

Chapter 121

Clutching her leg, Loreen knew the man wasn't bluffing as she saw blood leaking in between her fingers. But her mind was struggling when she thought about taking off her pants in front of a strange man.

In the face of life and death, Loreen hesitated for a while and finally compromised to reality.

She didn't want to die, let alone become disabled.

Loreen looked up at the masked man, her face was turning into an embarrassing shade of red, her heart was pounding violently, her whole body wiggled awkwardly.

Finally, she said faintly, "Okay, thank you."

Charlie nodded at her compliance. He squatted down, grabbed her pants with both hands, and tore it forcefully.

Loreen lowered her head and looked the other way, she sucked in a deep breath, her face was hot to touch, her heart almost escaped the rib cage due to the violent thumping.

Charlie was as calm as the lake. Seeing that the stab wound was on her left leg, he put his index and middle fingers together, aimed at the acupoints, and pressed on it hard.

A hint of Reiki transferred from his fingers into the injury.

Charlie focused his gaze at the wound and nowhere else.

He was as fast as the bullet. After a few acupoints, the blood in the wound gradually stopped.

According to the medical techniques illustrated in the Apocalyptic Book, he could easily heal Loreen's injuries and reconnected her veins and tissues, he could even close the wound right there and then, but he didn't want to overwhelm her.

He simply used his fingers as the acupuncture needles to stop her bleeding and healed her severed veins and muscles. She only needed to go to the hospital for superficial wounds and be discharged.

Loreen's heart was thumping nervously as the masked man worked on her injury. Surprisingly, after he tapped his fingers on her leg, the pain was reduced and the blood stopped, which made her extremely shocked.

She didn't expect that Chinese medicine, which her family thought was useless and futile, was more effective and efficient than Western medicine!

"Okay, all done," Charlie said flatly and stood up without a second glance. "Try to stand up and see."

As suggested, Loreen tried to stand up and was genuinely surprised as her legs had stopped bleeding.

She lifted her blushing face and said timidly, "Since you don't want to tell me your name, can you at least give me a chance to repay your favor?"

“No thanks,” Charlie said firmly. He didn’t want to reveal himself.

“But you saved me. If I can’t even properly thank you, I’ll owe you the favor forever,” Loreen said stubbornly. She took off a necklace from her neck and said, “This necklace was a gift from my grandpa at my coming-of-age party. You saved my life, I want to give it to you.”

In her palm was a platinum chain with a crystal clear pink diamond inlaid on the pendant.

Charlie wanted to refuse the gift but he felt a light Reiki radiating on the pink diamond, so he changed his mind and accepted it.

Then, he took off his jacket, tied it around her waist, and said, “I’m sorry for tearing off your pants just now. I’ve called the nearest hospital using your phone, the ambulance will arrive in a few minutes’ time. You’re safe now. I have something else to do, excuse me.”

Then, Charlie turned and disappeared into the dense bushes without looking back.

“Hey, wait...” Loreen shouted but the man disappeared in her sight.

At the moment, she heard the ambulance’s siren ringing outside the park.

She looked down at the jacket wrapping her waist and then at the direction in which the masked man disappeared, feeling lost and confused.

Suddenly, she felt that the man looked very familiar when he turned around and left.

She dug through her memory, trying to impose the image, and suddenly remembered that the figure looked exactly like the chairman!

“Is he the chairman of Emgrand Group?” Loreen’s heart skipped a beat.

But she didn’t get his name, nor did she see the man’s look, how could she know that her guess was correct?

Right at this moment, Loreen found a gray-white pebble at the spot where the man had just squatted, the pebble with the words “peace and wealth” on it.

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Who did this pebble belong to? Did it belong to the masked man? Did he drop the pebble by accident?

Loreen clutched the pebble tightly as if she was holding a precious diamond.

If she never saw him again, this stone would be the only thing he had left her.

The ambulance took Loreen to the hospital. After a series of diagnoses, the doctor was genuinely surprised to find that her injuries were not serious, without knowing Charlie had attended to her wound previously.

Judging from the stab wound on her leg, it would either rupture her hamstring or worse, damage her muscles and blood veins.

However, other than the superficial wound, the veins and tendons inside were intact as if they were reconnected and much firmer than before.

The doctor said, "Your wound will heal after a few days of rest. By the way, this is very incredible. Did you do something to the wound?"

Loreen was thinking about the mysterious masked man, but she said, "No, I didn't do anything."

