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"Are you going to stand there and watch Harold commit murder?!"

When Jacob saw Harold swinging an ax at Charlie, he could not help but roar out loudly in anger.

However, at this time, Lady Wilson and Christopher could not be bothered at all. They continued to sit inside the house as they watched the fight that was going on in the courtyard, not even blinking their eyelids!

The other members of the Wilson family also remained silent, as though everything happening right then had nothing to do with them at all.

Moreover, at present, Lady Wilson was only interested in the villa.

She did not care about anything else!

Sometimes, the older a person was, the greedier he would be!

Even in the past, the king would want to build a bigger, better, and more extravagant palace, going as far as to prepare a better tombstone for himself as he got older and older.

Therefore, the older Lady Wilson was, the more she hoped that she would be able to enjoy the rest of her life better.

The old lady wanted to live in a bigger and more luxurious home, and she wanted to die and be buried in a better place.

She also wanted endless glory and wealth in her next life!

So, this was the reason why the older generation would always want to prepare a thick coffin and a gorgeous grave for themselves.

Hence, no matter what happened today, Lady Wilson had to get her hands on the villa that was worth one hundred and thirty million dollars!

Even if Harold really killed Charlie in the process, it did not matter to her as long as she could get the villa.

Jacob and Claire raised their heads as they looked at this group of people who had hearts as cold as ice.

These were their so-called relatives whom they were related to by blood!

These so-called relatives did not hesitate to set up a situation to rob them of their property, and they were even prepared to kill to get what they wanted!

At this time, Christopher simply replied, "Brother, why are you so worried? Harold is just fooling around. Why are you taking this so seriously? Furthermore, it does not matter at all even if he really hurts Charlie since he is not from the Wilson family anyway."

In his opinion, Charlie was just a son-in-law who had no power, influence, or authority. Therefore, he felt that there was nothing that Charlie could do even if Harold injured him severely.

Moreover, if Charlie really died in this fight, they would be able to take the villa from him easily.

That villa was worth one hundred and thirty million dollars, and prices for properties were currently soaring!

If they managed to take the villa from Charlie, they could simply allow the old lady to live there first, and by the time the old lady had passed on, the villa would probably be worth at least two hundred million dollars!

Two hundred million dollars! Who would be able to resist this kind of temptation?

“I do not have an elder brother like you!”

Jacob yelled angrily before he picked up a mop and started hitting Harold with it.

Christopher frowned immediately because he was afraid that his son would get injured. He quickly rushed forward to stop Jacob.

“This is your own doing! You don’t want any way out at all, do you?”

Before he could even finish his sentence, Jacob had already hit him with the mop. Fortunately, Christopher managed to dodge his attack on time, and so, the stick only hit him on his shoulder, and he yelled out in pain immediately.

When she saw her father who was usually very kind and mild-mannered acting this way because he was so angry, Claire could not help but feel only hatred and resentment toward the Wilson family. At the same time, she was also anxious about Charlie’s safety.

Charlie was still holding onto the ax blade, and at this point, he was staring at Harold as he ridiculed him, “Harold, let me tell you the truth. You have never been a threat to me, and you will never ever be a threat to me because you are so useless!”

“Go to hell, Charlie!”

Harold was filled with anger. “You are nothing but a piece of trash, and yet, you actually dare to speak to me like this...”

Before he could finish speaking, Charlie had grabbed his wrist directly before pushing it back in the other direction.

A crisp ‘pop’ sound was heard before Harold screamed out in pain.

Charlie had broken his right hand by bending it back a hundred and eighty degrees!

Harold howled out loud before he slumped to the ground, continuing to cry out in pain.

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Lady Wilson was furious when she saw that Charlie had broken her grandson’s wrist right before her very eyes.

She was so angry that she rushed over to him immediately because she wanted to give him a tight slap across his face.

As soon as she raised her hand in the air, Charlie suddenly turned around and said coldly, "Old woman! You are asking to die!"

Upon saying that, Charlie slapped Lady Wilson across her face with no hesitation. The old lady was so shocked that she took a few steps back immediately.

Charlie's eyes were icy, and he exuded a murderous aura from his body. Even though Lady Wilson was extremely furious, she shuddered involuntarily because she felt so much pain from the slap that had been delivered across her face.

She covered her face with her hand before she backed away in fright.

The old lady retreated, but she did not dare to raise her head to look at Charlie at all. This was the first time she had ever seen him with such a scary expression on his face.

Everyone in the Wilson family was shell-shocked!

What the hell was happening?

This piece of trash actually dared to hit Lady Wilson?

But who would dare to take revenge for the old lady at this time?

Currently, the injured bodyguards were all lying on the ground, and the remaining few bodyguards who were still standing were all filled with fear, not daring to step forward at all.

Even though the old lady really wanted to take Charlie's life, she knew better than to provoke him right now. She did not know where he gained his fighting skills, and she knew that she would never be able to overtake his strength.

Claire's heart was also beating profusely, and she kept her gaze on Charlie the entire time. She was in a very complicated mood and could feel her cheeks burning up.

This was the first time that she had ever found Charlie to be so reliable and dependable.

In fact, before this, Claire had always thought that Charlie did not know much and only knew how to buy vegetables and cook for the family.

When Charlie realized that no one dared to step forward to challenge him anymore, he raised his head and glanced at the crowd of people with a deadly expression in his eyes. Then, he shouted at the two bodyguards who were trying to hide from him. "If you refuse to open the door, I will not hesitate to break your necks!"

The two bodyguards were so frightened that they hurried forward to open the door immediately.

Christopher growled, "Mom, we can't let them go just like that!"

The old lady grit her teeth bitterly as she stared at Charlie and said, "Let them go!"

"Grandma, how could you let them leave now?!" Harold yelled, hatred filling his eyes. "He broke my wrist! I'm going to kill him!"

Lady Wilson suppressed the anger she felt as she shouted, "I want all of you to shut up!"

Christopher stepped forward as he said viciously, "Charlie, you hurt my son and broke the rules of the Wilson family today. I will definitely make sure that you regret your actions!"

Just then, Lady Wilson suddenly spoke up and said, "From now on, Jacob and his family are no longer part of the Wilson family! I will no longer regard them as my descendants!"

Jacob raised his head as he stared at his mother with bloodstains splattered all over his face.

He replied indifferently, "I don't even want to be a part of the Wilson family anymore!"

Claire also nodded before saying, "Yes! I do not care for it at all."

The old lady grit her teeth before she continued speaking, "Claire, you really are a disgrace to the Wilson family! From now on, you are also officially removed from the Wilson Group! Since the Wilson Group is in collaboration with the Emgrand Group, they will definitely obey my instructions! As you are such an unfilial granddaughter, you will have nothing to do with the Wilson Group in the future. I want you to stay as far away from me as possible!"

Claire replied firmly, "I do not care to be in the Wilson Group anyway! Dad, let's go."

After that, Claire and Charlie supported Jacob as they walked out of the Wilson family villa together without any backward glances.

Claire did not have a single bit of regret after walking out of the door.

This was because she had finally seen the true colors of all her relatives today!

Their so-called relatives could not even be compared to an outsider!

If it weren't for her parents, Claire would have drawn a clear line from the Wilson family a long time ago.

Charlie was also extremely annoyed.

Lady Wilson, Christopher, and Harold were three generations of idiots!

Did they really think that they would still be able to collaborate with Emgrand Group after what had happened here today?

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As Charlie drove, leaving the Wilson family villa in the distance, Jacob angrily said, "If I knew that my mother and elder brother were so cold-blooded, I would not have helped them so much in the past!"

Claire was sitting in the passenger seat at this time, and she could only sigh as she said, "If they are going to keep this up, the Wilson Group will definitely be ruined in no time at all."

Just then, Elaine said indignantly, "The main point is the fact that we have helped them so much! Didn't they obtain the contract with Emgrand Group because of us? Now, it seems as though we've helped them for no reason at all!"

Charlie replied indifferently, "Mom, if they continue acting this way, they will not end up well anyway."

The only reason why the Wilson Group could survive until today was because of their collaboration with the Emgrand Group. However, they did not know that the Emgrand Group belonged to him!

They had already offended him like this, and they were still thinking of making money off Emgrand Group?

They were daydreaming!

He only needed to make one phone call to Doris, and the Wilson family would be completely destroyed.

Jacob touched the half-dried blood on his forehead before muttering, "Who would have thought that the Wilson family could be so ruthless? We have not even had the chance to live in the villa that Mr. White gave to Charlie, and yet, they are already trying to take it away from us! They are clearly trying to subdue and bully us into submission."

As soon as he was done speaking, Jacob's eyes lit up as he said to Charlie, "My dear son-in-law, can you bring us to the villa at Thompson First now? I keep thinking about that villa, and I really want to see it again."

Claire quickly responded, "Dad, we are almost home! Why do you want to see the villa now? Besides, Barry is still overseeing the renovation of the villa because it has not been completed yet."

Jacob sighed as he replied, "Oh. I just want to go and have a look at it now. Otherwise, I will not be able to sleep tonight!"

Charlie could understand Jacob's mentality. After all, this was the same as a situation where a person who could not afford a car was suddenly given the most expensive luxury car. Even if he were not driving, he would always want to take a look at the car that was in the parking lot.

Therefore, Charlie quickly said to Claire, "Since dad wants to take a look at the villa, let's go and check it out. Moreover, we can talk to Barry if you have any ideas for the interior renovations."

Jacob smiled before saying, "Charlie understands me the most."

Claire could only sigh helplessly before she said, "All right, then, let's go and have a look now."

Charlie immediately turned his car around at the traffic light and drove to Thompson First immediately.

After parking his car in front of the villa in Thompson First, Charlie frowned as soon as he stepped out of his car.

Even though the gates were closed, there seemed to be a huge commotion inside the villa.

When Claire saw that Charlie was frozen in place, she quickly asked him, "What's wrong?"

Charlie replied, "Something is not right. Let's go in and have a look!"

After saying that, Charlie led the way and walked into the courtyard without hesitating.

As soon as he stepped into the courtyard, he saw several bodyguards dressed in black throwing some furniture out of the villa.

Jacob exclaimed immediately, "Those are the bodyguards from the Wilson family!"

The expression on Charlie's face changed immediately. The Wilson family really did not know when to stop. He had not even started dealing with them, but they were already here to cause trouble for him.

"Who allowed you to come in here?"

Charlie yelled as he rushed up to the bodyguards.

As soon as they saw Charlie, the bodyguards started panicking.

Just then, Harold's voice sounded from the living room.

"I was the one who let them in!"

Harold was holding a crowbar in his left hand, and he had a thick gauze wrapped around his right hand as he walked out arrogantly.

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"Charlie, you piece of trash! Now that all of you have already been driven out of the Wilson family, this villa will have to stay in the Wilson family. I came here to collect the villa on behalf of the Wilson family today!"

Claire gritted her teeth before she said, "You guys are simply too much! You are trying to snatch the villa by force simply because you failed to get Charlie to give it up to you?!"

Jacob also yelled angrily, "Harold! This villa belongs to my son-in-law. No one can take it away from him!"

Harold spat and began cursing, "Who the hell do you think you are, Claire? You are now just someone who has been chased out and disowned by the Wilson family. Do you think you are qualified or worthy enough to talk to me?"

Then, Harold raised the crowbar in his hand as he pointed it at Jacob and continued to speak, "And you, old man. Do you think you are still my second uncle? Hurry up and get out of this villa now. Otherwise, I will break your legs!"

Charlie was extremely furious, and he asked coldly, "Where is Barry?"

Harold stepped forward and laughed before saying, "Oh, you mean the old man who was guarding the villa? Well, I got rid of him after giving him a good beating. From now on, he should know clearly who the true owner of this villa is."

"You hit Barry?" Charlie asked with a cold expression on his face.

Even though Barry was a butler who previously worked for the White family, since Zeke had already placed him in charge of this villa, he was one of Charlie's people.

Moreover, Uncle Barry had always been very loyal and respectful to him.

What was even more important was the fact that Barry was already more than sixty years old this year. Charlie could not believe that Harold would not even let an innocent old man off.

Harold sneered before he said, "Why? If a dog cannot recognize his own master, shouldn't I beat him up nicely? Otherwise, how would he ever know who his true master is? I have to beat him up so that he knows who his master is and where his loyalty should lie."

After saying that, Harold started laughing sinisterly.

Charlie became extremely angry, and without holding back, he punched Harold.

Bam!

Harold could not dodge on time, and Charlie's fist hit him directly on his nose bridge. Harold screamed in pain as blood started gushing out of his nose.

"Why are you still standing there?! I want this piece of trash dead!"

Harold yelled at the bodyguards with a wild and crazy expression plastered on his face.

Immediately, the bodyguards took out some long knives before they started rushing at Charlie viciously.

"Charlie, I know that you are very good at fighting, but I really want to see how you are going to get out of this alive! Let's see whether your fists are harder, or whether your skin is thicker than the knives!"

Claire and Jacob turned pale as soon as they saw the bodyguards rushing at Charlie with knives in their hands.

Yes, Charlie was undoubtedly a good fighter, however, at the end of the day, he was still made of flesh. He was only human. How could he possibly win against his opponents who were all brandishing long knives in their hand?

Charlie had an indifferent expression on his face.

"You think you can take my life just like that?"

Having said that, Charlie moved at such a fast speed as he fought against the bodyguards working for the Wilson family.

Even though the bodyguards were all holding a long knife in their hand, they could not even touch Charlie's clothes at all.

Moreover, Charlie was simply amazing because he could even launch an attack while evading their knives.

He would throw a punch casually, and when his fist hit his target, the sound resounded loudly in the air.

The bodyguards were all members who had retired from the special force, but they were no match for Charlie at all.

