

## Chapter 101.

As soon as he heard the voice, Charlie turned around to look for its source.

He saw a young man wearing a white linen suit and a pair of black cloth shoes walking toward the stall. There were all sorts of bracelets on his hand, and as it was broad daylight and sunny, he was wearing an antique pair of gold-rimmed glasses with two round black lenses. The young man's glasses looked like the type of glasses young children would wear during the Qing Dynasty in China.

About four to five bodyguards were walking behind the young man, and compared to the young master, the bodyguards looked more fierce and evil, driving everyone around to move away quickly in order to avoid causing any trouble at the scene.

"Oh, it's Mr. Quinton!"

The owner of the stall widened his eyes and started smiling as soon as he saw the young man. After that, flattering words came out of his mouth as though he was a tap with running water flowing from it. "Mr. Quinton, why didn't you tell me in advance that you were going to be coming today? I would have gone out and walked you in."

"Don't talk nonsense. I am just here to have a look around Antique Street today," The young man replied as he waved his hand impatiently.

He strode forward before looking at the pebble in Charlie's hand. He then raised his head and said, "Zachary, pack this pebble up for me. I am buying it. I want to buy a paperweight for my father's desk, and this seems like the perfect fit."

"This..." The owner of the stall looked at Charlie in embarrassment before he continued speaking. "Mr. Quinton, this is really unfortunate, but this brother has already bought the pebble. In fact, there is nothing special about this pebble. It has only ever been used as a paperweight and it does not hold any significance at all. I have specially reserved some better and more precious antiques for you. What do you see in that worthless pebble, anyway? You deserve something that is more befitting of your status."

Through this exchange, Charlie discovered that the name of the owner of the stall was Zachary. Also, it seemed as though he knew this young man very well.

Charlie was also very impressed with Zachary's ability to talk.

He could come up with all sorts of stories without even blinking an eye.

Zachary quickly picked up one of the jade horses that was made out of hardened plastic before holding it out in front of the young man. "Mr. Quinton, this is the beloved item belonging to one of the late imperial concubines in the palace. As you can see, the jade is crystal clear, and this means that it is a good and expensive jade. So, I do not need to explain any further. Since we are already such close acquaintances, I will sell this jade horse to you at the same price you paid for the celadon cups yesterday! Just nine thousand dollars!"

Jacob was dumbfounded when he heard that the young man had purchased the same fake celadon cups as he had. The owner of the stall was already taking advantage of him when he had sold it to him for three hundred dollars, but Mr. Quinton had actually paid nine thousand dollars for it!

“Stop talking nonsense and get it done already!” Mr. Quinton was starting to lose his patience, and he kicked Zachary in the leg before saying arrogantly, “The only thing that I am interested in today is the pebble. Sell it to me, and I will give you twenty thousand dollars for it.”

Zachary was shocked when he heard the offer of twenty thousand dollars. Hence, he quickly turned around to face Charlie and said, “Brother, do you mind if I sell the pebble to Mr. Quinton instead?”

Charlie frowned as he replied coldly, “I have already bought this pebble, and I do not wish to transfer it to anyone else.”

“Who is asking you to transfer it? You have not even paid for the pebble! That pebble belongs to anyone who pays for it!” Mr. Quinton cut in impatiently as he took his wallet out from his pocket. Following that, he pulled out a stack of cash before waving it in front of Zachary’s face.

“Here, take this. This is definitely more than twenty thousand dollars. You can keep the change.”

Zachary’s eyes lit up as soon as he saw the stack of cash. He quickly took the money from Mr. Quinton before smiling at Charlie and saying, “Brother, I have a better offer for you. I can sell you the paperweight that was used by the king in the past. It is definitely better than this!”

Charlie smiled before replying, “Zachary, you know that you are not allowed to break the rules of trade, right? I bought this pebble first, and I am not interested in giving it up to someone else.”

Zachary had no other choice and was left helpless, seeing as Charlie refused to give up the pebble.

After all, according to the rules in an antique trade transaction, the antique would always belong to the first person he was serving if that person chose to purchase the item. If he broke that rule, he would not be able to continue setting up his stall on Antique Street.

Thus, Zachary turned around and lowered his head as he said, “Mr. Quinton, it seems as though there is nothing that we can do about the pebble. Regardless, it is just a useless paperweight. Why don’t I bring you something better from my house...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Mr. Quinton had already kicked Zachary in his waist as he started cursing at him. “When have you ever been so righteous?! I have already bought

so many different antiques from you, yet now, you are actually turning your back on me because of a poor man?"

Mr. Quinton was glaring at Charlie as he spoke because he wanted to force him to hand over the pebble.

This was because he assumed that Charlie was not from a wealthy family based on his dressing, and so, he figured that Charlie did not have much authority or power.

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Nevertheless, Mr. Quinton was completely different. This was because he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, seeing as he came from a famous second-generation rich family. He had not experienced any shortage of money ever since he was born.

Zachary did not want to offend Mr. Quinton, but he did not want to break the rules for antique trade either, and so, he continued looking at Charlie, hoping that the latter would change his mind.

Charlie knew that Zachary was pleading with him, but he simply ignored his plea and replied coolly, "No."

Zachary was left utterly helpless and could only sit on the ground and grunt in case Mr. Quinton kicked him again.

"Look at how useless you are!"

Mr. Quinton yelled as he scowled at Zachary. After that, he glanced at Charlie before saying arrogantly, "You bought this pebble for three hundred dollars? I will pay you thirty thousand dollars if you give it to me!"

The people who had crowded around them exhaled loudly as soon as they heard Mr. Quinton's words, only able to look at Charlie with an envious expression on their faces.

He had bought the pebble for a mere three hundred dollars, and now, the price of the pebble had already increased by a hundred times in just a matter of minutes! This was clearly a very profitable deal for Charlie.

Furthermore, anyone could tell that the owner of the stall had obviously picked up the pebble from a river or by the beach because there were thousands of similar-looking pebbles around those areas.

Jacob was also very excited when he heard Mr. Quinton's offer. After all, Charlie would be able to make a profit from this sale, and he would be able to make up for the money that he had lost to the owner of the stall yesterday.

However, Charlie raised his head and smiled at Mr. Quinton before replying, "As I have already told you earlier, I am not selling this pebble. Even if you pay me three hundred thousand dollars, I am still not selling this pebble to you."

"You!"

The expression on Mr. Quinton's face immediately turned ugly as anger flashed in his eyes.

The crowd around them became boisterous as they whispered amongst themselves, debating if Charlie was publicly refusing to sell Mr. Quinton the pebble because he wanted to embarrass him.

"Lowlife! Are you trying to pick a fight with me now?" Mr. Quinton asked as he sneered at Charlie. "Do you really think that there is anything on Antique Street that I cannot afford to buy?"

"Today, if I do not get what I want, no one is getting it either!"

After he was done speaking, Mr. Quinton turned around and signaled to his bodyguards.

As soon as they received his instruction, the bodyguards quickly ran forward and surrounded Charlie.

The crowd was also shocked at the scene that they were witnessing.

Jacob was also stunned.

The Quinton family?

They were even more influential and wealthy compared to the White family!

It was no wonder why Mr. Quinton was willing to spend nine thousand dollars on a pair of fake celadon cups. It was because this was just a small sum of money to him, and it did not mean anything to him at all. He did not care whether the antique was authentic or not, he was simply buying it because he could!

Meanwhile, the bodyguards surrounded Charlie aggressively.

Afraid that things would escalate and get out of hand, Jacob looked at Charlie and tried to ask him to hand the pebble over to Mr. Quinton.

However, Charlie simply stared at the bodyguards before saying, "I still stand by my words. I am not selling my pebble. No matter what you do, I will not sell this pebble to you. What is mine is mine. No one in this world can ever take my belongings even if he is God."

"I will prove to you that I can take this away from you, then," Mr. Quinton replied arrogantly. "Let me tell you something. I am God. You are just a nobody who has barked up the wrong tree. Are you sick of living?"

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When everyone saw the arrogant expression on Mr. Quinton's face, the surrounding crowd held their breaths because they were certain that Charlie would lose in this confrontation.

However, Charlie had a calm expression on his face, and he smiled as he replied, "I think that this is not your first time participating in an antique trade. Do you have any idea what is the most important thing in the antique trade industry?"

Mr. Quinton looked at Charlie with a cold expression on his face as he replied, "What?"

Charlie laughed before answering, "Of course it is the rule governing antique trading!"

After that, Charlie raised his voice slightly before he continued speaking. "In antique trades, it is always a first come first served basis. I came first, and I was the first person to buy this pebble. Therefore, this pebble belongs to me already. Even if you kneel before me and beg me to give it up to you, I will not give it to you, otherwise, I will be allowing you to break the rules today. Who would want to continue doing business with you on Antique Street if you are going to break the rules to get what you want? You will be barred from coming into Antique Street, Mr. Quinton."

Mr. Quinton was stunned upon listening to Charlie's words, and anger flashed across his face.

He knew that this rule indeed existed in the antique trade industry, even proclaiming himself to be an educated person, and yet, here he was, evidently trying to break the rules.

If rumors of this incident were to spread, no one would want to deal with him anymore in the future out of fear that they would be offending their other customers.