The doctor exclaimed, "It's a miracle!" Then, he continued, "Oh yes, I've notified the police, they will come soon. You can tell them about the attack."

Loreen nodded gently.

The police came pretty soon. They took the case very seriously since the fight occurred in the downtown area that involved weapons and the injured victim was the top executive of Emgrand Group.

Among the police officers who came, someone knew the Wilson family and that Loreen was their guest, so he notified the Wilson family about it.

Meanwhile, at the Wilson family villa, the family members were discussing what they should do.

Harold told them about Loreen's incident, but he didn't say that the incident had happened because of him. Lady Wilson thought that this was a great chance for her family to act. They must find a way to get to Loreen and save her from the demise. At the same time, they should help Harold create a heroic scene into it so that he could tackle Loreen's heart.

When they heard that Loreen was in the hospital, Lady Wilson was utterly disappointed. "It would be great if only Harold was there for the damsel in distress!"

Then, she urged them, "Hurry, let's go to the hospital to check her out!"

Harold was treading on thin ice, he could only bite the bullet and go to the hospital with his family.

On the way to the hospital, Harold had drafted a series of speeches on his own, but he didn't know if Loreen would believe him.

Upon arriving at the hospital and seeing Loreen, Harold put on a surprised look on his face and said earnestly as he approached her, "Loreen, are you alright? I'm about to call my dad and bring a team to save you!"

"Save me?" A hint of irony flashed across Loreen's cold face. "You almost killed me!"

Harold frantically explained, "Loreen, please don't get me wrong. I was trying to distract them. After all, they were after me, not you, I thought they wouldn't harm you."

Loreen snorted in annoyance. She turned her head away from him and was reluctant to converse with him anymore. She had already seen the man inside out, she only wanted to stay as far away from him as possible.

Since Loreen had stopped chiding him, Harold assumed that she bought his statement, so he eyed Loreen carefully and saw a man's jacket was wrapped around her waist. He frowned and asked, "Loreen, where are your pants? What did they do to you?"

Loreen sighed in irritation, she didn't want to talk to him at all. "It's none of your business!"

Alerted, Lady Wilson glanced at Loreen and saw the male jacket on her. She walked forward and asked, "Loreen, you can tell me anything. Did they do something to you?"

Loreen said in an emotionless face, "They stabbed me. Fortunately, a young man who passed by the scene saved me. He helped me treat my stab wound, and because my pants were torn, he gave me his jacket to cover myself. Why? Is there a problem?"

"A young man?" Lady Wilson was taken aback.

A young man saved Loreen? Oh no, it's not good! If Loreen fell for the young man, her precious grandson Harold would lose his chance!

Harold asked in an envious tone, "How did he treat you? Did he take off your pants and treat you?"

Loreen sneered sarcastically. "Again, it's none of your business!"

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Harold felt like he was being hit behind his head, his brain was filled with nothing but jealousy.

He couldn't even touch Loreen's hands yet but some strange guy came out of nowhere, stripped her and touched her naked!

The audacity!

Harold couldn't care less about how disappointed Loreen was in him, he gritted his teeth enviously and growled, "I don't think the guy was there to save you at all! He just wanted to take advantage of you and harassed you!"

As soon as Harold's voice fell, everyone in the room turned to glance at Loreen.

To be frank, they all shared the same thought.

A beautiful and gorgeous woman lying without her pants on in front of a strange man and letting him touch her for the sake of treatment. It couldn't help but intrigue the people to imagine the hidden agenda in a lustful way.

Loreen was so angry she was trembling furiously! She was extremely disappointed in Harold!

Not only did he leave her there and run away by himself in the first place, but he was maliciously defaming her in front of so many people! He was unscrupulous and shameless!

Loreen shot dagger eyes at Harold and said coldly, "Harold, the man who saved me didn't do anything to me. I took off the pants myself! It's none of your business!"

Then, she continued in an indignant tone, "But you, Harold Wilson! You caused everything that happened tonight! It's because of you that they came to seek revenge! You escaped so fast, left me there all by myself, I was stabbed, and you're accusing me now? Are you still a man?!"

Harold choked. He was embarrassed and speechless.

Ignoring him, Loreen got off the bed, got out of the hospital, hailed a taxi, and returned to the hotel where she was staying.

The Wilson family's members were equally dumbstruck. No one guessed that this was the actual truth of the event! It was Harold who had caused the trouble and left Loreen there, which had led to her being stabbed...

Right after Loreen left, Lady Wilson slapped Harold.