In the blink of an eye, Charlie had already taken all the bodyguards down.

No one knew how he did it because Charlie's moves had been so quick and swift. Even before they could see him coming, the bodyguard had already been knocked down to the ground!

Furthermore, Charlie was feeling infuriated as he fought with these bodyguards, and so, he did not hold back as he did not feel any sympathy for them at all. He attacked them brutally, and most of them were lying on the ground as they screamed in pain because of their broken hands or legs.

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Harold was stunned by the sight in front of him!

He knew that Charlie was good at fighting, but he really did not expect that the bodyguards who had been armed with knives could not even defeat Charlie.

Harold started shaking when he saw the murderous look on Charlie's face.

To be honest, the only reason why Harold had come to claim the villa as a property of the Wilson family was because the old lady had given him instructions to do so. Since he had an enmity with Charlie, Harold was more than willing to take advantage of this opportunity to abolish and destroy Charlie.

However, he really had not expected Charlie to actually defeat all of the bodyguards so easily. Moreover, he was not hurt at all!

Was Charlie really human?

At this time, Charlie had already walked toward Harold with a deadly expression on his face.

He had to teach this dumbass a good lesson today so that he could finally understand who he was dealing with.

Harold trembled in fear when he saw Charlie walking toward him, and he quickly blurted out, "You can't kill me! I am the only grandson of the Wilson family! If you dare to even touch a single strand of my hair, the Wilson family will never let you off!"

Charlie had a ruthless and indifferent expression on his face as he walked towards Harold, step by step. When he was finally standing in front of Harold, he grabbed him by his collar before he said in a cold voice, "In my eyes, the Wilson family that you just mentioned is nothing to me at all!"

"Claire, Second Uncle, please... please tell Charlie to stop..."

In a state of desperation, Harold pleaded desperately for Claire and Jacob to help him, completely forgetting how he had treated them before this.

Claire glared at Harold with a cold expression on her face before she said, "You deserve to end up the way you did today! You asked for it!"

Jacob stared at Claire before he looked at Harold, struggling internally.

In fact, Jacob was very disappointed with the Wilson family. Even though Harold was his nephew, he did not care about their family ties at all. If so, why should he care about him?

However, Jacob knew that the Wilson family still held some power in Aurous Hill. If Charlie really ended up murdering Harold today, the Wilson family would definitely seek revenge for him.

Nevertheless, Jacob replied helplessly, "Charlie, just teach him a lesson."

Charlie thought for a moment before he nodded and pressed Harold against the ground. The gravel cut deep into Harold's face, and the blood would not stop flowing out of the wound.

"I can spare your life, but since you have annoyed me and caused so much trouble to my family, I will make sure that you live a life worse than death itself!"

Then, Charlie punched Harold hard in his lower abdomen. This punch hit Harold directly in his pubic area.

Harold was an ordinary person with no fighting skills at all, and Charlie's punch was sufficient to destroy his manhood. From now on, Harold would become an impotent man.

As soon as Harold felt Charlie's punch in his lower abdomen, he could not help but to lie down on the ground as he rolled around in pain. It was the worst pain he had ever felt in his life! Not only that, but Harold did not know the consequences of this punch and how it would completely change his life.

Charlie then called for security before calling the police to arrest all of these people. After that, he checked on Barry's injuries.

Fortunately, Barry only suffered some external injuries and did not suffer any major injuries at all, and Charlie immediately felt relieved.

However, Charlie was still furious at the Wilson family. Since they chose to provoke him, they should not blame him for being cruel!

After arriving home.

Jacob sat on the sofa, the bloodstains on his face already having dried up completely. He had a bruise on his nose and forehead, and his face was already slightly swollen from his injuries. Jacob was also in a trance, and he felt very dizzy.

His elder brother had ordered the bodyguards to beat him up today, and he felt really angry and frustrated because of that.

Claire rubbed some medicine on his forehead before she said, "Dad, Charlie has already avenged you. So, please do not take it to heart, okay?"

Jacob could only sigh as he replied, "I am okay. I am just really disappointed to know that my mother, my brother, and none of my relatives have ever treated me as one of their own."

After that, Jacob continued speaking, "Claire, since they have already driven you out of the Wilson Group, what are your plans for the future?"

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Claire replied, "What plans would I have? I will look for another job!"

Charlie did not say anything else when he heard Claire's words. Instead, he simply walked to the balcony as he gave Zeke a phone call.

As soon as Zeke answered the phone, Charlie asked him immediately, "Your nephew, Gerald... is he engaged to Wendy?"

"Yes." Zeke replied in a hurry before he asked, "What can I do for you, Mr. Wade?"

Charlie replied coldly, "I have already broken all ties with the Wilson family. If the White family decides to accept a bride from the Wilson family, that would mean that you are not giving me any face at all. Therefore, if you insist on doing so, do not blame me for not being polite when there are any conflicts in the future."

As soon as Zeke heard his words, he panicked and blurted out immediately, "Mr. Wade, please don't get me wrong. The White family has already regretted this marriage arrangement for a long time. If it weren't for the fact that you were the son-in-law of the Wilson family, I would never have allowed someone from my family to marry someone like Wendy! Don't worry, Mr. Wade. I will send someone to go over to the Wilson family villa to notify them about the annulment of the engagement immediately!"

Charlie nodded in satisfaction before he said, "Okay, then. I am glad that I can count on you."

Zeke hurriedly replied, "Mr. Wade, don't worry. The White family looks forward to working with you in the future."

"Okay," Charlie replied immediately. "Go and get it done now."

"Okay, Mr. Wade!"

Wasn't the Wilson family dying to be part of the White family? Well, in that case, he would destroy all of their wishful thinking!

After that, Charlie made a phone call to Doris.

Since he was teaching the Wilson family a lesson, he would have to make it a memorable one for them.

As soon as the call connected, Charlie said coldly, "Doris, please make a public announcement immediately stating that Emgrand Group will suspend all future collaborations with the Wilson Group and we will dissolve any of the contracts that we have with them, effective immediately."

Doris was extremely surprised. "Mr. Wade, isn't the Wilson Group the company owned by the young lady's family? Wouldn't you be hurting her feelings if you choose to do this?"

Charlie replied, "My wife has already broken all ties with the Wilson family, and they will have nothing to do with my wife in the future!"

Doris understood Charlie's words immediately. "Okay, Mr. Wade. I know what I have to do. I will go and prepare the official statement now."

This way, the Wilson family would be completely destroyed!

Wasn't Lady Wilson a very arrogant woman? Well, he would leave her with nothing at all, then!

After hanging up the phone, Charlie returned to the living room where he saw Jacob, who was resting on the sofa. He noticed that Jacob's eye sockets were swollen, and the bruises on his forehead were getting worse, and Charlie became worried that his injury would become increasingly worse.

He could tell that Jacob did not only suffer physical injuries, but it seemed as though he had sustained some impacts on his brain. Charlie suspected that there might be a slight blood congestion in his brain, and it would be best for Jacob to go to the hospital and have a craniotomy in order to remove the blood clots.

Otherwise, this intracranial hematoma would become a ticking time bomb that would suddenly erupt, causing Jacob to die a sudden death.

However, Charlie did not want Claire to panic. Therefore, he decided to conceal this matter temporarily.

He stood up before saying, "I am going out to buy some herbs so that we can treat dad's injuries."

Many medical techniques were recorded in the Apocalyptic Book, and Charlie had seen a prescription that could relieve depression and activate the blood circulation in the brain. He had a feeling that this would definitely cure his father-in-law.

Claire asked him curiously, "What kind of herbs are you going to buy? Will it work? Wouldn't it be better if we sent him to the hospital?"

Charlie smiled before he replied, "I don't think that we should go to the hospital now. After all, the doctors will deliberately make his condition out to be more serious than it is just so they can

scare us into receiving additional treatments. I know of a prescription that is very good for bruises.”

Claire nodded in acknowledgment, and Charlie headed toward the door.

As soon as Charlie opened the front door, he saw an acquaintance arriving outside his house.

It turned out to be Graham from the Quinton family.

Charlie frowned as he stared at Graham and asked, “Why are you here?”

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Graham smiled as soon as he saw Charlie. “Mr. Wade, I heard that you encountered some unexpected situations today. Therefore, I gathered some herbs and medicine, and I decided to send them over here for you to take a look.”

After he was done speaking, a bodyguard appeared behind Graham before he presented Charlie with a red wooden box respectfully.

Graham opened the lid of the wooden box before he smiled and said, “Mr. Wade, please take a look at this.”

Charlie saw that Graham had brought him a wooden box filled with old and thick wild ginseng, some purplish-red shiny Ganoderma lucidum, and a few other medicinal herbs that could not be found in any ordinary herb shop.

Although these medicinal herbs were very precious and expensive, they did not contain much spiritual energy. However, these herbs were definitely better than nothing.

Moreover, these medicinal herbs would also come in handy since Charlie needed to prepare some pills for invigorating Jacob’s blood circulation.

Charlie nodded slightly before saying, “Okay, give it to me.”

Graham hurriedly closed the box before handing it over to Charlie. “Thanks to Mr. Wade’s guidance, everything has been going well for the Quinton family. Also, our business has improved tremendously over the past two days. This is all thanks to you! Please do not hesitate to ask the Quinton family for any herbs or medicine that you might need in the future. I will definitely send it over to you immediately.”

Charlie replied, “Alright, then. If there are any good medicinal herbs, please send some to me. It will be very useful to me.”

“Okay!” Then, Graham quickly asked, “Mr. Wade, if you have nothing on, would you like to come over to the Quinton family mansion to enjoy some noodles and a home-cooked meal?”

Charlie simply replied indifferently, “Maybe another day. There is something that I need to do for my family now.”

“Okay,” Graham hurriedly replied. “I will not bother you any longer.”

After saying that, Graham left immediately, and Charlie also turned around and walked back into the house.

Jacob was currently experiencing an unbearable headache, and so, Claire wanted to walk him to a massage center nearby so that he could relieve his headache and promote the blood circulation in his brain.

However, Charlie simply said, “Dad, you should not be walking around now. You should take a break and rest more. One of my friends has just delivered some medicinal herbs to me. I will prepare some pills for you, and I believe that it will be very effective in relieving your headache.”

Jacob could not help but ask, “Charlie, do you know how to prescribe medicine and cure diseases as well?”

Charlie smiled before he replied, “I learned a bit of medicine in the past.”

He could not tell his father-in-law that he had learned about this secret pill from the Apocalyptic Book.

This was a long lost medicinal prescription, and it could not only remove the blood congestion in the brain, but it also had a miraculous effect on any severe brain diseases such as cerebral infarction or stroke.

If Charlie could successfully formulate the secret pill, Jacob would definitely be cured.

Nevertheless, Jacob was still a little worried. He could only awkwardly speak to Charlie and said, “Charlie, I am saying this not because I do not trust you. I know that you are very good at fighting as I have witnessed it personally. However, I don’t think that you will be able to treat illnesses and save people just by watching television...”

Then, Jacob coughed slightly before he said, “Well, I think I will just ask Claire to take me to the hospital!”

Charlie smiled before replying, “Okay, dad. If you do not believe me, you can go to the hospital and seek treatment first. It would be great if they could treat you immediately.”

Jacob quickly replied, “No, it is not that I do not trust you. I am just in a lot of pain, so I would like to go to the hospital to get checked by the doctors.”

After that, Jacob turned around and said, “Let’s go, Claire.”

Claire nodded before she helped Jacob to stand up, and they headed out immediately.

At this time, Charlie walked into the kitchen as he began preparing the prescription for his secret pill.

According to the Apocalyptic Book, this medicine was very effective. Since Jacob only had a slight blood congestion in his brain, Charlie subtracted a few medicinal herbs from the prescription before he began preparing it so that it would not be too strong for Jacob.

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The secret pill was developed by a famous Chinese physician, Sun Simiao, during the Tang Dynasty. His widely circulated works were all but lost. His most famous was a memorandum containing the history of all the clinical experience and medical practices in the past dynasties, and these were also included in the Apocalyptic Book.

This one was more clinically valuable compared to the other two medical books. However, not many people knew about it nowadays. It seemed to have been lost completely, and many medical practitioners had never even heard of this name before.

Charlie quickly prepared a box of six walnut-sized honey pills according to the prescriptions in the medical books.

As soon as he was done preparing the pills, Jacob and Claire had also just returned.

Jacob was in a lot of pain, and it was becoming increasingly uncomfortable for him to walk and move around.

Claire was also becoming more worried, and she quickly asked, "Dad, if the massage did not work, should we head to the hospital so that you can get a check-up instead? What do you think about that?"

Jacob simply waved his hand as he said, "Oh, I do not want to go to the hospital anymore. It is so troublesome. I will have to do a blood test and a urine test. I am fine now. I just want to sit down and rest for a while."

Claire had brought Jacob out for a massage to enhance his blood circulation. However, Jacob had not expected it not to have any effect whatsoever. In fact, he felt that his head was hurting even more right now. He just wanted to sit down and rest. Otherwise, he was afraid that he would really faint.

Just then, Charlie walked out with the pills that he had just prepared.

Claire could smell the scent of medicinal herbs floating in the air. Looking at Charlie with a shocked expression on her face, she asked, "Charlie, are you really making some medicine?"

Charlie pointed at the pills in his hand before he said, "Dad, this pill can invigorate your blood circulation and remove any blood clots in your brain. It is very effective. Why don't you try one?"

Jacob looked at Charlie as he picked up one of the pills and observed it carefully. He could smell a particularly fresh medicinal scent passing through his nostrils, and he instantly felt refreshed.

He looked up at Charlie in surprise as he asked, "You made this pill yourself?"

"Yes!" Charlie replied immediately. "I just made it."

