The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3660

With that, Charlie said solemnly: "If you want to leave, just say it straight. As long as you say it straight, I will give you a chance. It just happens that I have something at hand that needs someone to do. If you say it straight, I will Leave this to you."

Jon Wade's eyes suddenly lit up, and he couldn't hide his excitement and said, "I said I said... I'm telling the truth... I really don't want to stay in Yeling Mountain... Charlie... Please give me a chance! No matter what you ask me to do, I am willing, as long as you don't let me go to Madagascar to chop sugarcane..."

Charlie nodded and said with a smile: "How could I let you go to Madagascar? What do you say is the surname wade, I can't let the Wade Family work for the banks family."

Charlie said with a slight smile: "I want you to go to Northern Europe this time."

When Jon Wade heard the word Nordic, he not only breathed a sigh of relief, but also excitedly said: "Go to Nordic?! I will go! What do you want me to do in Nordic, despite the instructions, I will do my best!"

At this time, Jon Wade was already extremely excited, and couldn't help but ecstatically secretly said: "Charlie wants me to go to Northern Europe. He must want me to represent the Wade Family to strengthen cooperation with the Northern European royal family! What's more, what does Helena say? Once my fiancee, I will soon become the Queen of Northern Europe. If I can regain Helena's heart and marry Helena, then I will become the bond between the Wade Family and the Northern European royal family! Then I will too! Being able to make a duke! Not only can I benefit from it, but the Wade Family can benefit a lot! It seems that Charlie really has a good game!"

Thinking of this, Jon Wade already thought that Charlie would be regarded as a reborn parent, and said quickly flatteringly: "Charlie...oh no! Patriarch! Don't worry! After I arrive in Northern Europe, I will do my best to win back Helena's heart! I will never disappoint you and the Wade Family's hopes of me."

Charlie was stunned, and couldn't help but smile: "Then you may be thinking too much. I sent you to Northern Europe, but I am not asking you to pursue Helena. Besides, she is about to become the queen of the throne. You think with your toes. I want to know that she can't look down on you."

"Ah?" Jon Wade's heart was cold, and he asked, "Then why are you letting me go to Northern Europe? Is it to cooperate with the Northern European royal family as the representative of the Wade Family? But you didn't hand this errand to the second aunt before. ?"

Charlie smiled and said: "Of course it is not for you to be the representative of the Wade Family. The main reason is that there are still three people over there who need to be dealt with as soon as possible, so you go to Northern Europe with the soldiers of the Wanlongdian and send those three people to Syria."

"Ah? Go to Syria?!" When Jon Wade heard this, his whole body almost collapsed, and he blurted out: "Then I would rather stay in Yeling Mountain than go to places like Syria..."

Although the conditions in Yeling Mountain are a bit difficult, they are at least safe.

And can stay with dad and other relatives.

In places like Syria, conditions are 10,000 times more difficult than Yeling Mountain, and there are wars everywhere. Who wants to go there for a while? It's better to be honest and filial to the ancestors in Yeling Mountain.

However, Charlie did not give him a chance to give feedback.

He asked coldly: "Jon Wade, do you think I am discussing with you?!"

Seeing Charlie's anger, Jon Wade cried and pleaded: "Charlie...oh no... Patriarch... I... I really don't know if you let me go to Syria... My father is just my son. If I die, Syria, my dad is dead..."

Charlie said lightly: "Don't worry, there are soldiers from the Wanlong Palace, you can't die, let alone I have a relationship over there, and I will definitely guarantee your safety."

After speaking, Charlie warned again: "But you better stop talking nonsense, otherwise, I might let you stay in Syria for a lifetime!"

Seeing this, Jon Wade nodded quickly and said, "I'm going! I'm going! I'll go whenever you say to go!"

Charlie ignored him, and instead said to a five-star warlord in the Wanlong Temple: "Now you choose four of your subordinates, and take Jon Wade to take the Concorde airliner to Northern Europe, and then send the three people I mentioned to Kazakhstan. There Mead."

The five-star general said respectfully: "Subordinates understand!"