He was utterly stunned by the slap. Lady Wilson chided in great dismay, "What did I tell you over and over? Get to Loreen Thomas's good side! You, on the other hand, did an even more terrific job! You dumped Loreen there and escaped on your own! How could she still like you after what you did, you bastard!"

"Grandma, sorry, I didn't mean it." Harold suddenly realized his mistake and regretted it greatly while caressing his flushed face.

He realized that there was no future between him and Loreen!

Charlie didn't tell his wife what happened tonight after returning home. His wife knew nothing about what had happened to Loreen either.

The reason was simple. Lady Wilson had always despised Claire and her family, so they didn't get to live in the Wilson family villa, so of course, they wouldn't know any news about this.

The next morning, as soon as Claire woke up, she received a call from Lady Wilson.

The old lady told her, "Claire, go to Elite Vault Enterprise today and talk to their boss, see if we can buy the 10 million dollars building material on credit. We'll settle the payment once we close the deal with Emgrand Group."

Claire hurriedly said, "Grandma, Elite Vault has done a lot of business in the industry and they have the utmost right to speak, they don't accept credit."

"I know but our hands are tied. Wilson Group has some problems with the capital fund, it's hard to get a loan now and we can't afford to pay for the material expenses now. The only way out was the Elite Vault Enterprise."

Then, Lady Wilson sighed and continued, "Claire, the family is suffering from internal and external troubles now. Your cousin is totally useless, you are our only hope now. Please, try and talk to Daniel Koch, the boss of Elite Vault. If he says yes, it'll be great for us!"

Claire hesitated and finally agreed reluctantly, “Okay, Grandma, I’ll try and see.”

“Very good!” Lady Wilson sighed in relief. “I know you can do it!”

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Claire was a little dispirited after ending the call.

Charlie asked out of concern, “What’s wrong?”

Claire briefly told Charlie about Lady Wilson’s request.

Charlie nodded and suggested, “Why don’t you ask Emgrand Group to prepay 20 million dollars for the project?”

Claire gasped in shock and said, “How can I do that?! They are out of our league, it’s a pleasure to work with them, we will be looked down upon if we ask them to pay before the execution of the project.”

Charlie shouted internally, ‘Your husband owns Emgrand Group, how dare anyone look down on you for a mere 20 million dollars?!’

But Claire couldn’t read his mind, she had no idea what he was thinking.

After a sigh, she said, “I think I’ll better go and talk to Mr. Koch.”

“I’ll go with you.”

“No, you can’t,” Claire uttered, “Who brings their husbands to meetings? It’s so unprofessional.”

Then, she added, “Just stay at home, go out if you’re really bored. There’s nothing much to do at home anyway.”

Charlie decided to keep quiet after seeing her firm attitude.

He knew that his wife had always been an independent and dedicated businesswoman, she hoped that she could achieve many accomplishments with her own efforts.

It wasn’t any harm to let her try her best. If it didn’t work, he was always there to help her secretly.

After breakfast, Claire made an appointment with Daniel Koch and drove to Elite Vault Enterprise alone.

Elite Vault Enterprise was one of the largest building materials companies in Aurous Hill and even in the South Region. It mainly engaged in various aluminum building materials and it was the indispensable supplier for large-scale real estate projects.

Daniel Koch was born to an impoverished family, however, he struck the jackpot when he married a wife from a rich and powerful family. Thanks to the help and support from his wife and her family, he was able to start and develop his business on such a massive scale.

Daniel was also famously known as a hen-pecked husband. Although his wife was very ugly, he never had any sorts of affairs or rumors. Hence, he had built quite a good reputation in town as a good husband.

His company was located on the outskirts of the city with a large factory that occupied thousands of acres of land.

Claire drove to the entrance of the office building and Daniel was already there waiting in the lobby.

Daniel put on an enthusiastic smile as soon as his eyes fell on her. He walked to Claire, offered his hand, and said, "Hi, Miss Wilson, welcome! I should have sent a car to you instead, I'm so sorry!"

Claire took his hand and shook it politely. "Mr. Koch, you're welcome."

She wanted to withdraw her hand but Daniel clutched on her hand tightly and refused to let go, in fact, he held it tighter and tighter.

Claire used a lot of strength to finally pull her hand off his grip. She glared at him and said with a wary expression, "Mr. Koch, you..."

Daniel scratched his head and laughed coyly. "I'm so sorry! I've heard a lot of rumors about how gorgeous and beautiful Miss Wilson is, and I'm completely mesmerized now that I get to meet you in person today. I'm sorry for scaring you, please forgive me!"