Jacob asked again, "Have you studied medicine before?"

Charlie quickly replied, "I learned it from an old man who used to work as a cleaner at the orphanage. His ancestors were all Chinese physicians."

Jacob looked at Charlie in disbelief before he asked, "Are you sure about this? Will something that a cleaner taught you actually work?"

"I guarantee that it will definitely be effective. Dad, why don't you take one of the pills? I am sure that you will feel better in an instant."

Jacob felt a little nervous, but as he thought about his current situation and the pain that he was feeling right then, he made up his mind and quickly swallowed the pill.

Before Claire could even ask Charlie about the origins of the pill, Jacob had already taken it. Thus, Claire quickly looked at him and asked, "Dad, how are you feeling?"

"It seems as though... my head is no longer hurting that much even though I have just taken the pill." Jacob was also pleasantly surprised at the effectiveness of the pill.

Even though the pills looked plain and unremarkable, he felt as though he was completely refreshed and energized as soon as he took the pill. It was much easier to breathe, and he felt that his head was much clearer. Moreover, Jacob could feel the pain that he had been feeling at the back of his head slowly disappearing.

Jacob then looked at Charlie happily as he asked, "Charlie, where did you buy this medicine?"

Charlie replied, "Mr. Quinton delivered some medicinal herbs over to me just now."

Jacob was very pleased, and he praised Graham. "Mr. Quinton is such a good person! He delivered medicinal herbs over to us as soon as he heard that I had suffered some injuries."

Claire also said, "Mr. Quinton is really a very kind and humble man even though he has such a high status in Aurous Hill. If only uncle were half as nice as Mr. Quinton, things would not have ended up this way."

As soon as she mentioned Christopher, Jacob had a somber expression on his face. He then waved his hand and said, "Don't mention him anymore."

Jacob returned to his bedroom to rest after taking the medicine.

At this time, Charlie noticed that Claire also looked a little unhappy. Therefore, he tried to cheer her up immediately. "You should rest too. Don't be angry anymore. The Wilson family will definitely pay for what they did today!"

Chapter 199

At this time in the Wilson family villa.

Lady Wilson and Christopher were waiting for Harold to bring back good news that he had successfully taken over the villa at Thompson First.

However, they did not expect to receive news that Harold was gravely injured and that he had been arrested by the police, currently being detained on the grounds that he had broken into private property and caused intentional harm to others!

This made Lady Wilson extremely angry!

Lady Wilson spoke angrily, "This must have been done by Claire and her family again! This is really unacceptable!"

Christopher was very nervous and started panicking when he heard that his son was seriously injured. He quickly said in agitation, "Mom! Jacob is being too arrogant! You have to claim justice for Harold! After all, Jacob has always listened to anything you say. If you tell him to stop whatever he is doing right now, he will definitely listen to you and act according to your instructions."

"Of course!" Lady Wilson snorted before she said, "So what if that family managed to keep the villa for themselves? Isn't it just an empty shell, anyway? They have no money or power in Aurous Hill. How can they ever fight against us? I am not only going to take the villa away from them, but I am going to make sure that they pay a painful price for their actions today!"

As both of them were talking about this, someone suddenly came in to pass a message. "Lady Wilson, Zeke White, the head of the White family, has just arrived."

"Oh?" Lady Wilson exclaimed in surprise. "Please let him in immediately. I was just about to ask him why he decided to give that villa to Charlie and his family! After all, he is our future in-law, so how could he do that to us?"

As soon as she was done speaking, Zeke walked up to the front door with his nephew, Gerald.

Both of them had actually come over intending to call off the engagement.

In actual fact, Gerald was already sick and tired of Wendy from a long time ago. This was mainly because he felt that Wendy's family was really incomparable to the White family.

Therefore, as soon as his uncle had said that he wanted to annul their engagement, Gerald agreed to let his uncle call the shots without any hesitation whatsoever.

When Lady Wilson saw both of them standing at the front door, she greeted them in a hurry and said, "Oh, my in-laws are here! Why didn't you tell me that you were coming in advance?"

Zeke sneered before he spoke coldly, "Lady Wilson, you really are amazing!"

The old lady did not know what Zeke meant by his words. Therefore, she could only force an awkward smile before she said, "What do you mean by that?"

After that, Lady Wilson turned to Christopher before saying, "It's rare for Mr. White to come and visit us personally. Why don't you invite him in so that he can have a seat? This is your future in-law!"

"I will not be coming in," Zeke replied before waving his hand. "The reason why I came here today is mainly to talk about the marriage arrangements between our families."

At this time, Lady Wilson hurriedly replied, "Mr. White, please be rest assured that we will definitely be holding a wedding banquet, and we will not embarrass you in any way. Please feel free to let us know if you have any additional requests."

Zeke replied coldly, "Then, I will cut straight to the point. The White family has put some thoughts into this matter, and we feel that the White family and the Wilson family have too many differences and nothing in common at all. Thus, the reason why I am here today is to inform you that I would like to annul the engagement between Gerald and Wendy."

"What?! You mean you want to cancel their engagement?!" Lady Wilson and Christopher were both in shock.

Wendy was also taken aback, and she immediately burst out, "Why?! Gerald and I have already booked the banquet for our wedding!"

Then, Wendy looked at Gerald before she asked, "Gerald, what is going on?"

Gerald simply shrugged before he said, "This decision was made by the members of the White family. There is nothing I can do about it."

The Wilson family felt as though they were about to collapse!

This engagement had already been arranged a long time ago, and the Wilson family had made all the necessary preparations for the wedding. They had already informed all of their friends and families regarding Wendy's engagement because the wedding was supposed to be held next month.

Yet, the White family actually wanted to annul their engagement now?

Lady Wilson had been looking forward to this marriage arrangement because she wanted to use their connections to the White family as leverage to further the Wilson Group.

Now that the White family had decided to annul the engagement, wouldn't all her efforts be for nothing?

Chapter 200

Even though Gerald and Wendy were not officially married, both of them had already been together for the longest time. Some time ago, Gerald and Wendy had been careless, and she had even gotten pregnant unexpectedly. In order not to invoke any gossips or rumors, the old lady had asked Wendy to have an abortion and wait to have a child only after they got married.

Unexpectedly, the White family was seeking to annul their engagement now!

Didn't this mean that Gerald had been playing around with her granddaughter all this while?!

Not only that, but he was thinking of leaving after getting her granddaughter pregnant?

Lady Wilson was furious, and she asked in a trembling voice, “Mr. White, what do you mean by this? The Wilson family has never offended you in any way! Moreover, we had always regarded Gerald as our own son even before he got together with Wendy. Wendy was even pregnant with Gerald’s child. Still, I asked her to get an abortion because I was considering our families’ reputation since it would not be good for her to be pregnant before both of them are married. So, how can you do this to her now?”

Wendy suddenly burst into tears after her grandmother spoke about the child.

Zeke sneered before he said, “The only person that you can blame for this matter is yourself! You cannot blame anyone else. You can only blame yourself for being so shameless, Lady Wilson!”

“This...” Lady Wilson was surprised that Zeke would suddenly humiliate and insult her in this manner. “What did I do?”

Zeke simply replied, “You and your family tried to snatch and take over the villa that I gave to Charlie. How could I ever become relatives with people who are as shameless as your family?”

Lady Wilson was dumbfounded. Then, she blurted out, “This is a problem between the Wilson family and Charlie. Why are you interfering in our family matters?”

Zeke replied coldly, “You really are shameless, Lady Wilson! I gave that villa to Charlie to express my gratitude and thanks to him, but you actually tried to snatch it away from him? Why don’t you take a look at yourself in the mirror?!”

Lady Wilson felt a sharp pain in her chest.

Zeke really did not give her any face at all. She knew that the White family was extremely wealthy, but how could they insult her like this?

However, Lady Wilson did not dare to refute Zeke’s words at all.

This was because she knew that she was already at the losing end in this matter.

Moreover, she really did not expect Zeke to have so much respect for Charlie, that piece of trash!

How had things turned out this way?

Meanwhile, Wendy was sitting on the ground as her mind went completely blank, and she did not know what she should do anymore. She simply looked at Gerald as she continued crying, “Gerald, I was pregnant with your child! You cannot leave me just like this!”

Gerald replied, “If you want to blame anyone, the only person that you can blame is your grandmother, your father, and also your brother!”

Then, Gerald continued speaking, “I also cannot forgive the Wilson family for beating Uncle Barry up. Do you know that Uncle Barry has already served the White family for more than forty years? Moreover, my father owes his life to him! When I almost drowned after falling into the water when I was young, Uncle Barry was the one who saved me. If it weren’t for him, I would have died a long time ago. Uncle Barry is like a grandfather to me, but the Wilson family actually beat him up just because you were greedy and wanted to rob Charlie of his villa! That is absolutely outrageous! I do not want to be related to anyone as shameless as your family! I do not want to be the Wilson family’s son-in-law, and the White family does not want a daughter-in-law like you!”

Christopher was standing at the side, his face completely pale. Lady Wilson also had a terrified expression on her face.

They had thought that Barry was simply a mere subordinate who was working under the Whites. Who would have known that he would be someone that was so important to them?

Lady Wilson was filled with regrets. If she had known that this would happen, she would not have bothered to snatch Charlie's villa at all.

In the end, she had not managed to snatch the villa from Charlie, but she had also ruined her granddaughter's marriage!

She had been dreaming of using the White family to become even more powerful and influential, yet now, that was all it was... a dream!

The old lady wanted to burst into tears when she thought about this.

Just then, Wendy, who was sitting on the ground, glared at Lady Wilson before she yelled, "This is all your fault, old woman! You are the one who ruined my happiness!"

Chapter 201

Lady Wilson was in utter shock.

How had this happened?

She could not believe that Charlie actually had the power to influence the White family to break the engagement with the Wilson family!

She felt as though her heart was hurting as she thought about this.

Lady Wilson wanted to beg Zeke not to abandon the Wilson family. However, the other party ignored her completely. After announcing that they would be annulling the engagement between Gerald and Wendy, Zeke turned around and left the Wilson family villa with Gerald immediately.

Wendy broke down entirely and could not stop crying.

She had been following Gerald around for so many years, giving him everything that she had. She had even been pregnant with his child, but still, he chose to abandon her at this time!

She could not help but feel hatred and resentment toward her grandmother.

Christopher was also feeling very depressed right then. He had acted and dealt with his brother's family according to the old lady's instructions, but it seemed as though he had not obtained any benefits at all.

Most importantly, his son had been heavily injured and arrested by the police, and his daughter was abandoned by her fiancé and his family. Christopher felt that he had suffered more losses than gains!

He voiced his complaints to the old lady. "Mom, I have always listened to you and acted according to your instructions, but at this point, my family has already lost everything that we have!"

Lady Wilson calmed herself down and regained her composure before she started to reassure them. "Do not panic. What is the hurry? We can spend some money to bail Harold out of the police's custody. As for Wendy's marriage, there is nothing else that we can do about the White family, but we have nothing to worry about. After all, Wendy is really beautiful, and there will be many young men from rich families who would be lining up to ask for her hand in marriage!"

Then, Lady Wilson continued speaking, "Don't forget that we still have a contract with Emgrand Group, and we can definitely rely on them at a time like this. The Wilson family will definitely pull through this, and once we win this battle, the Wilson family will not need to depend on anyone else in the future! Why would we need to depend on anyone else if we are extremely wealthy on our own?"

Christopher hurriedly asked, "Mom, the person in charge of the contract with the Emgrand Group is that wench, Claire. Now that we have already kicked her out of the Wilson Group, don't you think that we should get someone to take over this project as well as the position of the director of Wilson Group?"

"Of course! Of course, we have to replace her with someone else!" The old lady blurted out immediately. "Don't worry about it. I will let Harold take over the position of the director as soon as he comes out of police custody. As the director of the Wilson Group, he will be fully responsible and in charge of the project and any future collaborations between the Wilson Group and Emgrand Group!"

Christopher was very happy, and he finally felt a little comforted.

Even though his family had suffered a great loss, the old lady was already willing to compensate them for these losses. If Lady Wilson decided to hand this project over to his son, he would have a chance to turn his life around in the future.

After that, Lady Wilson continued, "We cannot afford to make any mistakes in our collaboration with Emgrand Group. When the time comes, I want Harold to give his best so that we can secure many more projects and collaborations with Emgrand Group!"

Christopher replied immediately, "Mom, don't worry! I will make sure that Harold does his best!"

As soon as they were done talking, the doorbell rang.

Not long after, a man dressed in a suit walked into the courtyard.

"Excuse me, is Lady Wilson at home?"

Lady Wilson quickly greeted the man before she asked, "I am Lady Wilson. May I know who you are?"

The other party replied, "Hello, I am the lawyer representing Emgrand Group."

As soon as Lady Wilson heard that the other party was from Emgrand Group, she replied enthusiastically, "Oh! Oh! So, you are a lawyer from Emgrand Group? Please come in!"

“No, thank you,” the man replied coldly. “I am just here to give you a letter in person.”

“A lawyer’s letter?” Lady Wilson asked in surprise. “Why are you giving me a lawyer’s letter?”

The other party replied immediately, “This letter is a letter for the termination of the contract and all the collaborations between Emgrand Group and Wilson Group. After some discussion, Emgrand Group has decided to terminate all projects and collaborations with the Wilson Group. Moreover, Emgrand Group will never work with the Wilson Group again. Please make a trip to Emgrand Group within the next three days to complete the termination agreement.”

“What?!”

Chapter 202

This was a bolt out of the blue for Lady Wilson and Christopher!

They had just been saying that they would have to rely on Emgrand Group to get out of this crisis, and yet now, a representative from Emgrand Group was actually here to terminate the contract and any other collaborations with them! Moreover, they even went as far as to say that they would never work with them again!

