

Chapter 901

Jacob had deliberately mentioned the forest because he wanted to see Matilda's blushing face.

Even if she was a very calm and composed person, she would still be embarrassed when she recalled their presumptuous youth and the sweet and ambiguous past that the both of them shared.

Jacob felt that he would have to make Matilda think more about the past. If he constantly reminded her of the past that made her heart feel a little turbulent, then he would definitely be able to evoke the fire in her heart that has already been waiting for more than twenty years for him.

Matilda naturally understood Jacob's intention. Therefore, she quickly changed the topic out of embarrassment. At this time, she blurted out, "By the way, how is our former head teacher doing?"

Jacob replied, "He is doing pretty well but it isn't convenient for him to move around on his legs now. During our last class reunion, we had specially invited him back to our alma mater just so that he could give us a lecture in the classroom!"

"Really?" Matilda sighed as she said, "It's really a pity that I couldn't make it to the last class reunion!"

Jacob smiled before he said, "It was just a very small gathering that day. We had only met up with some of the old classmates who were still in Aurous Hill or staying near Aurous Hill. Moreover, only the male classmates met up that day!"

Matilda nodded slightly before he said, "It seems as though a lot of our old classmates will be attending the class reunion today. I've also contacted several girls who had a very good relationship with me back then and they're all willing to come for the class reunion."

"That's good!" Jacob smiled as she said, "Then we'll all be able to get together and catch up then!"

Matilda said, "I heard that Aaron is now in custody and he is awaiting prosecution because of corruption some time ago?"

“Yes.” Jacob could not help but feel a little angry when he thought about how Aaron had brought his son-in-law with him to the class reunion the last time just to prove that he was doing better than Jacob.

That old bastard had really slandered him in front of his old classmates at that time.

Now that Aaron was already locked up in prison, Jacob could not help but feel extremely happy.

Jacob laughed before he said, “Aaron really deserves it. We should all be working hard to do well in our lives instead of constantly thinking of how we should take advantage of our positions in office to facilitate corruption and fraud. How could he have done that? Our teacher had already taught us that we shouldn’t be chasing after wealth and riches, but instead we should focus on becoming righteous people instead!”

Matilda nodded in agreement. In fact, most of the old intellectuals of their generation were all very upright and righteous. Everyone who attended their university had the attitude of contributing to the country and their society.

Although Matilda has been living in the United States for more than twenty years, she has always been very concerned about China. Whenever there were any major natural disasters in the country, Matilda would donate a lot of cash and supplies to the country to help the people and society. She has even received a commendation from the country.

However, Matilda has always maintained a low profile and she has never talked about this matter to anyone else. Therefore, all of their old classmates, including Jacob, had no idea that Matilda had always been donating and contributing to the country.

At this time, Jacob’s cell phone suddenly rang.

When he took out his cell phone, he realized that it was a group chat from his student union during his university years. No one has said anything in this group for several days. At this time, someone suddenly sent a text message to the group: “Classmates! Matilda has organized a class reunion at noon today. Are all of you going to be here?”

“I’m in Aurous Hill and I’m already preparing for the class reunion!”

“I’m still on my way to Aurous Hill. There are about a hundred kilometers left. I’ll probably arrive there in about one and a half hours!”

“I just got off the plane! I specially came here from Eastcliff today!”

At this time, someone tagged @Jacob specifically before he said: “Jacob, come out now! Your first love is back! I bet you don’t even know it yet, right?”

This message was sent by Zane Colton, who had a very good relationship with Jacob.

When Aaron tried to ridicule him the last time, Zane was the one who had backed Jacob up and supported him.

When Jacob saw Zane’s direct message to him, he rolled his eyes before he replied: “Why are you saying that I don’t know about it? Would you believe me if I told you that I’m with Matilda now?”

Zane sent a voice message to the group chat as he laughed and said: “I believe you. Of course, I believe you! What is the relationship between you two? Back then, both of you are recognized as the perfect match by everyone in the university!”

Jacob was very happy and overjoyed when he heard this. Therefore, he laughed as he sent a voice note back to the group: “Hahaha! Zane, that is true!”

At this time, Leah, one of their female classmates who had a very good relationship with Matilda back then, suddenly sent an angry emoji to the group chat. After that, she replied: “Jacob Wilson! You still dare to laugh when you’re such a scumbag? I’m so mad at you! You’re the reason why I haven’t had the opportunity to see Sister Matilda for so many years!”

Jacob was very embarrassed at this time. Back then, when he had accidentally cheated on Matilda with Elaine after he got drunk, the news of this incident quickly spread around the university. Jacob could not help but feel extremely awkward and embarrassed as he thought about it. It was the most shameful and humiliating thing that he had ever done in his life.

As Jacob was at a loss for words because he did not know how to reply to Leah’s message, a person in the group chat who has not said anything at all suddenly sent everyone a red packet in the group chat.

Chapter 902

Jacob had already had a conditioned reflex to grab red envelopes. Therefore, he subconsciously clicked on the red envelope and he was surprised to discover that he had actually received two hundred dollars from the red envelope!

At this time, Jacob also found out that his other classmates had also received two hundred dollars each.

It seemed as though this person was giving everyone two hundred dollars each!

Jacob was initially when he realized that he suddenly had an extra two hundred dollars! However when he saw that the other party's nickname was 'I miss the beautiful Matilda', the expression on Jacob's face darkened immediately!

At this time, all of the classmates in the group were already exploding in excitement.

"Oh my. Thank you, boss!"

"Yes! Thank you so much, Mr. Tate! You're really very generous to give everyone a two-hundred-dollar red envelope just like that! You're really one of a kind."

"I've already heard that Mr. Tate has been making a lot of money over the years! He really deserves his reputation and praise!"

"Exactly! Isn't Mr. Tate a very well-known businessman in Hong Kong right now? What is this small amount of money to him anyway?"

The man sent a smiling emoji to the group chat before he sent another voice message to the group chat. He had a very strong Hong Kong accent as he spoke: "Oh, I'm very excited and happy because Matilda is back from the United States! That is the reason why I've decided to give everyone a red envelope today!"

After he spoke, the other party sent another red envelope to the group chat.

When Jacob looked at the other party's nickname, he felt that the other party seemed to be obsessed with Matilda and naturally, he was a little upset.

However, Jacob was reluctant to let go of the red envelope that popped up on his screen.

Therefore, he could only curse this guy in his heart as he clicked on the red envelope.

Unexpectedly, the other party had given each of them another two hundred dollars each!

The other party had already issued more than ten thousand dollars because of these two red envelopes!

A lot of people were complimenting him in the group chat at this time.

The other party simply smiled before he said: "Attention, everyone! The third round of red envelopes is here!"

After he was done speaking, another red envelope was sent out to everyone in the group chat.

Everyone quickly claimed the red envelope and Jacob also clicked into the red envelope at this time.

The third red envelope contained another two hundred dollars!

Jacob could not help but feel a little puzzled. He really did not know the identity of this person. After all, they did not have any classmates from Hong Kong back then. All of their classmates were from China. So, who was this person who had such a strong Hong Kong accent?

At this time, the other party issued a fourth red envelope.

Another two hundred dollars for each person.

This was quickly followed by a fifth red envelope which also contained another two hundred dollars.

In just a minute or two, everyone in the group has already received one thousand dollars from the red envelopes.

However, Matilda did not grab any of the red envelopes sent out by the other party at all.

At this time, 'I miss the beautiful Matilda' sent another message to the group chat: "I flew into Aurous Hill from Hong Kong this morning and I'm currently staying at Shangri-La Hotel. I heard that Matilda is also currently staying at this hotel right now. Matilda, which room are you at now? If it's convenient for you, you can send me your room number privately so we can meet up and have a good chat!"

After he typed his message, the other party also tagged @Matilda in his message.

When Matilda saw the message, she could not help but frown as she said, "This Greyson Tate is really still the same person he was twenty years ago! He really likes to show off!"

Chapter 903
"Greyson Tate?!"

Jacob turned into a green-eyed monster upon the mention of that name.

Greyson Tate was from a wealthy family and was the head of the student council's public relations back in college.

Back then, he and Aaron Philips were Matilda's suitors. However, she had no interest in him or Aaron, so his effort of winning Matilda's heart was to no avail.

When Jacob and Matilda were dating, Greyson had always tried to get on Jacob's nerves in order to impress Matilda.

Later, Greyson saw his chance when Matilda broke up with Jacob. He stepped on the accelerator and launched an overwhelming pursuit of her then, but she did not accept him and went to the States instead.

Greyson's family was very wealthy and powerful at that time. Before he went to college, his father had already expanded his business to Hong Kong. Their family could be considered the first influential tycoon following China's economic reform.

Due to his solid family background, he had gone after Matilda to the States. However, he failed to win her heart.

He finally gave up when Matilda fell in love with an American and left the States in a depressed manner before he went to Hong Kong to inherit and manage his father's business.

More than two decades later, he had become a well-known successful businessman in Hong Kong.

Jacob was upset and anxious because he knew that he and Greyson were complete opposites—he didn't have any money while Greyson was extremely wealthy.

No one would think that Greyson would give everyone a gift of money that accumulated to almost tens of thousands of dollars.

In the message group, all the people who received the gift of money started complimenting Greyson.

"Wow, Greyson, you're still so passionate. You emerged so quickly after hearing the news about Matilda."

"Greyson, aren't you afraid that Matilda's husband would get jealous?"

"Yeah! You go to the States so eagerly, but you'll only end up breaking your poor heart when you see Matilda and her husband being so loving and passionate."

"How do you explain to your wife when you go home?"

At this moment, Leah, Matilda's friend, sent a silent emoji to the group and said, "Hey, stop the nonsense. Matilda's husband passed away some time ago..."

As soon as Leah's message was read, everyone in the group started posting the blessing emoji on the group.

Many of them tagged Matilda and said, "Matilda, I'm sorry for your loss. Please accept our condolences!"

Of course, it was only a matter of speech on the surface. Most of the male friends did not feel sorry for the news at all, especially not Greyson. He grinned in excitement when he heard about Matilda's husband's passing.

For all these years, he had been waiting for the chance to be together with Matilda. She was the woman he couldn't tackle!

There were no longer any obstacles blocking his way now that her husband had died!

Chapter 904

Greyson immediately replied in the group, "Oh, my wife passed away a long time ago, I guess Matilda and I share the same fate..."

One of the nosy friends said, "Hey, you and Matilda are a match made in heaven as always!"

Some of the people who accepted Greyson's gift of money joined in the bandwagon. Someone even said, "Hey, Greyson, now that you and Matilda are widowed, you guys should be together! I remember how you fell head over heels in love with her. Come on, go for it! We send you our sincere blessings!"

Greyson laughed out loud and said, "Then I would like to express my gratitude to your support and blessings, but it's all up to Matilda, I can't force her."

Then, he continued, "Besides, I've decided to return to Aurous Hill and start my business venture here regardless."

"What? Why?" Someone in the group exclaimed, "Greyson, haven't your family settled down in Hong Kong for many years already? Why have you suddenly decided to return to Aurous Hill?"

“Look at Matilda, she has decided to come back after living in the US for so many years, hasn’t she? It proves how wonderful and good Aurous Hill is. It’s the place where we’ve spent our youthful years sweating and crying! I’ve decided to go back to Aurous Hill to enjoy my retirement!”

Jacob could not hold back anymore. He sent a message to the group, saying, “Greyson, I advise you to give up on your plan. Matilda didn’t like you then and she doesn’t like you now. Stop embarrassing yourself!”

Frankly, Jacob was feeling very nervous and cowardly right now.

Greyson was now a successful Hong Kong businessman with a net worth of hundreds of millions, he was much more superior than him in many ways.

He, on the other hand, hadn’t had a good life all these years. It was a world of difference compared with his high-spirited self in college.

Moreover, he was still considered a married man since he and Elaine had not yet divorced, while Greyson was now widowed!

Matilda, who was also widowed, was a good match for him since they were both literally single.

