

# The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 1111 – 1115

## Chapter 1111

Elaine's entire popularity is about to explode.

She really didn't expect that she told Charlie in the morning that she must beware of the Lady Willson, but instead of taking it seriously, he bought so many leeks.

It's all right now, it's cheaper, this Lady Willson.

Like before, Elaine had already scolded Charlie, but now she didn't have the courage.

At this time, Claire asked Charlie in the room: "What would you eat tonight?"

Charlie smiled and asked, "Don't you usually care about these? Why do you care about what to eat today?"

Claire smiled and said, "I want to pick it in the vegetable garden. You said I will pick it up in the vegetable garden for whatever vegetables I want in the evening, how about it? Is that okay?"

Charlie nodded and said with a smile: "Then let's go together, just like this morning."

Claire thought that Charlie had taken the first kiss in the morning, and her pretty face instantly turned red.

She gave Charlie a white look, and said shyly: "You can pick, but you must not take advantage of me anymore!"

Charlie pretended to be puzzled and asked, "Wife, what are you talking about? Why don't I understand, what is taking advantage of and not taking advantage."

Claire snorted, “Anyway, you keep a distance of more than half a meter from me!”

After speaking, she turned and went downstairs.

Charlie hurriedly followed. .

When the two came to the vegetable garden, Claire saw the leeks on the ground at a glance, and asked in surprise, “Where did the leeks come from? I didn’t see them in the morning.”

Charlie smiled and said, “I asked a friend to send it.”

Claire smiled and said, “Then we can eat fried shrimps with leeks at night, can we?”

Charlie hurriedly said: “The leek hasn’t grown well yet, so we can’t eat it yet.”

“Huh?” Claire asked in surprise, “I think they look good, why can’t we eat?”

Charlie said: “You don’t understand, this leek looks good now, but you can wait a while before you can eat it.”

Claire nodded and said, “Okay, then, would you like to have a roasted eggplant that night? I want to eat Mushu meat.”

“Okay.” Charlie said with a smile: “The whole vegetable garden is here to eat except leeks, and everything else is fine.”

The young couple picked some vegetables and went back to the kitchen to cook together. Claire also liked this feeling. It was a good feeling to be busy in the kitchen with Charlie.

The Willson family was even more busy at this time.

Because there are so many people, and Mrs. Willson also cuts more leeks, all five people are busy at this time.

Old Mrs. Willson was busy making noodles, Noah was busy chopping meat, Horiyah was busy scrambling eggs, Harold and Wendy were busy washing leeks.

It's just that Noah was a little depressed. He was making minced meat while complaining, "Why don't you just buy minced meat? I have to buy the whole piece of meat and chop the stuffing? My arms are sore now."

Horiyah blurted out: "Mom said that the stuffing made by the machine is not smelling like the stuffing chopped by hand."

"Net nonsense." Noah said with his lips contemptuously: "Aren't they all the same meat? What's the difference between a person's hand-chop?"

At this time, he heard the Lady Willson cursing behind: "You know a bullsh\*t! Ask the older people, who doesn't know, only hand-chopped meat is delicious?"

## Chapter 1112

Noah had no choice but to say, "Well, well, what you said is right. Isn't it okay to listen to you?"

Mrs. Willson gave him a glaring look and said, "Use a little harder hand and chop the meat a little bit!"

"I know..." Noah answered dryly.

In the evening, the meat stuffing was done, the eggs were fried, and a lot of daffodils were washed clean and placed on the chopping board.

Lady Willson came out to make the filling herself. First, she made a leek and egg with eggs and leeks, and then made a leek and pork with meat and leeks.

Everyone in the Willson family has already begun to drool. After all, the family has been relatively turbulent recently. They have not eaten such a life-like home-made dumplings for a long time.

The Lady Willson personally led everyone to make dumplings. To tell the truth, everyone made dumplings, all kinds of stuff, and there is really some New Year atmosphere.

Mrs. Willson, who has always had a bad temper, feels the warmth of family life at this moment.