This...

This was a huge blow to the Wilson Group!

The old lady trembled as she asked, “Lawyer, what is going on? Why is this happening? Hasn’t all of our collaborations been very successful all this while?”

The lawyer replied coldly, “Yes, indeed we have worked and cooperated very well with Miss Claire in the past. However, we heard the news that Miss Claire has already left the Wilson Group. Therefore, we are no longer interested in collaborating or working together with the Wilson Group anymore.”

Lady Wilson then realized that this was all because of Claire!

She was furious!

Why!?

Why did she have this kind of useless granddaughter?

The girl was just a piece of trash and had even married a piece of trash!

She was the head of the Wilson family and she had the final say for every decision made by the Wilson Group! They should give her face instead of Claire!

Lady Wilson became increasingly angry and burst out, “Isn’t the Emgrand Group a huge company with a very good reputation? Aren’t you afraid that we will go to court to sue you if you

terminate the contract so casually without any reasons or justifications at all? Aren't you afraid that the reputation of the Emgrand Group will suffer terribly because of this?"

The lawyer smiled indifferently before replying, "Lady Wilson, did you look through the terms of the contract before this? There is a term stating that we have the right to unilaterally stop any external projects or collaboration that any external party has with Emgrand Group. This is the privilege of being a huge company. Haven't you heard of this?"

Upon saying that, the lawyer continued speaking, "I believe that everyone in Aurous Hill and even the whole country already knows that Emgrand Group has decided to terminate our contract with the Wilson Group. Everything that we are doing is reasonable and legal in the eyes of the law. I am not trying to scare you, Lady Wilson, but since Emgrand Group has already decided to sever all ties with you, other companies will generally be afraid to collaborate with you in the future. Thus, I wish the Wilson Group good luck!"

"You... you..." Lady Wilson was very shocked at his words.

How would the Wilson Group survive now that they had already been blacklisted by Emgrand Group?

Was the Wilson Group going to end just like that?

If no one was going to work with them, there was only one ending for them!

Bankruptcy!

No! No way!

Lady Wilson was hysterical at this time.

The Wilson Group belonged to her!

The Wilson Group had to be prosperous so that she could be respected by everyone in Aurous Hill! She wanted to enjoy endless glory and wealth!

She could not go bankrupt! The Wilson Group must not go bankrupt!

As this thought flashed through her mind, the old lady burst into tears before she pleaded, "Lawyer, I am begging you. I am already an old lady, so please help me beg Miss Doris for mercy! The Wilson Group has to depend on Emgrand Group to continue sustaining our operations. You cannot abandon us at a time like this!"

The lawyer sneered before he replied, "I am sorry, old lady, but the person who made the decision to terminate the contract with the Wilson Group is none other than Miss Doris. Miss Doris also said that she does not wish to work with someone as disrespectful and shameless as you!"

After he was done speaking, the lawyer threw the termination letter to the ground before he turned around and left immediately.

Lady Wilson was so angry that she spat out a big mouthful of blood before falling unconscious to the ground!

Chapter 203

The news that Emgrand Group had blacklisted the Wilson Group spread around Aurous Hill quickly.

At this time, everyone in Aurous Hill already knew that the Wilson family was finished. News that the old lady had been admitted to the hospital as soon as she heard about the fate of the Wilson Group also spread very quickly.

Charlie's father-in-law, Jacob, was not even surprised when he heard the news.

He calmly told his daughter and son-in-law, "My mother has always been like that. She has always felt the need to control other people throughout her entire life. It was only a matter of time before she suffered from her own actions! There is no need for us to feel sympathetic at all. We should give her some time to reflect on herself in the hospital. Perhaps she will finally understand what she has done wrong in her life!"

Charlie was relieved because it was rare for Jacob to finally look aside when it came to matters related to his mother.

After heaving a sigh of relief, Claire began to secretly look for a job.

When Charlie was done cooking dinner later in the evening, he suddenly heard the sound of the door opening behind him.

He turned around and saw Jacob walking in, looking extremely happy.

Charlie looked at the expression on Jacob's face and could not help but to ask, "Dad, why are you so happy after taking a stroll? Did something good happen?"

"Hahaha! I have really good luck today!" Jacob replied as he laughed. "After taking the pill that you gave me, all the pain that I was feeling vanished completely. Moreover, I am feeling extremely refreshed and energetic right now!"

"Do you want to guess who I met at Antique Street just now?"

"Who?" Charlie was very worried. Did his father-in-law get cheated by the counterfeit dealers and stall owners at Antique Street again?

Charlie glanced up and down at Jacob before heaving a huge sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Jacob had come home empty-handed today.

Jacob sipped the cup of tea in his hand before speaking mysteriously, "Son-in-law, do you remember the owner of the antique stall that we went to before this? I am talking about Zachary, the swindler at Antique Street. Do you remember him?"

"Yes, I do. What happened?"

"Haha! I met that kid when I went to Antique Street today!"

Charlie was shocked, and he hurriedly asked, “Dad! Did you buy anything from him again?”

“No!” Jacob replied as he waved his hands happily. “Zachary knows that I am your father-in-law, and he does not dare to cheat me of my money anymore. He not only gave me a piece of jade pendant today, but he also helped me to sell some medicine!”

Charlie frowned at this time. He was not worried because the jade pendant that Zachary gave to his old man was probably a fake anyway, but he found it really strange that Zachary would offer to sell medicine for him.

“What medicine are you talking about?”

“The pills that you made for me to treat my traumatic injuries! I know that it’s a pill to relieve the heart,” Jacob replied as he slapped his thigh excitedly. “My injuries are completely healed! As soon as Zachary heard about my injuries and the effectiveness of the pills, he told me that he had a way to sell the pills for me. I gave two of the pills to him, but I did not expect him to really be able to sell the pills!”

Charlie was dumbfounded.

The pill was not a rare or precious item and he would have allowed the old man to throw it away if he did not finish it. However, Charlie was amazed because Zachary was really good at taking advantage of any loopholes that he could find. He was even able to sell leftover medication!

“Dad, there is no authentication for these pills. How could you sell it?”

Jacob simply replied, “I don’t know about that, but Zachary helped me to sell the pills anyway. Do you want to guess how much I sold it for?”

“Over a thousand dollars?”

“No, you are not even close!” Jacob laughed triumphantly. “I sold it for half a million dollars!”

“Pfft!”

Charlie had been drinking water at this time, and he spurted the water out of his mouth as soon as he heard Jacob’s words.

He could not believe it. The pills probably cost less than a hundred dollars, but Zachary had actually managed to sell it for half a million dollars?!

Chapter 204

Who was this unfortunate person who actually had so much money to be fooled by this profiteer?

Charlie could not help but ask Jacob, “Who did Zachary sell those pills to?”

“I’m not sure. Zachary told me that he had to maintain his professional ethics and keep his client’s information confidential.”

After he was done speaking, Jacob shook his head before sighing. “Zachary gave me the five hundred thousand dollars and told me that he was doing me this favor to honor you. I tried to give him some commission for his hard work, but he refused to accept any money from me. He is really a very talented salesperson, but it is a pity that he is a swindler. I advised him to try to make a living by getting a decent job.”

Charlie shook his head. It was completely impossible for Zachary to change his occupation!

He had already been a swindler trading in antiques ever since he was young, and it had already become a habit for him. If he had to work a decent job in an office, he would probably give up on life immediately.

However, since Zachary had managed to sell the pills at such a high price for Jacob, Charlie was relieved because Jacob could use that sum of money to subsidize their living expenses.

After all, they had already been kicked out from the Wilson family and Claire would probably be unemployed for the time being. Moreover, Jacob would no longer be receiving any dividends from the Wilson Group since they were no longer part of the company. Thus, Jacob could use the money to help them through this transition.

No longer depressed because he had made five hundred thousand dollars out of nowhere, Jacob smiled before he started humming as he walked into his bedroom.

Charlie also returned to his bedroom to tell Claire about this matter.

Claire jumped out of bed before asking nervously, “Charlie! The other party spent so much money on the pills! What if something bad happens after taking the pills? Would you be able to get away with it if the pills did not work for them at all?”

“Don’t worry, Claire,” Charlie replied as he smiled. “Those pills work to treat blood stasis and promote good blood circulation. The medicinal herbs used to make the pills are not expensive or valuable. Even if anyone used it for the wrong purpose, the only side effect is that they would suffer from a nosebleed for about two days at most. Anyway, even if there are any side effects, they can only blame themselves for buying medicine without any prescriptions at all! How could they waste money like that?”

Claire was still not convinced and fretted over it. “In that case, why don’t you tell me who on earth would be willing to spend five hundred thousand dollars to buy those two pills?!”

Charlie replied casually, “Probably someone suffering from cerebral obstruction or someone with a family member suffering from the cardiovascular or cerebrovascular disease at home. That pill would also be very effective for people suffering from these illnesses.”

Claire finally felt a little more relieved after listening to Charlie’s explanation.

After all, these were all terminal illnesses that would cost no less than five hundred million dollars if they were to treat their condition in the hospital.

After they were done with dinner, Charlie received a phone call from Don Albert as he was washing the dishes.

Even though Albert was a very well-known mobster boss in Aurous Hill, he had been rather depressed and had maintained a very low profile ever since meeting Charlie.

Charlie did not look up to him at all, but he felt that Albert was actually very sensible. When Douglas was bullied at the hospital, Albert had helped Charlie to solve the problem.

Therefore, Charlie promised to give him a second chance to act like a man. However, Charlie did not expect him to actually call him personally.

Upon answering the phone, Charlie asked, "Albert, why are you looking for me?"

Albert smiled before he replied, "Oh! Mr. Wade! I called because I heard about what you did during the metaphysics competition at the White family mansion. I would like to congratulate you..."

At this time, Charlie simply spoke coldly, "Get straight to the point and tell me why you are calling me today."

Albert hurriedly replied, "Oh, Mr. Wade, you're incredible! You could see right through me."

Charlie was getting quite impatient and said, "You are still talking nonsense now?"

Thus, Albert quickly explained himself. "Mr. Wade, this is why I am calling you today. The Moore family has always treated me very well for so many years. However, the eldest daughter of the Moore family recently ran into some trouble, and I would like to ask you to come over to take a look and see if you could help her."

Charlie paused. "The Moore family? Are you talking about Jasmine?"

"Yes!" Albert replied immediately. "Miss Jasmine is in trouble!"

Chapter 205

The Moore family was one of the top families in Aurous Hill.

However, the Moore family could not be compared to the Wade family in terms of their status or prestige.

Jasmine did not know about Charlie's true identity, and in her eyes, Charlie was just a young man who had some skills and abilities in antique trade as well as some knowledge on metaphysics.

When Charlie had called for the Thunder Order and used thunder and lightning to strike Jack to death at the White family mansion, he had indeed scared many people to death. Therefore, everyone regarded him as the master of metaphysics. However, Charlie hid the truth from Jasmine and intentionally told her that everything was just a coincidence. After all, how could an ordinary person like him actually call for thunder and lightning whenever he wanted to.

Hence, Jasmine was also very confused and thought that Charlie was probably just really lucky.

Ever since that day, Jasmine disappeared from Charlie's world completely.

Charlie initially thought that she had already gone missing, however, he did not expect her to be in trouble.

Charlie asked Albert, "What is the matter? What is wrong with Jasmine?"

Albert quickly replied, "Miss Moore has encountered a lot of bad luck and misfortune lately. I think that something might be wrong with her Feng Shui because she has really been very unlucky..."

After that, Albert continued speaking, "The young lady already tried to seek advice and help from many Feng Shui masters in Aurous Hill, but they could not help her at all. So, I would like to ask for your help. I want to ask if you can pay her a visit so that you can help to solve this predicament that Miss Moore is facing."

Charlie replied indifferently, "Can you tell me about some of the problems that she has encountered so that I will be able to make a judgment on this matter?"

Albert hurriedly replied, "The young lady has experienced many injuries lately. She has gotten into several small car accidents and even sprained her ankle when she was walking down a hill. Miss Moore also burned her hand when she was drinking a cup of coffee, and she was bitten by her own dog yesterday. Apart from that, the Moore family has also encountered some problems with some of their business partners, and this has impacted her family business greatly."

Albert then continued explaining, "What saddened the young lady the most was when she lost the precious diamond necklace she had been wearing for more than ten years. That was a relic that her mother gave to her before she passed away. Miss Moore cried for a few days after losing that necklace."

Charlie chuckled before replying, "It seems as though Jasmine is really facing some bad luck because of bad Feng Shui lately..."

"Exactly!" Albert exclaimed before saying, "Mr. Wade, you are a metaphysics master. I believe that you will definitely have a way to resolve this matter, right?"

At this time, Charlie asked him, "Albert, why are you so concerned and worried about Jasmine? What is your relationship with the Moore family?"

Albert quickly responded, "Let me tell you the truth, Mr. Wade. Miss Moore's father was my benefactor. The reason why I was able to stand up and support myself in Aurous Hill was that her father helped and supported me. Initially, I really wanted to thank the old man for everything he had done for me. Unfortunately, the old man left this world early. As a result, I have always kept in close contact with Miss Moore's grandfather and I have always helped them to resolve any matter that is inconvenient for them to handle personally."

After that, Albert spoke up again. "To put it bluntly, the Moore family is my benefactor, and I am doing everything that I can to repay the favor."

"Okay," Charlie replied as he nodded. "I can tell that you are very sincere about helping them. Since Jasmine and I are also friends, I will do her this favor. Why don't you come and pick me up tomorrow and we will go to her house to take a look together?"

"Okay!" Albert replied excitedly. "Thank you, Mr. Wade. I am really very thankful for your kindness."