Therefore, he was at a disadvantage in all aspects.

He hadn’t met Matilda for so many years. Hence, he couldn’t figure out what she was thinking right now. What if she fell in love with Greyson when she saw him at the reunion later?

Greyson smirked at Jacob’s response and said, “Yo, I thought that our dear president of the student council was busy grabbing the money in the group. He’s finally speaking!”

Jacob blushed sheepishly. Gifts blinded the eyes—he had just grabbed several two hundred dollars of the cash rewards in the group and the public humiliation was an embarrassment to him.

He was anxious because he didn’t have two pennies to rub together.

Jacob had been living an indigent life for most of his life since Elaine was generally in charge of managing the family money and expenses. His underprivileged life had forced him to develop a habit of grabbing the free money reward in WeChat. He could be happy for a long time if he could grab the five or eight dollar reward on a usual day.

When Greyson was giving away cash rewards in the group, Jacob was quick to grab them all without even bothering to see who was so generous to have done so. He was extremely thrilled when each of the cash rewards was worth two hundred dollars, but it was too late for him to realize that the money was from his rival in love and had eventually become a subject for ridicule.

He paid too dearly for his whistle.

Since Jacob did not respond to his sarcasm, Greyson continued teasing him, "Hey, Mr. President, enough with your power control already. We've graduated for decades now, do you think you can still order me around?"

Jacob bit the bullet and replied, "No, I'm not ordering you, but persuading you for your own good instead."

"Haha! For my own good? Are you literally asking me not to return to Aurous Hill to settle down and be company with everyone for my own good? I think it is you who can't forget Matilda after so many years and are afraid that I'll be your rival in love if I go back to Aurous Hill!"

Chapter 905

Jacob's eyes widened in shock when he read Greyson's message.

Greyson was right. Jacob was indeed afraid that Greyson would become his rival in love, but of course, he couldn't say such things in public.

He was still a married man, after all.

Hence, he said against his real intention, "No, I'm just worried that you find it hard to blend in here after spending years in Hong Kong. We aren't getting any younger and our bodies are aging too, it will take a toll on your health if we rashly shift to an unfamiliar place that your body hasn't gotten used to."

Greyson giggled in amusement and said, "Oh, I'm perfectly healthy, don't you worry about me!"

Jacob couldn't be bothered with the teasing anymore. He put his phone in his pocket and said, "Matilda, let's go inside and take a walk around."

Matilda nodded and strolled around the campus with him.

At 10 am, Matilda checked her watch and said, "Hey, the reunion is at 11, I think we'd better get going now."

Jacob nodded and smiled. "Alright, let's go."

Then, they went to his BMW 5 Series and drove to Glorious Club.

This time, Paul had reserved a suite on the fourteenth floor of the club for Matilda's gathering, which was held at the top level where normal members could not reach.

Jacob couldn't help being a little befuddled and surprised!

The last time he was here, he had gone to the tenth floor because of Charlie's friendship with Don Albert, but he didn't expect Paul to be able to reserve a suite on the fourteenth floor!

It was said that the fifteenth floor was not open to the public and was reserved only for the Moore family, which meant that Paul must be a member of the highest tier here.

Besides, if the tenth floor was already extremely luxurious, he wondered how magnificent the fourteenth floor would be.

As the elevator went all the way up, Jacob asked curiously, "Matilda, is Paul close to the Moore family?"

She nodded. "They have been one of our clients for many years. We have helped them deal with a lot of legal problems and issues over the years, so they are quite kind and generous to us."

Jacob was impressed and amazed. Paul was such a young man with fine quality and a promising future.

They arrived at the huge luxury suite on the fourteenth floor, where many of their college mates were waiting in the suite.

There was a grand and majestic table in the middle of the suite that could accommodate fifty people at a time.

It was an electric table that would rotate the dishes in front of you at a constant speed so that everyone could taste every dish without standing or moving around. In fact, the table was so large that it could accommodate a hundred dishes on it at the same time.

It was estimated that the meal today cost twenty thousand dollars per person on average. There were more than forty people who attended the reunion today, which was much more than their previous gathering. At the end of the day, Paul would likely have to spend at least one million dollars for today's reunion.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw Matilda and Jacob come in together.

A nosy voice resonated, "Hey, Matilda, why are you here with Jacob?"

"Yeah. Did you bump into each other downstairs? Or did you guys come together?"

Among the crowd, a very stylish middle-aged man in a bespoke suit and slick hairdo was glaring at Matilda like a hawk watching its prey. The man was Greyson Tate.

Chapter 906

Greyson had been waiting for Matilda since he arrived at the club. His eyes were glued on her now that she was here.

He was shocked to see that Matilda was still as beautiful, flawless, and charming at the age of 50! He was even more certain that he would put all effort into pursuing her!

However, never did he expect that the beautiful Matilda, who he had been missing for the past two decades, would walk in with Jacob, the scumbag who broke her heart.

He was agitated by their appearance together and stood up angrily. "Jacob Wilson! How dare you come here with Matilda?! You may not remember what you did to Matilda, but we all do! If not for you, scumbag, she wouldn't have flown to the US and lived there for so many years! You should be ashamed of yourself! If I were you, I wouldn't have the courage to come at all!"

Jacob was infuriated by his insult that he growled, "Hey, Greyson Tate, watch your tongue! People with common sense would know what happened back then, I'm innocent!"

After huffing, he continued, "Do you think I lived happily ever after for the past two decades? No! I am regretful for what happened and felt sorry for her every minute that I live!"

Greyson said firmly, "Good that you regret it! So, it's better for you to just leave. You shouldn't even attend this reunion."

Matilda marched forward and tried to ease the mood. "Please, guys, stop bringing up the past already. We aren't so young as to be so gossipy and nosy, what's there to say to a bunch of people in their fifties?"

She looked around and said, "I've personally invited all of you today, so I hope there won't be any disputes among you all."

Jacob smirked triumphantly and said, "Hey, Greyson, do you hear that? Who do you think you are to kick me out of here?"

Then, he slapped his forehead and said, "Oh, right, I forgot to tell you, I didn't just come here with Matilda. I picked her up from the hotel she's staying early this morning, then brought her to our university to stroll around, reminiscing our youthful memories there, before coming here to meet you. Why? Do you have a problem with that?"

Greyson was extremely frustrated by Jacob's mockery.

After all, unlike Jacob, he had always had unrequited love for Matilda, while Matilda and Jacob had been a couple with years of relationship. In fact, back in those days, they were even crowned as a match made in heaven that had been the subject of jealousy and admiration in college.

They shared a lot of memories together that made it even ambiguous when Jacob said that they went back to school to reminisce about their past.

When Greyson was gritting his teeth in dismay, the young and handsome Paul walked into the suite and said with a smile, "Mom, I've talked to Uncle Oscar, the Moore family's butler. He has everything under control for your reunion today, so don't worry, sit back and enjoy the gathering."

Everyone gaped in surprise when they saw Paul. A woman blurted, "Hey, Matilda, is this your son? How handsome!"

Matilda nodded and said, "Come, let me introduce you to my son. His name is Paul Smith."

Someone else exclaimed, "Oh, Matilda, your son is biracial. Is he the son you had with your American husband?"

Matilda laughed out loud. "Of course! Who else could I have had a son with?"

Laughter resonated across the suite.

Then, Greyson asked, "By the way, does Paul have a middle name?"

Matilda nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, sure."

Everyone asked curiously, "What is it?"

Paul smiled politely and began, "My middle name is Ja..."

Before he could finish, Matilda quickly interjected, "It's our reunion today, not my son's. I don't think he'll be interested in our conversation, let him leave first!"

Chapter 907

Sensing that his mother didn't want others to know his middle name, Paul smiled politely and said, "Everyone, please enjoy your gathering. Excuse me."

Jacob hurriedly said, "Hey, Paul, what's the hurry? How about joining us for lunch?"

He intentionally talked to Paul as a hint for the rest to realize that he and Paul knew each other so they could assume that he had already met Matilda before the reunion.

It was also to suggest to them that both of them shared an extraordinary connection and to chase away Matilda's suitors.

Indeed, when the others heard their conversation, they found it rather odd and peculiar. They wondered how and when Jacob and Paul had become so close.

Paul smiled and said, "Thanks, but no thanks, I have a meeting in the afternoon."

Then, he said to Jacob in a moderate voice, "I have an appointment with Charlie. He's coming to my new office to check out the Feng Shui there, so I have to be there to entertain him."

Jacob nodded with a smile. "My son-in-law has no other skills than his pair of good eyes in Feng Shui. Let him take a look at it. I bet he won't charge you after last night's dinner and the wine."

Then, he continued, "Wait, let me call him and ask him to waive your bill!"

Greyson frowned in confusion and depression when he listened to their exchanges.

What was going on? Did Paul, Jacob, and his son-in-law already have a drink together?

When did all of this happen? Was it yesterday?

Didn't Matilda just arrive in Aurous Hill yesterday? Did it mean that she had met Jacob yesterday when she arrived? This was indeed exceptional!

Greyson was feeling rather upset and dejected. He couldn't help but wonder if Matilda still had feelings for Jacob.

Paul stopped Jacob and said with a smile, "Uncle Wilson, please don't. It's not very nice and professional if you ask Charlie to waive the bill, you don't have to do that."

Matilda also uttered with a smile, "Yes, Paul's right. Jacob, let the kids handle their own affairs."

Jacob took a glimpse at Greyson in the middle of the exchange. He grinned gleefully when he saw the tinge of disappointment on his face, knowing that he had achieved his goal, so he nodded to Paul and said, "Alright then. Go ahead, I will take care of your mom, don't worry."

Greyson felt even more infuriated at the remark. 'What do you mean by that? Why do I feel as if you're Paul's stepfather, you freak?' he thought angrily.

'Oh, Jacob Wilson, you snatched Matilda away from me twenty years ago. If you dare to ruin my happiness again this time, I'll kill you!' Greyson threatened, hoping that he could murder Jacob with his mind.

Thus, he deliberately said loudly, "By the way, Jacob, where is your wife? You know, the wicked shrew who was infamous throughout our college. What's her name, though? Her last name is Parker, right? What's her first name, guys?"

An old friend answered, "Elaine!"

"Oh right! Elaine Parker!" Greyson teased, "Jacob, I heard that you and Elaine share quite an affectionate and intimate relationship, I bet you guys must have loved each other so badly over the years! Where is she? Why didn't you bring her here today?"

Jacob's face twisted in an agonizing grimace upon the mention of Elaine's name. He blurted indignantly, "Greyson, stop rubbing it in. Elaine isn't from our class, what business does she have here anyway?"

Greyson sneered contemptuously. “Hey, think about it. You’re a married man, so I’d advise you not to mess around and not to nurse any illicit passion for other women! If that shrew wife of yours knows about it, she will not spare you!”

Jacob was incensed by his ridicule that he blurted, “Hey, Greyson Tate, what the heck are you talking about?! I don’t mess around, and I definitely don’t nurse any illicit passion for anyone! Don’t you dare make oblique accusations just because you have some dirty money in your pockets! Don’t bring the old soldier with me, I’m not buying it!”

Matilda felt extremely awkward with the ridiculous exchanges and she started to growl, “Could you guys shut up, please? What did I just say earlier? We’re here today for the reunion, not to watch you fight like rabid dogs! If you guys still behave like this, I’ll leave then!”

Jacob whined innocently, “Matilda, you heard him, it’s this old fart who’s fanning the flames!”

Greyson was a renowned businessman in Hong Kong who was used to being flattered. He was agitated when Jacob referred to him as an old fart, so he slapped the table, stood up, and shouted, “Hey, Jacob, who the hell are you calling an old fart?”

Jacob glared at him in great dismay and said, “You! So what?”

Greyson sneered, “Do you think that I won’t touch you just because we are college mates? You’ll regret it if you get on my nerves. Don’t say that I didn’t warn you, but do you really think that I will let you, the lowly local earthworm, bully me after I return from Hong Kong? What do you have to fight against me anyway?”