Mr. Quinton did not expect Charlie to render him speechless with just a few words!

Therefore, he glared at Charlie in frustration, struggling with his urge to kick the latter in the face.

Alas, all he could do was swallow his anger and grit his teeth before saying, "Did you really think that I was interested in the pebble at all? I was just trying to put you in your place. I want you to realize that not everyone is cut out to trade antiques. Since you obviously look like you come from a poor family, you should just go home and plant some vegetables in your garden! Don't come here and spoil the market value of these antiques."

After saying that, Mr. Quinton rolled up his sleeves and raised his hand before waving it in front of Charlie. "Open your eyes and look at this clearly! I bought this jade bracelet not too long ago for one million and five hundred thousand dollars! Have you ever seen such a beautiful and rare piece of jade in your life?"

The jade bracelet on Mr. Quinton's arm was crystal clear and it shone brightly under the sun. Everyone around them was staring at the jade bracelet with their eyes wide open because it was really very beautiful.

Zachary also stared at Mr. Quinton's hand as he exclaimed, "Wow! What a beautiful piece of jade!"

"Of course!" Mr. Quinton responded arrogantly, seemingly satisfied with everyone's reaction.

After that, he glanced at Charlie contemptuously as he lowered his collar and pulled out a gourd-shaped pendant that was attached to a necklace around his neck. "Why don't you take a look at this, too?"

"This chalcedony pendant was passed down from the emperor to his son in the Sui Dynasty. Eighty-eight high ranking monks actually set up an altar to consecrate Buddha and recite the scriptures for one hundred and eight days before making this pendant. It is worth at least three million dollars!"

When the crowd heard that the chalcedony pendant was worth that much, they craned their necks to take a closer look at the pendant.

Meanwhile, Zachary rubbed his nose in excitement as if he had just seen something priceless. He was staring right at the chalcedony pendant, itching to get his hands on it.

Mr. Quinton toyed with the chalcedony pendant in his hand as he sneered at Charlie. "If you are just a poor man who cannot even afford to buy a decent piece of clothing, stop trying to take part in an antique trade. It makes people want to laugh at you."

His tone was very sarcastic, and because of his words, the people in the crowd started glancing at Charlie.

Indeed, Charlie did not look like a wealthy person at all. He was wearing a very casual white t-shirt, a pair of jeans, and sneakers, like any other regular young working man.

On the other hand, although it seemed as though Mr. Quinton was dressed in an effortless and casual manner, anyone could tell that his set of clothing was costly. Each piece of his clothing was handmade, and his entire outfit was probably worth at least six figures.

Charlie stared at Mr. Quinton with a smug expression on his face because he felt that this man was a joke. He was not a villain. He was merely a rich young man who wanted to show off and brag about his wealth.

Charlie smiled before he looked at Mr. Quinton and said, "You must be really rich, hmm? But even though your jade bracelet is stunning, unfortunately... it is a fake."

Mr. Quinton was taken aback for a moment before he roared, "You are talking nonsense! How can my jade bracelet possibly be a fake?"

"If you do not believe me, you can ask the other bosses in the antique shops around you."

Charlie shrugged before he continued speaking, "If you are rich enough to invest in antiques, you should at least know the value of the item you are purchasing instead of buying fake goods. Right now, you are nothing more than a blind man who is going around the antique industry, pretending to be very well-versed in antiques when you know absolutely nothing at all."

Mr. Quinton was very irritated. Charlie was obviously mocking him and calling him ignorant. Therefore, he said sternly, "If my jade bracelet is authentic, I want you to kneel before me and apologize to me. How about that?"

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"Okay, sure," Charlie agreed immediately with an extremely relaxed attitude. "I can only say that you are really amazing because you actually believe that that artificial stone is a jade."

Mr. Quinton was getting increasingly annoyed, and his face flushed red after getting criticized by Charlie. He turned around and looked at the massive crowd of people around them.

"Mr. Zeke, Mr. Lionel, I want both of you to help me appraise this bracelet and tell me whether it is a genuine product or not."

The two people who had been called out by him suddenly felt very awkward as they exchanged glances with one another.

This was because identifying the authenticity of an antique was usually very offensive toward the other party, regardless of whether it was genuine or not.

"Mr. Quinton, we also have limited knowledge in appraising antiques. We would not be able to tell the difference."

Mr. Quinton immediately got angry and quickly said, "Don't give me all these nonsensical excuses! I want both of you to give me an honest appraisal of the bracelet. Regardless of whether it is an authentic piece of jade or not, I promise not to cause any trouble for you. However, if you lie to me and an expert tells me otherwise when he appraises it afterward, I will not let you off so easily!"

"Don't be angry, Mr. Quinton."

Both men quickly stepped forward in shock.

None of the stall owners who did business on Antique Street dared to offend Mr. Quinton.

Consequently, the two antique stall owners had no choice but to bite the bullet and step forward to take a closer look at the jade bracelet.

A few minutes later, one of the men stuttered as he said, "Mr. Quinton, what this man said was true. Your jade bracelet... the jade bracelet..."

"What about it?" Mr. Quinton asked coldly.

The man was so frightened that he responded immediately. "Your bracelet really is made out of artificial stone. It is not made from pure jade."

As soon as he heard those words, Mr. Quinton's face turned green before his face flushed red with anger. He was so embarrassed because it felt as though he had been slapped in public.

He swallowed angrily, trying his best to control his temper.

Charlie then smiled before saying, "Do you believe me now? I can't believe that you actually spent one million and five hundred thousand dollars to buy an artificial stone bracelet. Mr. Quinton, you really are a very wealthy man."

"My judgment was wrong this time!" Mr. Quinton replied as he grit his teeth angrily. "It's only one million and five hundred thousand dollars anyway, did you think I can't afford to lose such a small sum of money? Even if my jade bracelet is fake, the chalcedony gourd pendant is definitely authentic!"

Mr. Quinton was confident about his chalcedony gourd pendant solely because he had already hired an expert to appraise the pendant, and the expert had told him that it was indeed an ancient antique piece from the Sui Dynasty!

Charlie snorted coldly. "I'm afraid that there will be no one as foolish as you in this world! After all, who else would carry such an evil thing on them and still treat it like a treasure."

"What are you talking about?! You are just too ignorant!"

Mr. Quinton exploded, the blue veins on his forehead protruding at this time.

Charlie continued speaking, "You are very lucky that you have not perished yet even though you are keeping such an evil thing so close to your body every day!"

The expression on Mr. Quinton's face changed immediately. Having already learned his lesson earlier, he was now unsure whether Charlie's words were true or not. Therefore, he could only stare at him as he asked, "Why do you say that?"

"Just look at the shape of the chalcedony gourd pendant!" Charlie replied coldly. "Did you check and research on the functions of your jade pieces before actually purchasing them?"

Mr. Quinton was very confident as he responded, "This... isn't this chalcedony gourd pendant a gift from the emperor to his son for his coming-of-age ceremony? Anyone who invests in jade knows that the shape of a gourd represents auspiciousness! You are indeed just a poor man who knows nothing at all!"

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When Charlie saw how arrogant Mr. Quinton was, he sneered as he shook his head in disdain. "You can't even tell the difference between a gourd and a jade plug? Haven't you heard of the nine orifices or the jade plugs that were used on corpses?"

"What do you mean by jade plugs and corpses?" Mr. Quinton asked with a confused expression on his face.



Charlie sighed. "A child cannot be taught!" After that, he shook his head before saying, "You don't even know this? Have you heard of the 'Nine Aperture Jade'?"

"What 'Nine Aperture Jade'?" Mr. Quinton asked as he stared at Charlie with a blank expression on his face.

Even though Mr. Quinton really enjoyed purchasing antiques, he had never spent any time studying any of his antiques at all. He would always buy whatever anyone said was good before going out to brag about his antique pieces.

"Idiot!" Charlie sneered before he continued speaking. "The 'Nine Aperture Jade' consists of nine jade plugs that were used by people to plug the nine orifices of dead people. The first seven orifices can be found in the ears, nose, mouth, and eyes, whereas the last two orifices are our genital and excretory opening."

"Dead people!?" Mr. Quinton asked with his mouth wide open.

He glanced at the chalcedony pendant that was hanging around his neck in disbelief. Suddenly, he could feel goosebumps all over his body.

Was this chalcedony pendant really taken from a dead body?!

Charlie continued mocking him. "It seems as though you really do not know what I am talking about. The chalcedony pendant in your hand is actually a jade plug that was used to plug the excretory hole of a dead person. I cannot believe that you have been wearing it around your neck all this time! Don't you find it stinky at all?"

Mr. Quinton was speechless as he continued staring at the chalcedony gourd pendant in his hand. He suddenly felt nauseated and had a strong urge to puke.

This was a jade plug that had been stuffed into the buttocks of a dead person?!

And to think he had actually hung it around his neck and treated it like a piece of treasure for the past three years...

What was even worse was the fact that he would always place the piece of jade in his mouth because he loved it so much...

Wasn't he tasting the excretory hole of a corpse?!

"Ohh!"

Mr. Quinton could not hold it in any longer and he bent over as he started to vomit.

The crowd of onlookers who had gathered to watch the scene was now casting mocking glances at him.

