

Chapter 61

At this moment, Clinton felt like he wanted to die right there and then!

Damn it!

What was going on!

He couldn't catch a break, could he?

How did he get repeatedly humiliated by Charlie the loser?

Never did he expect that the painting would turn out to be authentic and worth two hundred thousand dollars!

He had already given his word, what should he do now? Did he really have to eat the table?

That was absolutely impossible!

He could buy a new car after his car perished in the fire, but how could he eat a table?

He would really die if he did!

The crowd teased him, "Hey, Clinton, you said it yourself that you will eat the table if you lose. Do you want to break your promise again this time?"

"That's right! Everyone is still waiting for your freak show!"

Someone slapped the table hard. "Hey, please start your act now!"

Clinton's face turned into an ugly shade of red and green. He blurted sheepishly, "We're all friends, do you guys really have to kick me when I'm already down?"

"Do we?" Charlie chuckled. "You started it and they are just urging you to fulfill your promise, so why do you sound so bitter?"

Clinton hung his head down. He knew that he couldn't be easily spared this time, so he suppressed his anger and mumbled in a timid voice, "I'm sorry, I was being impulsive and

agitated. Charlie, I'm sorry for looking down upon you. Guys, I'm sorry, I hope you can forgive me."

Everyone was extremely startled to listen to Clinton's sudden change of tone. Was he really the arrogant Clinton Tucker? None of them could remember when Clinton was so chicken before!

But Clinton had no choice.

What else could he do?

If he did not concede, he would have to eat the table, which was absolutely impossible.

If he shamelessly broke his promise, it would irritate the crowd and they had thousands of ways to humiliate and ridicule him then.

Therefore, being humble and timid was the only way out in order to dismiss the ridiculous bet.

Sure enough, as soon as he apologized, someone started, "Wow, it's not easy for Clinton Tucker to apologize. Besides, you can't really force him to eat the table, can you? Let's forget about it, shall we?"

"Yes, he's right! Forget about the table, we're still waiting for our lunch! Let's get started!"

Charlie knew that it was impossible for Clinton to eat the table, but he needed to have his ass kicked for being so cocky and pompous. His goal had been achieved now that Clinton apologized.

However, there was a limit to his cockiness. This lesson was not enough for him to learn from his mistake. It was just the beginning, something more miserable and devastating was waiting for him later.

Hence, Charlie started, "Since Clinton has apologized, I'll forget about the table-eating bet. It is Douglas's restaurant's opening ceremony today, let's not steal his limelight!"

Clinton heaved a sigh of relief. On the other hand, his blood was boiling within him and he

wanted to kill Charlie to relieve his resentment.

Charlie didn't plan to let him off the hook so easily either. He sent a message to Doris, "Do we have a deputy general manager with the last name Tucker? His son is Clinton Tucker. Please check on this for me."

Very soon, he received a reply from Doris, "Yes, Joseph Tucker. What's the matter, Chairman? Any orders?"

"Fire him right away."

"On it!"

Clinton didn't know that his father had been expelled from Emgrand Group and was going through the employee termination procedure right now.

He could finally feel relieved after getting over the bet, but he was secretly anticipating how he could take revenge on Charlie!

Chapter 62

More importantly, he had to find a way to clean up his reputation among his former college mates. Otherwise, how could he show off in front of his friends in the future after being humiliated by Charlie twice?

Just when he was pondering how to restore his dignity, there was a sudden commotion at the main entrance of the restaurant.

The noise attracted everyone's attention and they looked towards the door.

A group of youngsters with malicious looks barged into the restaurant. They had tattoos all over their limbs and body, holding baseball bats, galvanized water pipes, and the like in their hands. They didn't look like they were here for a meal at all.

Everyone was extremely shocked upon the horrid sight, especially Douglas and Lily, their eyes full of fear.

A man with the visible scar on his face was obviously the head of the group. He stepped forward, scanned the hall, then pointed at Douglas with an evil grin. "Boss, why didn't you come and say hi before the opening ceremony? Are we invisible to you?"

Blood drained from Lily's face. She squeezed a bitter smile and said, "What... What do you want from us?"

Before the opening, Lily heard that there were protection racketeers lurking in this neighborhood. The previous owner of this restaurant was said to have been harassed by these gangsters that he went bankrupt and had to sell this shop.

