## Chapter 6582

Mitsui Yoshitaka was also embarrassed.

Although he didn't know where Charlie came from,

He did see that he didn't care about even him at all.

In the past, if someone helped him, he would just say

"I'll make a note of it"

And the other person would be grateful,

As if it was he who helped others, not him.

But Charlie was different.

Charlie showed his disdain and contempt for him everywhere.

The key point was that he was really bad.

Being cheated this time was like taking a big shit in front of Charlie and Stella.

So, he could only say with a smirk:

"Mr. Wade's criticism is that I will actively correct it in the future and improve my memory..."

Charlie ignored him, but looked at Tawanna and said in a cold voice:

"Put aside the fact that I accompanied my wife to come all the way to see your concert,"

"Do you think I saved you in vain?"

"Not only are we not related, you didn't give me a penny,"

"And I also have reservations about the position you have always advocated."

"In our words, we can't pee in the same pot at all."

"The reason why I saved you is not Out of a sense of justice,"

"I saved you both for my wife's sake."

"My wife came all the way to see your concert."

"If you suddenly died before the concert,"

"I was afraid that she would be emotionally affected,"

"So I saved you two!"

After a pause, Charlie said, "Let me be more straightforward."

"I saved you just so that you can finish your concert today."

"If someone wants to kill you tomorrow,"

"I may not even bother to look at you,"

"Let alone help you. Do you understand?"

Tawanna's big tears of grievance fell down.

Although she knew that Charlie might not like her,

She didn't expect that the truth would be so hurtful.

Mitsui Yoshitaka quickly turned to Tawanna and said,

"Ms. Sweet, you should listen to Mr. Wade's arrangements and perform well tonight."

"You don't have to worry about safety."

"I will mobilize the best security team to protect your safety throughout the performance."

"After the performance, you will return to the manor with us."

"We will never let anyone hurt you again."

Tawanna cried softly, "I'm almost scared to death."

"My heart is still beating fast. How can I perform..."

Charlie said, "How you perform is your business."

"I just said that as long as you sing all the songs on the playlist, you can sing half the mic or lip-sync."

"Anyway, we have seen a lot of this kind of thing in our place and we can accept it."

"As long as the people standing on the stage are real,"

"It doesn't matter whether the others are real or not."

"Watching a concert is all about the atmosphere."

Tawanna felt insulted and choked up,

"I am a professional singer with professional ethics!"

"And I'm a professional original singer!"

"How can you humiliate me like this..."

Charlie raised his hands in front of him and clarified very seriously:

"I don't mean to humiliate you."

"What I said is all from the bottom of my heart."

"Maybe the ethics of artists are higher."

"Many singers hold concerts with half-open microphones or even lip-syncing. We are used to it. "

Tawana felt more comfortable when she saw Charlie's sincerity.

She gently wiped away her tears and said aggrievedly:

"Performances can be persisted, and there is no need to cheat."

"It's just that I'm not in a good state today."

"If the performance effect is discounted, you don't have to blame me."

"No." Charlie waved his hand:

"Just perform it."

Tawana glanced at Charlie dimly and muttered in a low voice:

"Okay... then... then tonight's performance will proceed as planned..."