

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 4204

As soon as the call was made, the old godfather said in an unquestionable tone: "I don't care who you are, I will tell you my conditions now. If you want us to shut up, then everyone will give at least five million dollars in pensions. And the money must be paid in the shortest possible time!"

Qiao Feiyun's assistant was taken aback by the offer, and he scolded: "Are you fucking crazy?! Five million for one person, more than 800 people. Do you know how much it is?! It's four billion dollars!" The

old godfather was also taken aback by himself, thinking to himself, "Damn, is four billion dollars so much? I thought five million Eight hundred is equal to four hundred million..."

However, the old godfather played on the tradition of the Sicilian descendants with a guilty conscience and said loudly: "What? Do you think it's too much? Then don't give a penny! Our real purpose It's to find the whereabouts of relatives, and it's not uncommon for you to lose money!" After speaking, the old godfather said impatiently: "Forget it, let's stop contacting each other, let the police handle this matter

!"

Just after landing, the old godfather hung up the phone immediately without waiting for any response from Qiao Feiyun's assistant.

Qiao Feiyun's assistant was stunned with his cell phone. After he came back to his senses, he ran into the room and said in a panic, "Master, those Italians want to pay five million dollars for one person, otherwise they will call the police..."

"Five million?!" Qiao Feiyun's head buzzed instantly, and he blurted out, "Are these bastards crazy?! Five million, how can they say it!"

Qiao Feiyun's assistant also said angrily: "This group of people is the lion's mouth! Eight hundred and twenty people, if the compensation is five million, we have to prepare 4.1 billion in cash, and it is still US dollars..."

He continued cursing: "Eldest young master, these people are not good men and women at all, family members of the mafia, how many fucking good people can there be?"

Qiao Feiyun gritted his teeth and said, "I know they don't have any good birds, but the problem now is that if they really choose to call the police, we will be in big trouble! Which developed country has you heard of where more than 800 people disappeared overnight? A Malaysia Airlines plane is missing, and more than 200 people are missing. After so many years, the world has not stopped paying attention, not to mention the disappearance of 820 people this time... As long as this incident breaks out, it will be a nuclear bomb explosion, and everyone will I can't hold it anymore..."

Qiao Feiyun's assistant hurriedly asked, "Young master, what do you mean..."

Qiao Feiyun thought for a moment with a gloomy face, then gritted his teeth: "Tell them that three million per person is what I can afford. The limit you can bear, there is no more point!"

After speaking, Qiao Feiyun instructed again: "When calling, you must pay attention to your skills, you can't wait for the other party to reply after saying this, otherwise the other party will feel that you didn't give it to him. Leave any leeway, if the other party is provoked, he may not be able to come down the stage, so after you finish speaking, don't wait for him to answer you, just ask him to think about calling you again, and then hang up the phone. Leave some space for him, if he can accept it, he will naturally contact you, and if he thinks he wants to add a little more, he will contact you again." The

assistant said immediately: "I understand the eldest young master, I will go right away. Call him back!"

Qiao Feiyun stopped him: "Just this time!"

"Okay young master!" The

phone quickly called the old godfather Ryan.

Ryan looked at the call with a mocking smile on the corner of his mouth. Using the microphone used by priests in the church on weekdays, he said to everyone, "I'm calling again from my home. Keep quiet, everyone, and I'll turn on the speakers!" The

scene was suddenly silent . .

Ryan pressed the answer button confidently.

Looking at the eyes of everyone's worship and expectation, at this moment, he felt as if he was possessed by a god.

He felt that he must completely stabilize his momentum and not give the other party any chance to counteract.

At this time, Qiao Feiyun's voice came over the phone: "Hello, my boss has given you a final offer after considering it, three million per person, other than that, there is no more money, you can be good Think about calling me again..."

Before the five words of calling me back were finished, Ryan immediately yelled into the phone: "Don't f*ck me with this! I said, five million dollars, less Don't talk to me at all! My five sons are dead, do you think I'll take money seriously? Go and tell your master, I only give him three minutes, and he won't answer me within three minutes , I immediately took thousands of family members at the scene to the police station to report the crime!"