Early the next morning, Don Albert gave Charlie a phone call.

Chapter 206

After Charlie went downstairs, Don Albert, who was sitting in the car, quickly beckoned for Charlie to come over immediately. "Mr. Wade, get in the car!"

Charlie nodded before walking over to the car quickly. Albert started driving as soon as Charlie got into the car and then headed toward the outskirts of the city.

On the way there, Albert suddenly said anxiously, "I heard that a very famous and reputable Feng Shui master will also be coming from Hong Kong today. Mr. Wade, you cannot let him steal your limelight!"

After that, Albert continued speaking. "Miss Moore is the eldest daughter of the Moore family, and she will be taking over the Moore family business soon. If we manage to save her from this predicament, she will definitely take care of us in the future!"

Charlie laughed before saying, "Albert, you are not so kind after all. Yesterday, you told me that the reason why you were so worried about Jasmine was that you wanted to repay her father's kindness. However, now your true colors are finally exposed! It seems as though you just want to get into Jasmine's good books?"

Albert quickly replied embarrassedly, "Well, repaying their kindness is just one aspect of it. However, getting closer to them and getting into their good books is a whole different story! I know that you have some skills and you know what you are doing, Mr. Wade. Therefore, it is also not a bad thing for you to get closer to Miss Moore. After all, Miss Moore is very young and attractive, and she also has a strong family background. If both of you were to become good friends and join forces in the future, don't you think that it would be a good thing for you?"

Charlie smiled before he replied faintly, "If the Feng Shui master that the Moore family hired from Hong Kong is really good, there is nothing else that I can do."

Albert sighed as soon as he heard Charlie's words. "Well, let's go over and have a look anyway. You are a master of metaphysics with real skills and abilities. Let's see if we can use this opportunity to take this business deal away from that man from Hong Kong!"

Charlie did not reply because he was thinking about this matter in his heart. If Master Lennard from Hong Kong was really a descendant of the Lennard family, Charlie was certain that he would have some skills and an appropriate level of expertise in Feng Shui.

Therefore, he might as well make the trip to the Moore family to take a look at what Master Lennard was capable of. Perhaps, he could even have some enlightenment to further comprehend and study the contents of the Apocalyptic Book!

Miss Moore's villa was located in the most luxurious villa area in the suburbs.

Albert finally stopped the car in front of a super luxurious and beautiful villa.

At this time, a man who looked to be the Moore family's butler came out to see who it was. Albert hurriedly raised his head and asked, "Uncle Oscar, is the eldest young lady home?"

The butler nodded indifferently before he asked, "Albert, what are you doing here?"

Albert laughed before he replied with a smile on his face. "Uncle Oscar, I invited a Feng Shui master here today to have a look at the young lady. He is truly a very skillful master of metaphysics!"

The butler glanced at Charlie who was sitting in the passenger's seat. He obviously did not take the young man seriously and simply replied coldly, "Albert, Master Lennard from Hong Kong is already here to take a look at Miss Moore and give her advice on her Feng Shui matters. If there is nothing else, I think you should go home first."

Albert quickly replied, "Uncle Oscar, since Mr. Wade is already here, can't you just let him in so that he can just take a look at Miss Moore? Besides, Mr. Wade is also friends with Miss Moore!"

Oscar then replied mildly, "There are so many people who always say that they are friends with Miss Moore. I am already immune to it. Besides, would anyone you bring here today be better than Master Lennard from Hong Kong? The Moore family has spent a lot of money and effort just to bring Master Lennard all the way here. I am not going to let you in so that you can cause any trouble for Master Lennard!"

Charlie was a little surprised when he heard Oscar's words. He was not surprised because of the identity of the Feng Shui master, but he was surprised because Albert was a well-known mobster boss that everyone was scared of in Aurous Hill. However, it seemed as though the Moore family's butler was not afraid of him at all.

Moreover, Albert even talked to him in such a respectful and polite manner...

At this time, Charlie could not help thinking to himself that if news about the way Oscar spoke to Albert traveled across Aurous Hill, no one would be afraid of Don Albert anymore!

Chapter 207

Even though the butler obviously despised Albert, the latter was not offended at all. On the contrary, he continued speaking to Oscar respectfully with a smile on his face. "Look here, Uncle Oscar. The issues that Miss Moore is facing are getting more and more severe. All of us are worried about her! Moreover, we can't be certain that Master Lennard from Hong Kong will definitely be able to resolve the problems that Miss Moore is facing."

Upon hearing that, Oscar replied coldly, "Do you really think that you will be able to find anyone as capable as Master Lennard? Please leave immediately. You will never be able to pay the Moore family back for their losses if you interrupt Master Lennard while he is reading Miss Moore's Feng Shui for her!"

Albert scratched his head anxiously because he did not expect Oscar to stop them from entering the villa. If Oscar refused to let them in, how would Charlie be able to help Jasmine?

As he thought about it, Albert suddenly blurted out, "Uncle Oscar, have you heard about Jack Yalerman? He was also a Feng Shui master who was extremely arrogant, but when he overstepped his boundaries in Aurous Hill, Mr. Wade was the one who called for thunder and lightning to strike him to death!"

Oscar was dumbfounded after listening to Albert.

He then looked at Charlie in awe.

He had already heard about what had happened to Jack.

Unexpectedly, it was done by the young man in front of him now!

Oscar immediately developed a sense of respect for Charlie.

Looking at Charlie respectfully, he said, "I have already heard of your skills and ability, and I truly admire you, Mr. Wade."

Then, Oscar hesitated for a moment before he said, "If this is the case, please go in and take a look at Miss Moore, but Mr. Wade, this is a first come first serve basis. Therefore, I hope that you will not bother Master Lennard before he is done looking at Miss Moore's Feng Shui. After all, Master Lennard came before you. Moreover, I hope that Mr. Wade will not interfere if Master Lennard has already successfully resolved Miss Moore's problem."

Charlie nodded indifferently before he replied, "No problem."

Oscar then used the remote control to open the gate before he told Albert, "You may drive the car in."

As Albert was driving into the compound of the villa, he exclaimed excitedly, "Mr. Wade, you were totally awesome just now! Uncle Oscar has never been so polite or given face to anyone aside from the Moore family members."

Charlie was indifferent as he said, "Just look at how unpromising you are right now. I cannot believe that you actually have to butter up to the Moore family's butler. I just can't understand how you became a mobster boss in Aurous Hill."

Albert smiled before he replied, "Mr. Wade, you do not understand. No matter how great we are, at the end of the day, everyone works for money. How could I be disrespectful toward a big and prestigious family such as the Moore family? If I did not take their status into consideration, I would be jeopardizing my future!"

After that, Albert parked the car and said, "Mr. Wade, let's take a look at what Master Lennard is capable of!"

Oscar led both of them into the villa. The villa was renovated in an extremely luxurious manner, and it seemed as though the royal family lived here.

Upon arriving on the second floor, Oscar led them to a room with the door wide open before he knocked gently on the door.

Then, he led them straight into the room.

Chapter 208

At that moment in the room, a lean middle-aged man who was wearing a blue shirt was holding a compass as he looked around the room, muttering some words. Jasmine was standing with her back facing the door. However, as soon as she heard someone knocking on the door, she turned around before asking, "Uncle Oscar, is there something wrong?"

Oscar hurriedly replied, "Miss Moore, Albert brought Mr. Wade over here to help you look at your Feng Shui."

Jasmine turned around and she was extremely surprised when she saw Charlie. "Charlie, why are you here?"

When Charlie looked at Jasmine, he realized that she truly did look a lot more haggard as compared to when he had seen her a few days ago. According to the Apocalyptic Book, there were shadows on her forehead, and it seemed as though something was really wrong with her fortune at this time.

Charlie smiled slightly before he said, "Albert told me that you were in trouble, so he brought me here to have a look at your Feng Shui."

Just then, the middle-aged man who was holding the compass in his hand turned around and said, "Miss Moore, I am a Master from the Lennard family, and I do not allow anyone else to interfere when I am looking into any Feng Shui matters. Otherwise, any interference will definitely interfere with your Feng Shui."

Jasmine was aware that Charlie knew a little about metaphysics, but somehow, Feng Shui was a completely different field as compared to metaphysics. Even though she knew that Charlie was a master of metaphysics, she felt that Charlie could not compare to Master Lennard when it came to matters involving Feng Shui and luck.

Thus, she quickly said apologetically, "I am sorry, Mr. Wade, but Master Lennard is currently checking out my Feng Shui for me. If you don't mind, could you please follow Uncle Oscar downstairs and wait for me there? I am sorry, but I will come down and entertain you in a short while."

Charlie simply replied, "Miss Moore, isn't it better if there is another person here to help you? As your friend, I would be more than happy to help you solve the problem that you are facing. However, if Master Lennard can resolve your problem without my help, I would still be very happy. I will only step in to help you if Master Lennard is unable to solve your problem for you."

The middle-aged man snorted as he continued holding the compass in his hand before speaking arrogantly, "I am Master Lennard who comes from twenty-two generations of Feng Shui masters!"

Do you really think that something as trivial as this will be a challenge for me? You are just a young kid, but you actually dare to call yourself a Feng Shui master? I am afraid you are nothing but an arrogant liar!”

Charlie smiled as he looked at the black and red aura lingering around Master Lennard’s body with a bloody scent. He then said, “Master Lennard, since you are a Feng Shui master, why didn’t you predict your own fortune today? Don’t you know that a bloody disaster will befall you today?”

Master Lennard laughed before saying, “What? Are you saying that I will encounter a bloody disaster today? You must be crazy, young man!”

Charlie shrugged before replying, “I am telling you the truth. There is a gloomy darkness on your forehead, your eyes are white and swollen, and your pupils are red. This is an obvious sign of your fortune. If you do not pay attention to resolving your own fortune, I am afraid that you will be unable to avoid this bloody disaster!”

Master Lennard sneered as he said, “Young man, I am a descendant of the Lennard family! So, don’t you brag and act as though you are a master of Feng Shui in front of me!”

Charlie smirked before he replied, “You think I am just bragging? You are not the first Feng Shui master I have ever met. To be honest, I think that you are nothing but a sham!”

Master Lennard cursed out loud at this time. “What? You dare to call me a sham? You are ridiculous!”

Charlie smiled before speaking again. “Have you heard of a man called Jack Yaleman? Do you know what happened to him?”

“I do not know anything about anyone called Jack Yaleman, and I am not interested to know anything about him!” Master Lennard shot back as he glared at Charlie with a cold expression on his face. Then, he looked at Jasmine before he said, “Miss Moore, if you will allow it, I would like to proceed to help you reverse your fortune immediately. I want this young man to witness and see for himself, the greatness of my family’s Feng Shui mastery!”

Jasmine nodded slightly and she glanced at Charlie before saying, “Master Lennard, please do it as soon as possible!”

Without further delay, Master Lennard took out a few pieces of talisman paper before he gestured at the void and yelled out, “All those who are fighting the battle arrayed in front of them, listen to the law now!”

He then threw the few pieces of talisman paper into the air and looked around him as he observed the direction and speed of the talisman paper that was scattered on the ground. After that, he pointed at a green potted plant that was placed in front of the window before he said, “Miss Moore, I have found the problem! This window is facing the east, and your good fortune should be flowing in from the east. However, since you’ve placed this potted plant in front of the window, it was blocking all of your good fortune from coming in!”

Chapter 209

When Jasmine heard that Master Lennard had already discovered the source of all her problems, she was very excited and quickly exclaimed, “Master Lennard, since you have already identified the source of all my problems, will my fortune improve after I remove that potted plant?”

“Unfortunately, no.” Master Lennard replied with a serious expression on his face. “You should understand that a Feng Shui formation is an invisible formation. Even if you remove the green potted plant, you will not be able to remove the influence that it has left on the Feng Shui formation.”

Jasmine hurriedly asked, “In that case, what should I do?”

Master Lennard replied, “You should place an exorcism transporter refined by a Feng Shui master by the window instead of that potted plant. That way, you will be able to completely eradicate all of your problems, and at that time, your good fortune will continue to flow in from the east!”

Jasmine then asked, “What is an exorcism transporter?”

Master Lennard quickly took an egg-sized stone out from his pocket before he said earnestly, “Miss Moore, this is a chalcedony stone that has been eroded and weathered for millions of years. It is a magical product used for exorcising and transporting evil. If you place this chalcedony stone in the spot where you used to place the green potted plant, all the evil aura in this place will dissipate immediately. Then, your fortune will keep flowing in from the east.”

Jasmine was filled with joy as she listened to Master Lennard’s explanation, after which, she quickly asked, “Master Lennard, how much is this chalcedony stone? I will buy it from you!”

Master Lennard’s eyes lit up as soon as he heard that Jasmine would buy the stone from him.

He quickly replied with a serious expression on his face. “Miss Moore, this chalcedony stone is worth at least eighty million Hong Kong dollars, but since we have an affinity to meet, I will sell it to you for just ten million dollars!

Jasmine nodded before replying, “Money is not a problem as long as it will be able to help me resolve the problems that I am facing.”

Master Lennard replied without any hesitation, “Miss Moore, don’t worry. If you put this chalcedony stone in front of your window today, your fortune will definitely change completely tomorrow!”

Jasmine heaved a huge sigh of relief before taking out her checkbook and writing a cheque for ten million dollars in cash. After that, she handed it over to Master Lennard immediately. “Master Lennard, I will buy the chalcedony stone from you. Please help me to do the necessary preparations now.”

Jasmine wanted to resolve the problem she was facing as soon as possible.

She had really been tortured by her bad luck lately.

Her bad luck had started ever since she celebrated her twenty-fourth birthday last month.

She had gotten into various car accidents, and all of the five cars in her house had been damaged to varying degrees.