She finally had a kind side, patiently teaching her grandchildren how to make dumplings better and firmer.

Noah also sighed deep in his heart, and he also liked the happy feeling now.

Especially when the missing wife came back, the two returned to their original harmonious and loving life.

Coupled with the fact that the children are right beside them, and they still live in such a great villa, the Willson Group will be revitalized soon.

Life is perfect at this moment.

If he were to use few words to describe the feeling at this moment, it would be: What can the husband ask for?

He feels that life has reached a high dynasty.

Old Mrs. Willson took everyone to make a lot of dumplings. Horiyah moved the induction cooker in the kitchen to the living room. Everyone just watched TV in the living room while making dumplings and preparing to cook.

Although the TV was a bit smaller, it still looked pretty good. Harold found a comedy movie "Nine Pins Sesame Official" by Stephen Chow, and the family watched it with relish.

Horiyah watched TV and looked at the dumplings in the pot. Soon, the dumplings in the pot floated up, and the fragrance was overflowing for a while, making people appetite when they smell it.

Old Mrs. Willson hurriedly urged: "Horiyah, hurry up and give me a bowl."

Noah said with a smile: "Hurry up and put all the dumplings out, and then cook the next batch. I'll get some vinegar and eat dumplings!"

Harold and Wendy also hurriedly surrounded them.

After Horiyah fished out the dumplings, Noah also came with the old vinegar.

Thus, the five members of the Willson family happily ate the dumplings they made.

Noah was the quickest to start, regardless of the fact that the dumplings were still very hot, so he put one into his mouth and muttered vaguely: “Oh my god, this is the delicious stuffing from the dumplings I chopped up!”

Old Mrs. Willson also ate one quickly, and exclaimed, “Oh, these leeks are so tender!”

Horiyah asked while eating, “Where did Charlie get such good leeks? You can’t buy such good leeks at the vegetable market!”

Old Mrs. Willson ate another one, and said with emotion: “Charlie, a little b@stard, is still a little capable. I misunderstood him before. I knew he had this ability to deceive. I would keep him in the Willson Group. Great use.”

Harold hurriedly said: “Grandma, why does the Willson Group want this kind of waste? Rubbish like Charlie makes money by cheating people, it will explode sooner or later. I don’t know how many people will line up to kill him!”

The Old Mrs. Willson hummed, and waved her hand: “Okay, don’t talk about that, hurry up. There are so many dumplings today. Everyone eats at least two bowls!”

## Chapter 1113

The Willson family made two kinds of stuffed dumplings, and they made a lot of them. As far as the number of dumplings they made, ten adults could eat enough.

However, the five members of the Willson family ate all these dumplings.

After eating, each of the Willson family members were already unable to stand up.

Seeing that 20 or 30 dumplings were left on the plate on the table, Mrs. Willson said: “Who of you has tried to not eat all these dumplings, don’t waste it!”

Noah touched his round belly and said embarrassedly: “Mom, I really can’t eat anymore. I can’t eat any of them.”

Horiyah also shook her head again and again and said, “Mom, I can’t eat it anymore, I have eaten too much.”

Wendy didn’t even have the strength to speak, so she slumped on the sofa and waved her hand.

Harold said, “Grandma, why not put it in the refrigerator first, and fry it tomorrow morning before eating.”

There was a smirk on Old Mrs. Willson’s face. She said to Horiyah: “Horiyah, you put these dumplings in a plastic bag and send them to Charlie’s house.”

Horiyah asked in surprise: “Mom, why should good dumplings be sent to their home?”

Old Mrs. Willson smiled and said, “How can I tell them to taste their leeks! I’m mad at them!”

Harold said, “Grandma, do you want to add some laxatives in it?”

Noah asked: “The dumplings are all wrapped and cooked. Where should the laxatives be added?”

Harold said: “You can grind the laxative into a powder, then add water and use a syringe to hit the dumplings!”