Some of them were even gloating and making fun of him for being so blind. How could anyone be so foolish to spend so much money on purchasing such an evil thing?

Not letting up so quickly, Charlie continued speaking. "Also, this jade piece that is hanging around your neck has already soaked the 'qi' in the corpse for a long time, thus, it is no longer a

piece of jade that is auspicious or brings good luck. In fact, it contains a very evil aura now. If you continue to wear it around your neck, you will definitely die within a year!”

As soon as he had spoken those words, the crowd took a few steps back immediately, fearing that the evil aura within that jade would contaminate them.

Zachary, who had initially been standing next to Mr. Quinton, also moved to the other corner of the stall.

Even though he was a swindler, he could tell that Charlie’s words were not groundless.

Mr. Quinton was also very frightened at this time and could only stare at Charlie with a blank look on his face.

The expression on Charlie’s face was very cold and indifferent as he snorted. “Has this been a very disastrous year for you? Did you get involved in any bloody situations or car accidents?”

Mr. Quinton stared at Charlie as his mind went over the events of the past year.

He had indeed experienced a very bad fortune this year. In fact, he had been involved in a major car accident at the start of the year. If it were not for his crash-resistant Hummer that day, he would have been dead a long time ago.

His driver had been killed on the spot in that car accident. As for Mr. Quinton, he had broken two of his ribs and had had to be hospitalized for more than half a month before he was finally allowed to go home.

Mr. Quinton began breaking out in cold sweat. Without wasting any time, he pulled the chalcedony pendant off his neck before throwing it to the ground.

The crowd backed away quickly to avoid contact with the pendant.

Charlie could only sneer as he looked at the disturbed expression on Mr. Quinton’s face. If he had not given him this reminder today, Mr. Quinton would definitely be dead within a year.

“Who are you?” Gritting his teeth, Mr. Quinton glared at Charlie.

This person knew too much information about him. Had he been sent here by an enemy?

“I am someone that you cannot afford to offend.”

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Charlie replied coldly before he turned around to leave.

When Mr. Quinton saw that the other party was about to leave, he thought that Charlie wanted to escape. Therefore, he yelled immediately, “Stop him! Who gave him the courage to do this? There must be someone backing this kid up!”

“I can’t afford to offend you?! Hahaha! There is no one in the whole of Aurous Hill whom I cannot afford to offend!”

“Tie him up and break his legs! I want to know who actually has the audacity to provoke the Quinton family!”

In fact, Mr. Quinton believed that Charlie was someone that his business rival had purposely sent to provoke him. Otherwise, how else would he know about the car accident that he was in at the start of the year?

The bodyguards acted immediately, and they rushed toward Charlie without any hesitation at all.

Two other bodyguards walked toward Jacob and reached out their hands before they grabbed him fiercely.

Jacob was frightened out of his wits as he had not expected them to get into so much trouble when they had merely come out to buy some antiques.

As soon as the bodyguards caught hold of Jacob, the expression on Charlie’s face changed immediately. He kicked the strong and muscular man in front of him before rushing over to Jacob’s side. After that, he punched the bodyguard in the face without any hesitation whatsoever.

Bam!

The bodyguard who had been holding onto Jacob dropped to the ground as soon as Charlie punched his face. His nose was bleeding as he took a few steps back, covering his nose with his hand in a defensive manner.

Another bodyguard brought out an electric baton before calling out to Charlie fiercely.

“Ahh!” Jacob yelled in fright when he saw the electric baton. “Run, Charlie!”

Before he could even finish his sentence, Charlie had already avoided the electric baton with his fast and agile moves. Moreover, he defeated the bodyguard in no time at all and clasped his hands to his back, holding them in place.

Bam!

The bodyguard with the electric baton was smashed to the ground, grimacing in pain as Charlie held his hands behind his back. He could not set himself free at all.

Jacob was speechless and he could barely recognize the young man who was standing in front of him. Was this truly his son-in-law?

Had he always been such a good fighter?

Charlie bent over and picked up the electric baton from the ground before asking, “Is there anyone else who would like to challenge me now?”

The crowd remained silent as they fixed their eyes on Charlie.

Zachary was also dumbfounded because he did not expect Charlie to be such a good fighter. “Brother, you are amazing!”

Zachary was very thankful that he had not provoked Charlie just now. Otherwise, he would now be the one lying on the ground with a broken shoulder.

Upon recovering his senses and regaining his composure, Jacob looked at Charlie and asked in shock, "Charlie, you... where did you learn how to fight?"

"Well..." Charlie smiled before he replied nonchalantly. "Dad, I am usually bored at home when Claire goes to work. So, I would always watch television at home. Isn't there a wrestling program on television every morning? I learned it from watching them."

In actual fact, Charlie had already known how to fight ever since he was a young boy. Moreover, he was very skilled in boxing and wrestling. After all, his descendants were from a line of pro wrestlers.

However, he could not tell the old man the truth because he had to keep his identity a secret.

What surprised Charlie himself was the fact that his strength seemed to have improved a lot.

It seemed as though his combat effectiveness was several times deadlier than usual.

This must be the effect of the Apocalyptic Book.

Not only that, Charlie could also feel the reiki from the pebble that he had bought earlier flowing into his body. He could feel that his overall physical fitness had improved tremendously.

The crowd could not help but cheer as they were all in awe of Charlie.

He was such a skillful fighter, anyone would have thought that he had learnt how to fight professionally. Who would have expected that he had actually learned how to fight by watching a television program!

He must be really talented!

"You got your fighting skills by watching a television program!?" Zachary exclaimed with his eyes wide open. Zachary quickly ran up to Charlie before asking, "Brother, can I ask which channel or television program you learned it from? I want to learn how to fight, too."

Charlie looked at Zachary before he replied curtly, "The sports channel, quack!"

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The crowd believed Charlie and all of them really wanted to go home to check out the sports channel immediately.

The expression on Mr. Quinton's face was hideous right then, and after keeping silent for a short while, he finally regained his senses.

This was embarrassing!

The bodyguards he had hired and paid so much money for were all professional fighters that he had specifically recruited to protect him. Who would have expected...

Who would have expected a young boy who came from nowhere to actually defeat all of these professional fighters, just by watching a television program?

Mr. Quinton was not a professional fighter, and so, he did not know that Charlie was actually very skillful. However, his bodyguards were not stupid.

They knew that he was an expert as soon as he laid hands on them.

Even though Charlie was very humble, his moves were very deadly even when he did not use any strength at all.

He was not someone they could easily defeat.

Hence, the bodyguards did not step forward, but instead, they looked at Charlie with a curious expression on their faces.

Jacob, who was watching from the sidelines, did not know anything about fighting, and so, he merely assumed that Charlie was simply lucky and that he was just a little more robust than the bodyguards. Jacob did not know that Charlie's moves, were in fact, very professional and skilled.

Charlie smiled at Mr. Quinton as he asked, "So, are you coming to get me yourself, then?"

"You! Don't come over!"

Mr. Quinton was so intimidated that he was breaking out in cold sweat. He subconsciously took a few steps back.

When Charlie saw how frightened he was, he took a few steps forward and walked toward him.

Mr. Quinton stared at him in horror as he continued backing away.

If Charlie threw him to the ground the way he had thrown one of his bodyguards earlier, he would definitely be hospitalized for another half a month!

Suddenly, a black BMW turned in from the corner of the street before parking not too far away.

The driver got out of the car before opening the car door for the owner of the vehicle.

Mr. Quinton was overjoyed when he saw the person who had just arrived in the black BMW. "Sister! Someone is bullying and threatening to beat me up! Come and save me!"

Charlie raised his head, and he could see the crowd making way for a woman dressed in black, tight-fitting sportswear as she walked toward them.

The tight-fitting sportswear outlined the woman's figure perfectly, and she had a very fierce and heroic face.

"That's Adam Quinton's sister! Aurora Quinton!" Someone in the crowd suddenly yelled in shock before there was an uproar in the crowd.

Adam pleaded once again, "Sister, this young boy is threatening to beat me up! Please help me teach him a lesson."

After Aurora approached the both of them, she glanced at the bodyguards who were lying on the ground before glaring at Charlie with a cold expression on her face. "Were you the one who beat them up?"

Charlie replied flatly, "So, what if I did? What is wrong with that?"

Aurora sneered before she replied, "I want you to apologize to my brother immediately!"

"What if I refuse to do so?"

"Then, I will beat you up until you apologize to him!"

Before she had even finished her sentence, Aurora had already raised her leg to kick Charlie in the face.

Charlie was taken aback because it seemed as though this woman's fighting skill was much better compared to the previous bodyguards that he had fought.

Her kick was very powerful and fast, and it seemed as though she was a professional fighter.

Adam looked at this scene before saying, "My sister will definitely kick your ass!"

His sister had been training on how to fight for many years. She was a very professional fighter who was very skillful and talented, and not many people could defeat her if they were to engage in a fight with her.

However, Adam's eyes suddenly widened at the very next moment.

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"Too weak!"

Charlie became furious and moved aside in an instant as he tried to avoid her kick. After that, he lifted his leg and kicked Aurora straight on her ass, causing her to fall to the ground.

