The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 986 – 990

Chapter 986

Especially Jiang Ming, even more dazed.

what's the situation? 2 million really arrived?

Isn't Charlie a stinking son-in-law who eats soft rice? Where does he get so much money?!

Others also realized that they had underestimated Charlie before. They really didn't expect that even though Charlie was a son-in-law, he actually had so much energy.

Not only can he donate 1 million scary things at his fingertips, his friend, he heard that he donated 1 million, and he has no relatives with the orphanage, but he is willing to donate 1 million more. What kind of friend is this? So awesome?

At this moment, Charlie stood up, looked at Jiang Ming with a shocked and flustered face, and said: "Jiang Ming, everyone's mobile phones may still be recording images. Now my 1 million has already arrived, your 10 million. Well, when will it arrive?"

Jiang Ming was completely confused at this time, let alone let him donate 10 million, he may not even be able to get 100,000 now.

And more importantly, he still has a big hole waiting for him to fill in. If he can't fill this big hole, he may be broken into pieces.

Thinking of this, Jiang Ming was also very clear that he would not be able to win anyway, and he had already lost his face today, and he couldn't get it back if he wanted to go back.

So his old face was stubborn, and he said to Charlie: "Charlie, since you are so rich, it's better to take it out and let me help you manage your finances. I can double it in a week!"

Charlie smiled and asked, "Why? Don't you donate 10 million?"

Jiang Ming said embarrassingly: "You are joking, even if I am a good mess, I don't have that much money. Today, I didn't know Your excellency. Please forgive me and don't be like me."

Others sneered and said: "Jiang Ming, you are too much. Charlie has already donated 1 million. Even Charlie's friends have donated 1 million. You should also cash in. Isn't it a promise? Even if you don't have 10 million, even if you donate 1 million, it's fair enough!"

Jiang Ming's face was very ugly, but even now, even if his face was flushed from the beat, he didn't dare to pretend to be forced.

After all, these people have made videos. If he still keeps pretending to be compelling at this time, then this video will be released, and he will really have no face in the future.

So he had no choice but to fight, slapped himself a few times, and said guiltily: "I admit, I am damned, I pretend to be forced, I don't have so much money but I have a swollen face to fill a fat man, I'm sorry!"

When he said this, Jiang Ming was very depressed.

He felt that, just now, Zhao Zhuo, who was also about to talk to his own financial investment fund, and one or two other small partners, saw that he was exposed now, and he would definitely not play with him again.

In this way, he really doesn't know where to go to get money to buy the Phaeton for Ma Zhongliang.

Thinking of this, he had no face to stay here anymore, hurriedly got up, and said in a panic: "Sorry, everyone, I have something to do, I will go..."

After speaking, he got up and ran out.

Seeing his embarrassed look when he ran away, everyone felt disgusted. He just pretended to be so slippery, and now he ran away like a dog! The money was not donated, which is really disgusting.

Seeing him running away, Zhao Hao couldn't help sighing, "Charlie, you shouldn't let him run! You should hold him here and force him to donate the money!"

Charlie smiled indifferently: "Then I have become a wicked person? It's okay, let him go, the wicked have their own wickedness."

Zhao Zhuo, who loves to take advantage, saw Jiang Ming run away, and his heart was tense.

As soon as he left, Ronnel, the dog-legged man before Jiang Ming, said contemptuously: "I can see through this Jiang Ming, he loves to pretend! d*mn, he hit someone else's Phaeton and knelt on the ground and cried like a dog. Here, he still has the face to say that Phaeton belongs to him. It's really rubbish. I must draw a line with this stupid guy in the future!"

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly asked: "He hit someone else's Phaeton? What is going on?!"

Chapter 987

Seeing that everyone was very interested in the collision with the Phaeton, Ronnel eloquently explained the whole series of Jiang Ming's crash.

When everyone heard this, they were shocked to speak.

Everyone can't imagine that Jiang Ming's face would be so thick. It was obviously that he had hit someone else's car, and he could still hold someone else's car key and boast that he had a Phaeton.

This incident subverted everyone's views and impressions of Jiang Ming.

However, Zhao Zhuo, who got up to chase Jiang Ming, just missed this wonderful story.