“Oh, this method is good!” Wendy said happily, “Brother, your method is really wonderful!”

Old Mrs. Willson said: “It happened to me that there was a first aid kit in the storage room of this villa, which contained all medicines and syringes!”

Harold immediately slapped his arms and said, “Okay, I’ll leave the matter to my grandma. Tonight, Elaine, Charlie and the family will break their bowels!”

Having said that, he immediately got up and went to the storage room, and soon raised a plastic box with a red cross logo from inside.

The former owner of this villa has fully prepared the daily necessities. The medicine box is fully prepared for everything from colds and fever, to gastrointestinal conditioning, to chronic diseases such as diabetes and heart disease.

Harold immediately found a bottle of fruit guide film inside and said with a sinister smile: "I have been constipated for a while and I will take this. The effect is very good. Taking two packets will break the intestine."

Wendy hurriedly said, "Then put one pill in each dumpling!"

"Okay!" Harold said with a smile, "Let them have a good time tonight."

After that, Harold began to grind the fruit guide pieces into powder, and then use a syringe to mix water into the dumplings.

But just halfway through the processing of more than 20 dumplings, Harold felt the cramps in his abdomen, and the pain made him clutch his stomach with a cry.

Horiyah hurriedly asked him: "What's wrong with you son?"

Harold said in pain: "My stomach hurts so much, mom, it hurts so much, it's like screwing my intestines together...Oh, it hurts me so much..."

After that, Harold felt a strange energy in his abdomen, like a trapped and mad mouse, fleeing to his lower part frantically.

Before he got back to his senses, he instantly released a terrifying sound!

The huge luxurious living room was filled with an extremely disgusting stench.

Old Mrs. Willson was coughed a few times and cursed, "Harold! Do you still have a conscience for putting such a stinky fart in front of your family?"

Wendy also covered her mouth and nose with disgust, and said angrily, "Brother, your fart is too stinky!"

## **Chapter 1114**

Harold said in pain at this moment: "I don't know what's going on, I just feel a pain in my stomach..."

At this point, Harold instantly felt a stronger energy, several times stronger than before, and sprinted crazily downwards room at an extremely fast speed.

Immediately afterwards, he heard a puff, and a stronger stench instantly spread throughout the living room.

Noah glanced under Harold's buttocks and found that brown-black sticky material had leaked out. He exclaimed, "f\*cking Harold, why are you pulling your pants!"

"Ah?!" Everyone looked around.

It doesn't matter at this look!

Sure enough, something disgusting oozes under Harold's a\*\*.

Old Mrs. Willson scolded angrily: "b\*stard stuff, this sofa is imported from Italy!"

Harold was also frightened, and blurted out, "I...I...I don't know what's going on, but my stomach hurts so much, it hurts so badly, and then I want to fart, no I know how..."

Wendy asked in surprise: "Brother, did you suck the crushed powder into your nose when you squeezed the laxative?"

"No!" Harold's expression was extremely ugly.

Old Mrs. Willson was about to scold him, she suddenly covered her belly, oops, and blurted out: "What's the matter? My stomach hurts to death, oops, oops, no way..."

While the Lady Willson was talking, she stretched out her hand to cover her belly, but she fell to the ground because of a sudden convulsion.

"Mom!" Seeing the Lady Willson fall, Noah hurriedly got up to help her. As a result, she got up fiercely. He felt as if he had been stabbed several times in a row, painful and uncomfortable!

Immediately afterwards, he also felt the surging feeling in his stomach, and then he felt a hot and humid feeling inside his pants!

broken!

He pulled his pants too!

This.....

What exactly is going on? !

Old Mrs. Willson was lying on the ground at this time, rolling in pain, and muttered: "Oh, oh, it hurts to death, it's horrible!"

After speaking, the Lady Willson wowed and vomited all the things she had eaten in her stomach.

Immediately afterwards, she also felt that her abdomen was out of control, and suddenly pulled her pants...