Claire was a little relieved to see he was so frank about his behavior and the immediate apology.

Daniel extended his arm towards the office and said with a smile, "Miss Wilson, let's go to my office!"

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Daniel escorted Claire into his office. The moment the door was closed, a flash of lustful desire appeared in Daniel's eyes.

He locked the door quietly and invited Claire to sit on the sofa.

Claire was feeling a little awkward and gawky. She sat opposite him with her hands folded on her thighs.

Daniel started with a smile, "Miss Wilson, may I know what is the occasion of your visit today?"

Claire managed a timid smile and said, "Frankly speaking, Mr. Koch, our company is having some problems with our cash flow recently, so I would like to ask if you can let us buy the first batch of materials on credit please?"

"On credit, huh?" Daniel withdrew his smile and replaced it with a frown. "Miss Wilson, I'm sure you must be aware of my company's policy. We never allow credit payment or deliver the materials first. It's always—pay first and materials are delivered later..."

"I know," Claire said apologetically, "My hands are tied right now, but don't worry, the project we're working on is a collaboration with the Emgrand Group, which is the largest company in Aurous Hill. They will definitely not default on our project payment. So, when the payment is settled, we'll pay you back immediately!"

Daniel chuckled twice and said, "Yes, you are right, but you have to know that it's nothing personal. Miss Wilson, do you know why I set the rule of not allowing credit payment?"

Claire shook her head. "Why?"

"I had a soft touch in the past. My customers wanted to get the goods first then settled the payment later. I agreed because I wanted to build a solid network with them and also expand my business. All of them claimed that they would settle the payment once the other party settled theirs, and as a result, I have more than 300 million dollars in my credit account that have yet to be returned!"

"What? So much?"

Claire was surprised by the number.

The net worth of the entirety of Wilson Group was only over 100 million dollars.

But the debts that were owed to Daniel were more than 300 million!

Daniel shrugged helplessly and sighed. "Well, what can I do? The partners that owe me money, they all said the same thing, 'Oh, I'll pay you soon, I'll settle it soon', but they never did."

Then, he shook his head in dismay. "Lastly, I have no choice but to cut off all the collaborations that were on credit. You can get the goods here, I have all the stocks that you want, but you must pay first."

Claire pursed her lips in disappointment. It seemed that her request was rejected.

However, she also knew that since he had this principle, it wasn't nice to ask him to go against his own principle. So she stood up and said, "I'm sorry to bother you today, Mr. Koch. I'll go back and talk to my grandmother and see if we can raise the money as soon as possible for your goods."

Daniel instantly said when she got up to leave, "Hey, Miss Wilson, what's the hurry?"

Then, he rose to his feet and continued, "The things I said just now, it refers to the common partners, but you, Miss Wilson, are a different case!"

Claire frowned in confusion. "What do you mean, Mr. Koch?"

Daniel squinted seductively at Claire.

Honestly speaking, Claire was so beautiful!

She was so beautiful that he couldn't breathe!

For the past few years, all he saw was the old nagging witch at home. That ugly and shriveled woman was nowhere close to Claire's beauty.

Claire's impeccable look paired with her hot figure, her physical features made her the perfect woman ever existed!

Why didn't he have such luck to have her as his wife?

Why did such a superb woman marry the infamous loser in town?

What did her deadbeat husband have that he didn't? He had a lot more than the loser could offer!

Daniel's heart itched with lust and passion when he thought of it.

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Looking back at his dull and stale life, he hadn't had a chance to have an affair, let alone be physically involved with such perfect beauty. He dedicated half of his life to that disgusting hag that he despised so much.

Today was the day for him to break the restricted chains of fate!

Yes!

He wanted a taste of Claire!

He wanted to jump on the gorgeous that all men in the city were crazy about!

As his thought ran wild, he pasted a smile and said, "Miss Wilson, we can talk it out since you've come all the way here with such a request. I'm not as hard to deal with as you think."

Claire quickly sat back down, thinking that there was a chance to reverse the situation, and asked excitedly, "Mr. Koch, will you sell us your materials on credit?"

He didn't say it specifically, but rather vaguely, "I will definitely refuse them if it is someone else, but if it is you, Miss Wilson, that's a different story..."

Claire hurriedly said, "Actually, our collaboration with Emgrand Group is very close and specific. If you agree to a credit purchase, when we get the first batch of settlement from Emgrand, we will pay you immediately."