Despite this, Lily decided to rent the place at a low price and manage it as she felt that these people wouldn't dare to be so pompous as to ask money from them in broad daylight.

However, never did she expect these gangsters to appear at their opening ceremony!

Scarface grinned. "If you want to do business here, you'd have to be on good terms with our boss, Bill the Bear. We don't want much, just give us a 20% share of your profits and you'll be under our protection forever. You can just call us if anything happens in the future."

Then, Scarface continued in a cold voice, "However, if you don't agree, I'm sorry to say that we'll make sure your restaurant won't be able to operate starting today!"

Douglas and Lily sucked in a nervous breath upon hearing the fee.

Twenty percent share!

It was a freaking daylight robbery, period!

"I'll give you a minute to think about it."

Suddenly, Clinton saw it as a chance to make himself a hero!

He stood up immediately and said, "Who's your boss?"

Scarface grinned viciously. "Who are you? Why do I have to tell you that?"

Clinton sneered. "I'll tell you this, my father knows people from the legal forces and the underworld in Aurous Hill! I'll call the boss of the developer and ask right now!"

Scarface's expression shifted a little. He looked at him cautiously and asked, "You know him?"

"Of course!" Clinton shouted arrogantly, "Get lost if you don't want trouble!"

Scarface frowned in agitation. "Well, if you can find someone whom I can talk to, I'll leave this place alone. But if you can't, I'll have your ass whooped right now!"

Lily glanced at Clinton nervously and said, "Clinton, please make the call, please!"

Clinton smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, I'll call the boss right now!"

Emgrand Group had some projects here in the redevelopment zone, which was under Clinton's father's jurisdiction. Hence, the head of the developer mingled frequently with his father and that explained why he was familiar with the man too.

Clinton retrieved his phone, called a number, and said in an arrogant tone, "Mr. Lee, why are there a bunch of protection racketeers in the redevelopment zone? They even came to my friend's restaurant!"

The voice on the other end of the line stuttered and said, "Oh, Clinton, what's going on?"

"A friend of mine opened a restaurant in the redevelopment zone, and some gangsters have barged in to ask for a protection fee. I'd like to ask if you can handle it for me."

The man on the other side of the line was silent for a moment before speaking in a low voice, "I'm sorry, Clinton, it's not for me to handle those things you've mentioned. I'm in a meeting now, bye."

Before Clinton could say anything, the man on the other end ended the call.

Clinton was utterly stunned.

What happened? Mr. Lee used to curry favor with his father in order to get more investment from Emgrand Group, why did he shut him up so quickly now?

What Clinton didn't know was that the news that his father was fired from Emgrand Group had circulated throughout the business circle in Aurous Hill!

Chapter 63

Clinton was extremely dumbfounded by the abrupt reaction from Mr. Lee and was very annoyed, but as his friends were still watching him, he gritted his teeth and searched for another contact.

This time, he called the director of the district police branch.

He remembered that this person also had a close relationship with his father.

When his call was answered, he immediately started, "Hi, Mr. Kent, it's me, Clinton, Clinton Tucker. I have some problems in the redevelopment zone..."

He illustrated the matter all over again.

The man at the other end of the line cleared his throat awkwardly and said, "Clinton, he is Bill's guy, and Bill is Don Albert's guy, I think you'd better not get involved in this matter."

Clinton asked in confusion, "Don't you want to do something about it?"

"You should know Don Albert's status in this city, it's not within my control."

Clinton was a little flustered by the response that he said, sounding panicked, "Can't you do me a favor and talk to him for a bit?"

The guy chuckled. "I'm sorry but my hands are tied."

Clinton was agitated and growled, "Mr. Kent, I remember that you still hope for that police car donation to your branch from Emgrand Group, am I correct? Don't you want it anymore?"

The man huffed in disgust, refusing to be pretentiously polite anymore, and sneered coldly. "Clinton Tucker, don't you know that your father has been fired from Emgrand Group?"

"Fired?! When?!"

"Half an hour ago!"

He added before ending the call, "Think it through before calling anyone again."

Scarface's lips twitched in amusement when he saw Clinton's dumbstruck face and smirked, "Why? You can't find anyone?"

