

Chapter 4625

Jairo smiled and said, "The God of Wealth arranged for someone to rush to give me money."

"If I don't come in person, how can I be worthy of his painstaking efforts."

Instantly understood Jairo's intention, so he asked:

"Sect Master, people should still be inside, what are you going to do with them?"

"Do you want me to go in and control them?"

Jairo said with a smile: "Haha, don't be in such a hurry, let the people inside start to clear the scene first,"

"And invite out those who are irrelevant, and then I will personally go on stage and make a good show for them!"

Jemima soon discovered a strange phenomenon. The waiters in the entire nightclub,

They all seemed to be whispering something to the guests at other tables.

Soon after, the guests who have communicated with the waiter will get up and leave immediately.

She couldn't help being nervous for a while, and said to Charlie in a low voice,

"Have they already come over? I don't think something is right with these waiters."

Charlie smiled and said, "Don't be nervous, the show is just about to begin."

With that said, he poured another glass of champagne and took a sip for himself.

Soon, the other guests in the nightclub were almost gone, leaving only the table of Charlie and Jemima.

Immediately afterward, all the lights on the ceiling lit up at this moment,

illuminating the dim nightclub lobby as bright as day.

The explosive music has also come to an abrupt end,

and the DJ and waiters quickly left through the staff channel.

Immediately, a large group of young and dangerous men with machetes rushed in,

blocking the scene surrounding Charlie and Jemima.

Charlie was in no hurry or panic, with a smile on his face,

while Jemima next to him couldn't help but ask: "What are you doing?! Be careful I'll call the police!"

As soon as the voice fell, a joking voice came: "Miss Liu, you have such a big temper."

Following these words, an old man in his 60s wearing a Tang suit walked in with his hands behind his back.

This person is Jairo Hong, the sect master of Four Dragons in Hong Kong.

Along with Jairo, there were Herman Zhong, Henry's father, and Lin, who had worked hard for Jairo to bring in his command.

Jemima had never met Jairo, but because Jairo was so famous in Hong Kong, she recognized him at a glance.

Seeing that Jairo came in person, she was extremely nervous, because she knew that,

Looking at this posture, today's troubles may be difficult to solve.

So, she said with a bit of respect in her tone: "Mr. Hong, I don't know what you are doing?"

"What is it?" Jairo snorted coldly and asked, "Did you not hurt me?"

"The people who are here, also kidnapped my godson?"

Jemima hurriedly explained: "Mr. Hong, things are not what you think,"

"The whole thing is Henry's initiative who provoked first..."

Herman on the side was furious and blurted out: "Jemima Liu, right,"

"You'd better tell me quickly about my son's whereabouts!"

"If there is anything wrong with my son, I don't want you to look good!"

Charlie, who was sitting beside him, couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and said:

"I think both of you are in your 50s or 60s. You two add up to more than 100,"

"And are all going to be buried in the ground. You are actually uniting here and shouting at a girl,"

"So you won't be afraid of being laughed at when it spreads out?"

When Jairo heard this, he was immediately furious, and shouted sharply:

"Boy! You are so fcuking arrogant. I heard that you are from the mainland. Do you know who I am?"

Charlie said lightly: "You are in my eyes just an old dog with almost all of its teeth gone,"

"I don't care who you are."

"Grass!" The group of young men were immediately furious, and one of them blurted out,

"You fcuking dare to scold the master of Four Dragons. Wait, I won't hold to hack you to death!"