Jacob instantly shrunk sheepishly. Honestly speaking, he had nothing to fight against him—he didn’t even have ten grand in his bank! Even the villa he lived in was a reward from Charlie’s scam, which was basically nothing compared to a well-to-do businessman like Greyson. He was not on par with Greyson if he really annoyed him.

Just when the fight halted in awkward silence, Paul quickly said, “Uncles, my mother has organized the reunion today, so could you please stop quarreling for my mother’s sake?”

Jacob hurriedly uttered, “Okay, Paul, I won’t stoop to the same level as him for your sake.”

Greyson growled irritably, "Oh, after calling me names like that, this is how you want to get out of this? Do you believe me if I said I'll slap you right now?"

A layer of frosty ice hovered Matilda's face as she chided, "Greyson, what do you want? If you insist on creating chaos, I have no choice but to ask you to leave."

Greyson was annoyed. He was insulted, but why was Matilda not taking his side?

Jacob, on the other hand, felt embarrassed too. How should he respond to Greyson's threat? Should he charge at him? But what if he really did slap him?

Right this moment, an old man in his sixties walked into the suite. He looked at Paul and said, "Mr. Paul, the food is ready, do you want them to be served now?"

Paul was shocked to see him. "Oh, Uncle Oscar, why are you here in person?"

The mention of 'Uncle Oscar' sent a shock wave across the suite!

Uncle Oscar? The Moore family's chief butler, Uncle Oscar?

Everyone knew that Uncle Oscar was a great figure with an astonishing reputation in Aurous Hill!

Chapter 909

Greyson immediately wiped that arrogant expression off his face when he heard that the man was Uncle Oscar.

Back when he was still studying in Aurous Hill, he had learned about the powerful Moore family and their top position in the social pyramid in the city.

Although he was a renowned businessman in Hong Kong with a net worth of hundreds of millions, he was incomparable to the Moore family. Their fortune was worth at least hundreds of billions of dollars, a hundred times higher than his, so even the status of their butler was higher and more powerful than his.

Paul was a little flattered and taken aback by Uncle Oscar's appearance in the suite.

Oscar smiled and said, "Mr. Paul, the Moore family and you go way back. When the family first operated their export business in the US, I accompanied Lord Moore to look over the operations and whenever we encountered any legal problems, it was your father who solved it all for us. Frankly, our Lord Moore and your father shared a personal friendship, but you may not be clear about these because you were still in school at the time."

Then, Oscar added, "Therefore, to the Moore family, you're their life savior's son. We can't neglect your needs and services, for it will reflect on our hospitality and manners."

Paul nodded gratefully. "Uncle Oscar, please thank Lord Moore on my behalf and please convey my message to him. I may be a little busy these days, but after I've settled the matter and my company slowly sets sail in Aurous Hill, I'll visit him personally."

Uncle Oscar smiled warmly. "Of course. Please contact me, I'll arrange the time and venue. Anyway, I don't want to be a bother. I'll ask the kitchen to serve your food now."

Paul said, "Alright, I need to go too, let us leave together."

"Okay." Oscar nodded.

Before Oscar and Paul left the suite, Greyson hurriedly marched forward and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Oscar, I am Greyson Tate from Hong Kong Huisite Trading Company. Nice to meet you!"

Oscar glanced at him skeptically and said, "I beg your pardon, but I don't have an inkling about the company. May I know if you have a collaboration with the Moore family?"

Greyson quickly bowed slightly and said in a gracious tone, "Oh no. To be honest, Mr. Oscar, I have always hoped to work with the Moore family but I have not had the chance to do so. I hope that you could help introduce me to them if possible."

Oscar smiled in a diplomatic manner. "Thank you for your kind words, but the family's requirements for their partners are very high. With all due respect, if even I have never heard of the company, I doubt that the family will consider a collaboration with them."

For a professional butler like Oscar, who had been working with a powerful family for many years, it was part of his job scope to familiarize himself with the entire family's business and also have a certain level of understanding of top and large companies across the country.

If he had not heard of the company's name before, it meant that it was a small-scale and second-rate company that was impossible to work with a large family like the Moore family.

Greyson froze awkwardly. He didn't expect to hear such a simple and direct rejection from Oscar despite his polite and diplomatic response. He dared not express any dissatisfaction although he was frustrated, and said respectfully instead, "I'm sorry, Mr. Oscar, it is very irrational of me!"

Then, he sat down sheepishly, feeling his face burning in embarrassment. If he knew this was his answer, he would not have humiliated himself like that. Not only did he not gain any benefits, but he had also tarnished his own image in front of his college mates.

Oscar nodded slightly to him as a response, looking majestic and arrogant. It was rather normal though, because he had long been a respected upper-class figure in Aurous Hill.

Chapter 910

Paul turned to the table and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, please enjoy your reunion. I'll see myself out, please excuse me."

Then, he intentionally turned to Jacob and said, "Goodbye, Uncle Wilson."

Jacob glanced at Paul like he was looking at his own son and said in a kind and fatherly manner, "Okay, go right on with your business!"

Oscar was rather astonished to see Jacob. "Oh, you are Mr. Wilson, Master Wade's father-in-law, aren't you?"

Jacob was surprised that the well-known Oscar, the butler of the Moore family, would know him personally, so he asked with a shocked expression, "How...how do you know me?"

"With all due respect, Mr. Wilson, Master Wade is the life savior of the Moore family and everyone in the family is very grateful to his help! You are his father-in-law, how can I not know you?"

Jacob gaped in realization!

So Oscar knew him purely because of Charlie, his son-in-law...

He realized that Charlie was getting more and more ambitious in his scam. He had thought that he was good enough to be able to fool Don Albert and Zeke White, but he did not know that Charlie had actually fooled the Moore family, the most powerful family in Aurous Hill!

Paul, who was listening to their exchange, was shocked too. He knew that the Master Wade Oscar was talking about was Charlie, but he didn't know Charlie to be so amazing. Even the honorable butler of the Moore family would address Charlie as Master Wade in such a respectful manner.

Moreover, Oscar said that Charlie was the family's life savior. Was he referring to the Feng Shui job that Charlie had done for them?

Paul felt that the mysterious vibe surrounding Charlie was getting thicker and thicker. He figured that he could take a closer look at Charlie's abilities and learn some in-depth information about him when he came to his company for Feng Shui observation later.

Oscar said graciously, "Mr. Wilson, I didn't know that you would be here today. In that case, I will personally serve you. Please let me know directly if you have any needs."

The other people on the table were dumbfounded. Many of them were locals and they knew how powerful the Moore family was, so no one had expected Jacob to have such an influence that Oscar would treat him so kindly.

Greyson was also bewildered!

He couldn't understand it! Why did Oscar, who was dismissive of him, was so polite to Jacob?

He had inquired about Jacob lately—he was nothing more than a disgrace now. The Wilson family was on the verge of bankruptcy, Jacob himself did not have any money on him, and he was simply an old, pathetic loser.

So why did Oscar have to treat him so respectfully? Was it mainly because of his son-in-law, whom he referred to as Master Wade?!

Greyson was suddenly curious about Jacob's son-in-law, so he nudged his friend next to him and asked in a low voice, "Hey, who is Jacob's son-in-law and what do you know about him?"

Chapter 911

Greyson, who was disdainful of Jacob, suddenly became a little dreaded.

Oscar was so respectful and reverent to his son-in-law, which proved that Jacob was a more important figure than him in Oscar's opinion.

He asked his friends about Jacob's son-in-law's information, who happened to have attended the last reunion. He said with a smile, "Oh, him. I think he's an unemployed househusband, but we're not quite sure exactly what he does for a living."

Greyson was a businessman, after all. He had seen much of life to know the differences.

Oscar's attitude alone was enough to indicate that Jacob's son-in-law was not someone he could underestimate. He must be somebody who did great things to earn such honorable recognition from Oscar.

This also made him feel worried and fearful of the consequences after ridiculing Jacob earlier. He could tell that, based on Oscar's gracious manner towards Jacob, it would not end well for him if he went up against Jacob for real.

He glanced at Jacob, horrid and cautious, and said after much hesitation, "Hey, Jacob, I'm sorry for what I said earlier, I was just screaming blue murder. We're all friends, I hope that you won't take it to heart. Let's talk it through, what do you think?"

Jacob knew that Greyson's abrupt change of attitude was because he deciphered Oscar's attitude towards him and concluded that he was not someone he could mess with.

He didn't want to let Greyson go so easily, but Matilda suddenly spoke, "Jacob, we're all friends. Let bygones be bygones."

Jacob nodded reluctantly and said to Greyson, “Okay, I’ll let it slide for Matilda’s sake. I won’t attack unless I’m attacked, so if you stop getting on my nerves, I’ll stop picking on you.”

Greyson would have exploded in fury long ago if someone talked to him like this on usual days, but he dared not to right now.

He was on the Moore family’s territory and Jacob earned such great respect from Oscar. If he foolishly made a scene here, he would be digging his own grave, so he mumbled sheepishly, “Jacob, you’re the bigger man here. I’ll give you a toast later.”

Seeing the abrupt change in Greyson’s attitude, the other attendees knew that Jacob struck fear in Greyson’s mind. Some were even surprised to see the Moore family be so polite to Jacob’s son-in-law and wondered what he had done to earn such an honor.

Jacob was feeling exceptionally cocky and proud. He was somewhat astonished that his son-in-law was still able to boast his reputation even though he was not here.

He was certain that his friends would not dare to underestimate him after today.

Meanwhile, Paul was driving to his company, Smith Group Corporate Law.

Americans and Chinese had different sets of behavior styles.

Chinese rarely used their own names to name companies because as a whole, they believed in being obscure and secretive—a highlight of their modest and humble manner in general.

As for Americans, they were generally very straightforward and perceptible. Many well-known American companies were basically named after their founders.

Chapter 912

A founder often used their last name as the name of the company they founded.

For example, the famous Boeing Company, the aerospace group that produced passenger aircrafts, military aircrafts, and space shuttles, was named after its founder, William Edward Boeing.

Another example was Conrad Hilton, who founded the world-renowned Hilton Group, an American multinational hospitality company that managed and franchised a broad portfolio of hotels and resorts. The Hilton family was one of the prominent families in America.

Paul's full name was Paul Smith, Paul being his first name and Smith his last.

His father had named their law firm 'Smith Group Corporate Law' after his family name since he founded the company and it gained an enormous resounding reputation internationally after many years of hard work.

When Paul decided to shift his company to Aurous Hill, he chose the best central business district in the city and the most prosperous office building in the area, Gemdale Plaza.

The fifty-eight floor Gemdale Plaza was the best five-star skyscraper in Aurous Hill. Its tenants included the top enterprises and companies in Aurous Hill, the country, and even the world.

Smith Group paid great attention to their appearance due to their status and their clients that consisted of Fortune 500 companies, which was why they were willing to spend a hefty amount of money for the location of their company.

It was worth mentioning that Emgrand Group, which the Wade family had bought for Charlie, was the largest group company in Aurous Hill and their main business core was real estate.

Emgrand Group owned a number of high-end office buildings in Aurous Hill that were under their direct management, which included Gemdale Plaza.

Charlie was a little bewildered when he heard that Paul had chosen the Gemdale Plaza as his law firm's new office. He had not expected Paul to choose his property by such a coincidence.

After a second thought, he figured it was a wise and smart choice as the Gemdale Plaza was the best office building in Aurous Hill which could provide a sufficient facade for a prominent law firm like his.

Charlie took a taxi to Gemdale Plaza after lunch at home.

Paul's law firm was on the twenty-seventh floor. Paul was already waiting for him at the elevator entrance when his elevator arrived at the floor.

"Hi Charlie, thank you for visiting me, I really appreciate it," Paul greeted politely as soon as he saw Charlie at the elevator.

Charlie smiled. "You're welcome, it's my pleasure actually."

