

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 4205

The script Qiao Feiyun gave to his assistant was to end the conversation immediately after he dropped the harsh words, and let the other party consider whether to accept his conditions.

But no one thought that the old godfather counterattacked in an instant, and in one sentence, the situation was completely overturned.

When Qiao Feiyun heard him say that there were thousands of family members at the scene, his heart almost jumped out of his throat.

Thousands!

Is this a f*cking police report or a parade? !

It's not too big of a deal, is it? !

Just when he was terrified, the old godfather hung up the phone.

For the old godfather, fifty years of gang career may not have allowed him to really learn any skills, but at least he has already mastered such things as bluffing.

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Qiao Feiyun kept pacing back and forth in the room.

He didn't know where to report the revenge for his brother's tragic death, and the bill of 4.1 billion had already arrived in front of him, which made his mentality explode and almost collapsed.

The assistant couldn't help but ask him: "Eldest young master... what should we do now..."

"What should I do..." Qiao Feiyun murmured with empty eyes, shook his head and said to himself: "I don't know what to do... Feiyu, I don't know how to tell my family, these more than four billion dollars I don't even know how to deal with the compensation..."

The assistant thought for a while, then gritted his teeth and asked, "Would you like to add some more to them?"

"Add?" Qiao Feiyun asked rhetorically, "How much do you think is appropriate?"

The assistant thought for a moment and said, "I think it's 500,000 more."

Qiao Feiyun shook his head and said sullenly: "Impossible, I am willing to add 500,000 yuan to settle things, but the other party will definitely not agree. He has already guessed my weakness, and he knows that I can't afford to gamble..."

The assistant hurriedly said: "Eldest young master, I don't think they can afford to gamble. All they lose are the pillars of the family. If they don't get the pension, their future life will be difficult to guarantee!"

Qiao Feiyun gritted his teeth and said: "You don't understand, on our side, the decision-making power is in my hands, but on their side, the decision-making power is in the hands of thousands of people! If you are dissatisfied, run to report this matter, this nuclear bomb will be detonated! Even if everyone else is willing to accept it, it will not help!"

The assistant suddenly realized.

Although the other party only had one person in contact with him, behind him was a group of thousands of people.

When he made a condition on behalf of thousands of people, this condition must have been approved by everyone.

However, once this condition is compressed, these thousands of people may not be able to reach a consensus with him.

So, once something goes wrong, things are completely out of control.

Thinking of this, he could only tentatively ask: "Master, then... what should we do? Should we promise them? They only gave us three minutes to think about..."

At this time, Qiao Feiyun has been tortured by multiple powerful negative emotions to the point of exploding.

He has been smooth sailing in his life, and he has never encountered such a predicament before, and he didn't know what to do for a while.

However, time passed by minute by minute.

Seeing that there were less than thirty seconds left in the three-minute countdown, Qiao Feiyun clenched his fists tightly, gritted his teeth and roared, "Promise him!"

Although the assistant also felt the pain in the flesh, he knew that there was no other way at this moment, so he immediately called the old godfather.

The old godfather Ryan, with thousands of people, was waiting for the phone to ring again.