Clinton was about to say something when Scarface swung his arm and slapped his face hard! It was such an abrupt slap that he couldn't withstand its force and he fell back, knocking down the tables and chairs!

Everyone gaped in shock and their faces were as pale as snow! However, no one dared to stop the scary Scarface.

"How dare you slap me?"

Clinton covered his face which was painted with a layer of hatred and resentment.

"So what?"

Scarface giggled wickedly and kicked Clinton's stomach, making him fall to the floor. Then, he jumped on him and beat him violently!

Clinton howled in pain when he was beaten but no one came forward to help him.

Soon, Clinton's face was as swollen as a pig and was drenched with blood. The scene was absurdly horrifying.

Frightened, Clinton wailed and pleaded, "Boss, boss! Please, I'm sorry, please stop!"

"Sorry?" Scarface snorted coldly, "How worthy is your apology anyway? After how you treat me, how do you expect me to survive in the underworld if I don't beat you to death!"

Then, he urged his gang and shouted, "Damn it, go, kick his ass!"

The group of youngsters surged forward, punching and kicking Clinton!

Some even smashed him with a baseball bat. It was so tragic and horrible that everyone covered their eyes in horror.

As Clinton was being beaten, Scarface walked up to Douglas and threatened, "Since your friend is so cocky towards me, I'm increasing the original 20% to 40%! If you don't agree with my terms, you'll face the same fate as your friend does!"

Douglas was panicked, but if he gave them the 40% share, it would be like working for them!

So, he mustered the residue courage that he had and said, "If you want 40%, you'd better just kill me now!"

Scarface frowned and blurted, "Alright! Suit yourself!"

Then, he produced a bright, sharp knife from his pocket.

Everyone was horrified by the scene and the ladies even screamed in panic.

Seeing that Scarface was slowly moving towards Douglas, Charlie blurted, "Put the knife down!"

Scarface turned his head and cursed, exasperated, "Who the fuck wants to die this time?"

Chapter 64

As Scarface turned his head and stumbled upon Charlie, he was puzzled at first, and then suddenly, his expression had a drastic change! He was extremely shocked and quickly knelt on the floor!

Before anyone could regain their composure, Scarface threw away the knife, started slapping himself, and cried, "Mr. Wade, I'm so sorry! I didn't know you were here, I'm terribly sorry!"

Charlie was taken aback by the sudden shift in reaction. "Do you know me?"

Scarface nodded profusely and said, "Yes, Mr. Wade, Bill is my boss, I saw you the other day at Heaven Springs..."

Charlie was suddenly enlightened.

Interesting.

It was Bill, Don Albert's man, who had tormented Gerald and Harold at the Heaven Springs the other day. This man was Bill's guy.

No wonder he was so afraid of him.

Even Don Albert's legs went jelly when he saw Charlie, let alone the guy of his guy...

Everyone was shocked by the scene! Lily had her mouth agape as well!

They couldn't understand why a fierce gangster, who just beat up Clinton, would kneel down in front of Charlie? Moreover, he seemed like he was very scared of him!

Claire was equally dumbfounded. She tugged Charlie's arm and asked, "What's going on? Do you know him?"

Charlie quickly shook his head, worrying that she might misunderstand the scenario. "No! I don't know him!"

Scarface immediately interjected, "No, he doesn't know me! I don't know him, he doesn't

know me! It's just that Mr. Wade's reputation precedes him and I'm honored to meet him..."

The flattery was a perfect ten!

He was honored to meet him? Who? Charlie?

No one could accept this reality, it was too magical and strange!

Scarface frantically turned to Douglas and muttered, "As you are Mr. Wade's friend, you'll have my full protection from now on and I won't charge you any fee! If anything happens, I'll have your back!"

Astounding awe echoed the restaurant like a shock wave upon Scarface's remark!

Lily was so excited she almost cried. The stark contrast between Clinton and Charlie was so thrilling and amusing!

Because of Charlie, not only could she keep the 40% share but they were even receiving full protection for free since Scarface wanted to curry favor with Charlie!

They could finally operate their business with peace of mind!

Charlie was their savior!

Douglas was very grateful too. He held Charlie's hands and said sincerely, "Charlie, thank you so so much."