Paul invited Charlie into his office and said, "Charlie, I rented this place and began the renovation as soon as the rental agreement was signed. The renovation is about to finish now, could you please see how the overall Feng Shui in the office is? Is there anything unmatched to the vibe and how can I modify it if there is?"

Charlie looked around briefly and realized that Paul had paid careful details into the Feng Shui layout of his company. He said in an impressed tone, "Paul, you must have had a Feng Shui master checking the Feng Shui layout here, am I right? See, you have set up the Feng Shui layout that can attract fortune and wealth by the entrance. Besides, there is a Feng Shui layout that is to prevent collateral and catastrophe. This is very important for a legal firm like yours to avoid disputes to the greatest extent. The overall layout is very good."

Paul gaped in amazement. "Wow, Charlie, you really have unique and professional eyes. You can see the Feng Shui arrangement here at a glance."

Charlie said flatly, "Please hold your compliments. Your mother and my father-in-law have been friends for so many years, it's my honor that I can help out. However, I'm curious. Why have you invited me over since you've already found a master to set up the Feng Shui for you?"

Paul uttered truthfully, "Honestly speaking, my intention of inviting you here today was to see if you have a real talent in this area. It seems that I'm being rude and offensive, please forgive me!"

Paul was very curious about Charlie. Initially, he thought that Charlie was a member of the Wade family in Eastcliff. Although his assumption was later rebutted, a new doubt arose inside Paul's mind upon the mention of the title 'Master Wade'.

It was also Paul's objective in inviting Charlie to come over and check out the Feng Shui layout here.

Indeed, he had a master to check and arrange the Feng Shui layout in his office. If Charlie could not tell the existence of these layouts when he was here, it proved that he did not have what it took to be called Master Wade.

But if Charlie could clearly see the layout, it meant that he was extraordinary.

Unexpectedly, Charlie could see all the Feng Shui layouts at a glance. These layouts had been reviewed and studied by the previous master for a long time before deciding their arrangements, yet it only took Charlie one glimpse to see them all.

Charlie was not annoyed by Paul's skepticism. On the contrary, he admired Paul's blunt honesty and forthrightness. It was a very rare quality in a person in today's society.

So, he said to Paul, "It's normal for you to be curious about my ability and want to be certain of it. But since I'm here already, it is also common for me to charge you a fee for the Feng Shui job."

In fact, Charlie had not planned to ask for the fee before he came for the sake of his father-in-law, but since Paul was so frank and direct, he should offer him the same treatment.

Paul quickly reached in his pocket and said, "Oh, of course! How can I get your service for free!" He retrieved a checkbook, wrote something on it, tore it off, and handed it to Charlie. "Here, Charlie, this is a one million dollar check, my little token of appreciation. Please accept it."

Charlie smiled as he accepted the check. "Thank you for your generosity."

Then, he took another look around and said, "Well, you did get a master to look around, but unfortunately, the master inevitably missed something. For example, the Feng Shui layout

for fortune and wealth at the entrance is an excellent layout to be installed there, but he didn't arrange the corresponding layout behind it which is kind of a failure."

Paul hurriedly asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"In Feng Shui, there is a saying that goes 'the propitious omen and fortune come from the east.' Your entrance faces east, so it is absolutely perfect to set up the Feng Shui layout for fortune at your entrance, which means that the money comes in from your entrance and into your pocket. It is a good start. However, you have to keep the money in."

Charlie pointed to the back of the office and said, "Look at this side of your office, it is full of transparent floor-to-ceiling glass windows. It means null in Feng Shui, which can also be explained as coming in from the entrance and going straight out from the back. Do you know what this is called?"

Paul said nervously, "Please advise!"

Charlie smiled. "It means a wild goose chase, like you are trying to fetch water with a bamboo basket. Why? Although you can fill water into the bamboo basket, the gap in the basket is too big to retain water. If you can't keep the money in, it is very likely that you will have great expenses that would require you to spend all the money. In the end, you will have nothing."

Paul gaped in shock. "What should I do then?"

"First of all, all of those windows and glasses must be tinted. As I've said earlier, transparent glasses and windows mean null in Feng Shui, so if they have some color on it, even if it is just a light brown or opaque color, it is equivalent to transforming those transparent glasses into walls."

Chapter 914

Paul nodded gratefully and blurted, "Charlie, thank you so much! I'll get someone to do it right away!"

Charlie plastered a smile on his face. "Hold up, I haven't finished."

Paul said respectfully, "Oh, please proceed."

“While applying the films to the windows, you must place a golden Pixiu on each side of the wall. Remember, it must be a pure gold Pixiu in order for it to play the best role in attracting fortune. Moreover, the Pixiu is known for eating gold, silver, and jewels but cannot expel it, which makes it the perfect symbol of the acquisition and preservation of wealth. By doing so, it forms the perfect layout of retaining the wealth when the money comes in and your business will subsequently flourish and prosper.”

Paul clasped his fist at Charlie with a grateful look and said, “Wow, you are indeed very talented and gifted! From now on, I’ll call you Master Wade like everyone else!”

Charlie laughed and waved his hand, “Oh, please don’t! If you call me that in front of my father-in-law or your mother, it will be kind of awkward and embarrassing.”

Paul blurted, “Never mind then, I shall call you Charlie in front of them as usual, but I’ll change the address to Master Wade when they’re not around!”

Then, Paul immediately took out his checkbook again, wrote on it, tore it off, and handed it to Charlie again. “Here, this is the additional fee for your service, please accept it.”

Charlie glimpsed at the cheque before receiving it and said when he saw the figure of four million, “Oh, you are too generous, but one million is already a lot. I’ll keep the one million fee but please take this back.”

Paul uttered firmly, “No, I can’t do that! If it weren’t for you, it would have ended up as a wild goose chase for me in Aurous Hill.”

Charlie waved his hand. “These are just some theories in Feng Shui. Even if I don’t point it out to you, you can still make a fortune because your law firm has been in business for so many years and has earned an honorable reputation along the way.”

Paul’s firm tone sounded. “Charlie, to tell you the truth, when my father first operated the law firm, he took a few cases in the beginning and lost all of them. The reasons for losing the cases were odd and peculiar. My mom used to say that he was in such bad luck that he could drown even in an ankle-deep puddle.”

“Later, my mom invited a Feng Shui master from Chinatown to look at the Feng Shui layout in my father’s law firm. At first, my father rejected this kind of oriental feudal superstition, but

when the master figured out my father's misfortune after a simple glance at his office, he realized that the mystic study of Feng Shui was truly extraordinary and magnificent!"

"Then, the master started altering the layout of my father's law firm and re-established the arrangements for him. Since then, his business started to prosper to today's scale."

Paul huffed a sigh and continued, "If it weren't for the Feng Shui master, my father's business might have failed at the beginning, and there won't be the current Smith Group Corporate Law. This is why I am a true believer in Feng Shui."

Charlie was surprised to learn about all this. He did not know that Paul's family business was able to be sustained due to Feng Shui.

This is how magical and extraordinary Feng Shui is. You could get everything in order except for specific opportunities, but it would just never come as expected. Hence, you are very unlikely to succeed no matter how much or how hard you prepare yourself.

In a unique and subtle way, Feng Shui plays the role of bringing the opportunity to knock at your door!

Chapter 915

Paul admired Charlie from the bottom of his heart.

He was an American who was more like an Chinese! He was obsessed with Chinese traditional culture and Feng Shui metaphysics to the point of worshipping.

Charlie's earlier comments and remarks made him feel that Charlie's insight and expertise in Feng Shui were unfathomable. He also understood why someone was willing to give Charlie a fancy villa worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

Paul was very aware of the importance of a Feng Shui master. A competent master could not only help people improve their luck and gather wealth, but they could even help people change their luck and therefore their futures!

Therefore, every Feng Shui master came with their own price tag, the better they were, the higher their appearance fees were. Rumors had it that Ka-Shing Li, Hong Kong's wealthiest man, would pay hundreds of millions of Hong Kong dollars per visit for their designated Feng Shui master.

This was also why he felt that the four million dollars check was not enough, and that he should write him a check for ten million.

Hence, he tore the four million dollar cheque and threw it aside, then hurriedly rewritten a nine million dollar cheque and handed it to Charlie graciously. "Charlie, please accept this."

Charlie said in an earnest tone, "Paul, the one million dollars is more than enough, please keep this."

Paul replied in a similar earnest tone, "Master Wade, Feng Shui metaphysics emphasizes piety. In some respects, money is also a representation of piety, so I hope you can accept it. Otherwise, it will reflect my insincerity."

It made no difference to him no matter how many zeros were on Paul's check. Frankly, Charlie did not accept it because he had more than enough money to himself. There were nearly twenty-two billion dollars in his account that he did not know how to spend. Money was the least of his worries.

The so-called appearance fee was just a form of formality and Charlie did not mind the amount at all, but it was indeed inappropriate when the amount was too much.

However, Paul insisted, so Charlie no longer shied away from him, saying, "Since you want to give me the check so badly, then fine, I'll take it. However, if I need your legal service in the future, you must charge me accordingly. Deal?"

Paul laughed and said, "How can I do that? You're Master Wade, it's my pleasure for you to hire me as your legal advisor."

Charlie uttered, "If so, I wouldn't dare come to you if I have any legal affairs in the future."

Paul quickly said, "No, you can come to me whenever you need my service and I'll charge you accordingly, okay?"

Charlie nodded in amusement. "Deal!"

Then, he looked at his watch and said, "Paul, if this is all, I need to go now. Excuse me."

Paul quickly suggested, "Master Wade, I would like to invite you for dinner tonight, do you mind?"

Charlie shook his hand with a smile. "Thanks but no thanks, I have some business to tend to, I have to go now."

Paul nodded decisively and said, "I shan't be in your way then. I'll see you off then, this way, please."

Charlie was mesmerized and impressed by Paul's forthrightness.

Most Chinese were known for their overwhelming politeness and enthusiasm. When a person rejected their dinner invitation, they would profusely pester the person until they explicitly refused it. Oftentimes, they were not even sincere in their invitation, but the formality persisted.

Chapter 916

Another example of the overwhelming politeness was when a few people rushed to pay the same bill at the same time after dinner.

Everyone rushed to pay, but not all of them were sincere to pay. Their intention was simply to show their effort in being polite as if they would look immature if they didn't.

Therefore, it was quite a common scene for a few people to gather around the cashier, arguing and insisting on paying.

Exhausted by such meaningless scenes, Charlie admired Paul's wittiness and decisiveness. He stopped all the nonsense when Charlie stated that he was busy and saw him off. This was the wise way of communication between smart people.

Paul walked Charlie all the way out of his office and came to the elevator lobby. He took the liberty to press the button for Charlie. Then, they both looked at the digital indicator that showed an elevator coming up from the first floor and stopped on their floor.

Paul hurriedly gestured as soon as the elevator stopped, but before he managed to say anything, the door opened and a tall and slender woman in a tight suit and a body-hugging skirt suddenly appeared in the elevator.

The woman was very beautiful and charming, yet emitted the aura of glamor and sexiness. She was the pinnacle of all women that fluttered every man's heart.

Paul blinked in bewilderment and exclaimed, "Why are you here, Miss Moore?"

The woman opened her mouth and was about to speak when she suddenly saw Charlie next to Paul. Instantly, her cool face was replaced by a cheerful grin as if bathed in spring breeze. She smiled like a happy little girl and said in surprise, "Why are you here, Master Wade?"

Jasmine did not expect to meet Charlie, the man she secretly admired, here. She could not hide her delightful giggle.

Charlie looked up and saw Jasmine standing inside the elevator along with several bodyguards, each holding a beautiful flower basket. He was equally surprised to see her here, and said with a smile, "I'm here to help my friend check out the Feng Shui in his office."

Then, he realized that Paul had recognized Jasmine just now, so he assumed that they must know each other.