Not long after that, she had sprained her ankle and could still feel pain until today.

Not only that, but just a few days ago, Jasmine had lost the one and only precious heirloom that her mother had left to her. Jasmine really cherished that diamond necklace.

She had been wearing that diamond necklace for more than ten years which was almost half of her lifetime! She was offering a reward of several million dollars if anyone returned the diamond necklace to her, but alas, there had been no news about it at all.

She had been crying for many nights over this matter.

Moreover, one of the business partners that the Moore family had been working with for many years had suddenly ended their partnership with the Moore family yesterday.

Both parties had initially undergone a negotiation process and were just about to sign the partnership contract. However, the other party had suddenly decided to work with someone else instead. They did not just refuse to sign the new partnership contract with the Moore family, but they also revealed that they would be terminating all of their existing agreements because they were going to work with another partner instead.

Jasmine felt as though she had lost everything when it was already placed in front of her.

This was a huge loss to the Moore family.

After being plagued by bad luck and misfortune continuously, Jasmine found it unbearable and wanted to get rid of her bad luck as soon as possible so that she would not suffer any more losses.

Hence, spending ten million dollars to solve her Feng Shui issue and put an end to all of her problems was in fact, very cost-effective for her.

Master Lennard was trembling in excitement when he received the cheque of ten million dollars in his hand.

Chapter 210

Master Lennard quickly put the cheque away before walking over to the window and removing the green potted plant. Then, he placed the chalcedony stone by the window as he continued chanting his mantras.

Charlie scoffed as he witnessed this scene.

He realized that Master Lennard did not know what he was doing at all. Moreover, he had even caused a catastrophe by making the situation worse than it originally was!

From the Apocalyptic book, Charlie had already studied a strange scenario that was similar to what he was witnessing in Jasmine's room.

He could feel a terrifying Feng Shui formation in this room, and he realized that the Feng Shui in this room was a 'dragon encapsulation formation'.

As the name suggested, even if a dragon was living under this Feng Shui formation, it would also be trapped. If so, how could an ordinary person escape this?

Therefore, no matter how good a person's fortune was, those who lived in a 'dragon encapsulation formation' would inevitably lose their good fortune and be plagued with continuous bad luck and misfortune.

As Jasmine was living in this room, it was only natural for all of her good fortune to be trapped, and this was also the reason why she was suffering from continuous bad luck.

Fortunately, this 'dragon encapsulation formation' was just beginning to take shape and had not been perfected yet.

If they allowed the Feng Shui formation to continue taking shape, it would not only change Jasmine's fortune, but it would also change her fate.

When that happened, Jasmine would not only suffer because of bad luck, but she would also possibly lose her life!

What was even more of a coincidence was the fact that the only loophole in this 'trapped dragon formation' was none other than the green potted plant!

Green plants symbolized wood, which represented life and vitality!

The green plant was the only thing preventing the 'dragon encapsulation formation' from perfecting its shape.

This was also the only reason why Jasmine still had a little bit of luck.

However, Master Lennard had taken the green potted plant away and replaced it with his broken stone instead...

Stones symbolized gold, which represented the unbreakable!

After removing the potted plant and replacing it with the chalcedony stone, the 'dragon encapsulation formation' was almost completed.

At this time, Master Lennard finally finished chanting his spell, and he spoke to Jasmine in a deep voice. "Miss Moore, you can rest assured that I have already restored the Feng Shui in your room for you."

Jasmine quickly asked, "Will my good fortune be restored immediately? Does that mean that I will not be suffering from any more bad luck?"

"Yes!" Master Lennard nodded before he said, "I have done the same procedure for some very famous people in Hong Kong and Macau, and I have restored their wealth greatly! Thus, you don't have to worry about anything, Miss Moore."

Jasmine asked again, "Master Lennard, in that case, do you have any way of helping me to find the diamond necklace that my mother gave to me? I am willing to pay you another ten million dollars if you help me get it back!"

Master Lennard scratched his head before replying, "Miss Moore... I am only good at Feng Shui mastery. Finding lost items is not my area of expertise..."

Jasmine could only nod in disappointment. "It's okay, Master Lennard. I am already extremely grateful to you for reversing my bad luck for me."

As soon as she was done speaking, her cell phone suddenly rang. A woman spoke to Jasmine over the phone anxiously. "Miss Moore! Something terrible has happened!"

Jasmine quickly asked, "What happened?"

The other party replied, "The shipment that we exported over to the United States has just arrived at the port. Upon inspection, however, the company said that our products are not up to their standards, and they want to return the products according to the contract. They are also asking for three times the original price of the product as compensation!"

Jasmine's eyes widened in horror as she panicked and blurted out, "They want to return the five thousand tons of goods that we shipped out to them?! I will lose tens of millions of dollars in transportation and custom declaration fees alone! Moreover, if they are demanding three times the cost of the goods as compensation, that would cost me another several hundred million dollars!"

Chapter 211

Jasmine could not understand what was happening. Why was she suddenly facing such a huge problem even though Master Lennard had already changed her fortune for her?

Just then, the other party replied over the phone, "There is nothing we can do now, Miss Moore. The other party is demanding for us to pay compensation to them immediately. They refused to accept any of the goods at all."

Jasmine hurriedly asked, "Are you sure you are not making a mistake? Can you ask them to verify this issue again?"

The other party quickly replied, "I have already asked them to verify the situation. However, even after checking the products twice, they insist that the products were not up to their expectations whatsoever."

Jasmine blurted out immediately, "I want you to check our export records immediately and find out who produced this batch of goods! I want you to find the person responsible for this matter so that they can explain everything to me as soon as possible!"

After that, she instructed the woman, "As for the company in the United States, I want you to drag it out as long as you can. Make sure that you send a few people over there to check out the situation."

"Understood, Miss Moore."

Jasmine had a very confused expression on her face after hanging up the phone.

She turned around and looked at Master Lennard before saying, "Master Lennard, it seems as though I have encountered another very unfortunate incident. If I fail to resolve this issue, my

losses will exceed five hundred million dollars! Didn't you say that you have already reversed my fortune for me?!"

Master Lennard dodged Jasmine's eyes before replying vaguely, "You also need time to get rid of your bad luck and adversity. This cannot be done overnight."

Not feeling very convinced, Jasmine asked yet again, "Even if it would take time for my fortune to improve, how could I receive such bad news as soon as you said that you have changed my fortune for me?"

Right then, Jasmine suddenly received a phone call from Mr. Lambeth, her business partner from Hong Kong.

Jasmine quickly answered the phone. "Hello, Mr. Lambeth!"

"Miss Moore." The other party spoke in a cold voice. "We have thought about it and have decided to cease all collaborations and partnership with the Moore family. We want to unilaterally terminate and dissolve our partnership."

"Terminate our partnership?!" Jasmine blurted out anxiously. "Mr. Lambeth, you can certainly see that we are superior in every aspect compared to the other party! It would be most beneficial to you if you choose to continue working with the Moore family..."

The other party chuckled over the other end of the line before he replied, "To be honest, my father hired a Feng Shui master to read his fortune for him, and the master told him that the fortune of the Moore family was not compatible with the Lambeth family at all. If we continued our partnership with you, this would undoubtedly affect the fortune of the Lambeth family. Therefore, we have no choice but to terminate our partnership with you. Sorry, Miss Moore."

The other party hung up the phone as soon as he was done speaking.

This...

Initially, Jasmine had been planning to use this opportunity to take the Moore family to the next level. Who would have expected that she would only be met with disappointment?

Master Lennard was already beginning to panic at this time. He had originally intended to lie to Jasmine and make some money out of her, leaving as soon as possible. Unexpectedly, just a few minutes after he had conducted his sham ritual, Jasmine was plagued with even more misfortune and bad luck.

He knew then and there, that he should not continue to remain here. He had to leave as soon as possible! And so, Master Lennard hurriedly said, "Miss Moore, you should understand that it takes time for a person to change their fortune. Therefore, you should not panic, but stay calm. I assure you that everything will definitely be better tomorrow. If there is nothing else that I can help you with, I will leave first."

Master Lennard walked toward the door as soon as he was done speaking.

However, Jasmine suddenly stopped him. "Wait a minute! Master Lennard, I think that there is obviously a problem with the current situation. Why am I encountering two huge problems as soon as you finished performing the ritual to reverse my fortune for me?! I want you to give me a proper explanation for this!"

After she spoke, Jasmine suddenly felt a sharp pain in her lower abdomen. She almost screamed out loud in pain and could not even stand up straight.

She was only able to stand at all because she happened to be leaning against the television on the wall.

She could not understand what was happening. Why was she...

Before she could even figure out what was going on, Jasmine felt the sharp pain in her lower abdomen again. The pain was so intense that she could feel her legs going soft immediately, and so she continued to hold on to the television to keep her balance and continue standing up.

Suddenly, there was a loud sound, and the metal bracket of the television that was attached to the wall broke!

Chapter 212

When Charlie saw the sixty-inch television falling toward Jasmine's feet, he quickly took a step forward and grabbed her hand before pulling her into his arms.

The television set fell and hit the ground with a crash!

The television casing and screen smashed to the ground, a piece of shattered plastic flying out and slashing Jasmine's slender and fair leg.

"Ahh!" Jasmine yelled out in pain as soon as she felt the sharp pain in her calf. When she lowered her head, she realized that there was a two to three centimeter-long cut in her calf, and blood started gushing out of the wound in a flash.

Charlie hurriedly took out a piece of tissue from his pocket before kneeling down beside Jasmine and pressing the piece of tissue against her calf. After that, he asked, "Jasmine, do you have any first aid kit at home? We need to disinfect your wound immediately."

Jasmine was a little irate when Charlie touched her leg and she wanted to yell at him. However, when she recalled that Charlie was the one who rescued her, she suppressed her anger and tried to calm herself down.

After that, she glared angrily at Master Lennard before saying, "Master Lennard, you are not going anywhere unless you give me a reasonable explanation today!"

As soon as he heard Jasmine's words, Albert grabbed Master Lennard by his neck before he asked, "Speak up! Tell me, what have you done to Miss Moore?!"

Master Lennard replied, the fear evident in his eyes. "... I did not do anything to her! I was just performing a ritual to help her reverse her bad fortune..."

"Stop lying to me!" Albert responded angrily. "Did you change Miss Moore's fortune for the worse instead?"

Don Albert grit his teeth as he cursed, "Tell me! Did someone pay you so that you could come and deliberately cause harm to Miss Moore?"

Master Lennard trembled in shock as soon as he heard Albert's words. "Big brother, I did not receive money from anyone! I have no intention to harm Miss Moore at all..."

Albert continued to pressure him, "If you refuse to tell me the truth, I will chop you up into pieces and feed you to the stray dogs!"

Albert then looked at Jasmine before he said, "Miss Moore, leave this matter to me. I will deal with this bastard on your behalf."

Jasmine was also extremely annoyed and frustrated at this time. She glared at Master Lennard with a cold expression on her face as she said, "Master Lennard, if you refuse to give me an explanation right now, I will leave Don Albert to deal with you."

Master Lennard hurriedly knelt in front of Jasmine before he cried out, "Miss Moore! I am sorry. I did not intend to hurt you at all. I was just trying to cheat some money out of you."

Jasmine continued asking, "So, you were just putting on a show when you were performing the ritual earlier because you wanted to fool me?"

"Yes..." Master Lennard replied tremblingly as he took out the cash cheque from his pocket and begged for mercy. "I will return the money to you! Please let me go..."

Jasmine looked at him for a moment, and she could tell that he was not lying to her. However, this only made her feel even more desperate.

What was happening? Was her fortune truly worsening?

She had suddenly suffered such heavy losses, and if this continued, her family business would be destroyed in her hands!

All this while, Charlie, who had been silent, suddenly said, "As a matter of fact, Jasmine, it is not entirely true that Master Lennard did not do anything at all."

Jasmine looked at Charlie curiously before she asked, "What do you mean?"

Charlie replied calmly, "The layout of your room combined with your five elements form a very terrifying and unfortunate Feng Shui alignment known as the 'dragon encapsulation formation'."

"The 'dragon encapsulation formation' will lock and trap all of your good fortunes. However, the formation was not completed because there was a small loophole in your room. That green potted plant that you had by the window left you a way out in this 'dragon encapsulation formation'."

After that, Charlie glanced at Master Lennard before he smiled and said, "Unfortunately, Master Lennard decided to remove your green potted plant and replace it with a stone instead. Since a stone symbolizes gold, the 'dragon encapsulation formation' was finally completed, and that's the reason why you are facing even worse misfortune and bad luck. Even if you remove the stone now, you will still be faced with more bad luck..."

Jasmine was utterly shocked, and she hurriedly put aside all the contempt that she felt for Charlie before pleading for his help. "Mr. Wade, please help me!"

Chapter 213

Master Lennard only realized the huge catastrophe he had caused after hearing Charlie's explanation. Therefore, he hurriedly said, "Miss Moore, I am so sorry! That was not my intention! Master, please take that stone away immediately..."

Charlie shook his head before he replied, "It is already useless to take that stone away now. After all, the 'dragon encapsulation formation' is already completed, and it is equivalent to throwing a

stone into water. Even if you took the stone out from the water, the waves generated by the stone cannot be undone anymore.”

Jasmine looked at Charlie with a dumbfounded expression on her face. She suddenly felt a little more respect for him, and she quickly asked, “Mr. Wade, can you help me to resolve this problem caused by the ‘dragon encapsulation formation’? I will not hesitate to pay you no matter how much money I have to spend to resolve this issue!”

As soon as Albert heard Charlie’s words, he quickly said, “Mr. Wade, you have to help our young lady!”