Adam's jaw almost dropped to the ground as he stared at the scene before him. He muttered to himself, "This... how could this be possible?!"

Aurora was feeling even more embarrassed. Ever since she had started fighting, she had never felt more humiliated than this. Moreover, the spot that Charlie had kicked her on was way too embarrassing!

Filled with anger as she stood up, Aurora prepared to rush toward Charlie and attack him immediately. She had already decided that this bastard would definitely pay the price for his actions today!

"Aurora, stop what you are doing! Do not be rude to Mr. Wade."

Just then, a middle-aged man suddenly ran up to her and grabbed hold of Aurora's hand.

Aurora, still utterly embarrassed, yelled, "Dad! Get out of my way! I'm going to kill him!"

'How dare he? Who gave him the guts to actually kick me in the ass? My ass is hurting now because of him!'

"Shut up!"

The middle-aged man yelled as he glared at Aurora.

After that, he walked toward Charlie with a humble expression on his face. After taking a deep breath, he spoke respectfully. "Mr. Wade, we meet again. I am really sorry about my daughter and son who are incapable of behaving themselves. I will get them to apologize to you and I will definitely ask them to reflect on themselves when we get home later."

Aurora and Adam were stunned as they watched the scene play out in disbelief.

Aurora's father was a very important and well-respected person in Aurous Hill, so why was he being so polite toward this young man?

Charlie recognized the middle-aged man as soon as he saw him.

He had met him when he had accompanied Jasmine to appraise her previous antique. His name was Graham Quinton.

Charlie nodded in acknowledgement before replying, "Mr. Quinton, it seems as though you should really discipline your son."

Graham nodded his head repeatedly before glaring at both Aurora and Adam. After that, he quickly commanded them, "Come over here and apologize to Mr. Wade immediately!"

"I will never apologize to that bastard! He kicked me in the ass!" Aurora replied furiously.

Graham was already starting to lose his patience. "I want you to apologize to him now! Right now!"

Aurora was instantly discouraged when she saw that her father was already losing his temper, thus, she could only bite her lips aggrievedly and mutter softly, "I am sorry..."

On the other hand, Adam was extremely irritated and quickly asked, "Father, this kid tried to humiliate me and even kicked Aurora! Why should we apologize to him?! You should be teaching him a lesson on our behalf! If you cannot deal with him, I will get someone else to deal with him instead!"

Slap!

Finally, Graham lost his patience and slapped Adam across the face without any hesitation at all. "Asshole! Get on your knees right now and apologize to Mr. Wade!"

Adam was caught completely off-guard because he did not expect his father to slap him in front of so many people. As droplets of blood oozed from the corner of his lip, Adam lifted his hand to cover his face in horror. He could not comprehend how things had turned out this way in the end.

But... asking him to kneel before someone else in public...

Wouldn't that be compromising the dignity and reputation of the Quinton family? How would he be able to lift his head up high in Aurous Hill in the future?

Gritting his teeth, Graham continued yelling at Adam, "You bastard! If Mr. Wade had not told you about the origins of the chalcedony pendant that you have been treating as a treasure all this while, the pendant would not have just taken your life! The entire Quinton family would have been killed because of you!"

After saying that, he continued, "I had been wondering why the Quinton family has been having such bad luck and so many misfortunes lately. It seemed as though misfortunes were falling upon us, one after the other. It turns out that it is all because of you! You were the one who brought all of this bad luck upon us because of that pendant! Imagine what your grandfather would do to you if he found out about this!?"

When Adam realized that his uncle was indeed furious, he quickly got on his knees and knelt before Charlie with a frightened expression on his face.

Graham continued shouting, "I do not hear any apology from you!"

"Yes! Yes, I am sorry..." Adam apologized to Charlie as he trembled in fear.

Graham looked at Charlie before speaking respectfully. "Mr. Wade, I don't know if there is anything else I can do to appease you. Could you accept their apology?"

Charlie responded immediately. "Forget it. Since he has already knelt and asked for my forgiveness, I will let him off this time."

Graham heaved a huge sigh of relief before asking, "Mr. Wade, there is something else that I would like to ask you. Since Adam has already thrown the chalcedony pendant away, will the Quinton family be able to avoid any future misfortune?"

As soon as Charlie heard Graham's words, he sneered before saying, "Did you really think that things would be that simple? That jade plug was very powerful, and it was not only affecting Adam alone. If you are asking for my honest opinion, I think that the Quinton family will be ruined within a year!"

## **Chapter 109.**

Graham was startled by Charlie's words.

His whole family would be ruined?

Did he really have to pay such a huge price?



Graham turned pale before he sighed and said, "I have never done any bad deeds in my life. I've tried to do good deeds and help the people in need every day. So, how did I end up in this state?"

Charlie smiled before he asked, "Was this the reason why you wanted to buy that piece of topaz previously?"

Graham nodded. In fact, he had already tried all sorts of different methods, but none of it seemed to work until he met Charlie.

Previously, he thought that Charlie only knew how to appraise antiques, and so, he had not paid much attention to him.

However, today, Charlie had actually pointed out the reason for their misfortunes without any hesitation. Now, Graham knew that Charlie was not an ordinary person at all. In fact, Charlie might be their only hope, and the fate of the Quinton family was in his hands.

Graham quickly clasped his hands together as he pleaded with Charlie. "Mr. Wade, please help me and my family!"

After he was done speaking, he hurriedly gave some instructions to his assistant beside him. The assistant turned around and left as soon as he received his instructions.

Charlie smiled faintly before replying, "Mr. Quinton, I think that you should resolve your family affairs on your own."

He did not have any connections or relationships with the Quinton family at all. Graham was merely an acquaintance that he had met once in the past, moreover, Adam had already offended him earlier because of the pebble.

Even though Aurora was quite beautiful and had a very perfect figure, she also had a very aggressive and reckless character.

Besides, her beauty had nothing to do with him. She was not his wife, and she was not going to sleep with him.

Hence, there was no reason for Charlie to help the Quinton family.

Nevertheless, Graham was not willing to give up on this perfect opportunity to save his family just like that. He quickly bowed down before Charlie as he said, "Mr. Wade, I am begging you. Please tell me how I can save my family."

Graham was very respectful toward Charlie and assumed a very humble posture as he bowed at a ninety degrees angle in front of Charlie.

Still, Charlie remained unmoved.

When Graham saw that Charlie was indifferent to his request, his heart flipped, and he knelt down on the ground immediately.

When Aurora saw what her father was doing, she knelt down beside him without any hesitation at all.

As she knelt in front of Charlie, she pleaded very pitifully, "Mr. Wade, I was too reckless earlier. I am sorry if I annoyed or offended you in any way, please forgive me. The fate of the Quinton family is in your hands. Please help us."

After saying that, Aurora turned around and looked at Adam who had a blank expression on his face. She slapped him across the face before scolding him. "Adam! This is all your fault. You caused all these disasters by bringing that weird and evil thing into our family! You even offended Mr. Wade when he is the only one who might be able to help us! Kneel down before Mr. Wade and ask for his forgiveness and mercy right now!"

Adam was really frightened and at a loss for words.

He would never have expected that the chalcedony pendant that he owned would be the cause of all the disaster and misfortune the Quinton family had faced over the past year. There was no way he could push the blame to anyone else. Furthermore, he had even offended Charlie, and it seemed as though he was the only one who would be able to help his family. Adam was afraid that he would really be beaten to death by his grandfather and relatives if they ever found out about this.

Consequently, Adam knelt down and begged Charlie in a shaky voice. "Mr. Wade, I was wrong. Mr. Wade, please forgive me and have mercy on my family! I did not know what was right or wrong. Please forgive me and help the Quinton family avoid this misfortune that is befalling us. I am begging you..."

After that, Adam knocked his head against the ground as he continued begging Charlie.

At this point, Graham's assistant suddenly came back with a gift box in his hand.

Graham took the gift box from his assistant before handing it over to Charlie respectfully. "Mr. Wade, this is the most expensive jade bracelet in Emerald Court. It is worth more than six million dollars! Please accept this gift as a token of my gratitude, Mr. Wade."

Charlie glanced at the gift box in Graham's hand. It was a fine piece of jade bracelet with an excellent finish, as clear as crystal glass.

The people around them could not stop themselves from gasping when they saw the jade bracelet. Everyone knew that this was the most expensive jade bracelet in Emerald Court and that it cost at least six million dollars!

Yet, Graham had actually instructed his assistant to purchase the jade bracelet so that he could give it to Charlie, even going as far as to beg Charlie to accept his gift.

It was undeniable that Graham's opinion of Charlie was extremely high.

However, what was Charlie's identity?

## **Chapter 110.**

Charlie's father-in-law was also feeling dumbfounded. This was the first time that he had ever encountered such an unexpected situation in his life.

Charlie looked at the jade bracelet but did not accept it immediately. After glancing at it, he looked at Graham before he smiled and said, "Mr. Quinton, how can you be so sure that I will be able to resolve this matter for you?"

Graham replied piously, "If Mr. Wade has no way to deal with it, no one else in this world will be able to handle this matter anymore!"

Charlie could only smile because Graham was right. He indeed knew how to resolve this matter and divert the misfortune away from the Quinton family.