Jasmine smiled and said, "Oh, Master Wade, you know Paul too. I'm here because Grandpa asked me to send some flower baskets to congratulate Paul on the opening of his firm."

Then, she realized that she hadn't greeted Paul, so she said with a slight embarrassment, "Hello, Paul, long time no see."

Paul was a smart man. Besides, as a lawyer, he mingled with a lot of suspects and criminals throughout his career years, so he developed a sharp ability in reading human expressions and interpreting information from it.

The FBI in the United States once issued a course that taught their participants in interpreting and deciphering facial expressions.

This was mainly to teach the case handlers to observe the minute changes in the suspects' eyes and expressions, thus determining if they were lying.

It was a very high-end psychology course that was compulsory for every judicial officer.

Paul adapted the unique talent in this area thanks to his years of studying law back in the United States, his job as a lawyer, and also his upbringing under two parents who were also lawyers.

Hence, with just a glance from Jasmine's expression when she looked at Charlie, he could tell that Jasmine liked Charlie.

While envying Charlie for his charisma that attracted the attention from a stunning beau as Jasmine, he couldn't help lamenting at Charlie's appeal that even the young mistress of the prominent Moore family had fallen deeply in love with him.

More importantly, Charlie was a married man! The young mistress of the Moore family liking a married man would be an explosive scandal!

Chapter 917

At this moment, the graceful Jasmine exited the elevator.

The purpose of her visit was to give Paul the flower baskets, but she could not take her eyes off Charlie.

She was over the moon every time she saw Charlie as if she had returned to her eighteen-year-old self, the tender age when she had first experienced love and passion.

In fact, a girl who was from a wealthy and influential family like her had to learn to grow up and be mature earlier than ordinary people. They had to get into the cruel reality earlier and learned to put on a disguise earlier.

But ever since she bumped into Charlie and fell in love with him, her ability to put on her disguise failed whenever she was in front of him.

She asked shyly while staring at Charlie, her eyes full of admiration and affection, "Master Wade, how do you know Mr. Paul? He just arrived in China not long ago, didn't he?"

Charlie smiled warmly and answered, "My father-in-law and Paul's mother were college mates, that's how we knew each other."

Jasmine gaped in surprise, "Oh! What a coincidence!"

Paul laughed. "Yeah, it's such a coincidence! I didn't know that you know Master Wade too, Miss Moore."

Jasmine looked lovingly at Charlie and said, "Master Wade can be regarded as my lifesaver. Do you remember one time when our goods were immediately rejected as soon as they arrived in the US, and the other party not only claimed that the items were faulty but they also wanted to sue us and asked us to compensate them?"

Paul nodded immediately. "Yes, of course I remember. You asked me to go to the West Coast from the East Coast to resolve the dispute, but the problem had been resolved before I reached there."

Jasmine said, her heart still fluttering with fear, "Yes, I accidentally destroyed the Feng Shui aura at home. Not only did it badly affect the business, but I also faced frequent misfortunes and troubles and I even had several accidents on the road."

Then, she lifted her wrist to reveal the bracelet that her mother left her and said, "I lost this bracelet too and I got it back all thanks to Master Wade."

Paul exclaimed, "Oh! So the great Feng Shui master you told me about was Master Wade!"

Jasmine nodded profusely. "Yes, that's him!"

Paul turned to Charlie, his eyes were full of worship and reverence to the brim. He blurted out, "Master Wade, I didn't know that you are the genius Feng Shui master whom Miss Moore can't stop praising!"

Charlie smiled and said flatly, "It's nothing more than a tiny trick, nothing to speak of."

Paul quickly uttered, "You're too humble, Master Wade. If it weren't for you, the Feng Shui layout in my office would be full of loopholes and flaws. I appreciate your help very much!"

Paul's respect and admiration for Charlie increased several fold despite Charlie's humbleness.

Moreover, even the young mistress of the Moore family praised Charlie from the bottom of her heart. He must not be lacking in any way.

At this moment, Charlie said, "I have some business to take care of, you guys go ahead, excuse me."

Jasmine quickly asked, "Master Wade, where are you going? Did you come by car? If not, I can give you a lift!"

Charlie smiled and asked, "Don't you need to hang out with Paul for a while?"

Jasmine shook her head and said, "Oh no, Paul and I go way back. We have all the time in the world to hang out now that he's here in Aurous Hill. Let me give you a lift please!"

Upon the scene, Paul knew that Jasmine not only liked Charlie but also put Charlie in a very important position in her heart, so he said with a knowing smile, "Miss Moore, thanks for the flowers. Please thank Lord Moore on my behalf, I'll visit him when I'm available. Please go ahead if you have something to do, I happen to have some work to settle too."

Chapter 918

Jasmine glanced at Paul gratefully. "Okay then, I don't want to be a bother either. Let's get together sometime. See ya!"

Paul was indeed very high in IQ and EQ. He could see that Jasmine had fallen head over heels for Charlie, hence the favor. If so, he might as well be the gentleman here and help her.

Jasmine turned to Charlie and said, "Let's go then, Master Wade!"

Charlie nodded with a polite smile. "Thanks for the lift."

Jasmine smiled, her face blushing shyly. "You're welcome, Master Wade."

Jasmine gestured to her bodyguards to carry the flower baskets into Paul's office. She pressed the elevator, reached out to block the door, and said, "Master Wade, after you!"

Charlie nodded slightly and stepped into the elevator, and Jasmine followed in.

When the elevator door closed, the faint and luxurious fragrance on Jasmine's body slowly penetrated Charlie's nostrils and tingled his sense of smell.

He must admit that Jasmine had a great and refined taste. The top notes of the perfume on her body were very light and lasted long. Not only did it make people feel very comfortable and refreshing, but it also did not smell cheap nor sharp and even made people addicted.

Standing next to her, Charlie was feeling rather restless and fickle.

It was undeniable that Jasmine was very beautiful with noble temperament. More importantly, she was very gentle and soft-spoken when she was with him and she didn't carry even a bit of the arrogant rich lady's vibe at all.

They exited the Gemdale Plaza and walked to Jasmine's car. She opened the door of her Rolls-Royce and gestured for Charlie to sit in.

After getting in the car, Jasmine asked politely, "Master Wade, where are you heading to?"

Charlie smiled and answered, "Please send me back to Thompson First."

Jasmine blinked in confusion. "Oh? Didn't you say that you have some business to tend to? Why are you going home suddenly?"

Charlie's smile retained as he said, "It's still too early, I'll go home and wait."

Jasmine was still finding it a little peculiar, but she nodded slightly and said, “Okay, I’ll send you back then.”

Then, she mustered up the courage and asked tentatively, “Master Wade, may I know when you’ll be free? I would like to ask you to dinner...”

Charlie thought for a moment and answered, “Let’s take a rain check, shall we? I’m quite busy lately, especially today.”

He had already told Isaac his plans thoroughly. When Elaine was ready to be released, the detention center would specifically instruct her to call him and he would pick her up then.

He wanted to pick her up for a sole reason—he wanted to see with his own eyes how miserable she was now.

This woman, who dared to steal 21.9 billion, would not learn her lesson if she didn’t suffer.

21.9 billion!

If he didn’t show mercy to her and he was not afraid of exposing his identity, he didn’t mind reporting to the police directly regarding the theft. Elaine would be sentenced to at least a suspended death penalty for such a large amount of money involved.

She should count her blessings for being released after a few days of torment!

Chapter 919

After Elaine returned to the detention center from the police station for questioning, she was extremely anxious and restless while waiting for the results.

She had no idea if the police would release her, so she prayed and prayed wholeheartedly.

In the two days since being locked up in the detention center, she had suffered the torment that she had never experienced in her life. She was on the verge of collapsing right now. She feared that she would die here if they didn’t release her.

Lady Wilson was in jitters when she knew that Elaine was called to the police station for questioning this morning. She was worried that Elaine would confess to the officer about the bullying she had suffered in the cell by her and Gena.

She was also worried that Elaine would apply for a cell change.

If the officer took her away, her greatest and only pleasure in the detention center would be gone!

For so long, Lady Wilson was down in the dumps because of the misfortune and tribulations that stumbled upon the Wilson family. The sorrow persisted until Elaine was locked up in the same cell with her that she regained the joy and beauty of life.

She grinned delightfully at the thought of her being released in ten days while Elaine might have to be jailed for more than ten or twenty years.

Elaine curled up in the corner of the cell as soon as she returned. Lady Wilson approached Elaine and asked in amusement, "Hey, I heard you were called to the station for questioning?"

Elaine looked at her and said, her voice shaky, "Yes, Mom, they wanted to ask me something."

Lady Wilson asked coldly, "Did you blabber then? Did you complain to them?"

Elaine shook her head with fright and said, "No, Mom! Don't worry, I didn't tell them anything that happened in the cell. They asked me about the case, that's all."

Lady Wilson breathed a sigh of relief and snorted, "Hey, have you consulted with a lawyer? How long will you be sentenced anyway? Ten? Fifteen?"

Elaine shook her head helplessly and murmured, "I haven't hired a lawyer yet, so I don't know how long I will be sentenced to."

Elaine would never dare to be truthful to her that she might be released soon because she was positive that they would go all out and torture her severely when they knew that she was going to be released.

So she decided to hold it in until the moment the police came to release her.

Lady Wilson sneered sinisterly and said, "I heard that you will be jailed at least fifteen years based on the severity of your case!"

She sighed but said in an excited voice, "Oh, fifteen years, Elaine, fifteen years! I can't even stand fifteen days! I wonder how you'd take it then? Oh, I'm so worried about you."

Elaine mumbled timidly, "I don't know, Mother! I'm so scared right now, I can't even imagine how it's like to be locked up for fifteen years..."

Gena walked up to Elaine, slapped her twice on her face, and growled, "A shameless shrew like you who stole someone else's husband should be locked up in jail forever! Think about the Matilda Mark who was forced to run away to the United States! Although I don't know her and I've never even met her, I shiver in anger every time I think of what you did to her. I want to take revenge on her behalf!"

Again, she grabbed Elaine's hair and slapped her face continuously.

Blood soon flew out of the corner of Elaine's mouth. Just when Gena decided to stop, Lady Wilson, who watched the scene coldly, was waiting to teach her a lesson.

She grabbed and pulled Elaine's ear with great force that Elaine wailed in pain.

"Hey, Mom, why do you pull my ear? What did I do wrong this time?"

Chapter 920

Lady Wilson snorted coldly. "What did you do wrong, you ask me? Listen, you are wrong as long as you are alive and breathing! Your only choice is to die and not waste the oxygen in this world!"

Sharp pain from Elaine's ear made her shiver in fear. She felt like her ear was about to be pulled off, but she didn't dare to show the slightest intention of disobedience. She could only swallow the bitterness and endure the pain and suffering with all her might.

‘Just a while longer, just a while longer and I’ll be out of this hell hole!’

‘After I get out, this useless old fart will also be released in a couple more days. Until then, she will have no place to stay, no food to eat, and she will probably die on the street! By then, I’ll get my revenge!’

Did the old fart really think that she would be held up for ten odd years? She even dreamed of going to stay at the Thompson First villa with that stupid letter! What a joke!

The old fart must have never imagined that not only would she not be locked up for ten odd years, but she would be released soon!

She could not wait for the day the prison guards cared to let her go. The old lady would be dumbfounded and depressed, and she might be very frustrated too!

She would probably die right here!

Indeed, Lady Wilson did not expect that Elaine would be released. She only thought that Elaine might stay in jail for the rest of her life.

That was why she had kept Elaine’s letter by her side like a prized treasure because she could claim her place at the Thompson First villa when she was released ten odd days later.

Oh god, the Thompson First villa, her dream house!

This time, after staying in the villa, she would not go anywhere, she would stay in the villa until the day she died!

She was quite superstitious and conservative. She thought that only by dying in a luxurious mansion could she be reincarnated to a wealthier family in the next life and enjoy a lifetime of prosperity.

At this moment, the prison guards walked to their cell.

