The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3769

Smith didn't even know at this time, Liam didn't even leave him a chance to kneel and kowtow to apologize.

At this moment, Liam was flying back to Aurous Hill on the route.

Although Charlie's private jet is not as fast as the Concorde, the decoration inside is no worse than that of the Concorde. At this moment, Liam is resting in the room on the plane that is more luxurious than the five-star. There is no hardship and hardship during the journey.

Smith, on the other hand, started looking for his relationship with the Washington Police Department early in the morning, investigating Liam's residence everywhere.

Because he only knew how to pronounce Liam's name, but didn't know how to spell it in English letters, it really took a lot of trouble to find it.

Later, friends from the police department used the screening method to count all the data of all Chinese male travelers who checked in yesterday in Washington. Brighten the actual hotel and room number.

A friend from the police station helped make a phone call, then patted Smith on the shoulder and said with a smile: "Don't worry too much. I have already asked about the hotel. This guy named Liam has booked a room for a week, so he I will definitely not leave Washington in a short time."

Smith breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly said, "Thank you Pete, I will invite you to drink another day!"

The other party smiled: "Don't be so polite, do you want me to accompany you?"

Smith waved his hand: "No need, no, I am going to apologize and take a police officer over. The other party probably thought I was going to use this to threaten him."

"Okay." The other side nodded and said: "Then I will say hello to the person in charge at the hotel so that the hotel will not let you in."

"good!"

Smith left the police station, drove into his car, and hurried to the hotel where Liam was staying.

When he arrived at the hotel, he informed the security personnel of his name, and the security personnel who received the police officer's message in advance immediately helped him swipe his card to the elevator in the guest room.

When he came to the door of Liam's room, Smith was very nervous.

He was afraid that Liam would close the door directly when he saw him, maybe even through the cat's eye, he would not even open the door when he saw that he was outside the door.

After hesitating for a long time at the door of the room, he could only bite the bullet and press the doorbell of the room.

The doorbell rang three times and there was no movement inside.

Smith kept staring at the little light in the cat's eyes.

If you look inside the cat's eye from the outside, you can't see anything clearly, but you can see the light inside.

Smith also wanted to use this change in light to determine if anyone was walking inside.

It's just that the doorbell has been pressed several times, and the light in the cat's eyes has not changed.

Smith was a little surprised and thought: "Is that Liam still sleeping? I have pressed the doorbell so many times, even a pig should wake up."

Thinking of this, Smith could only continue ringing the doorbell, knocking hard at the same time, and shouting: "Mr. Liam, it's me, I'm Smith, have you gotten up yet?"

There was still no response in the room.

Smithto held his chin: "Weird...it makes no sense to pretend to be inaudible in the room? Isn't that too naive?"

Smith had no choice but to continue knocking hard.