This was because he had already read about this evil spirit in the Apocalyptic Book, and the method to resolve this issue was actually very clear and simple.

Charlie glanced at the jade bracelet before he took it in his hands in a casual manner.

He examined the jade bracelet and realized that the crystal was really very clear and transparent. It would definitely look stunning on his wife, Claire's hand.

As for Graham...

To be honest, he was not a bad person.

His only wrong doing was the fact that he had failed to discipline the descendants of his family properly.

Since Graham was also begging him, it would not cost him anything to help him.

Therefore, Charlie replied, "Since you are begging me, I will give you face and help you."

Saying that, he took the jade bracelet from Graham.

Graham was thrilled when he saw Charlie accepting the jade bracelet. He quickly bowed again as he thanked him. "Mr. Wade, thank you so much. Thank you for helping us get out of this messy situation. The Quinton family is very reputable in Aurous Hill, if you need any help in the future, please do not hesitate to ask me for help. I will definitely do my best to help you."

The crowd was surprised at the turn of events.

There was hope for the Quinton family!

Charlie thought for a moment before replying, "Alright, then. If that is the case, I will help you this time."

Graham shook Charlie's hand excitedly before he said, "Yes, please, Mr. Wade. Please!"

Charlie then asked for a piece of yellow talisman and cinnabar from the owner of the antique stall next door. After drawing a few strokes on the piece of yellow paper, he handed it over to Graham immediately.

“Put this talisman on the jade plug and bring it home with you. Make sure that you burn incense every day. After seven to forty-nine days, the evil spirit will be completely purged from the jade plug.”

“During these seven to forty-nine days, your entire family should be vegetarian and avoid killing and blood. Remember to take a shower every day, and you have to remember to burn incense every day without fail.”

“Mr. Wade, thank you for your advice. I will definitely keep it in mind.”

Graham accepted the talisman from Charlie with both hands, extremely grateful toward Charlie. He carefully placed the talisman on the jade plug before wrapping it up in a yellow paper bag.

As soon as he had placed the talisman on the jade plug and wrapped it up in the yellow paper bag, Graham suddenly felt as though his whole body had gotten so much lighter. He also felt much more refreshed in an instant, and that was how he immediately knew that Charlie’s method was working.

He was ecstatic!

It was such a stroke of luck that he had managed to run into Charlie today, otherwise, the Quinton family would have been completely destroyed!

Meanwhile, Zachary could only stare at Charlie with awe written all over his face. As soon as he saw that Graham was already packing up, Zachary hurried over to Charlie with a sly smile on his face.

“Big brother, could you do me a favor? Could you tell me what I should do so that I would be able to get a beautiful wife?”

Charlie frowned as soon as he heard Zachary’s words. After that, he shook his head before replying, “If you really want to find a beautiful wife for yourself, the first thing you have to do is to get plastic surgery done first.”

Aurora, who was standing at the side, could not help but smirk.

Zachary was really ugly indeed, so it was impossible for any girl to fall in love with him.

Charlie, on the other hand, was really handsome...

## **Chapter 111.**

Graham smiled before he spoke again respectfully, “Mr. Wade, we will never forget your kindness toward the Quinton family. It might be a little rushed today as we did not have any time to make any preparations at all, however, I would like to invite you to the Quinton family mansion for dinner tomorrow. I would like to host a banquet to personally thank you for your kindness, Mr. Wade.”

"It's okay, I have something on tomorrow." Charlie replied indifferently as he shook his head. "The only reason why I helped you today is because I know that you have always done a lot of good deeds for others. Otherwise, I would not have helped you at all. Do you understand what I am saying?"

Graham was taken aback at this. Still, he laughed before nodding. "I understand! Mr. Wade, please do not hesitate to come and look for me if you need any help in the future. The Quinton family will always welcome you."

After that, Graham hurriedly took out a gold-plated business card that contained his personal contact information on it.

Charlie took the business card from Graham without even looking at it before turning around and leading his father-in-law out of the place.

Graham continued staring at their backs as he watched the two of them slowly leave the place. After that, he turned around and glared at Adam. "From now on, I want you to bow and greet Mr. Wade in a respectful manner if you ever run into him in Aurous Hill. Do not cause me any more trouble!"

Adam replied in an aggrieved manner. "I did not know that I would be offending someone like him on this street..."

Aurora had a cold expression on her face, and she gritted her teeth as she watched Charlie walk away.

Even though she really respected Charlie for his skills and knowledge, she could not forget nor forgive him for kicking her on the ass.

After all, for an arrogant girl like her, this kind of thing was simply unforgivable.

Graham sighed as he tried to comfort her. "Aurora, don't try to retaliate against Mr. Wade, okay? Our family is counting on him to pull through this misfortune..."

"Do you think it will really work?" Adam muttered.

Graham could not stop himself from scolding Adam yet again. "If you continue to spout nonsense, I will break your legs immediately!"

Adam kept quiet because he did not dare to provoke his father further.

Aurora too stomped her feet bitterly as she said, "I know dad... I will not provoke him..."

However, the more she thought about it, the angrier and more uncomfortable she felt.

"It is really such a pity..." Graham suddenly sighed as he shook his head.

Aurora turned around to look at him before she asked, "What is a pity?"

Graham glanced at her before he said, "Unfortunately, Mr. Wade is already married. Otherwise, I think that the both of you would make a perfect match..."

"Dad, what are you talking about?!" Aurora replied in embarrassment and annoyance.

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Jacob was still very surprised as they made their way back home.

He could not believe that the head of the Quinton family would actually be so respectful toward his son-in-law who was nobody at all.

“Charlie, was anything you said to Mr. Quinton true at all?”

Jacob could not help but ask Charlie because he was very confused. It seemed as though his son-in-law was becoming more and more of a liar.

Charlie chuckled before replying, “Well, half of it is true, and half of it is probably false. Isn't it interesting to keep it as mysterious as possible?”

Jacob was shocked at Charlie's reply and reprimanded him immediately. “Oh my God, what have you done? I can't believe that you would actually dare to lie to the Quinton family. You even accepted such an expensive jade bracelet from them! Do you know what they could do to us if they found out that you were lying to them?”

Charlie shook his head as he replied, “What's the big deal? At most, I will just return the jade bracelet to them. What can they do to me? Kill me?”

Jacob could only sigh as there was nothing else that he could do. He was obviously worried, but after thinking about it, there was really nothing much that the Quinton family could do to them. Perhaps, Charlie's method would really work to help the Quinton family. They could only take that gamble.

Upon returning home, Charlie went into his bedroom before taking out the 'Peace and Wealth' pebble that he had bought from Zachary.

Suddenly, he felt a surge of energy from the pebble penetrating into his body.

It made him feel very warm, but his chest and stomach felt extremely uncomfortable.

Shortly after that, Charlie began sweating excessively, and there were black impurities that were discharged from his body. After that was done, Charlie could feel his body gradually relaxing itself.

## **Chapter 112.**

After a while, Charlie felt a burst of energy surging through his body as if stimulating all of his senses, bones, and blood.

It was Reiki!

When he looked at the stone again, Charlie found that the stone seemed to be absorbing all the spiritual energy that it didn't look any different from a normal lifeless stone.

He tried to perform the cultivation method recorded in the "Apocalyptic Book" but he couldn't extract the Reiki from the stone anymore.

Dejected, he put the stone back in his pocket. Intuitively, he felt that the stone was extraordinary, but he had no way to examine it now. It seemed that he had to sharpen his skills first before he could work on the stone again.

He hurried to take a bath as he was sticky from the profuse sweating. It was already over 5 pm when he finished the bath, and that's when Claire called him.

On the phone, Claire told Charlie that she was in the middle of the meeting with the Emgrand Group about the project details and that she didn't drive today due to the road space rationing restriction, hence, she wanted Charlie to fetch her at the Emgrand Group with her father's BMW 530.

Charlie obliged to his wife's request wholeheartedly. He asked Jacob for the car key and drove straight to the Emgrand Group.

He took out his phone and called Claire's number as soon as he arrived at the main entrance of the company. Claire didn't answer his call, instead, she quickly sent him a text message that said, "Charlie, I'm still in the meeting with the project team, please wait for me downstairs for a while, thank you."

"Alright, I'll wait for you downstairs," Charlie replied, then went outside the car and smoked while waiting.

At this moment, Doris, the vice-chairman of the Emgrand Group, called him and asked, "Mr. Wade, are you here at the company?"

Charlie asked curiously, "How do you know?"

"I'm in my office, I saw your car."

Charlie looked up instinctively and asked again with a smile, "Is there something you want to discuss with me?"

"Yes, indeed. Your wife is still in the middle of a meeting, it may take a while, so I want to ask if you have time, I would like to report to you about the company's recent development."

Charlie pondered her remarks. Indeed, he hadn't gotten involved with the company lately. As the chairman, he couldn't be oblivious about the company's business and progress, so he said, "Okay, wait for me, I'll come up right away."

"Please go directly to your office, I'll meet you there."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Charlie strode into the building, got on the elevator, and went straight to the chairman's office on the top floor.

As he exited the elevator and headed towards his office, a door behind them suddenly opened.

It was Loreen, she wanted to go to the washroom when she bumped into a familiar figure as soon as she left her office.