He chased Jiang Ming all the way out of the hotel. Seeing Jiang Ming went to the parking lot, he hurriedly chased him.

Jiang Ming didn't know that Zhao Zhuo was chasing him all the way, he angrily opened the door of Ma Zhongliang's Phaeton and sat in.

At this time, a figure suddenly appeared outside the car window.

Jiang Ming was taken aback, but when he took a closer look, it was Zhao Zhuo with a flattering smile on his face.

He put down the car window, looked at Zhao Zhuo coldly, and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

Zhao Zhuo smiled and said, "Brother Jiang Ming, when you came just now, you drove a Mercedes-Benz. Why did you suddenly become a Volkswagen? This is the Phaeton, the interior is really luxurious!"

Jiang Ming said, "Didn't I tell you? There was a rear-end collision on the way here, and the Mercedes-Benz could not be driven, so I asked the driver to drive the Phaeton over."

Zhao Zhuo gave a thumbs up in admiration, and knelt down and said: "Brother Jiang Ming, you are really amazing. Compared with you, our little friends in the orphanage are really embarrassed!"

As he said, he praised again: "Brother Jiang Ming, you really are a great person, able to bend and stretch, unlike Charlie, a stupid idiot who threw a million to the orphanage in vain for a gamble! It's really a brain disease!"

At this moment, Jiang Ming suddenly felt a little magical.

He thought that after he lost the bet with Charlie, he must have been exposed in front of all his friends.

But he didn't expect that only Zhao Zhuo would kneel behind his a** and lick him.

It seems that this buddy is determined to make money for him.

Jiang Ming finally breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that he still retains the last ray of life. This ray of life lies in Zhao Zhuo!

So Jiang Ming said: "Do you still want me to help you with the fund?"

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly nodded and said, "That's for sure, Brother Jiang Ming, whether I can marry a daughter-in-law depends on you."

Jiang Ming nodded and said lightly: "Get in the car."

Zhao Zhuo asked in surprise, "Where are we going?"

Jiang Ming said, "Didn't you bring your ID card? I will drive you to your dormitory now, and get all the loan apps out first. I will help you operate the fund tomorrow morning."

When Zhao Zhuo heard this, his excitement was overwhelming, and he blurted out, "Brother Jiang Ming, you are so interesting!"

After speaking, he immediately went around to the co-pilot, opened the door and sat in.

Jiang Ming started the car and drove the car to the dormitory of their unit under Zhao Zhuo's guidance.

Zhao Zhuo's work unit is a printing factory in the suburbs. He works very hard. He works 6 days a week, and his monthly salary is just over 3,000.

With such a small salary, he can save more than 100,000, which shows that Zhao Zhuo's usual life is hard.

After Jiang Ming came to Zhao Zhuo's dormitory, Zhao Zhuo invited him to sit down in the only chair, and hurriedly took out his ID card, then opened the loan apps to upload information one by one and apply for loans.

Chapter 988

He found that the interest rates of these loan apps were very high, and some even reached seven out of seven and thirteen, which is just one week. If you want to borrow 70,000 from them, you will have to repay 130,000 in one week!

This interest alone has nearly doubled.

Zhao Zhuo couldn't help asking Jiang Ming with some worry: "Brother Jiang Ming, the interest rates of these loan apps are too high, and they are all equal to your financial management income. If I borrow money from here to manage financial affairs, wouldn't it be helpful for all these apps? Will it work?"

Jiang Ming waved his hand indifferently, and said with a smile: "Don't worry, the loan apps I recommend to you are all operated by my friends. You seem to have high interest rates, but in fact, I will call them. The interest can be eliminated!"

After that, Jiang Ming said again: "The reason why such a high interest rate is displayed on the app is because they must ensure that all users look the same on the surface, but the actual operation is much more complicated. Understand, just listen to my arrangements."

Zhao Zhuo has been hanging around for half his life, and he has never seen any money, nor has he seized any opportunity to make money, so he now regards Jiang Ming as his only life-saving straw.

Therefore, he just wanted to catch him tightly, without any doubt about his words.

As a result, Zhao Zhuo, under the supervision of Jiang Ming, borrowed nearly 500,000 from more than a dozen loan apps.

He did not calculate how much interest is needed for this 500,000.

Because Jiang Ming told him that he didn't need to pay the 500,000 one cent in interest.