Charlie smiled gently. "You're welcome, I'm just lending a hand."

Scarface looked at Clinton, who was unconscious after the vicious beating, and said with worry, "Mr. Wade, I'm sorry for beating up your friend..."

Charlie said flatly, "It's ok, he's not my friend, he's just an acquaintance."

Then, he added, "Send him to the hospital. Don't disturb the opening ceremony here."

Scarface nodded immediately. "Don't worry, we'll take him to the hospital right away! Mr.

Wade, please proceed with the party! Excuse us!”

He turned and urged his men to pick up the unconscious Clinton and ran out the door.

When they had gone, everyone turned their gaze at Charlie, the original disdain was replaced by surprise, then with admiration.

No one knew why Charlie suddenly had such an influence and power. It seemed that the guy had become someone else overnight!

As the gathering proceeded, many people came forward to butter Charlie up, including Lily, who had always treated Charlie with contempt since the beginning.

Now, Lily worshipped Charlie like a godlike deity. She expressed her gratitude profusely and even offered him a lifetime free meal in their restaurant.

Charlie didn't mind any of this. His intention was simple—he wanted to lend a hand to solve a problem for his friend, Douglas, and that was all.

However, in the eyes of others, his doings today had a layer of extraordinary mystery and magic in it!

Everyone wanted to know what actually happened to the deadbeat loser?

Chapter 65

Claire was very curious about the series of strange events that had happened today.

First was the car racing incident. Why was Charlie's BMW 520 twice as fast as Clinton's 540?

Second, the ancient painting that was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars!

Third, how and why did Charlie know the people of the underworld? Not to mention how polite and respectful they were towards him.

On their way home, Charlie provided some explanation about the whole string of events.

Firstly, the BMW 520 was a test drive car that was modified by the showroom in order to make buyers mistakenly believe that the model was very powerful.

Claire didn't know much about cars, so she believed him.

Secondly, he explained about the painting when they were at the restaurant. He had bought it at a low price from an acquaintance out of courtesy and he gave it to Douglas as a gift as a token of affection.

However, the matter about Scarface was a bit tricky. He had to find a solid and believable explanation to disclose their connection since Claire saw firsthand how diligent Scarface was towards him.

Lastly, he could only claim that Scarface's brother was a relative of a friend that they had met at a gathering before. He recognized him at the restaurant, so he showed respect on behalf of the mutual friend.

Initially, Claire felt something was off and didn't want to buy it, but since Charlie was very serious and earnest, she knew that that was all the answers she was going to get and so, decided to stop questioning him.

Meanwhile, Loreen had been observing Charlie all along. The more she watched him, the more she felt that Charlie was not that simple of a person, so she decided to keep an eye on him to find out his secrets!

Clinton had been terribly beaten. He was in a coma when he was sent to the hospital.

His father was fired from Emgrand Group and he was found to have abused his power for personal gain. He was apprehended by the police and was sued by Emgrand Group's legal department.

In short, the Tucker family was done.

However, as Clinton and his family were not well-known in Aurous Hill's social circle, no one cared about them much.

Instead, everyone's attention was focused on the mysterious rich man on the Internet and the man who booked the Sky Garden of Shangri-La.

They wanted to know who they were and if they were the same person!

Soon, the day of their wedding anniversary arrived.

Way before the big day, Charlie had told Claire that he wanted to give her a surprise. Therefore, before they walked out the door, Charlie urged her to put on the elegant white evening dress.

Claire reluctantly agreed and mumbled, "We're just going out for dinner, why do I have to put on such a formal dress? Even if it is our wedding anniversary today, do I really have to dress up so lavishly?"

Charlie smiled warmly and said, "It's our third anniversary, I want to make it formal and exclusive. I've already booked the place for our dinner, I'm sure you'll be very happy about my arrangements for tonight."

He had kept the secret of tonight's surprise so perfectly that Claire didn't have any doubts about it.

Claire smiled gently. She was genuinely touched.

They had spent the previous two anniversaries at home, having casual dinner. Charlie was broke at the time, but despite the casualness, he would prepare some small gifts for her.

However, this year was very different. Charlie was unusually mysterious that even at this moment, she couldn't tell what was playing in her husband's mind about tonight's event.

