Chapter 3414

The caravan drove neatly and smoothly to the airport, and in the extended Rolls-Royce, Morgan said to Hawade with some annoyance, "Go open a bottle of red wine and pour me a glass."

Hawade saw Morgan's slightly unhappy expression, while taking a bottle of high-grade red wine from the mini bar, cautiously asking him, "That brother, this future sister-in-law of mine is not a little too cold? "

Morgan did not expect that Hawade's sentence just spoke his heart.

He said with a depressed look, "Helena this person, indeed some cold, it is said that she usually in the Nordic royal family is not too good at things, that's why not so popular, so much so that even the title of Crown Prince was stripped from her."

Hawade nodded obediently and said, "In fact, this is good, if sister-in-law or the Crown Prince, will not be with our Wade family marriage, you do not need to be too anxious, after all, the heart can not eat hot tofu."

Morgan disdainful cold snort, full of fire said: "What anxious to eat hot tofu, is simply a fa.rt, tofu is to eat hot and is fcuking delicious, you see who let it cool and then eat?"

After saying that, he impatiently urged, "Where is the wine, hurry up and pour it for me."

Hawade said, "Brother, the wine is not yet ready, why don't you wait for a while?"

Morgan impatiently said, "What the hell is that, if you have to wait, you'll be in the fcuking place, just pour me a glass."

"Okay, Brother." Hawade did not dare to be slow, and hurriedly poured a glass of red wine for Morgan.

Morgan took the glass, first smothered a large mouthful, then open the car window, a pair of eyes like a vulture, silently stared out the window, the gaze flashed a trace of often imperceptible cold.

He knows very well that although he is infatuated with Helena's appearance and body, but she and he actually do not have any emotional basis, the two sides only come together under the marriage of interests.

Helena now does not let him touch, after the marriage may not be resigned to fate.

Maybe, after the marriage or with their own throwing this cold stink face.

Thinking of this, he suddenly changed his mind.

Originally, he wanted to wait until after the wedding and then perform the acts of husband and wife, but now he intends to wait for the engagement, immediately after the rice is cooked.

Whatever she is, let's do it first!

Thinking of this, the corners of Morgan's mouth wiped a cold smile, the glass of red wine, and drank.

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Eastcliff Airport.

The Boeing business jet Charlie was on had already started to align with the runway.

With a light tremor of the fuselage, the landing gear of the plane had opened in the air, and the flaps on both sides had been opened to the maximum.

A beautiful and attractive stewardess walked in from the front cabin and said respectfully, "Young Master Wade, our plane is about to land, Miss Gu just called and said she is already waiting for you at the hangar."

This stewardess, as well as the crew members in the cockpit, were all arranged for Charlie when Philip sent him this plane, and they all knew Charlie's identity, but were also very clear about keeping it a secret.

Charlie nodded slightly, "I know, thank you."

"You're welcome."

The flight attendant turned around and returned to the front cabin, so Issac asked Charlie, "Young master, are you really not going to the Wade family later?"

"No." Charlie said casually, "I have promised Uncle Gu that I will go directly to Gu's house later, besides I don't want to have too much contact with the Wade family."

"Go to Wade's house yourself later and tell them by the way that I will go there tomorrow."

Issac wanted to say something, but thought better of it and held back, so he nodded gently and said, "Okay then, I'll talk to Master after I get to the Wade family."