He nodded and said, "Wait a minute, I'll go and make us tea."

He got to his feet and went to take out a teapot from the cupboard.

Turning his back to Claire, he put the tea leaf in the pot while taking out a box of sleeping pills from his pocket.

It was his medicine. Due to recent insomnia, the doctor had prescribed him some powerful sleeping pills that he could basically sleep all day with just one pill.

In order to do the deed with Claire in his office, he put six sleeping pills in the pot, diluting them with hot water. In this way, a cup of tea was equivalent to one pill, then she was all his to enjoy!

He could have sex with her first, then take erotic photos and videos as the evidence to blackmail her in the future!

If she ever thought about calling the police or telling anyone about it, he could simply blackmail her by threatening her that he would publish those photos and videos on the internet that would tarnish her reputation for life!

He bet that Claire wouldn't dare to call the police or tell anyone anymore.

By then, he would be the mastermind in this game! He could have sex with her at any time, and if she disagreed with his request, he would simply threaten her with the videos and photos!

In this way, he would have the most gorgeous sex partner! It would be so damn awesome!

He grinned wickedly as the imagination ran wild. He composed himself after making the tea and returned to the sofa.

He poured Claire a cup of tea as he said, "Miss Wilson, relax, let's have some tea and talk things out."

Claire was quite thirsty from all the talking, so she picked up the teacup without hesitation and gulped it down.

Daniel was so excited as he watched Claire empty the cup!

He stared at Claire with fiery eyes, then slowly eyeing her body—her slender legs, her hourglass waist, her perfect figure, her pretty face...

Alluring charm was exuding endlessly from this woman's body, it made his heart thump more and more violently.

He had struck a jackpot today!

He felt as if his entire body was on fire when he imagined his hands running through the pretty woman's face and body later!

Chapter 127

Daniel was bouncing off the wall as he watched Claire gulp down the tea.

Now, all he had to do was wait for the sleeping pills to take effect!

After drinking the tea, Claire soon realized that something was off!

She felt like her head was spinning, it was very dizzy and heavy.

What was going on?

She was utterly shocked as a thought crossed her mind!

Did Daniel drug her?!

She trembled in shock and fear when she thought of such circumstances!

She wanted to get up, but her legs were giving way. From the looks of it, it was impossible for her to escape by herself!

While she was still conscious, she stealthily took out her phone, searched for Charlie's contact in her chatting app, and pressed the audio record button.

As the phone was recording her voice message, she said to Daniel, "Mr. Koch, I feel a little dizzy, is there something wrong with the tea?"

Daniel chuckled. "No, nothing's wrong! This tea is the top PG Tips Diamond tea bag that I got from England, fifteen grand per tea bag, it's very smooth and nice. Would you like another cup?"

"No, no thanks, Mr. Koch. I'm not feeling quite well right now, I have to go now, sorry."

A sly and cunning grin appeared on Daniel's face. He was sitting on the couch across from Claire, but now, he stood up and sat next to Claire.

Looking at the restless and nervous Claire, Daniel smiled and said, "Miss Wilson, everyone says that you are the most beautiful woman in Aurous Hill. Your reputation precedes you, really. I'm so honored to meet you today!"

Claire inched away from him as he leaned closer to her and said while shaking her head repulsively, "Mr. Koch, can you please stay away from me?"

Daniel laughed. "Why, Miss Wilson? We are business partners, it doesn't hurt to know each other better, does it?"

Then, he leaned even closer to her.

Claire wanted to stay away from him but she was already at the edge of the sofa. She crouched and shrank her body so that Daniel couldn't touch her.

Daniel was inching closer and closer towards her while his eyes were running flirtatiously on her body. His vile intention was speaking loud and clear from his actions.

Claire felt her head heavier and heavier as she tried to fight the dizziness. Her hands lost their grip and the voice message was sent to Charlie.

Meanwhile, Charlie was at home, doing house chores when he suddenly received the voice message. Instinctively, he pressed play and his eyes widened in fury!

Damn it!

The damned Daniel Koch was trying to lay his hands on his wife! He signed a death wish today, that fucker!

He strolled the contact list and called Isaac right away, his face was as gloomy as a thunder cloud. "Get everyone that you can get to Elite Vault Enterprise right now, I want to burn it to the ground today!"

Isaac asked, sounding astounded. "Boss, what happened? The wife of Daniel Koch, the owner of Elite Vault, is quite influential. Their family has a little business connection with us. If we ransack them abruptly, it is hard to control the other minor families that work for us."