After a while, they got changed, hailed a taxi, and went all the way to Shangri-La.

Charlie stepped out of the car. When he looked at Claire standing next to him, warmth and

passion radiated from his eyes.

“Claire, we are here to celebrate our third anniversary tonight. What do you think?”

Chapter 66

Claire frowned in confusion. Was this where Charlie had booked their anniversary dinner tonight?

She couldn't help but ask suspiciously, “You're not bluffing, are you?”

Charlie chuckled gleefully. “Of course, not!”

Then, he continued, “I made a reservation a few days ago. Let's go in and check if you don't believe me.”

Claire shook her head. Charlie had never once deceived her after being married for three years, especially not on such an important day as today. So she said, “Nah, I believe you.”

She tilted her head curiously and asked, “Did you reserve the seat in the Sky Garden? There's some VIP guy who booked the whole place for today, right?”

Charlie quickly explained, “The seat I reserved is next to the Sky Garden, it happens to have a view of the inside of the garden. We can peep to see who on earth booked the place later! What do you think?”

Claire giggled. “I'm not such a busybody like you are!”

Then, they walked into the Shangri-La Hotel.

As when they were waiting for the elevator, an ear-piercing shriek echoed into their ears. “Hey, Claire, why are you here?!”

Claire lifted her glance and saw a pair of a young couple walking towards them.

The man was donning a luxurious suit, which was obviously a look of a rich young man from a wealthy family, while the woman wore branded attire from head to toe with beautiful makeup. Her eyes were filled with arrogance and hubris that reflected on her apparel to be tacky and kitsch.

Claire knew the woman. She was Julie Downs, her roommate when she was in college, though they were in different classes.

Although they shared the same dorm, Claire and Julie were not very close mainly because Julie was a very prideful and jealous woman.

She always thought that Claire did not deserve to be crowned as the belle of the college instead of her. However, the fact was that she paled in comparison to Claire in terms of appearance, body figure, temperament, and personality.

Credit where credit was due, this woman had a strong point—that was, in flirting and hooking up with guys. Rumors had it that she had hooked up with many wealthy guys that those men paid for all her expenses during her four years in college.

Claire frowned in irritation, but she still politely greeted them as they walked close out of courtesy. “Julie, long time no see. My husband and I are having dinner here, what about you?”

Julie gasped in a surprised tone. “Wow, so are we! What a coincidence!”

She managed a curious tone and asked, “By the way, which suite did you book? The normal suite, the premium suite, or the luxury?”

Claire knew nothing about Charlie’s arrangement, so she answered honestly, “I’m not sure, it was my husband who made the reservation.”

At this moment, Julie finally noticed Charlie, who had been standing quietly by Claire’s side. She covered her mouth and giggled as she said sarcastically, “Oh, so this is your husband, Charlie, huh? He was famous as a deadbeat loser when we were in college!”

Her contemptuous sneer was particularly harsh and unpleasant.

Claire blushed in embarrassment.

Julie composed herself and hurriedly said apologetically, "Ah, I'm so sorry, I'm too straightforward and outspoken, I hope you don't mind..."

Charlie frowned in annoyance. This Julie seemed like a nasty person!

Chapter 67

Julie didn't notice how Claire's expression suddenly changed. She pulled the man next to her with a smug smile on her face and said, "Let me introduce you to my husband, Kyle!"

Then, she complimented, "He is the young master of the Sullivan family and also the heir apparent to his family's fortunes worth hundreds of millions!"

Claire nodded politely.

Charlie, on the other hand, glared at the young couple in annoyance.

He brought his wife here for their wedding anniversary, who knew such an annoying blockhead would appear in their way!

Julie continued in her smug tone, "Oh, by the way, my husband is a platinum member, so he has a lot of benefits and privileges here. I guess the best Charlie could get is the normal suite, am I right? Why don't I let Kyle upgrade you guys to the luxury suite?"

Claire was about to reject her offer when Charlie chuckled and said, "Well, I booked quite a nice place, so thanks but no thanks."

He had booked the entire Sky Garden to make up a grand wedding for his dear wife, why was she so proud of being a mere platinum member?

