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Harold shot quickly, but Charlie easily avoided.

Afterward, he clasped Harold's wrist with his backhand, shook it lightly, and sneered in his mouth: "What? The injury on your hand is healed? When the scar is over, I forgot the pain?"

Harold suddenly felt a huge force coming, and he couldn't help taking two steps backward, feeling angry and shocked in his heart.

This kid's hand strength is not low!

Knowing that it is not Charlie's opponent, Harold cursed coldly: "d*mn, you Rubbish wait for me, I will ask the manager to kick you out now!"

With that, Harold turned his head and shouted at the manager on the side.

Soon, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes walked quickly, with two security guards behind him.

This middle-aged man was very popular and smiled at Harold: "Mr. Willson, what's your order?"

"Manager, check their invitation letter." Harold pointed his finger at Charlie and said disdainfully: "I suspect that their invitation letter is fake."

For the privacy of guests, each invitation letter does not include the guest's name, only a string of passwords.

Enter the password into the software in the phone to find out the names of the participants.

When the manager saw Harold's luxurious clothes, he knew that he was the child of a wealthy family. Looking back at Charlie, he wore ordinary clothes. He smiled contemptuously and said to Charlie: "Please show me the invitation letter and I will check it."

Although he was polite, there was a trace of contempt in his eyes.

Because Charlie wears ordinary clothes, from the outside, he doesn't look like a distinguished guest who can enter the Treasure Pavilion.

Charlie also felt the contemptuous look in the opponent's eyes, and couldn't help but feel angry, and said coldly: "What if I don't?"

The manager gave a dry cough, his eyes fell cold, and continued to ask: "Then dare you to ask which family are you in Aurous Hill City?"

Before Charlie could speak, Harold said first: "He is a member of our Willson family. No, he is a live-in son-in-law of our Willson family. In fact, he is not worthy of being a child of the Willson family. At best, he is a dog of ours!"

The four words "live-in son-in-law" made the manager guess seven or eight points.

How could a person with status in Aurous Hill City become a son-in-law?

The manager's face sank, and he said, "Let's talk about it, how did you get in?"

Faced with the scrutiny of this group of people, Charlie was already impatient in his heart, and he was also disappointed at Treasure Pavillion's behavior of dividing the guests into different classes.

He said coldly: "Of course I walked in."

The manager knew that Charlie's status was humble, and he stopped probing and said coldly: "If you don't follow the rules and hand in the invitation letter to me for inspection, then I have to ask you to go out."

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand, and the two security guards immediately stepped forward and circled Charlie with eyes.

When Jacob saw this posture, he suddenly panicked.

He was afraid that there was a problem with the invitation letter, so he hurriedly said to Charlie: "Charlie, I think we should avoid trouble, and go back quickly."

Charlie frowned, and asked a little unexpectedly, "Dad, are you not going to watch the auction?"

Jacob shook his head and said, "I won't go anymore. We shouldn't have come to this kind of place. If we are kicked out in a while, it won't look good."

Charlie nodded when he saw that the old man had already decided, and he didn't speak anymore. He nodded and took Jacob out.

It was just an auction, and he is not here to attend it. Since the Old Master didn't want to attend, then he didn't need to stay here and pester these people.

As for Warnia, if she asks about it, he will just say, your Song family's place, I'm afraid I can't afford it!

Afterward, he turned and left with the Old Master.

Harold laughed presumptuously behind him: "Hahaha, two rags, are you scared? A guilty conscience? Even dare to enter the auction of the Song family, really looking for death!"

Charlie ignored him and walked out.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly burst into an uproar.

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The crowd voluntarily gave up a passage from the middle, a man and a woman, stepping into the venue.

The woman wore a black evening dress, with a delicate face and a slender figure.

Under the bright light, she has a beautiful appearance and elegant temperament, and her every move, even her walking posture, is exceptionally elegant.

This beauty was the best, and Harold was completely lost in seeing her.

Warnia walked into the venue, scanned with her beautiful eyes, saw two empty seats in the VIP area in the front row, and asked: "The two VIP guests I invited have not arrived yet?"

Fungui Bao glanced at the guest information, frowned, and said: “Miss Song, the entrance shows that the invitation letters of these two distinguished guests have been verified. This proves that they have entered our auction. I don’t know where did they go. Where they are.”

After that, he immediately ordered the people on the side: “Go and call the manager.”

Soon, the manager came over and asked, “Mr. Bao, what do you want?”

Fungui Bao pointed to two vacant seats in the VIP area and asked: “Two distinguished guests have already verified the invitation letter, why are they not in the seats?”

“Two distinguished guests?” The manager suddenly thought of the old and the young who had just been driven out by him.

Is it

Shouldn’t

Since they have an invitation letter and they are still VIPs, why not let them check?

Is he angry?

Over

Fungui Bao glanced at the manager’s panic, glanced at the security guard on one side, and said, “You do.”

The security guard did not dare to hide it, and quickly recounted what had happened.

After listening, Warnia frowned, glanced at Fungui Bao, and said: “Mr. Bao, I will go to Mr. Charlie first, and leave it to you to deal with this matter. I hope you can give me a satisfactory result. .”

Fungui Bao nodded and watched Warnia leave. He looked gloomy and stared at the manager: “Are you tired of life? Even the distinguished guests invited by Miss Song personally dare to offend?”

The manager’s legs softened, and he immediately knelt on the ground, pointing at Harold not far away, and cried out: “Mr. Bao, I didn’t mean it, it was this b@stard who tricked me!”

Fungui Bao kicked the manager’s face fiercely, kicked him to the ground, and cursed: “Let your dog see people down again. Now roll immediately. Don’t let me see you again! In addition, today caused According to the terms of the labor contract, you will compensate for all the losses incurred by you. If you lose a penny, I will kill you!”

“Mr. Bao, please spare me”

The manager was very frightened. The loss was not small. It was really necessary to compensate, and it was not enough to pay for the loss of his property.

“The lawyer will inform you how much compensation should be paid,” Fungui Bao said coldly.

The manager turned around, knelt on the ground, and kept kowtow apologizing.

Fungui Bao kicked him in disgust, winked at the left and right security guards, and whispered, "Take him out and break his legs! Let him not have eyes!"

He has been in shopping malls for many years, and naturally, he is not a good person. He is inconvenienced in front of everyone, but he will never be merciless in private!

"Lord, I got it wrong, please open the net." The manager was so scared that he begged for mercy.

Two security guards rushed forward and dragged him away with their arms.

Fungui Bao then turned his attention to Harold, and said to the people around him: "Go, bring me that man!"

Harold was still proud at this time, and he was even more pleased when he heard that the treasure pavilion's owner saw him.

Everyone knows that Master of Treasure Pavilion has a very deep background. If this can be flattered and attached, there will naturally be benefits in the future!

When he came to Fungui Bao, Harold flattered and complimented: "Oh, hello Mr. Bao! Your little brother has long admired your name. I see you today. It is indeed a dragon and phoenix among the people and a well-deserved reputation you have!"

Mr. Bao gritted his teeth, kicked Harold far away, and cursed: "d*mn, Harold, right? You dare to offend our Miss Song's guests, I think you are tired and crooked!"