Charlie nodded before he said, “Miss Moore, the Feng Shui in your room was originally not a ‘dragon encapsulation formation’. However, this is your birth year, and your fate will change this year. Therefore, it is incompatible with the Feng Shui formation of this room. That is how the ‘dragon encapsulation formulation’ started to develop.”

Charlie then continued to say, “I am going to change the Feng Shui of your room, but I am afraid that this will cause some damage to your bedroom. I hope that you will not mind that.”

At this time, Jasmine replied immediately, “Mr. Wade, I will have no opinions or objections at all even if you want to demolish my entire house!”

Charlie nodded before he instructed the butler, “Uncle Oscar, could you please find me a crowbar?”

Oscar nodded immediately before saying, “I will go and get it now.”

Shortly after, Oscar came back with a metal crowbar in his hand. “Mr. Wade, will this be okay?”

“Yes.”

Charlie looked around the room carefully and started calculating with his fingers before walking a few steps around the room. After that, he pointed at a piece of plywood under his feet before saying, “Albert, can you pry this wooden floor open for me?”

Albert nodded but he did not get to work immediately. Instead, he looked at Master Lennard before punching him hard in his abdomen.

As Albert was a mobster boss, he had a lot of practical experience. Therefore, Master Lennard could not even sit up, let alone escape, after Albert had punched him in the stomach.

After punching Master Lennard, Albert took the crowbar from Oscar before prying the wooden floor open according to Charlie’s instructions.

The wooden floor was eventually pried open, and the concrete floor below it was exposed.

Albert quickly asked Charlie, “Mr. Wade, what should I do next?”

Charlie replied casually, “There must be a central axis for the ‘dragon encapsulation formation’. So, I am deducing that the central axis for this Feng Shui formation is right below this concrete floor. The central axis of the ‘dragon encapsulation formation’ is driven by water. When water flows through this central axis, that is when all the good fortune will be trapped. Therefore, if I am not mistaken, there should be a water pipeline directly below the cement.”

“Really?” Albert asked in surprise. “Mr. Wade, can you see through the concrete floor?”

Charlie replied indifferently, “I cannot see it with my naked eyes, but I can deduce it through the five elements of Feng Shui. For instance, when you see lights on the roof, you would be able to guess that there must be an electrical line embedded in the roof.”

Whatever Charlie had mentioned was all written and recorded in the Apocalyptic Book. Most people did not know anything about Feng Shui formation, thus, they would not be able to decide where the elements of water or fire were.

At this time, Charlie said again, “I think that the cement floor above the water pipe should be very thin. You should be able to see the water pipes if you hit the cement floor hard with the crowbar a few times.”

“Okay!” Albert replied before hitting the concrete ground hard with the metal crowbar. After a few strokes, Albert successfully cracked the cement floor.

Everyone held their breaths as they watched Albert break through the concrete floor. Sure enough, as soon as Albert broke the cement floor, they saw a PVC water pipe as thick as a thumb below the cement floor!

This kind of PVC water pipe began from the main water source all the way to all the bathrooms in the villa. However, there was only one of this main pipe in this huge villa, and this particular water pipe couldn't be located easily in the house.

Nevertheless, everyone was shocked because Charlie had been able to directly point out the specific location of the water pipe!

Chapter 214

“He really is a God!” At this time, Albert was not the only one who was stunned, but Jasmine and Oscar were also dumbfounded.

It was really amazing that Charlie was able to find the water pipe that was hidden inside the cement floor.

Charlie spoke up again. “Albert, break the water pipe open and let the water spill out immediately. As soon as the water gushes out of the pipe, the ‘dragon encapsulation formation’ will break down immediately, and this Feng Shui formation will no longer exist!”

Jasmine hurriedly urged, “Albert, hurry up and break the water pipe open!”

Albert nodded before he started hitting the water pipe with the metal crowbar until it finally broke.

A large pool of water spewed out in an instant, and Charlie, Jasmine, and Oscar backed away immediately to avoid the water from getting all over them. Unfortunately, Albert did not manage to escape in time, and the water splashed all over him.

After the water gushed out, Charlie realized that he had already broken the 'dragon encapsulation formation' because of the fatal damage they had done to the water pipe.

Charlie quickly told Oscar, "Turn off the main water valve. The 'dragon encapsulation formation' has already been broken."

"It has already been broken!?" Everyone asked with a curious expression on their faces.

Charlie replied calmly, "Yes, I have already broken the terrifying Feng Shui formation. Therefore, I think that Jasmine's fortune has already been turned around, and she will enjoy many good fortunes soon."

As soon as he was done speaking, Jasmine received a phone call.

"Miss Moore, someone from the company in the United States called to inform us that they had made a mistake and there is nothing wrong with our products whatsoever. All of the products that we shipped to the United States have passed the inspection process."

"That is great news!"

Jasmine was utterly amazed. It seemed as though her fortune had indeed changed as soon as Charlie broke the 'dragon encapsulation formation' for her.

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine quickly thanked Charlie with a grateful expression on her face. "Mr. Wade, you truly are a God! Thank you so much for what you have done for me!"

Charlie smiled before he replied, "Miss Moore, you are welcome. The only reason I came here today was because Don Albert asked me to come and help you out. I am only doing what I can."

Albert was very touched and almost burst into tears when he heard Charlie's words. He truly did not expect Charlie to remember to speak up for him at a time like this. This way, he would certainly be able to get into Jasmine's good books!

He had always wanted to get into Jasmine's good books, but the young lady of the Moore family would never allow someone like him to get closer to her. Therefore, he had been helping the Moore family out whenever he could because he wanted to get her attention and win her favor. Since Charlie had given him this credit, Jasmine would undoubtedly give Albert more attention and opportunities in the future.

Jasmine then looked at Albert before saying, "Thank you for looking out for me. I will definitely remember what you have done for me."

Albert hurriedly replied, "Miss Moore, I am merely doing what I should do."

Jasmine nodded slightly. She was the young lady of the Moore family in front of Albert, but she was still very respectful and polite toward Charlie.

After a brief moment, Jasmine's cell phone started ringing again.

It was Mr. Lambeth from Hong Kong!

"Mr. Lambeth? Why are you calling me again?"

Jasmine was somewhat dissatisfied because Mr. Lambeth had just called to terminate their partnership with the Moore family not too long ago.

At this time, Mr. Lambeth quickly spoke on the other end of the line, "Miss Moore, I am so sorry! There seems to have been a misunderstanding before this. My father's Feng Shui master told him that your fortune had changed suddenly, and your good luck and wealth will be soaring overwhelmingly! Therefore, I would strongly suggest that we continue the business partnership between the Lambeth and the Moore family. I sincerely hope that we will be able to sign a partnership contract as soon as possible. I will fly into Aurous Hill tomorrow if it is fine with you. Will I be able to meet you then?"

Chapter 215

Jasmine was so surprised that her jaw almost fell to the ground due to Mr. Lambeth's drastic change in attitude.

Even though she was still furious because of what Mr. Lambeth had done before this, she still wanted to shout out excitedly right now!

However, she remained calm and maintained her composure as she said, "Alright, then. If that is the case, let's make an appointment at a time and place to sign the partnership agreement."

Mr. Lambeth quickly replied, "Alright, the sooner, the better! I will fly into Aurous Hill tomorrow to meet up with you in person, Miss Moore!"

Jasmine stared at Charlie in awe as soon as she had hung up the phone.

She could already see Charlie's skills and power through Mr. Lambeth's phone call.

Previously, when Master Lennard had destroyed her fortune by completing the 'dragon encapsulation formation', Mr. Lambeth had called to tell her that he wanted to terminate the business partnership between their families. At that time, Mr. Lambeth's father's Feng Shui master had also told Jasmine that he could tell that her fortune was not good at all. However, as soon as Charlie broke the Feng Shui formation, Mr. Lambeth had called back immediately to tell her that his father's Feng Shui master had said that her fortune had changed drastically and she was going to have very good fortune and wealth from now on. This was proof that Charlie was not just a swindler.

While Jasmine was still amazed at what Charlie had done, she suddenly received a phone call from an unknown number. Upon answering the call, the other party asked over the other end of the line, "Hello, is this Miss Moore?"

"Yes, who is this?"

The other party quickly replied, "Miss Moore, I am the manager of the Hermes boutique in town. Do you remember coming to our boutique to try on some clothes and accessories last week?"

Jasmine replied, "Yes, I remember. What's wrong?"

The other party quickly explained, "Miss Moore, I am calling to inform you that we found a diamond necklace in the corner of the fitting room, and your name is engraved on the necklace. I think you must have dropped it when you visited our boutique last week."

Jasmine was trembling in excitement as soon as she heard the other party's words. She quickly asked, "So, where is the necklace now? Do you have it with you?"

"Yes, it is at our boutique."

"I will come over to pick it up right now."

Upon hanging up the phone, Jasmine burst into tears immediately. Then, she looked at Charlie with a grateful expression on her face as she said, "Mr. Wade, I have finally found the diamond necklace that my mother gave me. Thank you so much..."

Charlie simply smiled before replying, "You should go and get your necklace now. If you are in a hurry, please leave now!"

Jasmine nodded before she took out her checkbook and hurriedly wrote a cash cheque for twenty million dollars, handing it over to Charlie as she said, "Mr. Wade, please accept this as a token of my gratitude. I am genuinely grateful for everything that you have done for me today."

Charlie smiled as he waved his hands.

Twenty million dollars?

He really did not need that money at all.

He had more than tens of billions of dollars to his name, so why would he need twenty million dollars from her?"

Charlie simply replied, "Jasmine, we are friends. There is no need for you to pay me for my help."

However, Jasmine kept insisting. "Mr. Wade, please accept this twenty million dollars as a token. Otherwise, I will feel bad."

Charlie replied, "Jasmine, who knows if we might need each other's help in the future? So, I think there is absolutely no need for us to be so calculative with one another."

As soon as Jasmine heard Charlie's words, she suddenly realized her mistake, and she quickly put away the cheque before apologizing, "I am sorry, Mr. Wade. I am so stupid. Please do not hesitate to call me if you need my help in the future."

Charlie smiled as he said, "Okay! Hurry up and get your diamond necklace back as soon as possible!"

Jasmine nodded. She really could not wait to get her diamond necklace back. Thus, after she had thanked Charlie, she asked Oscar to drive her out in a hurry.

After Jasmine and Oscar had left the Moore family villa, Don Albert looked at Charlie gratefully. Albert grabbed hold of Charlie's hand before saying, "Mr. Wade, you are truly a very incredible person! If you ever need my help in the future, do not hesitate to call me! I would be willing to climb a mountain or walk over a fire just for you!"

Chapter 216

Charlie smiled before he said, "Remember what you have said today! I might need you to do something for me in the future!"

Albert nodded before he replied, "Mr. Wade, don't worry! You can give me orders to do anything for you!"

At this time, Master Lennard who had been lying on the ground as he held onto his stomach suddenly began crying and begging for mercy. "Big brother, please let me go! I will not dare to do this anymore in the future. Please, forgive me and let me go."

Albert sneered before he said, "You are a liar! I must teach you a lesson. My subordinates are coming to get you now!"

Charlie asked in a low voice, "How are you going to deal with him?"

Albert replied coldly, "I've already said that I will chop him up into pieces before feeding him to the dogs! How could I not keep to my word? I have a friend who owns a dog shelter. He has so many dogs there, they could probably finish eating ten scumbags like him!"

As soon as Master Lennard heard Albert's words, he was so frightened that he started trembling in fear. Then, he cried as he continued begging for mercy. "Big brother, I have a family that I have to look after. Please just let me off this time! I will certainly remember your kindness..."

Charlie glanced at him but did not feel any sympathy for him at all.

After all, he was nothing but a deceitful liar who would only cause more harm to this world. If he continued messing around in the Feng Shui industry, he could cost some innocent people their lives!

To put it bluntly, he was just a deceitful liar who deserved to die.

Moreover, Master Lennard had completed the 'dragon encapsulation formation' today simply because he wanted to scam Jasmine of her money. If Charlie had not been there today, Jasmine would undoubtedly have lost her life.

Furthermore, the Moore family owned a very big business, and if such a huge enterprise were to collapse, Charlie could not imagine the number of people who would be affected by this! If so, Jasmine would not be the only one affected because of what Master Lennard had done!

Hence, Charlie felt that there was no need for a scumbag like this to remain in this world.

Before long, some of Albert's subordinates showed up and dragged Master Lennard away.

Master Lennard continued crying and howling, complaining about how miserable and pitiful he was. He even said that he regretted his actions, but no one sympathized with him at all.

Charlie simply stared at him before he shook his head. He had already told him that a bloody disaster would befall him today. Unfortunately, Master Lennard refused to believe him, and so, he could only accept the consequences of his actions now.

After solving all the problems, Albert quickly thanked Charlie for everything that he had done before he drove Charlie home.

Upon returning home, Charlie realized that Claire was still looking for a job.

Charlie did not say much because even though he really wanted to start up a new company for Claire, she did not seem interested in the idea at all. Therefore, he did not want to say too much.

Besides, he did not want Claire to tire herself out. If he started a company for her, she would have to deal with a lot of work at the early stage of the business. With Claire's character and persistence, Charlie knew that she would definitely push herself, and she would only be suffering in the end.

Later that evening, Charlie received a phone call from his good friend, Douglas.

Ever since Charlie had helped Douglas teach the adulterous pair a lesson at the hospital, Charlie had not seen Douglas again. The main reason was simply that there were too many things that had happened at home recently, and he really did not have any time to visit him at all.

Douglas informed Charlie over the phone that he had recovered and could finally be discharged from the hospital today.

Since Charlie had helped him to reclaim his restaurant and get a compensation that was worth a few million dollars, the first thing Douglas wanted to do after getting discharged from the hospital was to treat some of his close friends to dinner.