She didn't recognize that the figure was Charlie, but felt that the figure was unusually similar to the mysterious man on the video!

Could he be the chairman that she had always been eager to meet? Did he finally come to the office?

Loreen was overjoyed!

After all, the main reason for coming to Aurous Hill and Emgrand Group was to know the mysterious chairman and then worked her way up to become his companion. If she succeeded, she would bring the entire Thomas family to the next level.

This was an important mission entrusted to her by the whole family, it was also the sustenance of the family to her.

However, Loreen was very frustrated. She had been working here for so many days but she hadn't even seen the chairman's face. How could she make her move to the next level with a man she hadn't met?

Hence, when she finally got to see the chairman's figure, she was absolutely thrilled!

She quickly jogged after the man, wanted to catch up to him to say hi, and then introduced herself!

### **Chapter 113.**

Charlie heard the rustling footsteps coming from behind him. He stealthily looked at the glass window with the corner of his eyes and discovered that Loreen was following behind him!

Oh, shoot!

If Loreen saw him here, she would have thought that he was the chairman of the Emgrand Group!

Worse, she might even connect the dots and know that he was the young master of the Wade family!

It was indeed very bad!

As Loreen was about to catch up with him, he walked faster, entered the chairman's office, and quickly locked the door behind him.



Never did Loreen expect that the man would suddenly speed up. When she wanted to pursue him, he was already in the office.

Loreen sighed in disappointment and muttered under her breath, "That's weird, why do I feel like the chairman is running away from me on purpose..."

She refused to give up on such a golden opportunity just yet. She took a deep breath, went to knock on the door, and said, "Hello, Mr. Chairman, I'm Loreen Thomas, the new administrative director. I would like to report to you on the department's progress."

Charlie deliberately lowered his voice and replied, "Have you reported to Miss Young? The company does not allow employees to go over their direct superior's head, don't you know that?"

"I'm sorry, I forgot..."

Loreen was slightly shaken by his intimidating tone, and thought, 'The chairman is so fierce... Is he angry with me going over Doris's head, or he doesn't want to see me at all?'

However, Loreen didn't dare to stay in front of Charlie's office any longer. She walked away sheepishly.

Charlie heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Loreen's footsteps getting farther and farther away.

She nearly caught up with him! It was a close call!

He pondered about his circumstances. He had to come to the company from time to time. As the administrative director, Loreen's office was on the same floor as his, the chance of stumbling upon her in the future increased.

Right at this moment, Doris came to his office.

Charlie immediately said to her, "Doris, I need you to do something for me."

Doris nodded. "Please, what is it?"

"Switch Loreen Thomas's position."

After a short pause, he asked, "What kind of position in our company that doesn't need to stay in the office all the time?"

"Sales, commercial affairs," Doris replied, "These two positions often have to go out for business, basically, they won't be in the company."

"Good," Charlie nodded and said, "Then transfer her to be the sales director."

"No problem, I'll have it arranged once I get back to my office," Doris answered.

Then, Doris reported on the company's recent development to Charlie.

The new six-star hotel project had started. The site was located at the foot of Discana Hill, with breathtaking scenery and an exclusive environment.

Once the hotel was completed, it would be the first six-star hotel in Aurous Hill that would certainly be the trademark of elegance and luxury.

The progress of the hotel-related project went on very smoothly. The construction of the hotel was expected to be completed within two years and could start its operation in two and a half years. By then, the hotel would be another lucrative revenue for the Emgrand Group.

Charlie instructed Doris, "If my wife is doing a good job in the project and has some spare time in her hands, assign some side projects to her."

"No problem at all, don't worry!"

Checking his watch, his wife was about to finish her meeting, so Charlie said, "Call Loreen to your office now, it'll be good timing for me to go."

Doris nodded. She returned to her office and called Loreen.

## **Chapter 114.**

Loreen immediately went to Doris's office when she received the call. Charlie grabbed the chance and quickly went downstairs.

He saw Claire walking out, looking worn out and weary, as soon as he reached his car.

She was exhausted from the heavy workload of the hotel project. She said helplessly, "I have too much work on my hands, 24 hours are not enough."

Charlie said heavy-heartedly, "How about dividing some of the works to other people? Or maybe just don't do it."

"No way," Claire said, "I was appointed as the director only recently, I need to work hard to strengthen and solidify my foundation at the company, otherwise, my cousin will swoop in whenever he sees a chance."

Claire was extremely annoyed when Harold's disgusting look appeared in her mind. The bothersome man kept going against her and always did things detrimental and inimical.

On the way home, Claire closed her eyes to rest while Charlie focused on driving without disturbing her.

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Meanwhile, in Doris's office.

Doris informed Loreen of the new appointment, which made Loreen a little surprised and bewildered.

It hadn't been long since she was appointed as the administrative director, and now she was transferred to the sales department. Why?

The explanation that Doris gave her was, "I think you are very capable and talented, it is a waste of your talent to work in the administrative department. I took a second look at your resume. You have the background of business management and marketing as your degree, that's why I think sales are the most suitable position for you. Besides, sales and marketing are more important to the company than any other division. I can assure you, if you commit to a good job in the new position, you'll have a better prospect."

Truth be told, Doris wasn't bluffing.

The sales position was indeed much more important than the administration.

The sales department was an important department that generated income and revenue for the company, whereas the administration was more of a housekeeper of the company where it was in charge of trivial matters.

Loreen didn't give it much thought nonetheless. She felt that if she could perform excellently in the sales department and bring actual profits to the company, the chairman might notice her eventually!

So, it was great news for her!

The first thing Loreen did after coming out of Doris's office joyfully was to call her good friend Claire.

As soon as the call was answered, she said excitedly, "Claire, I'm the sales director now!"

"Really?" Claire sat up, apparently happy to hear the news as well. "That's really great! You should be working in the sales department from the beginning, it's an overkill for you to work as the administrative director! Now you have more room to showcase your capabilities, I'm sure you'll be able to yield something great soon!"

"Hehe!" Loreen blurted in her gleeful tone, "What about we have dinner together later to celebrate? Invite Charlie too."

Claire said in an exhausted tone, "Frankly, we're arriving at our home soon, besides, I'm really worn out today. We'll take a rain check on the celebration, okay?"

Loreen knew that Claire was busy with the project lately, so she quickly said, "Of course! You've been working too hard recently, with all the meetings and overtime. Go home and rest, we'll celebrate when the project sails smoothly!"

"Okay," Claire said, "Once I'm done with the workload, let's get together and have fun!"

Loreen chuckled. "Deal!"

Loreen felt slightly dejected when she ended the call.

She didn't have many friends in Aurous Hill, her only friend was Claire.

Now that she was transferred to the position of sales director, she was given a much bigger stage to prove herself, but she couldn't find a person to celebrate her achievement with.

Just as she sighed, disheartened, her phone rang suddenly.

It was from Harold!

## **Chapter 115.**

Loreen didn't want to pick up the call as she stared at Harold's name on her phone.

She didn't have a good impression of Harold, and she could see right through his superficial motive of approaching her. He simply wanted to get close to her and tackle her heart.

She was very annoyed by this person's existence and immediately hung up the phone.

However, Harold couldn't take no for an answer. He attempted several times until Loreen reluctantly picked up the call and coldly asked, "What's up, Harold?"

Harold, on the other end of the line, hurriedly said, "Loreen, I heard that you are appointed as the sales director, is it true?"

Loreen was surprised. "How do you get the news so fast?"

Harold chuckled. "I have some friends who work in Emgrand Group, they told me that they received the official announcement about the appointment, so I called to congratulate you."

"Oh," Loreen said, "Yes, I'm appointed as the sales director."

"Congratulations!" Harold shrieked in delight. "It is a position with a lot of real power in your hands! You are so lucky!"

Loreen said flatly, "Thanks."

"Loreen, you've been in Aurous Hill for some time now but we haven't met often. I'm sorry for the unfortunate incident in Heaven Springs the other day, so, to express my apology, I would like to invite you to dinner tonight. It's a joyful day too since you are appointed as the sales director. We should really celebrate the joyful moment. What do you say?"

Loreen started declining his offer, "But, I might have to work overtime tonight..."

"Loreen, we must celebrate when it's still fresh, otherwise, the joyful feeling will fade tomorrow. Besides, you don't have many friends here in Aurous Hill. Why don't I book a table just for the two of us and have a quiet celebration? What do you think?"

Loreen was touched at the moment.

Honestly, she was eager to celebrate her joyful achievement, but Claire couldn't come, and she couldn't find any other person to celebrate with her.

Now that Harold took the initiative to call, he was the second-best alternative choice despite his hypocritical personality. It was better for two people to celebrate than being alone.

Loreen succumbed to his request and said, "Okay, send me the address then."

"Okay, I have reserved a table at Aurous Bistro, just say my name when you arrive."

Loreen nodded. "Okay, I'll be there in a while."

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Loreen left the office and took a taxi to Aurous Bistro. It was one of the top restaurants in Aurous Hill although it paled in comparison to Heaven Springs.

Harold was standing at the door, tall and straight, waiting for Loreen. He donned a suit with a slick hairstyle, trying to look smart and elegant. However, the bandage on his arm was such an eyesore that it completely destroyed the casual look that he was trying to portray.

