

Chapter 5798

When Antonio said the word VIP, Charlie even heard the sound of his teeth gritting.

But at this time, Charlie was not worried at all.

Instead, he said with a dissatisfied look on his face:

"Is inviting people to the wine cellar the way you mafia treat guests?"

"Please?"

Antonio's mouth twitched, his expression was cold as he said:

"Today I will let you experience what the real Sicilian hospitality is!"

Julia, who was under control, said to Charlie very nervously:

"He will kill you, come on, don't stay here!"

Charlie said with a smile: "I have never been to Sicily."

"Today I have the opportunity to experience the Sicilian hospitality in New York."

"Wouldn't it be a loss if I don't experience it?"

After that, he walked straight towards the manor and walked in.

Charlie said as he walked: "Oh, to be honest, your manor is not very good."

"The real rich people in New York all live in Long Island."

"What kind of thing is it for you to live in this place?"

"Is it possible that you have to guard the gate here for the rich people who live in Long Island?"

As he spoke he slapped his forehead and said with a smile:

"Look at my brain, I almost forgot your job, the underworld!"

"You are nothing more than the god of death for the poor, the bodyguard of the rich,"

"And the lackey of the powerful. You live on the edge of Long Island."

"They are all rich and powerful, so you are here to be a bodyguard and a dog at the same time."

"It is not easy to wear many hats."

"Dmn it!" Antonio suddenly became furious.

He grabbed Charlie's collar and said sternly:

"Boy! You really don't know how to write the word "death"! When you arrive in my territory today,"

"I will never let you out alive! Remember your arrogance now,"

"You will see what method I will use to kill you later."

"You will beg for mercy!"

Charlie was grabbed by his collar.

He didn't resist or show any dissatisfaction.

He just looked at Antonio with a smile and said,

"I forgot to tell you, you can grab my collar,"

"But the price is Whichever hand grabbed it will be cut off."

"Although your girl is very beautiful, there is absolutely no negotiation on this matter."

Looking at Charlie's look of needing a beating,

Antonio could no longer control his emotions and raised his fist and was about to hit Charlie in the face.

At this moment, a whistle suddenly sounded behind him.

He looked back and saw a convoy of four Cadillacs and a Rolls-Royce Phantom approaching from the corner.

His expression suddenly lit up, and he didn't care to beat Charlie here.

He quickly pushed Charlie aside and said to his confidant:

"Quick! The distinguished guest is here!"

"Come with me to greet them. In addition, send the lady to the banquet hall."

This boy and his companion, send them to the wine cellar!"

After that, without waiting for anyone to react, he took the first step and walked out.

Several men were about to take Charlie, Jordan, and Julia to the manor when Charlie suddenly shouted coldly:

“Don’t even move! Otherwise, I will twist your heads off!”

Charlie said this. When these people heard it, he used some spiritual energy.

After hearing this, they felt their whole souls trembling.

They were stunned on the spot for a while, not daring to make any move at all.

Julia was extremely surprised. She knew what her father’s subordinates were like.

The people who could follow her father were all murderous demons without blinking an eye.

They might be wearing suits and sunglasses now.

They look like humans, but in fact, they started out by burning, killing, and looting.

These people are so fearless, how could they be so frightened by Charlie’s words that they dare not even move?

Moreover, she could clearly see that there was an indescribable fear in the eyes of these people.

But Antonio, and the followers around him at the moment, did not notice the strangeness here.

In the eyes of several people, all they could see was the convoy that was slowly approaching.

When several people hurriedly ran out of the manor, the motorcade just happened to drive up.

Antonio ran directly to the Rolls-Royce Phantom,

Stood outside the car door with a flattering look on his face,

And took the initiative to reach out and open the rear door.

Sitting in the car was a middle-aged man,

And Antonio, who had been arrogant and domineering just now, was bowing like a quail outside the car and said respectfully:

"Dear Mr. Aman, welcome. You came to New York!"