Charlie agreed immediately because he was glad that his good friend was finally going to be discharged from the hospital.

Just then, Claire walked out of the bathroom after taking a shower and asked Charlie casually, "Who is calling you so late at night?"

Charlie replied, "Douglas has just been discharged from the hospital. He wants to treat us to dinner. Let's go together tomorrow."

Claire nodded and replied, "Okay."

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At noon the next day.

Charlie and Claire went to the Maple Hotel by car.

The Maple Hotel was not the most expensive in Aurous Hill, but it was among the most exclusive and luxurious in town, indicating Douglas's sincerity in treating them.

In fact, he spent quite lavishly on this meal as he had booked the premium dining suite in the hotel. It was luxuriously decorated and was spacious enough to accommodate twenty people with the minimum spending of seven to eight thousand dollars.

Many people had already arrived in the suite when Charlie and Claire arrived. Besides Douglas and Loreen, there were also a few college mates.

Loreen hadn't had a good time lately.

She had come to Aurous Hill from Eastcliff for some time now for the main purpose of getting to know the chairman of Emgrand Group. However, she had never had a chance to even see the man himself after working for so long in the company.

Moreover, although she had gotten to stay in the office when she was the administrative director, after she was transferred to the sales department, she had spent less and less time in the office which critically reduced her chances of meeting the chairman.

However, she had stumbled into another dilemma now. She had been obsessed with the mysterious man ever since she was rescued by him the other day. If truth be told, she even felt as though she had fallen in love with him at first sight. Hence, her desire to meet the chairman was not as great as before, and on the contrary, she was more eager to meet her savior.

Yet, she would never have guessed that the chairman of Emgrand Group and her mysterious savior was actually the same guy—Charlie.

As Charlie and Claire walked into the suite, Douglas rose to his feet quickly and greeted them, "Hey, buddy! Claire! Welcome! Come, have a seat."

Douglas greeted the couple very respectfully. His heart brimmed with admiration and appreciation toward this good buddy of his.

Loreen looked a little haggard and depressed as she held a lot of secrets inside her. When she saw Claire, suddenly, she had the urge to spill the beans.

She barged forward, and holding onto Claire's wrists, she said weakly, "Claire, come, sit with me. I want to tell you something."

Claire replied with a warm smile, "What is it? What happened to you? Why do you look so listless?"

Loreen sighed. "It's all because of my mysterious savior! You know what, I think I've fallen in love with him! I see him everywhere... Whenever I close my eyes, I see him. He is even in my dreams, but I can't find him! What should I do..."

"Umm... I don't know how, either..." Claire shrugged helplessly. Ever since Loreen had been rescued by that mysterious guy, she had wanted to find him and marry him, but where and how could you find a guy amongst the crowd of people? That was like finding a needle in a haystack.

Cold sweat drenched Charlie's forehead as he listened to the ladies' conversation. Had Loreen truly fallen in love with him? That was preposterous! He could never ever let Loreen know that he was her savior, otherwise, all hell would break loose!

After a few drinks and a hefty meal, Douglas stood up, beginning to liven up the atmosphere. "Guys, thank you all for coming today! I would like to make a toast to you all! Cheers!"

Then, he drank bottoms-up.

A few of them who were quite close to him also yelled, "Cheers!"

Charlie smiled lightly and took a sip from his wine glass.

"Douglas, I heard that you are a big boss now, with the fancy new restaurant of yours and two million in cash in your hands. In fact, you know someone from the underworld, don't you? You must look after us in the future."

A coquettish woman dressed in enchanting clothes with heavy makeup on her face smiled charmingly.

Chapter 218

"Joanne, do you ever listen to yourself? Douglas is our best buddy, he will undoubtedly give us a hand if we need help."

A man with a square face spoke up. He picked up his glass and downed it in one go.

Charlie glanced over at them briefly. He remembered them as his college mates. The woman's name was Joanne Hampton, and the man's name was Jerry McLean.

Douglas replied timidly, "Oh no, I cannot take credit for all of that. Sigh, it's a long story, just forget about it!"

He then looked at Charlie, feeling grateful with a tinge of emotion.

It had been a stroke of misfortune to have been with a cheater and slut that he had almost lost everything to her, even getting beaten up for that.

Luckily, thanks to Charlie's help, he was able to reclaim ownership of the restaurant and receive two million in compensation. Thus, everything that he owned now was literally because of Charlie. He couldn't take any credit for that.

Hence, he changed the subject and started, "Anyway, Jerry, you're pretty well off now, aren't you? I heard that you are one of the top executives in your company! I bet you must be making six figures a year."

Jerry answered with a sigh, "Ah, forget it. The company doesn't treat me fairly. I'm about to resign and send my resume to Spikeworth Corps to try my luck. Remember George? George

Harris? I heard that he is a senior manager there, a solid position! Who would have thought that the kid is doing so well now!"

"Oh, George..." Douglas managed an awkward smile. He was not on good terms with George, which was why George had not been invited to tonight's dinner.

However, Jerry and George were quite close. If Spikeworth accepted him, he would be appointed to a distinguished position with George's recommendation.

Loreen spoke after pondering for a while, "I heard that Spikeworth is a big company in Aurous Hill that has very good reviews. Wow, I didn't know that George is doing so well now, either."

Claire was a little stunned when she heard the name of Spikeworth Corps being mentioned.

After breaking her ties with the Wilson family and being kicked out from the Wilson Group, she had been sending out her resume to a lot of companies over the past few days in hopes of a new job, one of which was Spikeworth Corps.

Claire said with a smile, "Hey, I also sent my resume to Spikeworth. If we ace the interview, we will work in the same company."

Joanne was a little surprised. "Claire, you've been working in your family company all these years, why would you suddenly want to apply for a job at Spikeworth?"

Claire's smile became a little bitter as she continued, "I've cut ties with my family now, so I need to find a new job. Otherwise, I can't support my family."

Upon hearing this, Joanne glanced at Charlie, her gaze full of contempt and disgust. "Charlie, look at your wife. She has to work so hard for the family. As a man, you are so useless and ignorant to allow your woman to be so desperate and depressed."

Jerry was not very close to Charlie, so he laughed unscrupulously. "Charlie, why don't you try your luck in George's company, too? Maybe, based on your qualifications, you are only qualified as the cleaner, but for the sake of our time spent back in college, he should be able to make you the head of the cleaning crew."

Charlie replied flatly, "No thanks, you should keep the benefit for yourselves. I'm not interested."

Jerry was agitated by Charlie's indifference, and his tone became more sinister as he said, "Charlie, I know that you are very egoistic, but just look at yourself now. Everyone is doing better than you. Take my word of advice, don't set your expectations too high! Get real!"

Douglas frowned at the bantering and interjected, "Alright, that's enough! It's our class reunion today, don't bully Charlie like that."

Then, he turned to Charlie and said apologetically, "Dude, don't take it personally. You know them, they have a quick tongue."

Joanne snorted insolently. "Douglas, we are so frank because Charlie is always laid-back and passive. He has no ability whatsoever, but he's pretty good at pretending."

Jerry added disdainfully, "This is what a deadbeat loser looks like..."

Chapter 219

Charlie stared daggers at them, but for Douglas's sake, he couldn't be bothered with these two idiots.

Despite Charlie's silence, Joanne and Jerry despised him even more for not defending himself after being ridiculed and insulted! What a loser!

Jerry continued his insults, "Hey, in my opinion, Claire was truly blind. So many fine gentlemen in our class and yet, Charlie the loser was her final choice? Huh, such a waste!"

In the middle of their banter, suddenly, the suite's door was pushed open.

Bang!

Several brawny men in black barged into the room, and one of them, a young man with a crew-cut head and a cigarette in his hand said coldly, "Get out of here. I want this room."

Jerry frowned in annoyance. "What do you think you're doing? Can't you see that we're having our dinner?"

Then, he slammed the table fiercely and growled, "This is the Maple Hotel, first come first serve! Don't you know the rules?"

"First come first serve?"

The fierce-looking young man came over to Jerry and slapped him on his face without any warning. Jerry fell to the floor, his face swollen and bright red.

"Who the fuck do you think you are? I am Rambo, Don Albert's underling! Fuck off!"

"Rambo?"

Clutching his swollen face, panic and anxiety flooded Jerry's eyes. Rambo was infamously known to own the block around here. Although his rank was considered menial in the whole Aurous Hill, he was still feared by commoners like them.

"I'm sorry, Rambo! We'll go now! We'll get out of here right away!"

Rambo sneered triumphantly and shouted at the crowd, "What are you still doing here! Get out, fuckers!"

Loreen and Claire were shocked by the sudden altercation and they hid behind Charlie submissively.

Charlie looked at Rambo, his eyes as calm as the lake, but his tone as cold as ice when he spoke. "For Albert's sake, I'll spare your life if you get out of here right now!"

"Fuck, Charlie, are you fucking crazy! That's Rambo Miller!"

“We’re extremely sorry, Rambo, we don’t know this guy! You can do whatever you want with him but please don’t hurt us...”

Jerry and Joanne cursed Charlie inside out with their gritted teeth and panicked gazes. What the heck did he think he was doing right now? That was Don Albert’s man, Rambo Miller! A murderer who had seen blood! Could he just dig his own grave away from them and leave them all alone!

However, despite their panic, Rambo paused as he looked back at Charlie, trying to search that face in his memory. Suddenly, his expression changed, and he asked hesitantly, “You are... Charlie? Charlie Wade... Mr. Wade?!”

Rambo had been under Don Albert for a long time, and so, he had heard of Charlie’s name before. Thus, the memory struck his mind.

Charlie responded coldly, “Is there another Charlie Wade in Aurous Hill that I am not aware of?”

As if struck by lightning, Rambo widened his eyes in extreme shock and then knelt on the floor immediately. “Mr. Wade, I’m so sorry! I didn’t recognize you, sorry for messing up your dinner! Please accept my apology!”

Jerry was utterly dumbstruck by the abrupt change of situation that he mumbled, “Rambo, there must be some misunderstanding here. Yes, his name is Charlie Wade, but he’s just some deadbeat loser! You don’t have to address him so formally!”

Blood drained from Rambo’s face upon hearing such an atrocious remark, and he kicked Jerry to the floor, yelling, “Shut the fuck up! How dare you insult Mr. Wade! I’ll kill you today!”

Rambo could be regarded as the leader of the underworld in this block, but he knew full well that he was nothing but Don Albert’s lapdog. Charlie was someone that even Don Albert had to flatter and coax! He didn’t even qualify to be so close to him!

“And you, bitch, how dare you to insult Mr. Wade!”

Rambo raised his hand and slapped it across Joanne’s face, forcing blood to ooze from the corner of her lips.

Chapter 220

“That’s enough, Rambo. We’re having dinner here, get lost!”

Charlie couldn’t care less about a small character like Rambo, so he waved his hand lazily and asked him to leave.

Rambo bowed respectfully and said, “Okay, Mr. Wade. I’ll get out of here right now!”

Then, he quickly retreated from the room like a pug.

Jerry and Joanne were feeling extremely agitated and annoyed. Charlie, whom they had mocked and ridiculed in every possible way, had turned into Mr. Wade! What the hell was going on?!

There had to be some sort of misunderstanding here. Charlie was just a deadbeat loser! Why did Rambo address him as Mr. Wade?! He wasn't worth it!

Douglas turned to them and said sternly, "You two, watch your mouth. Stay low-key and humble. You are wise enough to know what you can or cannot say out loud. Luckily Charlie was here today, otherwise, you guys would be in big trouble!"

Jerry and Joanne stayed as quiet as mice after being beaten by Rambo.

Douglas then turned to Charlie and said gratefully, "Charlie, thank you so much! I would like to make a toast to you on behalf of everyone, thank you!"

Charlie smiled. "It's my pleasure."

The next day, Claire received an interview invitation from Spikeworth Corps.

The interview was scheduled in the afternoon. Charlie discreetly called Zeke when Claire was not looking.

After the call was answered, Zeke's respectful voice resonated, "Hello, Master Wade. How can I assist you?"

Charlie said flatly, "My wife is going to the Spikeworth Corps for an interview, I want to know about the company and its background."

Zeke replied in surprise, "Spikeworth? That company is wholly-owned by our White family. Did Miss Wilson apply for this company? It would be such a waste of her talent. Why don't I replace the current chairman of the company with Miss Wilson?"

Charlie was surprised when he found out that the White family owned Spikeworth Corps. It was fantastic news since Zeke was on their side, but he remembered that Claire had told him firmly that she wanted to prove herself with her abilities, so he said firmly, "No, you don't have to do that. Make some arrangements so that my wife can pass her interview."

"Okay, Master Wade. I'll get on it right away."

After Zeke ended the call, he asked his assistant to send an immediate notice to the senior management of Spikeworth Corps. He had to perform Master Wade's every request wonderfully.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, Claire was getting ready to head to Spikeworth Corps for the interview, and Charlie kept her company. They had to go by cab since their car was at the workshop for its maintenance service, but it was the peak hour, and they couldn't get one even after waiting by the roadside for a long time.

Claire started to get a little anxious and said desperately, "If I'm late and miss the interview, it will definitely give them a bad impression. I shouldn't have sent the car for maintenance..."

Charlie glanced helplessly at the queue ahead of them. There were at least fifty people before his turn. They had made a big mistake.

At this crucial moment, a black Rolls-Royce slowly stopped in front of them. The window rolled down, and it was Zeke. He was surprised to see them and said, "Mr. Wade, are you waiting for a taxi?"

Charlie was equally surprised. It was such a coincidence for Zeke to appear at this desperate moment! Hence, he uttered, "Yes, I want to take my wife to Spikeworth Corps for an interview. Why are you here?"