Loreen was wearing a casual T-shirt and a pair of jeans, radiating the youthful and energetic aura. She attracted all the attention around her the moment she got out of the taxi.

Harold grinned sheepishly. Then, he hurriedly marched forward and greeted Loreen, "Hi, you're so beautiful today. Let's go in, our table is ready."

"Thank you." Loreen smiled politely.

They took their seats, and very soon, the food was served.

Harold asked the waiter to bring a bottle of fine red wine. Then, he turned to Loreen and complimented, "It's such a happy day today, why don't we drink some wine to celebrate!"

Loreen shook her hands instantly and said, "I think I'll pass, I'll just have some juice."

"No can do!" Harold shrieked.

He wanted to make Loreen drunk and see if he could find a chance to jump on her, but Loreen immediately refused his request to drink, which made him utterly disappointed.

Loreen said apologetically, "I'm so sorry, Harold, I'm not feeling well today, so I can't drink. Let's find a chance next time to get together and have a glass or two."

## **Chapter 116.**

Actually, Loreen could tell what was playing in Harold's mind, and she wanted to protect herself from any unwanted scenarios, hence, she made up her mind not to drink with him tonight.

Harold was bummed out after his request to drink was rejected, but he didn't dare to express himself, so he said instead, "It's okay, let's just drink juice then."

Loreen nodded. "Thanks for being so considerate!"

Meanwhile, a seemingly gracious young man sitting at the table next to them was staring at Loreen. He was attracted by her elegant temperament and aura after he saw her walking into the restaurant.

'The lady is so beautiful and extraordinary, she looks like a fairy descending to earth!' thought the young man when he first laid eyes on Loreen.

After observing their interaction for a while, he realized that the lady and the man were not a couple, so he decided to grab his chance to get to know the beautiful lady.

He mustered enough courage before he stood up, walked towards their table, and said to Loreen, "Hi, I couldn't help but fall in love with you at first sight as soon as you walked into the restaurant. May I get your number?"

Loreen was stunned by the sudden approach.

She didn't expect to have someone hitting on her in the restaurant tonight.

On the other hand, Harold was extremely agitated.

Where did this fool come from? Couldn't he see that he was sweet-talking her? How dare he come and cut him off, bugger?

Before Loreen could answer the abrupt request, Harold said coldly, "Who the hell are you? What are you doing, bugging us at our table?"

The young man said lightly, "I'm talking to this fine lady here, stay out of it."

Then, he turned to Loreen again. "Miss, I've been watching you for a long time. I didn't want to disturb your dinner, but I couldn't help it, for fear of missing the opportunity to get to know you, so please forgive me for my abruptness."

Harold's blood was boiling right now!

Where the fuck did this dog come from? How dare he steal his woman?

Harold glared at him indignantly and growled, "I warn you, get away from us when I talk nicely! If you dare to talk or even peek in our direction again, I'll gouge your eyes out!"

The young man frowned in dismay and asked Loreen, "Is he your boyfriend?"

Loreen shook her head.

The young man then turned his head back at Harold and said, "Since you are not her boyfriend, what's wrong with me confessing to her?"

Harold grinned coyly. "I don't like you watching her, keep your eyes away from her!"

The young man frowned again. "Why are you so cocky? You think you're so great, don't you?"

"Boy, I'm from the Wilson family, get lost when I talk nicely if you don't want any trouble!"

Loreen was a little annoyed and disgusted by now.

Firstly, she didn't like how the young man was so direct and blunt in his confession.

Secondly, she didn't like Harold's pompous and overbearing attitude.

The young man glared at Harold in irritation and said coldly, "The Wilson family? You? Don't make me laugh! I warn you, stop your pretentious act right now, otherwise, I'll make sure you won't be able to walk out of this restaurant!"

Harold gritted his teeth in angst like a bear in a sore head.

He became an easy target for anyone now!

He had already embarrassed himself the first time he had invited Loreen to dinner. If he failed to prove himself this time and embarrassed himself again in front of Loreen, he wouldn't have a chance to pursue her anymore.

He grabbed the wine bottle on the table and yelled, "Quiet, fucker! You ask for this!"

In a blink of an eye, he slammed the bottle on the young man's head!

With a loud bang, blood gushed out of the man's head and spilled onto the floor!

## **Chapter 117.**

The young man felt light-headed and dizzy from the smash and almost collapsed to the floor.

The diners around them were also shocked by the sudden commotion.

Harold glared viciously at the young man whose head was drenched by his own blood and sneered, "Get lost, or I'll break your leg!"

The young man held the wound on his head and growled, "Alright, tough guy, wait and see!"

Then, he ran out of the restaurant.

Harold grinned disdainfully and said, "Fucking loser, who does he think he is to threaten me? I am Harold Wilson, fucker!"

Then, he put on a smug look as he said to Loreen, "There's always these annoying bugs everywhere you go, don't let him ruin our night. Come, let's enjoy our dinner."

Loreen's celebratory mood was totally destroyed after the disturbing moment. She simply nodded without a word.

Throughout the dinner, Harold tried to lighten up the mood by striking conversations, but Loreen wasn't entertained at all.

In her opinion, Harold was nothing but an incapable and reckless man. He wouldn't even be on her list even if he was the only man left in the world.

Harold, on the other hand, assumed that Loreen would fall for his charisma when he got his hands on the stupid bugger in front of her, but it was the complete opposite. Loreen seemed to be a little more repulsive and disgusted with him.

He was feeling depressed when he saw the annoyed expression on Loreen's face. If she didn't like men who used violence, it would mean that he had dug his own grave by smashing the wine bottle on the young man's head, wouldn't it?

Harold was equally dispirited throughout the meal.

After their meal, he thought that they could go for a second round to get to know each other better, but Loreen frowned at his suggestion and said, "It's getting late, I have to go back now. Thanks for dinner."

A dash of gloom hovered under Harold's eyes. "Let me send you home then!"

Loreen shook her head. "It's okay, I'll just take a taxi back." She couldn't be more clear that she wanted to draw a line with Harold.

Harold felt the wrath of fury burning inside him, but he suppressed it and said in a polite manner, "Let me see you off then, at least I'll know which car you're in."

Loreen didn't refuse him this time. She nodded and walked out of the restaurant quietly. Harold quickly pursued.

He was extremely agitated by the turn of events. Initially, he wanted to have a romantic date and confess to Loreen, but the fucking bugger came along and ruined his chance! In fact, he seemed to have left a bad impression on her too! It was not his day.

"If I see that fucking dog again, I'll kill him!" Harold cursed under his breath.

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Meanwhile, Charlie had just finished his dinner and was clearing the dishes away.

Claire shrieked anxiously, "Charlie, there is a supplier quotation in my bag, did you see it?"

Charlie shook his head. "No, I haven't touched your bag since we came home."

Claire fell silent for a moment, trying to trace her memory, then, she slapped her forehead and sighed. "Ah, I think I left it in the meeting room! I need to use it tomorrow morning. Mind driving me there to take it?"

Charlie chuckled gently. "Look at you, you're so exhausted. You go and rest, I'll get it for you."

Claire sighed gladly and said, "Indeed, I'm worn out. Thank you, dear, the file number is GY20191101."

"You're welcome, my dear."

Charlie grabbed the car key and went out of the door.



On the other hand, Harold and Loreen had just left the restaurant and were standing by the road.

Loreen was looking out for empty taxis when a group of studly men stormed out of three white vans parked on the side of the road and ran towards them aggressively.

The men covered their faces with black cloth, holding steel pipes in their hands. They seemed to be coming after them for revenge!

“Damn it!” Harold trembled in horror when he saw the men running towards him.

Blood drained from Loreen’s face when she saw the scene too. She figured that these men were here because of the young man, and from the looks of it, they would probably die!

Sure enough, the young man with the bloody bandage on his head stood up and shouted, “Damn it, go!”

Suddenly, as soon as the voice fell, the group of ferocious men stampeded toward Harold.

“I’m from the Wilson family! Don’t you dare touch me!”

Harold was extremely panicked and flustered, but he managed a haughty tone and yelled.

A brawny man grinned contemptuously. He lifted the steel pipe and slammed it at him.

## **Chapter 118.**

As Harold watched the steel pipe was aiming at him, he was so frightened and panicked that he almost wet himself.

Suddenly, he grabbed Loreen’s hand and pushed her out towards the men, then he ran towards his car, opened the door quickly, got in, and drove away without a second look at his back.

Loreen screamed hastily as she was pushed towards the ferocious men, and she blew up when she looked at Harold running away like a scaredy-cat.

Damn it! Harold Wilson was such a wuss and coward!

After causing a scene, he had the nerve to push a lady forward as his shield in such a critical moment and escape by himself!

He was the most disgusting scum in the world!

The young man cursed out loud as Harold escaped.

“Damn it, that fucker! Left the lady here and ran! What a loser!”

Then, he turned to Loreen and snarled coldly, “Beauty, call that bastard back, otherwise, you’re next!”

Loreen blurted in a panic, "He and I, we're just acquaintances, please don't involve me in your affairs."