Old Mrs. Willson gushed out uncontrollably, crying to her father and mother: "Call the ambulance, call the ambulance..."

Wendy was about to take out her mobile phone, but her stomach pain was unbearable, and she collapsed on the sofa with a cry, unable to move.

Although Horiyah had the latest attack, she soon began to vomit and diarrhea.

The whole living room is almost impossible to stay in, it smells worse than the dry toilet on the side of the road.

Harold's bottom was filled with excrement. He wanted to struggle to change to a clean place to sit, but he couldn't use his strength anyway. He had no choice but to grieve his face and twist his uncomfortable eyebrows together. He asked, "Grandma, what did you add in the dumplings? It seems like it is not clean!"

Old Mrs. Willson said weakly, "Impossible. The leeks are fresh, the meat is fresh, and the eggs are fresh. How could there be a problem?"

Wendy's lips turned purple, and she trembled and said, "Grandma, I feel like a knife cut in my stomach now, I shouldn't die here..."

Noah gritted his teeth and said, "I'll call 120. You must hold on!"

## Chapter 1115

At this time, the Willson family had no idea what they were doing to vomit and having diarrhea so painful.

Narcissus in daffodils is a very powerful and poisonous substance.

If it is purified narcissus, then only a very small amount is needed, and it may be fatal.

However, the content of this alkaloid in the daffodil itself is still relatively small, so eating too much will cause a very strong sign of food poisoning, but generally speaking, as long as you don't eat too much, it will not be threatening for life.

Although it is unlikely to be fatal, the pain is definitely not something ordinary people can bear.

It not only causes vomiting and diarrhea, but also fever, convulsions, and nervous system disorders.

If it is eaten hard, it may also cause shock, and then life-threatening.

Everyone in the Willson family ate a lot today, and it was indeed a bit dangerous.

Even Charlie didn't expect that the Willson family could eat so much.

It is often reported in the news that some people mistake daffodils for leeks and were poisoned and hospitalized after eating them.

This kind of thing is really easy to confuse.

When 120 arrived, three of the five members of the Willson family had passed out.

Only Jacob and Wendy were barely conscious.

But at this time, although they still have a weak consciousness, they can no longer control their bodies, so everyone's crotch is full of excrement.

The living room was so stinky that no one could get in at all. A few 120 emergency doctors immediately turned around and vomited.

Five people vomited and have diarrhea, this kind of smell is really very disheartening.

But there was no way. It was important to save people. They still resisted the disgusting smell and rescued the five incontinent Willson family from the villa.

The medical staff hurriedly rushed the Willson family to an ambulance and took them to Aurous Hill People's Hospital.

After a gastric lavage and infusion, the Willson family finally got some relief and temporarily recovered and was arranged to continue the infusion in the emergency ward.

The Old Mrs. Willson and Horiyah's beds were next to each other, and Noah and others were in the innermost.

At this time, everyone had an earthy face, a sickly look, and they couldn't beat any energy at all.

A doctor wearing a mask came in and asked, "What did your family eat at night? We initially suspected that you should be food poisoned, so you have to think carefully about what you have eaten? We can also determine the scope. Reduce it a bit. If you can't find, it's because of some poison, then we can't prescribe the right medicine."

Old Mrs. Willson couldn't help muttering: "Our family didn't eat anything else at night, just a meal of dumplings."

"Mom, there is definitely something wrong with this dumpling, otherwise we won't all be food poisoned."

Horiyah couldn't help but complained to Mrs. Willson. She knew that this was the case. What kind of dumplings she would eat with her. Isn't this asking for trouble?

Mrs. Willson also felt that there was a problem with the dumplings at this time, but there seemed to be no problem in every aspect, so logically speaking, there should be no food poisoning...

Thinking of this, the Old Mrs. Willson said: "We made the dumplings by ourselves. There is no problem of deterioration. What could go wrong?"

Harold on the side said bitterly, "Grandma, I heard that many unscrupulous merchants use poor quality pork as a good buy. Is there a problem with pork?"