

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 4172

Following behind, there were two soldiers from Wanlong Palace, and the two of them were carrying an iron chain that was as thick as a bowl and weighed at least seven or eight hundred kilograms.

This thick iron chain is a piece of anchor chain replaced by the freighter. It is thick and heavy.

Guo Lei was taken to the center of the warehouse, and the two soldiers behind him used the anchor chain, starting from Guo Lei's ankle, to wrap Guo Lei's entire lower body in the center of the chain.

Surrounded by iron chains weighing seven or eight hundred pounds, Guo Lei couldn't move at all. He also realized at this moment that this might be his execution ground.

At this moment, Guo Lei was so frightened that his whole body was torn apart. If it wasn't for these iron chains wrapping him tightly, I'm afraid he would have collapsed to the ground long ago.

At this moment, another soldier from Wanlong Palace walked in with an oil barrel.

There was no gasoline on the freighter, so he specially disembarked and pumped nearly ten liters of fuel from the fuel tank of Andre's Rolls-Royce.

The soldier came to Charlie and asked respectfully, "Mr. Wade, do you want to start now?"

Charlie looked at Claudia and said to her, "After you think about it, you can start at any time."

After speaking, Charlie said again: "If you change your mind, or you can't do it yourself and need someone else to do it for you, let me know at any time."

Claudia said firmly: "I'm fine!"

After all, she took the oil barrel from the soldier's hand, stepped forward to Guo Lei, looked at Guo Lei, and poured all the liquid in the oil barrel on him without hesitation.

The strong smell of fuel caused Guo Lei to wet his pants in fright, but at this time, peeing his pants was useless. He could see her unwavering killing intent in Claudia's eyes. .

He was so frightened that he cried out loudly: "Claudia, I beg you... give me a good time and shoot me to death, I beg you! If you burn me today, you will live in the rest of your life. In the shadows! You don't want your conscience to be tortured day and night in the future, right?!"

Claudia shook her head and said firmly: "I want to look forward, I don't want to live in hatred for the rest of my life. After watching you burn to ashes with my own eyes, I won't hate you anymore!"

After all, she took out a loud sound lighter from her pocket that she had been preparing for months.

This was her father's favorite lighter when he was alive. When the lid was opened, it would make a crisp crashing sound.

In the past, every time she heard this sound, she knew that her father was smoking again, so she would go to her father and say a few words.

Since her father died, she has bought a lighter of the same style. Every day when she misses her parents the most, she takes out this lighter, listening to the familiar voice, watching the flickering fire, and recalling the time when she was with her family. happy time.

She even planned to use this extraordinary lighter to die with Guo Lei.

At this moment, she gently pushed open the metal cover of the lighter, and the lighter dinged again.

The crisp sound echoed in the empty warehouse, and it had a somewhat melodious feeling.

At this moment, Claudia felt that the whole world slowed down.

She slowly rubbed the slender roller on the side of the lighter, and the sparks from the flint also slowly spewed out in her eyes.

The next moment, the spark ignited the gas that the lighter kept releasing, and with a puff, a slender and strong flame sprang up.

In the flickering firelight, she saw Guo Lei's face that was completely distorted from extreme fear, and heard Guo Lei's hysterical cries.

She raised her head, looked away from the firelight, turned to look at Guo Lei, smiled with relief, reached out and threw the burning lighter towards Guo Lei.

With a bang, a fire ignited from Guo Lei's body.

Just like the flame of the loud lighter just now, it was instantly magnified countless times.

Guo Lei's tragic cry became stronger, but gradually disappeared.

At this moment, Claudia seemed to see the appearance of her parents and two younger brothers from the raging fire.

She remembered the bedtime stories her mother told her by the bedside when she was a child.

The poor little girl who sold matches, in the light and shadow of the matches, vaguely saw the appearance of her dead grandmother.

Uncontrollable tears poured out, making her vision blurred.

However, although the line of sight in front of him was extremely blurred, the appearance of his parents and younger brothers became clearer.

She saw the young mother smiling at her, the serious father, like a child, quietly hiding his hand holding the cigarette under the table, and the two young brothers running towards her excitedly.

At this moment, the world seemed to stagnate in her eyes.