The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 4207

DiNorscio, was Claudia's father.

No one expected that he, who was once always well supported, would be resented by the families of the group members at such a time.

The families at the scene, their eyes had long been red, only this time they were not sad, but excited.

Five million dollars a person, this amount of money no matter what country in the world you live.

Is an amount for the vast majority of people cannot earn in a lifetime, or even several lifetimes.

Such a large sum of money makes it difficult for every family member on the scene to control the ecstasy deep inside.

If placed in other industries, thousands of family members can hardly be 100% bought by money,

But in the world of gangs, these relatives were somehow prepared for the tragic death out there the moment their family members went to mix with gangs.

Moreover, the death rate of the gang work itself is very high,

Every now and then there is always a tragic death of acquaintances, so everyone is more than a little numb.

Now, the five million dollar compensation is not only enough to appease each and every one of them,

But also enough to completely offset their inner grief,

So that each and every one of them can joyfully and unhesitatingly accept this condition.

So, with a cheering crowd, a simple consensus was reached: get the money and keep your mouth shut.

Moreover, many people have already started to calculate to leave Canada.

The reason they left Europe and Sicily to come to Canada to make a living was simply to get out of poverty,

And now they could already return home with a lot of cash on their backs.

Godfather Ryan, while helping everyone with the statistics, listened to them chatting excitedly with each other.

All about when they intended to return to Sicily, and could not help but sigh:

"Beautiful Sicily my birthplace"

"All of a sudden there are hundreds more families with millions of dollars of assets of the rich and powerful, where prices must be rapidly soaring, right?"

Thinking about it, he couldn't help but weep.

If all these people go back to Sicily to live a rich life, then what about his own future?

Is he going to spend the rest of his life alone in a nursing home in Vancouver?

In the past, he still had his sons' brothers who were alive to take care of him, but now, without exception, they have all disappeared.

He was left alone, with no one to rely on in this life.

Thinking of this, he looked at the cheerful appearance of the gang in front of him and suddenly felt a great injustice in his heart.

"I lost five sons, but what did I get in return? A man languishing in a nursing home?!"

"On what grounds?!"

"Why should I have such a miserable fate, while these people, on the other hand, can gleefully wait for five million dollars, or even more, to arrive?"

"Moreover, this money, I got it for them with my wisdom, with my ability!"

"It's not fair!"

Thinking of this, he suddenly felt that the faces of these fellow countrymen and women in front of him became abominable all of a sudden.

He clenched his fist and hesitated, but still picked up the microphone and said coldly,

"Gentlemen, I believe there is one thing that we should be able to agree on,"

"And that is, without me, you would not have been able to get such a generous compensation at all, right?!"

The crowd all stopped at once and looked up at the godfather, not knowing what he wanted to say.

However, there were already sensitive people who realized what was going on and said in the following conversation,

"Da*n, this old thing is not going to ask for some benefits, right?

Immediately someone echoed in a low voice: "This old ba5tard, his family is all dead, what does he need benefits for?"

"This money is my son's life, I will not give him a penny!"

Someone said with a bit of sympathy: "Hey, the godfather is really quite pitiful,"

"If this money arrives, I am personally willing to give \$500 to support him."

"Five hundred?" Someone mocked: "Francisco, you are too stingy, only to give five hundred dollars,"

"If I had to, I would have given a thousand! I say, why don't we all give a thousand dollars to the godfather after we get the compensation,"

"Then the old man will get almost 800,000 dollars, enough for his retirement."

"One thousand?!" The man who said he wouldn't give a penny said in a cold voice:

"In that case, he'll get \$800,000 just for moving his lips! Why? My son's life is only worth five million dollars!"

As the crowd was arguing about this, the godfather gritted his teeth and said offhandedly,

"If you all don't say anything, then I'll take it as a tacit agreement that since I helped you win so much compensation,"

"You should at least take out 10% of your compensation as a reward for me!"

"You all know that even if you go to a lawyer for a lawsuit, the lawyer's draw will not be less than 30%!"