Lady Wilson reluctantly let go of Elaine's ear. Because she was pinching her ear with all her strength, Elaine's ear was so red and swollen and there was even some tearing and bleeding at the earlobe.

Tears flooded Elaine's eyes and drenched her cheeks due to the agony, but she almost went berserk with excitement when she saw the prison guards.

They were here! They were finally here to let her go!

She was finally going to be free again!

She could finally return to the big mansion, filled her belly with delicious food, and slept peacefully!

For the past two days, she had not eaten anything except licked two mouthfuls of porridge off the floor. She did not sleep well and she even had a fever. It was simply too sorrowful. She could not wait to leave here as soon as possible!

The guard strode to the cell, opened the door, and shouted, "Yard time! Everyone, line up!"

"Yard time?!"

Elaine felt as if her thumping heart had dropped to below zero instantly.

Were the guards really here to take them out for yard time? Were they not here to release her? Could it be that they had not figured out the news about releasing her?

Chapter 921

Elaine was very upset but she knew that the prison guards had absolute authority toward them, so she sheepishly followed everyone out of the cell.

When they arrived at the yard, the guards commanded, "First, run three laps around the yard, then you can roam freely for half an hour. After that, line up at the entrance of the yard and return to your cell!"

Everyone quickly formed up a line. Gena was the head of the cell, so she arranged the queue. She glared at Elaine in dismay and chided, "Hey, you, stand in the front. Everyone will keep their eyes on you. If you don't run properly, I'll blow your head!"

Then, she turned to other inmates and said, "You and you, help the old lady and run slowly, don't wear her down."

Lady Wilson chuckled warmly. "Oh, Gena, you're too kind. I am old, but I'm still quite fit and strong. I don't need anyone to help me, I'll walk slowly behind you."

Gena nodded and shouted, "Get ready, run!"

Elaine was in great pain from all the beating and was very weak since she had not had much to eat for the past two days. However, as she stood at the front of the line, she gritted her teeth when she heard the command and started to run, with everyone following her.

She was so sluggish and wobbly as if she would break apart any time soon. Her legs went jelly as soon as she started running and almost fell.

The woman behind her kicked her on the waist and cursed, "Hey, husband-stealing slut, you can't even run properly. What else can you do, you little piece of shit?"

Another woman laughed sinisterly. "That slut can steal someone else's husband! She may not know how to run, but she sure knows how to climb into a man's bed!"

Loud laughter echoed the line thunderously. Elaine bit her lips, enduring the humiliation brewing within her, and ran forward.

At this moment, she saw three fierce-looking women standing on the runway in the corner of the yard, staring in her direction as if looking directly at her.

As soon as she ran past the three women, one of them raised an arm and grabbed her shoulder.

The whole team stopped when Elaine was caught. Gena marched forward and asked, "Hey, what are you doing?"

The three women glared at them with their devilish eyes. The woman who grabbed Elaine even had a scar on her face that stretched from the corner of her left eye to her right chin. The fearsome scar split her face in half that made her look extremely terrifying.

Gena was the boss in her cell, but she was nothing more than an ordinary peasant woman. She dared to beat Elaine up but she didn't dare to attack others with a knife. When she saw the scar on the woman's face, she knew that they were not easy targets and it was wiser for her to keep her distance.

The scar-faced woman said, "I'm looking for a person named Elaine Parker, is she from your cell? Which one is she?"

Elaine's heart skipped a beat upon the mention of her name. She shook her hands frantically and uttered, "I don't know, I've never heard of a person named Elaine..."

Lady Wilson pointed to Elaine and shouted, "Don't listen to the shameless shrew's nonsense! She is Elaine!"

Wendy interjected, "Yes, that's her! She's Elaine Parker! She's a scammer too!"

The scar-faced woman turned to Elaine and slapped her face violently. She seemed to have trained herself vigorously as her whole body was very masculine and brawny, so her slap was much more powerful than Gena and her like.

The slap threw Elaine to the floor that she slammed down hard onto the patchy yard. She even spat out a tooth from her bloody mouth. It was quite a disastrous scene.

Chapter 922

Everyone started to retreat when they saw how fearsome and intimidating the scar-faced woman was, but the delightful grin on Lady Wilson's face was a stark contrast to their timid expressions. She was very happy as long as she saw Elaine being beaten.

Wendy shared the same gleeful delight too. None of the beatings that Elaine had suffered for the past two days was comparable to the slap she had sustained today. The scar-faced woman must be very strong to be able to knock Elaine to the floor with a simple slap.

Elaine, on the other hand, shivered in tremendous horror!

Being beaten was not a big deal for her anymore as she had experienced it firsthand for the past two days, but she didn't understand why the scar-faced woman had beaten her.

Was she a member of the transnational scam group that was here to settle the score?

Just when Elaine was shaking in fright, Gena smiled sheepishly at the scar-faced woman and said, "Sister, we don't know this woman. If you want to beat her up, be my guest. You can even beat her to death as you please, but we have to run our laps. Can we proceed with our running, please?"

The scar-faced woman growled, "It's none of your business, get the hell out of my face! Or you'll be next!"

Gena hurriedly gestured to the inmates and shouted, "Let's go, ladies! Follow me! Left, right, left, left, right, left!"

The inmates quickly followed her and chanted 'left, right, left' as they went. Soon, there were only the three women and Elaine remained at the scene.

Elaine pleaded in her shaky voice, "Boss, what did I do to you? Please tell me..."

The scarred woman kicked Elaine in the stomach that made her roll on the floor, wailing in agony. Then, she took out the black card and asked in an intimidating voice, "Hey, Elaine, look up. Do you recognize this card?"

Elaine looked up and her heart thumped violently when she saw the card. The card was so special, how could she not recognize it? It was exactly the same as the card she had stolen from Charlie!

Were these three women really from the scam syndicate?!

Just this morning, the police told her that they had not gotten anything yet! Why were these three accomplices locked up now?

In fact, they knew her! It was highly likely that they were here to settle the score with her, and it was also possible that she had caused them to be caught and jailed.

Damn it! Would they really beat her to death?!

She was about to be released soon! It would be tragic to be killed now!

Tears and snots messed her face up. She wailed and pleaded, "No, I don't recognize the card. You've gotten the wrong person."

"We, get the wrong person? Are you fucking kidding me?"

The scarred woman grabbed Elaine's hair, slapped her face, and growled, "Do you know why we're here? It's all because of you, you piece of shit! You lured the police to us and caused us to be arrested! We're likely to be sentenced to life imprisonment! It's all your fault!"

Elaine wailed loudly, "I'm sorry, I'm terribly sorry! I am a victim too! I thought that it was just a simple bank card, I didn't know anything about the syndicate, I didn't know anything..."

Grabbing Elaine's hair, the scar-faced woman shouted angrily at the two women next to her, "Damn it! Beat her up, girls! We'll cripple her first! She will be locked up here for ten or twenty years anyway. From now on, we'll beat her twice a day until she dies!"

Chapter 923

When the other two women heard this, the both of them immediately rushed forward and the three of them kept punching and kicking Elaine together.

Their fists and kicks greeted Elaine repeatedly and Elaine could not stop herself from crying out in pain.

In fact, these three people were sent here by Isaac to scare Elaine and teach her a lesson. He wanted Elaine to believe that she was in big trouble.

This way, she would not dare to cause any trouble for Charlie when she was finally released from the detention center.

At this time, Elaine was rolling on the ground in pain after getting beaten up for a long time. She was screaming and begging for mercy endlessly.

The other inmates were still running at this time but they stopped in their tracks as they stared at Elaine and the group of girls in shock when they heard Elaine's screams.

Although Gena also played a part in beating Elaine, she was never as cruel as the three other inmates. It felt as though they were trying to kill Elaine...

It was obvious that these three people were no ordinary people.

"Oh, she's so pitiful! She's in a truly miserable state!" Gena could not help but sighed as she said, "This Elaine is really getting beating after beating...I am actually starting to sympathize with her a little..."

When Lady Wilson saw Elaine getting beaten up so badly, she laughed triumphantly before she started cheering, "That's fantastic! Beat that shrewd woman to death! Beat her up so badly so that she can no longer speak with her vicious mouth!"

Wendy also started clapping her hands vigorously and she smiled as she said, "Hit her! Hit her harder! Punch her in the face and smash her broken face!"

At this time, the scar-faced woman saw that Elaine was already beaten half to death and she hurriedly said, "Okay, let's keep her alive. Otherwise, if we killed her right now, we will not be able to continue beating her up for the next twenty years. Then, how are we going to vent our anger and frustrations then?"

The other two inmates stopped beating Elaine.

Elaine had a badly battered face. She collapsed on the ground as she continued crying out in pain. She felt that she was gasping frantically for air as she tried to breathe.

The scar-faced woman walked in front of Elaine before she said coldly, "Let me tell you. Your good days are far from here. This is the end result of your own actions! Just wait and see! You will definitely rather be dead than alive!"

Elaine was so scared that she could only burst into tears.

The ordeal and sufferings that Charlie's black card had brought upon her were even more tragic than the sufferings that the Buddhist monk suffered in the scriptures.

Ever since she stole the black card, she did not only get beaten, but she was also left hungry and she was starving. When she was already starving, she had to endure the cold. When she was already feeling so cold, she had to endure a cold shower. When she was already freezing because of the bucket of cold water that was poured over her, she was also forced to sleep in the toilet...

This was simply a tragedy.

When the scar-faced woman saw Elaine lying on the ground and crying miserably, she kicked her before she snorted coldly, "Cry! Cry! If you continue crying, I will break all of your teeth!"

Elaine closed her mouth immediately and she did not dare to make a single sound or squeak anymore. She had already lost her two front teeth and one posterior molar. If the other party really broke her jaw and made her lose all of her teeth, then how would she continue living the rest of her life?

When the scar-faced woman saw that Elaine was not making any more noise, she sneered before she said, "Okay, you can get out of here now."

Elaine was relieved. Although she could not even stand up anymore because of the beating that she had endured, she started crawling away as fast as she could because she wanted to get as far away from the three women as she possibly could.

After beating Elaine up, the three women also turned around and left immediately. At this time, two prison guards suddenly appeared and asked Gena to help to bring Elaine back to their cell.

Although Gena absolutely hated Elaine, she also felt a little sympathy and compassion for her after seeing her get beaten up so badly.

Since she was physically strong, Gena helped Elaine up before she brought her back to their cell.

At this time, the other inmates followed closely behind them and each of them had their own thoughts about the situation.

Chapter 924

Some of the inmates sympathized with her, some of them were simply enjoying the good show and some of them had their own lingering fear about the situation.

As Elaine was being brought back to her cell, Charlie received a phone call from Isaac.

Isaac informed Charlie over the phone, "Young master, I have already sent some people to teach Elaine a lesson. I believe that she will definitely not dare to say a single word to you after she is released from the detention center."

Charlie replied lightly, "Okay then you did a very good job on this matter."

Isaac replied, "Young master, please forgive me for saying this but I think that your mother-in-law is simply too much. She tried to steal so much money from you. Don't you think that it would be better for you to hand her over to the police and let them deal with her according to the law? She should at least be given a suspended death sentence. Why are you releasing her?"

Charlie smiled wryly before he said, "Well, you do not understand. My mother-in-law is my ticket."

Isaac hurriedly asked, "Ticket? Young master, what do you mean by that?"

Charlie could not tell Isaac directly that his mother-in-law, Elaine was actually his ticket to get into his wife's bed. Therefore, he replied indifferently, "Alright. Don't ask me so many questions. You can go and make the necessary arrangements now. It is almost time to release her."

"Okay!" Isaac nodded immediately before he said, "Okay! I will go and make all the necessary arrangements now!"

...

At this time, Elaine was wailing as she laid in her wooden bed.

This was the first time that she had been able to lie on her own wooden bed ever since she had been sent to be locked up in this cell.

This was because Gena pitied her a little because she felt that Elaine was really in a very miserable state after getting beaten up by the three other inmates. Therefore, Gena decided to place Elaine on her bed after bringing her back to their cell.