After that, Zhao Zhuo transferred the money from the loan and all his deposits, which totaled 620,000 in total, to Jiang Ming.

This person who would rather take advantage of death did not expect that because of his love to take advantage, a huge pit had already trapped him.

Jiang Ming got 620,000 and was very excited.

However, the money was not enough for him to solve his troubles.

Because he lost 100,000 for his meal today, and now there is at least a shortfall of five to six hundred thousand.

So he immediately said to Zhao Zhuo: "Hurry up and give your girlfriend a call and tell her you have a financial channel that can earn 20 a week. Ask her mother if she would like to buy some financial management from you."

Zhao Zhuo nodded hurriedly, and then called his girlfriend.

As soon as the call was made, Zhao Zhuo immediately said excitedly: "What are you doing, Juan?"

His girlfriend on the other end of the phone made a weird hum and said, "I...I...I'm at home, ah...what's wrong... ...what?"

Zhao Zhuo heard the strange hum and felt a little surprised, so he subconsciously asked: "Juan, what is your voice over there?"

Zhao Zhuo's girlfriend said, "Oh, I...I have a backache and I am a bit uncomfortable. I am practicing waist twisting on the bed..."

As she said, she let out a soft snort of pain and enjoyment.

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly asked with concern: "Juan, are you okay? If you have a waist injury, don't practice twisting your waist anymore. If it gets worse, you will be in trouble."

There was a creaking sound on the other end of the phone, as if the mattress was constantly being hit hard.

Jiang Ming on the side was extremely shocked.

Because he has already heard that the other party's voice is not right, there is a possibility of 99, this girl is having something like that with other men!

But this Zhao Zhuo's forehead is so green, why doesn't it feel at all?

Couldn't he notice it?

Although this person is too greedy for petty and cheap, he is not so lacking in IQ, right?

Chapter 989

At this moment, that Juan on the other side of the phone suddenly uttered a very strange scream, which made Jiang Ming feel the blood rushing straight down.

He was so familiar with this sound, isn't this the sound a woman makes when she is happiest?

At this time, Zhao Zhuo felt very distressed and said, "Good dear, since you are so uncomfortable, then stop practicing. If it gets worse, you will feel distressed."

The Juan's voice groaned unbearably, and hurriedly asked him: "Zhao Zhuo, are you...are you okay? If you want nothing...then...... Then I'll hang up first, I...I'm training at the most critical moment here, and I can't stop, ah... once I stop, It will waste all the work...."

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly said proudly: "Juan, let me tell you the good news. I have a good buddy who has given me a clear path. He can introduce me to a wealth management fund, which can generate 20 income in one week. Would you like to ask if your mother is interested?"

Juan blurted out: "Zhao Zhuo, you have no brains, right? What is the current economic situation? Your annualized income is less than 3, so if you have friends, you have 20 in a week. Revenue channel? What the h*ll is it?"

Zhao Zhuo became anxious when he heard this, and blurted out: "Juan, my friend is amazing. He drives the Phaeton. Did you know that the Phaeton? Volkswagen's most expensive car is more than 2 million. Inviting us to dinner today, a meal cost 100,000."

Juan scolded contemptuously: "You can still know such a rich person, and you can still get 100,000 for a meal. Do you think I am a child and believe anything?"

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly said: "Juan, what I'm telling you is the truth. I will tell you that I will be able to afford the betrothal soon, and I will be able to make enough money soon, and you will never have to spend every day selling cigarettes and e-cigarette cartridges in the circle of friends! I will treat you well in the future, support you, and let you live a good life."

When the other party heard this, she immediately said angrily: "Why? I listen to what you mean, you look down on my Mom? What happened to me selling cigarettes and electronic cigarettes? I can easily earn 5000 a month, occasionally If you meet a generous customer, if I please him, I may receive more than 10,000 a month, and you don't even have 3,000 in a month's salary. You still brag about raising me and letting me live a good life?"

Zhao Zhuo said emotionally: "Juan, I don't look down on you. I think that the things you sell are smuggled goods, which is always not a way. What if you are caught by the police someday?

Juan said angrily: "You're so f*cking cursing me here, hurry up and hang up now!"

After speaking, she immediately hung up the phone.