Besides, his family owned the entire Shangri-La hotel chain. It would be a disgrace to his status if he took his wife to the luxury suite for platinum members.

There was an obvious expression of displeasure on Julie's face as she sneered, "Claire, just look at your rude and ungrateful husband. How do you normally lecture him?"

She then wrapped her arms around Kyle's, nestled her head on his shoulder, and said with a coy smile, "With that attitude, Charlie doesn't deserve to be at such an elegant and lavish occasion. I suggest that you let my husband guide him about aristocratic etiquette and how to carry himself. After all, my husband has spent some time studying in the UK."

Kyle glanced disdainfully at Charlie and smirked. "Dear, please don't assign me such an impossible task. Mr... Mr. Wade here is so maverick and unique, it is a tough row to hoe."

Julie nodded in agreement. She then turned to Claire and sighed, "In my opinion, I think you'd better divorce him as soon as possible. I feel so sorry that you'd have to spend the rest of your life with a loser like Charlie!"

Julie blurted her remark in a straightforward manner without considering Claire's feelings at all.

Claire pursed her lips indignantly and growled, "What do you mean by that? You don't have the right to comment on my husband."

Julie muffled her coy giggle and said, "I've despised you ever since we were in college. If it wasn't because of your family's wealth, do you think you deserve to be crowned as the belle of the college? Am I not allowed to talk about it now that you're married to such a loser?"

Charlie was in great dismay when he heard it.

Julie Downs had been a promiscuous and profane girl since she was in college. She hooked up with rich men, regardless of their age, using her young body and beautiful face. She was lucky to marry a wealthy man as she had always dreamed of, did she really think of herself as a wealthy young mistress?

Moreover, how dare she ridicule his wife?

She was digging her own grave!

A burst of anger surged inside him.

He took out his phone and texted Isaac, the general manager of Shangri-La. "I want all the information about Julie Downs, the daughter-in-law of the Sullivan family in Aurous Hill! Three minutes!"

Seeing Charlie looking down at his phone quietly, Julie smirked. "Just look at your deadbeat husband. I'm mocking you but he doesn't even dare to speak up and defend you. He really is a joke, hahaha!"

Right at this moment, Charlie received Isaac's reply. "Young Master, I've sent you the information about Julie Downs."

Charlie looked at the content of the long text message, then he looked up at Julie and Kyle with an amused smile and asked, "I have some interesting information here, do you want to hear it?"

Julie frowned and asked, "What information?"

Charlie uttered loudly, "Julie Downs, 26 years old, graduated from Aurous University."

Chapter 68

"During your freshman year, according to records, you checked into different hotel rooms no less than a hundred times with eight different men, including Brett Cooley, Jack Pierce, and Austin Cannon."

Julie's face turned pale, her eyes wide and her mouth agape in extreme shock. She blurted angrily, "What the hell are you talking about! I'll sue you for slander!"

On the other hand, deep frowning wrinkles started forming on Kyle's forehead. He was obviously shocked and traumatized.

Charlie started again, "Wow, this one is amazing. There were a few times that you checked in a hotel room with two men, Ben Decker and Jay Decker, at the same time. They were

brothers, weren't they? Were you in a threesome?"

Julie shrieked in horror, "Shut up! Shut up! It's all bullshit!"

Charlie ignored her and continued, "Also, during your sophomore year, you had a sugar daddy. He was the vice president of Herolutions Enterprise and paid you thirty thousand per month for three years. During this period of time, you had four abortions, you did all of them at the Aurous Women's Hospital. During the last abortion, the doctor declared you infertile."

He looked at Kyle and asked curiously, "Mr. Sullivan, if I'm not mistaken, you guys still don't have a child together, am I right?"

Kyle's face twisted in a disdainful grimace. He glared at Julie and shouted, "What is this?!"

Cold sweat drenched Julie's face. She said in a panic, "Kyle, don't listen to him. I was a virgin when I got with you! You know that!"

Charlie managed a knowing smile. "Relax, more exciting stories coming up next!"

Julie tugged Kyle's arm, trying to drag him away as she said in a panic, "Stop it! Let's go, dear! We're going to be late for dinner!"

Kyle stood as still as a rock. He frowned and said to Charlie in a monotonous voice, "What else?"

