

Chapter 4900

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A few minutes later, Juarez had come to the yard where the operating room was.

Because of Hector's previous exploration, he was not worried at all,

And went straight down the stairs of the operating room.

When Carson saw Juarez walking down, he immediately said to Charlie excitedly,

"Mr. Wade, our boss is here!"

After speaking, he hurried to Juarez and said in Spanish politely,

"Boss, Mr. Wade who came today is a great god of Wealth, we must seize this opportunity!"

Juarez patted him on the shoulder without speaking, but walked directly to Charlie,

With a smile, he said in Spanish,

"Mr. Wade, right, I'm Juarez, Rafael Juarez, you can call me Rafael."

Charlie didn't understand Spanish, but Carson was there to translate,

So there is no obstacle to communication with Juarez.

Charlie looked at Juarez from top to bottom and found that this Mexican man was indeed very aggressive.

Although he was not tall, he was very strong. He wore a shiny thick gold necklace around his neck,

Even on his teeth, he wore diamond-studded braces, with a very short inch head,

And a face full of flesh, it is not a good thing at first glance.

Charlie looked at him and smiled indifferently: "Mr. Juarez really made me wait."

"After he came, he didn't show up. Let a subordinate come in and made a video call."

"Your operation really made me lose my mind, thinking about it."

Juarez knew that Charlie thought that he was too slow and that he was too cautious,

So he smiled and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Wade,"

"It is always necessary to be cautious when meeting for the first time. "

After speaking, he quickly changed the subject and asked:

"Mr. Wade, I heard from Carson that you want to cooperate with our group."

"I don't know what kind of cooperation it is that you want with us?"

Charlie didn't answer his question, but with a smile, he asked,

"How many people are there in your organization?"

Juarez immediately said, "We have more than 200 people."

Charlie frowned slightly, and said lightly, "The more than 200 people seem to be a little less."

Juarez hurriedly said: "Although there are not many of us, almost everyone is a strong fighter!"

Charlie asked curiously: "Did you bring them all over today?"

Juarez nodded and said:

"My people are all outside. If Mr. Wade is interested, I can take you up to have a look."

"No need." Charlie said casually: "You people don't need me to deal with you myself."

Juarez didn't know the deep meaning of Charlie's words, he patted his chest and said to Charlie,

"If Mr. Wade intends to cooperate with us, I will take care of the following people,"

"And I don't need to deal with them myself."

After that, he asked Charlie: "Mr. Wade, you haven't said what kind of cooperation you want to make with us?"

Charlie said casually: "I have a big project in Syria. Actually, there is a shortage of people, but..."

As he got to this point, he deliberately paused, then took out his mobile phone and checked the time.

Seeing that it is almost five minutes since Juarez came in,

He gradually put away the smile on his face and looked at him, and said in a cold voice,

"Forget it, Syria is only suitable for those who can be spared the death penalty,"

"And can't escape the crime. It's not very suitable for sgumbags like you who should be cut into pieces."

Carson was about to translate, but he was momentarily stunned.

After stopping, he couldn't help looking at Charlie, frowned, and asked,

"Mr. Wade, what do you mean by that?"

Charlie sneered, looked at Juarez and the people around him, and said lightly, and said in English:

"The meaning is simple, You're all gonna die! Tonight!"