Zhao Zhuo looked at Jiang Ming with some embarrassment, and blurted out: "I'm sorry, my girlfriend may not believe you a little bit, but she hasn't seen you this time. If she had seen you, she must I'll believe you! Or let's make some time tomorrow and I will show you to meet her, you tell her the details in person!"

Jiang Ming waved his hand immediately and blurted out: "Farewell, farewell! Let's forget about it. She doesn't believe it. It can only prove that she has no idea with the money, and we should not force it."

In fact, Jiang Ming knew very well in his heart that just by listening to Juan on the phone, he knew that this woman was definitely not a fuel-efficient lamp.

She is able to cheat on other men while answering her boyfriend's phone calls, and also scolds her boyfriend like a idiot. Is such a sturdy and fearless gameplay ordinary people? This shows that this girl must be very powerful!

Among other things, as far as her broken mouth is concerned, it is estimated that one can count as ten!

If she really met him and he let her know that Zhao Zhuo had given him 620,000, then she would definitely try her best to get the money back.

So he cleared his throat, looked at Zhao Zhuo with some embarrassment, and asked tentatively, "How long have you known your girlfriend?"

Chapter 990

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly said: "We have known each other for three years and have been together for two years."

Jiang Ming asked again: "Then how did you two meet?"

Zhao Zhuo smiled and said: "At that time, I wanted to enter a company, and I needed to ask people to do things, and they asked me to take two soft China."

"I wondered how expensive this soft China is. One piece is several hundred and two pieces are more than one thousand. Then I wanted to look for it and see if anyone could sell it cheaper, but I searched it online, hey, There is really a cheap one, Juan! She sells smuggled soft China, only two hundred!"

After listening to Jiang Ming, his face was extremely embarrassed, and he asked, "Excellent, I ask you, where are Chinese cigarettes made?"

Zhao Zhuo subconsciously said: "China."

Jiang Ming nodded and said, "Why can you buy Chinese-made cigarettes in China, but still smuggled?"

Zhao Zhuo frowned and said, "Hey, Brother Jiang Ming, what you said is really interesting. I don't think I understand. Maybe Juan has some other channels?"

Jiang Ming sighed and asked, "I'll ask you again, you bought two pieces of Soft China from your girlfriend, and they were smuggled. Then finally, did you get the job done?"

"No." As soon as Zhao Zhuo thought of this, he said distressedly: "At that time, the cigarette was passed, and then there was no more information. Later, I called and asked people, but he blocked my phone. This is what happened. Now I still remember

that on the fifteenth day of the lunar new year, I have to buy twos of paper money and burn it on the side of the road, cursing the fool who lied to me two cigarettes to die sooner."

"You're really a god..." Jiang Ming rubbed his temples, and he finally knew why Zhao Zhuo was so hanging.

So he asked: "Excellent, you have been with your girlfriend for two years, have you had any relationship?"

Zhao Zhuo blushed and said shyly: "I want it to happen, but it hasn't happened yet. Juan told me that she wants to save her most precious first night until the day of her wedding, and I respect her decision."

Jiang Ming scratched his hair and asked him: "Then you didn't hear what was wrong with the sound she made when she called? Under what circumstances would a woman make such a sound? Ah, the sound of the creaking mattress, think about it carefully, think about the Japanese movies you may have seen, the ones with few people and simple scenes, usually the ones with one man and one woman."

Jiang Ming wanted to click on Zhao Zhuo. He felt that he was just talking about it. It's impossible for Zhao Zhuo to understand it?

But he didn't expect that after hearing his problem, Zhao Zhuo said with a serious face: "Of course a woman would make such a sound when her waist was twisted and she needed to practice her waist in bed."

After that, Zhao Zhuo said distressedly: "It's a pity that my dormitory is too far from her home, otherwise I will buy two packs of plasters and send them to her."

Jiang Ming sneered and said: "Also buy a hairy plaster, just buy two boxes of Yuting, otherwise there may be something wrong."

"What?" Zhao Zhuo hurriedly asked, "What is Yuting? Is it for waist treatment? Isn't it good? Is it expensive? How much is a box?"

"Come on." Jiang Ming waved his hand and said: "You can stay at home first, I have to go, I will handle the fund business as soon as possible. If no accident, you can get the money after a week!"