Charlie smiled. "Listen carefully. After Julie graduated from college, she underwent a total body makeover at a plastic surgery clinic. A month later, she worked at Sullivan Group. Then, she got to know you, Mr. Sullivan, by scratching your Bentley."

Charlie looked up at Kyle. "Am I right?"

Kyle was astounded.

Yes, he was right, it was all true facts. In other words, did it mean that those other things were facts too?

Julie was shaking tremendously, her face ghastly pale. She pleaded, "Charlie, please, I beg

you, please stop!”

Charlie smirked contemptuously. “You’re begging me now, huh? I’m sorry, it’s too late!”

Then, he continued reading the text, “Half a month after knowing Kyle Sullivan, during a business trip to Lancaster, she visited a plastic surgery clinic there to perform a hymen reconstruction surgery. After the trip, she officially became Kyle Sullivan’s girlfriend and they got married half a year later.”

Julie’s legs went jelly. She crouched down to the floor and stared blankly in a daze. She didn’t know how Charlie would know all her secrets and expose them all right in front of her husband!

Kyle’s face turned into an ugly shade of red. He glared at Julie and shouted, “So you lied to me that night. You claimed that it was your first time, but it was actually your hundredth or thousandth or millionth time, wasn’t it?”

Julie quickly denied, “No, I didn’t lie. Kyle, you are my first!”

Charlie smiled viciously. “Don’t worry, I can get you her medical records for when she had undergone the hymen repair surgery. You’ll know when you check with the hospital.”

Kyle grabbed Julie by the collar and slapped her hard. “You still don’t want to tell me the truth, do you? Wait until I verify all of it. I’ll kick you out of my house, along with your dad, your mom, and your brother! I can tell you now, your brother is fired from my company! I’ll make sure you and your family wind up on the streets!”

Julie burst into tears. She knelt on the floor and cried, “Dear, please don’t be angry. I’m sorry, they were all mistakes I made when I was young and ignorant. After knowing you, I’ve repented for my mistakes. All I want to do is spend the rest of my life with you!”

Charlie smirked as he added, “Don’t trust her. After marrying you, she had a few breakup sex sessions with her sugar daddy. Once, he even recorded a video as a memento. I can forward the video to you if you want!”

Chapter 69

Kyle's face was as green and ugly as it could get, suppressing his outburst.

He finally felt how it was like to be cheated on by his wife repeatedly!

Eventually, he couldn't hold it anymore and started slapping Julie hard while cursing, "You bitch! You've been lying to me all along! You cheated! I'm going to kill you, slut! I'm going to kill you!"

Julie screamed in agony and wailed loudly, her hair flying all over the place.

Kyle shouted while slapping her, "I want a divorce right now! You won't get a penny from me! Otherwise, I'll get someone to make your parents and your brother perish from this world!"

Julie was completely devastated!

She tried, by all means, to marry into the Sullivan family and she finally succeeded. She was dreaming of becoming a rich wife for the rest of her life, but today, her dream was totally shattered!

It was all because of Charlie Wade!

She hated Charlie so much, but Charlie simply grinned contemptuously and said to Claire, "Dear, let them fight each other. Let's go."

He took Claire's hand and walked to the elevator.

Claire's sparkling eyes trembled slightly, she was still recovering from the utmost shock that she couldn't regain her composure. How did Charlie know so much about Julie's dark secrets?

She turned to Charlie and asked in disbelief, "You had someone investigate her for you, right?"

"No! Who am I to do something so impossible?" Charlie laughed sheepishly and continued, "There's a friend who was hurt by Julie. He's been digging and collecting Julie's secrets for all these years. I never knew that it could come in handy at times like this."

Charlie pulled her hand and walked into the elevator. As he pressed the top floor button, Claire hurriedly asked, “Charlie, did you press the wrong floor? The top floor is the Sky Garden, isn’t it?”

Charlie smiled gently. “Dear, there’s exactly where we’re going—the Sky Garden on the top floor!”

Claire stood in a daze, feeling as if she had been struck by lightning!

Sky Garden? How was it possible?!

Everyone in Aurous Hill knew that the mysterious man had made a reservation for the entire Sky Garden tonight!

It was impossible for Charlie to book a place at the Sky Garden for their third wedding anniversary even if he had superpowers!