When Lady Wilson walked back into the cell, she looked at Elaine who was lying on the bed before she sneered and said, "Oh, Elaine, why does it seem like you have offended so many people? Why would everyone want to beat you up? I really can't help wondering how you are going to get through your days in the detention center!"

Elaine felt as though she was about to collapse at this time. She was even starting to have doubts about her own situation. She could not help but wonder whether the police officers had decided not to release her but to continue keeping her locked up in the detention center instead? If that was really the case, then she would really have a very miserable life ahead of her.

She would be beaten up inside the cell, and she would also get beaten up when she left her cell.

Wendy also chimed in: "Grandma, I think that this bitch will not be able to live for another ten to twenty years. According to the current state of affairs, I think that she will probably be beaten to death in another two to three months!"

Lady Wilson laughed before she said, "Oh, she deserves it. She really deserves it!"

After that, Lady Wilson sat down in front of Elaine. She looked at her badly battered face before she said excitedly, "Hahaha. Elaine, you have never dreamt that you would ever suffer this kind of fate that you did today, right? This is great. You can continue suffering and spending the rest of your life in this detention center from now on. Wendy and I will be released in a few days, and both of us will go and live in the villa at Thompson First, enjoying a good life there in the future!"

Elaine was very aggrieved and she said, "Even if you really want to live at the villa in Thompson First, there is no need for you to curse me and wish for my death, right? No

matter what it is, I am still the daughter-in-law of the Wilson family! I am your son's wife and I am also the mother of your granddaughter! How can you be so cruel and heartless to me?"

Lady Wilson sneered before she said, "Of course, I am cruel to you! Besides that, I have never once regarded you as the daughter-in-law of the Wilson family. How can a piece of trash like you actually be worthy enough to be considered the daughter-in-law of the Wilson family? After I am released from this detention center, I will ask my son to get me a new daughter-in-law instead! When the time comes, our family will be able to enjoy real family happiness then! You can just continue rotting in this smelly prison then!"

Elaine felt as though she was about to explode when she heard Lady Wilson's words.

What? The old lady wanted Jacob to get a new wife? Did she want to enjoy family happiness with Jacob and his new wife?

This evil old lady was just daydreaming!

Just wait! She would definitely be able to get out of this place! When that time came, she would really love to see the expression on the old lady's face when she realized that the joke was on her instead!

Elaine was thinking fiercely to herself when the prison guard suddenly opened the cell door and said, "Elaine, you have already been released. You can come with me to pack up your belongings and go through the formalities. After that, you can get your family members to come and pick you up!"

Chapter 925

The prison guard's words stunned everyone in the cell!

Lady Wilson and Wendy could not believe their ears!

What?

Didn't they say that Elaine was guilty of fraud?

Didn't they say that she would be locked up in this detention center for at least ten years, twenty years, or even longer than this?

Why were they letting her go now?

If Elaine was released now, how could they possibly be able to live in the villa at Thompson First when they are released from the detention center in ten days?

Lady Wilson was panicking at this time!

At this moment, Elaine, who was already half-dead, suddenly jumped out of bed in excitement when she heard the prison guard's words!

She could not feel the pain she felt when she got beaten up earlier! Elaine felt as though she had been given a brand new life after she heard this sentence.

Thank god! She could finally leave this detention center now!

Elaine danced and cheered excitedly, "Hahaha! This is great! I am going to be released from this detention center now. Hahaha! This is simply too amazing. This is fantastic! I am going out to live in my villa at Thompson First now!"

After she was done speaking, Elaine looked at Lady Wilson before she started cursing, "Hahaha! You vicious old lady. I bet you never would have dreamt that I would be released from this detention center before you. Hahaha!"

"The same goes for you too, Wendy. The both of you can continue enjoying your time in the detention center! Cherish the days that you have left in here. After the both of you are released from this place, you will not even have a place to live or a roof over your heads anymore! Both of you are going to be living out on the streets!"

"I can't believe that both of you were actually thinking of living in my villa at Thompson First! Dream on! After both of you are released, you should go and check out your own ancestral grave and see which one of your ancestors is actually worthy enough to live in my villa at Thompson First! Not to even mention two paupers like the both of you!"

Lady Wilson was trembling in anger. At this time, she really wanted Elaine to die.

She really regretted not encouraging Gena to beat Elaine to death before this.

Now, this shrewd woman was about to be released right in front of her eyes! There was no poetic justice!

Wendy scolded angrily, "You bitch! Don't be happy too early. Perhaps the court is about to sentence you and you will be sentenced to life imprisonment after you are tried in court! You will not even be able to step out of prison in your lifetime then!"

Elaine cursed and yelled, "Fuck you! All of my grievances have already been cleared. I am about to be released from this detention center and I am going to gain back my freedom now! The few of you homeless vagrants should hurry up and pray for more blessings for yourselves now!"

After she was done speaking, Elaine glared at Gena before gritting her teeth and cursing, "Gena, you ugly fat pig from the countryside! Who gave you the guts to hit me and force me to kneel and lick the porridge off the ground? Just wait! When you are released from this detention center, I will find someone to come and beat you up and kill you! You bitch! Aren't you very filial toward your mother? Wait! After I get out of this place, I will find out where your mother is buried. After that, I will open up your mother's graves and throw all of her ashes away!"

Gena was trembling with anger at this time. She honestly wanted to kill Elaine on the spot.

As she was about to attack Elaine, the prison guard suddenly asked, "Elaine, do you want to leave or not?"

Elaine hurriedly replied, "Yes, I am leaving. I will come with you now. I do not want to stay here for another minute longer."

The prison guard said, "Then hurry up and come with me to pack up your belongings."

Since the prison guard was there, the other inmates could not raise their hands to hit Elaine even if they really wanted to. They could only glare angrily at her as they held back their anger.

Gena was filled with more anger and hatred toward Elaine at this time. This was because she despised and hated anyone who dared to speak ill of her mother. Elaine actually dared

to say that she was going to throw her mother's ashes away! That was a crime worthy of death!

Chapter 926

Elaine was very confident at this time. As she packed her belongings, she said to the people around her, "By the way, those of you who have raised your hands to hit me before this, will not have a chance to run away! Let me tell you something. I am very powerful outside! Starting today, I will wait for each and every one of you to be released from this detention center! I will definitely beat up each and every one of you when you leave the detention center! Let me see if you still dare to bully me in the future!"

Elaine cursed and scolded each and every one of the inmates in the cell until the expressions on all of the inmates' faces were very ugly.

Elaine was finally satisfied after she was done scolding them.

At this time, Elaine had already finished packing up her belongings. She was about to leave with the prison guard when she suddenly felt the urge to pee.

She muttered to herself: "Damn it...why do I have to pee at this time..."

After that, she continued muttering: "No! The atmosphere in this cell is simply too bad! I will definitely have bad luck if I take my urine out of this place! I have to pee and release everything here before I leave!"

As she thought about this, Elaine sneered at Lady Wilson and Gena before she said contemptuously, "I happened to have a load of pee right now. I will leave it behind here for you guys!"

After she was done speaking, Elaine started humming as she turned around and walked into the toilet.

The group of people outside was silent because they were all so angry and frustrated because of Elaine.

Lady Wilson clutched her chest as she said angrily, "I am so angry! I am truly furious right now! My unfilial son must have come here to bail her out!"

Gena asked, "Your son came to bail her out but he will not bail you out? Isn't he too much of a bastard then?"

Lady Wilson cried pitifully as she said, "My son is also a useless man. He has always been manipulated by her and he is under the control of this shrewd woman. They do not want me to continue living in this world and they want an old lady like me to die..."

After that, Lady Wilson deliberately instigated and sowed discord as she said to Gena: "Gena, this woman is really very vicious. If she said that she is going to turn your mother's grave over, then she will definitely do as she said! You should restrain your sadness and be strong!"

When Gena heard this, she suddenly felt blood rushing straight to her head and she could only tremble in anger.

She gritted her teeth before she stood up and rushed into the toilet immediately!

This would be her last chance to teach Elaine a lesson. If she did not seize this opportunity, then this bitch would really slip out of her hands.

When Lady Wilson saw Gena rushing into the toilet furiously, she quickly followed Gena into the toilet.

At this time, Wendy and several other inmates who had been scolded by Elaine also rushed into the toilet!

Elaine was peeing halfway when she suddenly heard someone slamming and kicking the toilet door open. After that, Gena barged into the toilet and raised her leg before she kicked her down into the toilet bowl.

At this time, Elaine's butt was stuck inside the toilet bowl and her legs were jutting out. Elaine was in extreme pain but she was stuck and she could not pull herself up at all.

When Gena thought about the fact that Elaine was going to turn her mother's grave over and throw her mother's ashes away, she was filled with anger and hatred. She hurriedly instructed the other inmates, "Beat her up! Let's kill her today! Let's see if this stinky wretch can continue showing off and acting as though she is really that great!"

The group of people started hitting Elaine's head and body at this time.

Elaine was completely caught off guard and she cried as loud as the group of people started attacking her. She raised her hands desperately as she tried to block her opponents' fists and feet, but it was all in vain.

At this time, there was a vicious look in Wendy's eyes. She had already wanted to beat Elaine up for the longest time but she never had the opportunity to do so!

When she saw everyone in front of her attacking Elaine's upper body viciously, Wendy stepped forward before she held one of Elaine's legs in her hands. After that, she told Lady Wilson, "Grandma, why don't we just break this bitch's leg today? Otherwise, we will never have the chance to do this again!"

"Okay!" Lady Wilson gritted as she nodded in agreement!

Chapter 927

When Lady Wilson realized that her dream of moving into and living in the villa at Thompson First was completely shattered, she really hated Elaine to death.

Moreover, Elaine dared to be so haughty and arrogant in front of her as she insulted and reprimanded her so viciously. This made the old lady feel very resentful towards her.

For Lady Wilson, the last thing that she wanted was to see Elaine escaping from an abyss of suffering, but Elaine was actually about to be released now?

If Elaine was about to be released from this place, then this was really her last chance to deal with her and teach her a lesson then! If she missed out on this opportunity, then she might not have a chance to do so again in the future!

Therefore, the old lady completely disregarded her old age and physical frailty and she raised her leg as high as she could before she slammed her foot down on Elaine's knee.

When she heard the cracking sound, Elaine could not help but let out a tragic scream.

She felt a sharp and severe pain in her leg. Her leg must be broken!

Lady Wilson was very excited when she succeeded in breaking Elaine's leg in one single blow! However, since her body movements were too great, she could not stand firmly and she slipped and fell to the ground directly.

Lady Wilson hit her coccyx directly as she fell to the ground and the pain caused her to scream out in pain, "Ouch! Ouch!"

However, Elaine was obviously in a much more miserable state. When she saw her right knee bending in the opposite direction, she could only scream out in pain, "Ahh! My leg! My leg is broken!"

The prison guard heard the commotion in the cell and she yelled, "What's wrong? What is going on inside?"

When everyone heard this, they hurriedly stopped what they were doing and they quickly stepped aside.

Gena took a look at Elaine's leg and she smiled smugly as she said, "Hahaha. This bitch was bragging about the fact that she was about to be released from this detention center and she still wanted to humiliate the old lady. However, she broke her own leg instead. I think that she really deserves it!"

After she was done speaking, Gena hurriedly helped Lady Wilson up as she brought her out of the toilet.

Elaine cried out loudly, "Prison guard! Please come and save me! My leg is broken!"

The prison guard had already arrived at the toilet door at this time. She saw Elaine's tragic situation as soon as she stepped into the toilet. She frowned as she asked everyone, "What are all of you trying to do?"

Gena stood up before she said, "I don't know. The old lady went to the toilet because she wanted to use the toilet. However, Elaine tried to hit her but she slipped and fell instead. That is how she ended up this way..."

