cigar, spouting clouds, and talking in front of me yesterday?"

Harmen thought of his arrogant appearance yesterday and couldn't help but shiver.

Charlie looked at his frightened look and continued, "Don't forget, you also killed one of my family's guards with cigar smoke! Even if it's just one life for one life, I'll kill you today!"

Speaking of this, Charlie gave a slight beating and continued, "Don't you want to live? First finish smoking this big cigar, after that, I'll consider whether to spare your life, but if you can't finish, sorry, you're the first one to die today!"

Hearing this, Harmen was desperate and wanted to do everything possible to survive.

So, he could only desperately try, hard to smoke the thick roll of yellow paper, the whole person was choked by the smoke almost collapsed.

However, he did not dare to slow down, and could only do his best to inhale the smoke into his body.

They all knew that Harmen loved Cuban cigars, but who would have thought that he would end up in this situation today?

When he finally finished the roll of yellow paper, his whole body was about to collapse and die.

And when it burned to the end, the yellow paper with fire, directly to his lips and around the mouth, burning a bunch of prairie blisters.

Finally survived Harmen, coyly looked at Charlie, softly asked: "Wade ..... Mr. Wade ..... I have all finished smoking, can spare my life?"

Charlie sneered: “Of course not! You want to live, definitely not so simple! Everything depends on my mood!”

Harmen completely collapsed, so he turned his head, like a child with tears streaming down his face, looking at Joseph, choking and begging, “Supreme Commander ..... save me ..... save me Supreme Commander .....

Joseph’s heart at this time, also full of despair.

Never dreamed that today on the Waderest Mountain, will be such a situation.

He looked at Harmen’s painful and desperate appearance, and then associated with Charlie’s incomparably powerful strength, his heart was already dead ash.

He knew that his revenge was completely hopeless.

So, he swallowed and spoke with a respectful tone and a hoarse voice: “Charlie ..... please let him go! If you let him go, we, the Cataclysmic Front, will immediately withdraw, and in this life and in this world, will no longer oppose the Wade family!”

As if he had heard a big joke, Charlie laughed: “Joseph Wan! Do you think that my Wade Family’s ancestral tomb is a place where you can come and go whenever you want?”

Joseph gritted his teeth and asked him, “Then what do you want?”

Charlie sneered, “What I want is to treat others the way they want to be treated!”

Joseph asked nervously, “What do you ..... you mean?”

Charlie looked at the two coffins behind him and laughed: “Didn’t you threaten to bruise my parents to death? It just so happens that your parents’ coffins are right here, so work hard to experience your good idea!”