## **Chapter 3496**

After hearing Charlie's words, Philip froze for a few seconds, then subconsciously asked,

"Charlie, this Cataclysmic Front is actually very strong, with tens of thousands of people under its command, you can hardly beat four hands with two fists, let alone so many people!"

Charlie laughed: "Uncle do not need to worry, the Cataclysmic Front is indeed with a lot of manpower, but the vast majority of them are hired mercenaries at their expense,"

"Something happened above, these people immediately scatter, and their real core team is only about a hundred people, not enough to fear."

He further said: "Moreover, they do not dare to bring a lot of people into China with great fanfare, at most a bunch of backbone quietly mixed in."

Philip said: "I heard that those cadres, one of them, almost all martial arts experts, and some of them are also extremely top martial arts experts, can you handle it?"

Charlie smiled and said, "I was in the Middle East some time ago and dealt with the Cataclysmic Front, indirectly causing them to lose thousands of lives and more than 10,000 people were captured,"

"And among them, one of the four battle commanders, whose strength is second only to the Joseph, he is no different from a waste in front of me,"

"I have already captured him and had him brought to Eastcliff, tomorrow morning I will bring him out and will bring him to Waderest."

Philip said dumbfounded, "Charlie! Rumors out there say that this Cataclysmic Front suffered a huge defeat in the Middle East some time ago, this matter is related to you?"

Charlie nodded and smiled, "It can almost be said that most of that defeat they suffered was thanks to me."

Philip's jaw dropped as he listened, and after a long time, he couldn't help but look up to the sky and laugh!

Then, he laughed loudly, "Hahaha! That's great! That's great! In that case, the Cataclysmic Front is not an enemy at all, it is a friendly army that has crossed ten thousand miles to bring you a pillow!

After saying that, he smoothly pulled out the infusion needle on his wrist and flung his hand at Lenan, "Wife! Quick! Prepare the food and wine! I want to have a few drinks with Charlie! I want to get drunk tonight!"

Lenan's heart was equally excited, but she didn't expect her husband to pull out the needle and prepare to drink after he had infused the antihypertensive medicine in the hand.

So she laughed helplessly and said, "You're having an infusion, how can you drink?"

Unexpectedly, Philip retorted, "Drink! We must drink! This is much more enjoyable than the New Year! It's better than the New Year!"

What Philip did not know was that Chengfeng was also thinking the same thing at this time.

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This night, Eastcliff suddenly rained lightly.

At this time of spring rain, there were many people who lost sleep and many people who got drunk on wine.

The first one to get drunk was the elderly Chengfeng.

No way, he was too happy tonight.

After the Su family suffered one huge blow after another and was torn apart, he finally had an exciting moment.

Because of the previous suppression for too long, he is now a bit overjoyed and forgetful.

Anson brought over a bottle of Maotai, he himself drank more than half of the bottle, the remaining small half of the bottle, he poured a cup on the ground, all to Changying.

He said he wanted to honor Changying of the Wade family, but in fact, it was just to satisfy his deepest pleasure.

At the end of the day, Chengfeng looked back and saw himself quietly rushing back to Eastcliff alone with Anson, without a single child or grandchild around, without a single relative, and his heart was incomparably despondent.

He drank a few more glasses and cried and laughed for a long time before he finally fell asleep and was sent back to his room by Anson.

And at the same time ,another person at this time was drunk..... Joseph Wan.

Tomorrow morning, he will take his parents' coffin out of the ancestral tomb and take it to Waderest Mountain, so he plans to spend the night in front of his parents' grave.

After twenty years of enduring humiliation, now finally to avenge the death of his parents, he was excited, in front of his parents' grave drank several pounds of high white wine.

Originally, with his strength, he was able to force all the alcohol out of his body through internal force, but he did not do so, because he really wanted to get drunk.

On the other hand, Philip was also drunk, so drunk that he was almost unconscious.

It was Charlie who helped him back to his bedroom.

He was too happy tonight.

After a long day of worry, fear, and frustration, he suddenly got good news from Charlie's mouth, and this kind of low and high mood made him excited.

Lenan took care of Philip and went to bed, Sara took Charlie's hand and was unwilling to let go of it for a long time in the living room.

Charlie persuaded her to go to sleep, but she refused to agree, and had to lean on Charlie's shoulder on the sofa.

She said that this way to always feel the presence of Charlie, because she was afraid that after waking up, he will have left home, alone to the Waderest.

Charlie knew that this girl cared about him, so he did not let her go.

So the two sat on the sofa and talked about the past until Sara could not stay up and fell into a deep sleep.

He just sat on the sofa and let her lean, did not move all night, and did not sleep.

He was not thinking about Joseph, but about how he should inherit his father's legacy and let the Wade family go to the top of the world.

Although he knew very little about the situation overseas, he always felt that a prosperous path had taken shape, just waiting for him to really set off!

And, the same as Joseph, he also hopes to avenge his dead parents one day!