Lady Wilson also endured the pain that she was feeling before she said, “Yes! This beast tried to hit me and my coccyx is already broken now! I am in so much pain I feel like I am about to die!”

Elaine yelled out loud, “You are lying! You guys were the ones who broke my leg!”

Gena sneered before she said, “What evidence do you have? There are more than twenty people here who saw you trying to attack the old lady. You still want to quibble and argue with us over this matter?”

Elaine pointed at the crowd of people before she cried out, “You guys were the ones who beat me up and broke my leg collectively!”

The prison guard frowned. She knew that it was impossible for a normal person to break their leg for no reason at all during a trip to the toilet.

Therefore, Elaine’s leg was obviously broken because of these inmates in the cell.

However, it would be easy for her to handle the situation if this was done by a single person. However, if all of them were in on it, then it was almost impossible for her to get to the bottom of this matter.

First of all, it was impossible for her to deal with all of the inmates. Secondly, it would be very troublesome for her to get these inmates to confess which one of them was involved in beating Elaine up. She would have to isolate each and every one of these inmates and bring them out for interrogation, one by one.

As she thought about this, she suddenly said, “Okay, Elaine. If this continues any further, then you will not be able to leave the detention center today. If you really want us to conduct an investigation to get to the bottom of this matter, then you will have to wait a long time before you are released.”

Chapter 928

Elaine continued crying as she said, “Then, I cannot just let them break my leg in vain, right?”

The prison guard replied indifferently, “If you want to make a report against them, you can do so. However, following the normal procedures under this kind of circumstance, the police

might need you to go into the police station for an interrogation so that they can record your statement. Let me give you my honest advice. There are more than twenty people here. All of them might go against your word and this might backfire against you in the end. If all of them insists that you were the one who was trying to hurt the old lady in the first place, then you will only be shooting yourself in the foot.”

Elaine became very desperate when she heard the prison guard’s words.

She knew that these bunch of inmates were not good people and all of them were very united under Gena’s leadership. Moreover, Elaine had provoked public anger. If Elaine wanted to bring this matter to the police, then it was very likely that all of them would unite to attack her and push the blame to her instead.

If that was the case, then she would only create a more troublesome situation for herself.

It would be better for her to get out of this place as soon as she could!

As she thought about this, Elaine nodded miserably before she said, “I want to leave now. I want to leave right now!”

The prison guard nodded slightly before she helped Elaine out of the toilet. After that, she led her out of the cell slowly.

As soon as she left the cell, Elaine turned around before she told Lady Wilson, “Old lady, you are dead! Just wait for me. I will break both of your legs sooner or later!”

Lady Wilson replied coldly, “You bitch! You will get your retribution sooner or later!”

Elaine ignored the old lady and she glared at Gena before she said sharply, “Gena, you dog! Just you wait! When I leave this place, I will definitely turn your mother’s grave around and toss her ashes away!”

Gena yelled angrily, “I will kill you if you dare to do that!”

Elaine limped out with the support of the prison guard. At this time, she turned around and cursed, “Just wait and see if I dare to do it or not! Make sure that you go and take a look at

your mother's grave when you are released from the detention center! You will see how I turned your mother's grave over and toss her ashes away!"

After she was done speaking, Elaine followed the prison guard out of the detention center without even looking back.

The prison guard brought Elaine to the office area in the detention center before she led her into an office. At this time, the two police officers who were in charge of her case were already waiting for her in the office.

When the two police officers saw Elaine limping as the prison guard helped her into the office, they were completely stunned.

At this time, the prison guard said, "She had a conflict with one of her inmates in the toilet and she suffered a slight leg injury inside."

Elaine replied angrily, "A slight leg injury? Can't you tell that my leg is already broken?"

The prison guard replied in a cold voice, "Everything that I told you earlier is falling on deaf ears, right? So, do you want me to drag all of your cellmates out and bring this matter up for investigation with the Public Security Bureau then? If you really want us to get to the bottom of this matter for you, then you should be prepared to be locked up for another three to five days at least!"

One of the police officers replied, "Elaine, don't you think that it is already a very good thing that you can leave the detention center now? As for the injury on your leg, you can go to the hospital for treatment as soon as you are released. Your leg will be completely healed and you will recover fully in three to five months."

Elaine nodded pitifully before she asked, "Officer, when can I be released then?"

The police officer asked, "Do you remember everything that we said before this?"

Elaine hurriedly replied, "Don't worry. I remember everything clearly! I will not say a single word about anything at all after I get out of this place even if anyone threatens to kill me!"

When Elaine was out of her cell earlier in the afternoon, she had been brutally beaten up and threatened by three very fierce and vicious women. She had been very shocked and she was finally aware of the huge danger that was awaiting her behind this incident.

Therefore, she simply wanted to go into hiding now. Why would she even dare to mention this matter to anyone?

The police officer was very satisfied with her answer and he returned Elaine's cell phone to her before he said, "Okay then. You can call your son-in-law now and ask him to pick you up and bring you home then."

Chapter 929

Elaine immediately turned on her cell phone after she got her cell phone from the police officer.

Ever since she was locked up in the detention center, she has not been able to touch her cell phone at all. She did not have the opportunity to contact her husband or her daughter at all.

Now, Elaine suddenly felt a very strong grievance when she got her cell phone back.

Her husband and daughter would not know that she had suffered so much inhumane torture and suffering in the detention center for the past two days.

However, she would not be able to tell them about all of the grievances that she had suffered.

This was because Elaine knew that she would probably be killed by the criminals or arrested by the police and locked up in the detention center again if she dared to utter a single word about this matter.

After she turned on her cell phone, Elaine realized that she received countless text messages on her cell phone. As soon as she clicked into her text messages, she realized that almost every single text message that she received came from her own daughter, Claire.

When she saw that her daughter was very worried about her and that she constantly sent her text messages asking about her whereabouts, Elaine felt very comforted.

However, at the same time, she also thought of something.

Why didn't her husband send any text messages to her at all?

She had already been missing for two whole days. Wasn't he in the slightest bit worried about her at all?

As she thought about this, Elaine could not help but feel very dissatisfied. She could not help but wonder, 'I really did not expect that old man, Jacob, to be so unaffectionate! I have already been missing for so long but he did not even bother to send me a single text message at all! I will be sure to settle this score with him later!'

At this time, the police officer said, "Stop looking through your text messages. Call your son-in-law and ask him to come and pick you up."

At this time, Elaine hurriedly asked, "Officer, do I really have to ask my son-in-law to come and pick me up? I can't help but feel very frustrated and annoyed when I think of this man. I seriously hate him to the core! Can I get my daughter to come and pick me up instead?"

The police officer slammed his hands on the table when he heard Elaine's words and he yelled coldly, "The reason why we are asking you to ask your son-in-law to come and pick you up is because we want to check whether the criminal organization is keeping tabs on your son-in-law's whereabouts and moves! Otherwise, if we act rashly, then it is very likely for the criminal organization to target you and you might probably be killed tonight then! If that is the case, don't blame me for not warning you about the situation!"

Elaine could only tremble in fright as soon as she heard the police officer's words. She hurriedly said, "Okay, if that is the case, then I will call my son-in-law now. Officer, please make sure to keep an eye on the situation and see if the criminals are observing my son-in-law's moves..."

The police officer nodded before he said coldly, "Don't worry. As long as you do as we ask you to, then we will naturally investigate and look into this matter."

Elaine heaved a huge sigh of relief before she said, "I will give him a call right now!"

The police officer asked again, "Do you know what you should say to him?"

“Yes, I know!” Elaine endured the pain in her leg as she said, “I will tell him that I was deceived and manipulated by an MLM organization. After that, I got arrested by the police. Now that I have already cleared my name, I can finally go home.”

The police officer nodded before he waved his hand and said, “Okay, you can call him now.”

At this time, Charlie was waiting for Elaine’s call at home.

When his cell phone that was placed on the table started ringing, Charlie quickly picked up his cell phone and he realized that it was a phone call from his mother-in-law. He hurriedly answered the phone.

“Mom? Where are you? We have been looking everywhere for you in these past two days! We are already going crazy with worry!”

Charlie started acting as soon as he spoke.

Elaine hated Charlie to the core but she could not say it out loud. Therefore, she could only say, “Charlie, I am at the city detention center now. Can you drive here and pick me up?”

Charlie replied, “Mom, there are no cars at home now. Can I take a cab there to pick you up instead?”

Elaine asked angrily, “Have both the cars at home been driven out already?”

Charlie replied, “Claire went to the company and dad went to his class reunion gathering.”

Chapter 930

”Gathering?” Elaine asked, “That damn Jacob is still in the mood to go for a gathering? Whom did he go out to meet up with?”

Charlie replied, “He went to meet up with some of his old classmates. I am not too sure about all the details. Should I give him a call now?”

Elaine replied angrily, "I want you to come and pick me up first! I am injured and I need to go to the hospital now!"

Charlie asked, "Mom, why are you injured? Are you alright?"

Elaine said angrily, "My leg is broken! Why are you talking so much nonsense now? Hurry up and get here now!"

Charlie replied, "Okay then, I will go over there right now."

After he hung up the phone, Charlie stepped out of the house and got a cab as he headed straight to Aurous Hill Detention Center.

On his way to the detention center, he called Claire and told her, "Wife, mom just called me. I am going to pick her up now."

When Claire heard Charlie's words, she blurted out excitedly, "Really? Did mom really call you? Where is she now? Is she okay?"

Charlie replied, "Mom told me that she is at the Aurous Hill Detention Center. I asked her for the reason and she told me that she was deceived by some MLM organization and she was involved in a pyramid scheme. The police arrested her two days ago and kept her locked up in the detention center. She is finally released today after she is freed from all suspicions."

At this time, Claire suddenly came to a sudden realization!

She had already suspected that her mother was cheated by some pyramid scheme or MLM organization. However, she really did not expect her mother to be arrested by the police!

It seemed as though she really had to talk to her mother and ask her not to trust anyone outside who promises her that she would be able to get rich overnight in the future!

As she thought about this, Claire hurriedly said, "Then I will also go over there now. I will meet you at the detention center!"

Charlie hurriedly replied, "My dear wife, you don't have to come all the way here. When I was on the phone with mom, she told me that she was injured. I will bring her to the hospital after I pick her up. You can meet us directly at the hospital then!"

Claire asked nervously, "What happened? Why is mom injured? Is her injury serious?"

Charlie replied, "Mom told me over the phone that she broke her leg. I do not know whether her injury is serious or not. We will know when we see the doctor later."

At this time, Claire started crying as she said, "Alright then, you can pick mom up and bring her straight to the emergency department at Sacred Heart Hospital. I will head there right now!"

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When Charlie arrived at the detention center, he could tell that Elaine had suffered quite a lot.

She had a battered face. Her entire body was wounded and both her front teeth had already fallen out. Besides that, it was obvious that her hair had been ripped apart as some parts of her scalp were already exposed.

Moreover, Elaine has not eaten or drunk anything since she had been locked up at the detention center two days ago. Therefore, she looked a little haggard, like she lost quite some weight.

What was even more miserable was the fact that Elaine's right leg, which was broken at her knee, was hanging at an extremely strange angle. It seemed as though she had been tortured and she must have suffered a lot.

Charlie pretended to ask in surprise, "Mom, what happened to you? How did you get so many injuries?"

"It is none of your business!" Elaine gritted her teeth as she said, "Why don't you just take me to the hospital right now?"

Charlie shrugged before he said, "Okay, mom. The cab is waiting for us outside. I will bring you to the hospital now."

At this time, the police officer looked at Elaine before he said coldly, "Elaine! What did I tell you just now? If you are going to keep up this kind of attitude, why don't you continue staying at the detention center then?"

Elaine was so frightened when she heard the police officer's words and she blurted out immediately, "Oh, my good son-in-law! It is my fault. Mom should not be yelling at you..."

The police officer stared at Elaine as he gave her a warning: "Don't forget what I said to you. We are only letting you out temporarily but we will always be keeping an eye on you. Do you understand?"