The next moment, a bold idea suddenly appeared in Claire’s mind—was Charlie the mysterious man?!

It sounded like a ridiculous fantasy, but there were no other possible explanations other than this!

As the idea was rummaging around her mind, she looked at Charlie and asked, “Hey, did you book the Sky Garden?”

“Yes! This is the surprise I want to give you! I want to give you a lavish wedding that no one can imitate!”

“Huh?”

Claire felt like her brain had been toasted!

If this was really the big surprise Charlie had prepared for her, she would be the happiest woman in Aurous Hill tonight!

Claire couldn't catch her breath. She was panting nervously, her brain was blank, and she couldn't think of anything.

Chapter 70

Just as turbulent waves were tossing in her confused mind, the elevator reached the top floor of Shangri-La Hotel.

A waiter standing next to the door bowed respectfully and said with a smile, "Ms. Wilson, on behalf of our Shangri-La Hotel, I would like to extend my heartfelt blessings to you and Mr. Wade for your wedding anniversary tonight."

Charlie waved his hand and said, "Okay, you can go off now!"

All the staff nodded and left.

In an instant, only Claire and Charlie were left in the empty Sky Garden.

Claire felt like she was in the middle of a sweet dream.

In front of her was a vast space with luxurious decoration.

The gorgeous crystal chandelier was hanging on the ceiling, casting bright and clear sparkles that emphasized the elegant and serene ambiance of the lavish Sky Garden.

The soft sound of piano masterpieces echoed across the Sky Garden that slowly warmed the heart of its listeners, easing away the tension and anger within them.

Fresh and rare flowers delivered directly by air from abroad decorated the walkway and the entire hall, exuding bursts of divine and aromatic fragrance that somehow shifted people's mood. It was an unspeakably quiet and beautiful moment.

At this moment, as the playlist of the piano changed, the most classic wedding march, *Midsummer Night's Dream*, was suddenly played. The melodious voice resonated on and on.

While Claire was admiring the dazzling scenery, Charlie had put on a smart suit and was walking towards her with a bouquet of flowers.

Every step he took, a series of thumping gorgeous red hearts wafted up from the floor made of crystal glass. It was as if the red hearts were dancing along with the tempo of the music, providing a very powerful visual impact.

Outside the Sky Garden, many people stretched their necks, trying to see what was happening inside through the crystal glass exterior wall and floor.

Despite the curiosity, all the glass in the Sky Garden had a blurring effect to a certain extent that the onlookers could only see a young couple inside, the beautiful flowers that decorated the hall, and also the red hearts that kept popping up from the floor.

Many women sighed dreamily. "Wow, it's so romantic! I've never seen such a romantic scene in my life..."

"If I were that woman, I would die right now!"

"Gosh! The man looks like the mysterious rich man on the Internet!"

"Too bad I can't see his face! Argh! This is so tormenting!"

The onlookers were completely immersed in the endless romantic scene happening in the Sky Garden.

Thousands of people who were watching right now couldn't help but feel envious at this moment. Their eyes were filled with blessings as they kept their eyes at the grand garden that seemed to be suspended in the air.

Many women burst into tears as the uncontrollable and overwhelming envy flooded their hearts. They were so jealous as they wished they were the bride of the lavish wedding tonight.

Although they couldn't see the faces of the couple tonight, they could feel that the bride was extremely happy and full of love.

Inside the garden, Charlie was walking slowly towards Claire and stood in front of her. He pointed at the night view of Aurous Hill outside the window and said with affection, "Claire, I love you! I'm sorry for not being able to give you a wedding back then. I hope you like this wedding where there's only the two of us!"

Claire regained her composure from all the distracting features that distracted her. She covered her mouth in awe, tears flooding her eyes that flowed down her radiant cheeks and fell to the floor like pearls.

Claire couldn't resist the vigorous waves in her heart any longer. She threw herself into Charlie's arms and said in her sobbing voice, "I like it! I like it very much! Thank you, Charlie! Thank you!"

She cried even harder after saying that. At this moment, she felt that all the grievances she had suffered in the past three years were worth it!

No matter how Charlie had done all this, at least for now, she was very happy. In fact, she was the happiest woman in Aurous Hill tonight!