The young man pointed to his bandaged head and growled, "Damn, I have sixteen stitches on my head! I won't be satisfied until I have my revenge! If he doesn't come back for you, I'll take you home and spend the night together as a fucking compensation!"

Loreen shrieked in horror. "What? You can't do that! It's illegal!"

"Illegal?" The young man growled, "Do you think you can talk law to me? I'm the law! After I'm done with you, you'll know what the real law is!"

Loreen felt a sudden chill surging her heart as horror and despair crippled her.

"I'll... I'll call him now!"

She took out her phone with her shaking hands and dialed Harold's number.

Harold was behind the wheels and desperately driving away, wanting to go as far as he could before those men could tail him. His heart skipped a beat when Loreen called him.

Damn it!

Earlier, all he could think of was to run away and ditch Loreen at the scene in the process. The woman must despise him very much now!

Damn, what a stroke of bad luck!

His initial intention was to tackle her, connected with the Thomas family in the process, and brought his entire family to the next level.

However, as the events unfolded, he had offended Loreen to the very core!

How could he answer the phone right now?

The only reason she called was to ask him to go back, even an idiot could think of it.

But, would he still be alive if he went back? Those men were so hostile and intimidating with the steel pipes in their hands, even if their beatings didn't kill him, it would paralyze him for life.

Compared to the relationship, staying alive was more important!

Thus, he decided to ignore her calls and kept on moving!

Loreen was utterly desperate and disappointed when her calls went unanswered. She begged the young man, "I can give you money, please let me go, it's really none of my business."

The young man grinned wickedly. "I don't want your money! I want you!"

Loreen's whole body was shaking in fear. She knew that if she didn't do something now, this man would never let her go.

So, she gritted her teeth and kicked between the young man's legs when he wasn't looking.

The young man didn't expect that she would dare to resist. He screamed in agony and loosened his grip on her, then, involuntarily, he swung his knife towards her!

Loreen wanted to run away when she felt a sharp pain coming from her thigh. She screamed and collapsed on the floor.

A sharp dagger pierced her leg, blood oozing out of the horrifying wound.

"Bitch, do you think you can run from me?!"

The young man grabbed her by the hair and sneered. "Congratulations, you've triggered me. My brothers and I will take good care of you tonight!"

Loreen's cheeks were drenched with tears of despair.

She had foreseen her own death in her heart. She knew that this young man would not let her go, and she was afraid that her life would end here, in his hands.

At a moment like this, no one would be there to save her from them...

Yet, she failed to notice that there was a black BMW gradually approaching them. Charlie, who was behind the wheels, frowned when he saw her at a glance!

## **Chapter 119.**

Sharp and agonizing pain in her leg sent shocking waves throughout Loreen's body. She was extremely desperate and in despair, tears kept streaming down her cheeks.

The young man grinned slyly as he looked at her tearful yet beautiful face. He cleared his throat and shouted, "Get her in the car!"

Someone's voice echoed from the side, "Mr. Westbrook, when will you let us get a taste of the sweet lady?"

The young man said coldly, "When I'm done with her, you can do whatever you like!"

Then, he extended his arm and wanted to grab her into the car when there was an abrupt scream coming from behind the men!

"Argh!"

Suddenly, loud and painful screams violently resonated.

The young man turned around angrily and shouted, "What's wrong?"

But when he lifted his head, he felt a sudden strong wind coming his way! Before he could dodge, he felt a sharp pain in his face, blood sprayed right in front of his eyes, his nose bridge snapped with a loud 'crack', and blood oozed out from his nose in an instant.

As if his face was hit by a sledgehammer, he screamed in excruciating pain, his body swayed and fell backward.

When he fell down on the floor, he saw his men lying on the ground lifelessly like a group of dead dogs.

Loreen raised her head in horror—her large sparkly eyes widened in shock.

She saw a man in a black mask standing in front of her, his eyes as cold as a pair of daggers.

Loreen was surprised and happy at the same time. 'Who is he? Is he here to save me? Yes, it must be it, he must be here to save me!'

The young man was lying on the floor with blood covering his face.

The man in the mask was moving so fast that he subdued four guys in a blink of an eye. The rest of the men were in a daze due to the sudden attack. Finally, they regained their composure and rushed at him while roaring at their pals.

"Who... Who are you?" Sitting on the floor, Loreen looked up at the man like she was admiring a superhero.

The man didn't answer her, instead, he picked her up quickly and ran deep into the alley.

Loreen panted, trying to catch her breath. Her heart was thumping profusely as she was still in shock.

Behind them, the stern shout of the brawny men and the roar of motorcycles echoed across the air, they were pursuing them by all means apparently.

The whistling night breeze blew past her face as the man was running away from the gang. She had lost too much blood on her legs coupled with the panic from the incident, she could only hold onto the man weakly.

For some reason, she vaguely felt that the breath radiating from the man seemed somehow familiar.

However, she didn't know that the mysterious man who was carrying her was actually her good friend's husband, Charlie.

When Charlie drove past the area, he saw Loreen being surrounded by a group of thugs. He was afraid that Loreen might be in some kind of trouble, so he quickly wore a mask and came to rescue her.

After the transformation and enhancement by the Reiki from the white stone, Charlie's skills improved by several folds, even his stamina and speed was much faster than before.

He ran zig-zag and crossed the multiple alleys in the area until he had lost sight of the pursuing men.

With Loreen in tow, Charlie ran a great mile before stopping deep in a park.

It was getting darker and the park was surrounded by dense plants and bushes which would be a great hiding spot if they caught up to them.

He put Loreen on the floor and frowned when he saw that her pants had been stained red with blood.

Despite losing so much blood, Loreen desperately tried to stay conscious. Her face was as pale as a sheet of paper as she said gratefully, "Thank you for rescuing me, may I ask... who... who are you?"

## **Chapter 120.**

Charlie glanced at Loreen silently and thought, 'You've always looked down on me, what's the point of revealing myself? It will only give more trouble to both of us.'

So, he decided best to keep it a secret.

Likewise, he rescued her for the sake of his dear wife Claire, it's not that he had a special treatment for her anyway.

Seeing that the man didn't say a word, Loreen understood that he didn't want to reveal his identity, so she stopped her curious question.

However, she was a woman with a masculine personality that refused to cling to men in any circumstances. She felt awkward and uncomfortable for not being able to express her gratitude after his help.

When she wanted to ask again, a hoarse and cold voice echoed in her ears.

"Take off your pants."

Loreen looked up in bewilderment. She suddenly felt ashamed and agitated when she saw the masked man was eyeing her from head to toe.

She thought that she had escaped the tiger's lair, but she fell right into the wolf den!

Glancing at her surroundings, she was in the middle of nowhere, the man was so skilled and strong, no one would hear her even if she shouted at the top of her lungs.

Desperate, Loreen gritted her teeth in despair and warned sternly, "Don't you dare touch me! I won't be abused by anyone! I would rather die before you can do anything to me!"

Charlie was stunned by her sudden repulsion. Again, he lowered his voice and said while pointing at her leg, "The stab wound on your hamstring is very close to the aorta, if it is not treated in time, your leg will be damaged. If I take you to the hospital first before stopping the bleeding, you'll lose too much blood and it will be too late. What do you think I should do?"

Loreen stared at him in astonishment, her cheeks were blushing red-hot suddenly.

She thought that the man was trying to jump on her, but...

Charlie sighed quietly as he looked at Loreen who looked back at him, dumbfounded.

Loreen cleared her throat and asked timidly, "Can... can you help me stop the bleeding?"

Charlie nodded and said, "Yes, I've studied traditional Chinese medicine and can use acupuncture techniques to stop the bleeding and minimize the injury. Then, you'll have enough time to go to the hospital for follow-up treatment."

"Th... thank you," Loreen mumbled quietly, her face as red as a cherry tomato.

She looked at her wound and felt contradictory and embarrassed.

The stab wound was inconveniently on the upper thigh, she had to take off her pants before he could treat her wound.

But wouldn't it mean the man would see her bare legs if she did as he had told?

Loreen underwent a strict upbringing from the Thomas family. Loreen kept her distance with other men physically in the usual days, she wouldn't let any men have physical contact with her either.

Besides, the family doctor of the Thomas family was a renowned doctor abroad, she doubted that simple acupuncture could stop the bleeding and treat her injuries.

Loreen pondered the circumstances and finally said, "Thank you for your help, but please take me to the hospital, I think I can make it."

Charlie frowned in exasperation, knowing full well what she was thinking about.

Loreen must have thought that her injury was not serious that going to the hospital was the better option, but she didn't know that the reason why she felt alright now was that he secretly interjected a trace of Reiki into her body when he was carrying her.

Otherwise, how else could she have survived until now? She would have died from losing too much blood!

Truth be told, Loreen really thought that the injury she sustained was not serious, so she wanted to stand up. However, as soon as she moved, the wound tore open and a burst of hot blood spurted out of the wound.

Stars and blackness suddenly overtook her sight. Her legs went jelly and she collapsed on the floor, her face as pale as snow.

Charlie frowned and said, "See? I told you, if you move around again, you can say goodbye to your leg. Even if you go to the hospital now, it's impossible to treat it. Besides, you're losing too much blood, you'll die in hypovolemic shock before the ambulance comes. So, the treatment or die, choose now!"