Charlie growled coldly, "That fucker wants to assault my wife! Are you telling me that razing them to the ground is an abrupt action?! Huh?!"

Isaac was so shocked, his jaw almost fell to the floor!

He assumed that it was the boss whom Daniel had offended, but he didn't expect that the guy was targeting the boss's wife!

He deserved every last bit of the punishment for what he did!

So, he quickly said, "Boss, I'll get my people to go there right away!"

"Okay! I'm going there too!"

"Boss, where are you? I'll have the helicopter to pick you up, it'll be faster!"

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"Okay!"

A while later, an exclusive civilian helicopter roared thunderously in the sky.

Inside the helicopter were Isaac and ten men in black.

Isaac was donning a gloomy look. That stupid fucker, how dare he make his move on Mrs. Wade? This was Aurous Hill! He had just signed his death wish!

The helicopter flew at high speed, and before long, it arrived above Claire's house.

Charlie rushed to the rooftop, climbed directly into the helicopter, and hurriedly demanded, "Get to Elite Vault Enterprise as soon as possible!"

Meanwhile, at Elite Vault Enterprise.

As Claire was slowly lying down with no strength to struggle, Daniel grinned excitedly and stretched out his hands, trying to take Claire's clothes off!

At this moment, the door was suddenly kicked open!

An ugly woman with an aggressive look stampeded into the room along with a few big and brawny men!

Seeing Daniel's hands on Claire's clothes, the woman cursed furiously, "Daniel Koch! How dare you cheat on me!"

Daniel recoiled in shock!

Why was the old shriveled hag here? How did she know?

Little did Daniel realize that everyone around him, including the staff and bodyguard, had been bribed by his wife. His wife knew everything that happened to him like the back of her palm, where he went, who he met, etc.

When she heard that Claire was here to meet Daniel, she was instantly alerted and vigilant.

Claire was famously known for her beauty in Aurous Hill. Because of her ugly appearance, Daniel's wife hated beautiful women the most. She came as soon as she heard Claire was here.

Sure enough!

When she got here, she found out that her husband was trying to make out with Claire Wilson!

Daniel was so shocked, his heart was thumping violently. He hurriedly said, "Dear! Dear, please listen to me! She seduced me!"

Looking at Claire's flushed face and disheveled attire, the old hag's face was turning into an ugly shade of red and growled, "Damn it! You dog! None of you can get away with this today!"

Then, she ordered her bodyguards, "Get them!"

The brawny men marched forward immediately, clasped Daniel's arms, then went to Claire and held her hands behind her back.

The old hag stood in front of Daniel and slapped him multiple times on his face as she cursed, "You bastard! We treat you so well! Without us, you'll be living in some slums eating shit! How dare you betray me!"

The woman slapped him as hard as possible as she cursed at him, her body was shaking in fury.

Daniel wailed in pain and shouted, "Dear, no, you misunderstand! You can't blame me for this! It's that Wilson bitch, she tried to seduce me!"

The woman stopped and asked coldly, "What is going on? Tell me clearly now!"

Daniel hurriedly started, "This Claire Wilson, her family has some cash flow problems, so she wants to buy 10 million dollars of building materials on credit. We never sell our stuff on credit, you know that, and I never accept any purchase on credit..."

Then, he pointed at Claire angrily, "Then this shameless bitch tried to seduce me when I rejected her request! She said that she can spend the night with me so that I can sell her the materials on credit..."

The woman asked coldly, "So you want to spend the night with her?"

"No!" Daniel cried, tears drenching his face. "I was confused, but nothing happened between us!"

The woman was extremely annoyed and agitated. She walked to the confused Claire, grabbed her hair, and slapped her hard on the face. "You bitch! How dare you seduce my husband! I'm going to kill you today! You can say goodbye to your slutty face too!"

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The battle axe gave Claire a slap across the face that sent Claire spinning but made her a little soberer.

Cupping her swollen face, Claire looked at the fierce-looking woman and asked, "Who are you? What are you doing?"

The woman gritted her teeth. "What am I doing? I want to kill you, you little bitch!"

Then, she turned to the bodyguard next to her. "Where's the knife? Give it to me! I want to destroy this slut's face!"

"Yes, Miss!"

The bodyguard produced a sharp knife and said, "Miss, don't stain your hands with the slut's blood, let me do it!"

The woman raised her hand and slapped him. She snatched the knife off his hand and shouted, "Shut up, idiot!"

The bodyguard knelt on the floor, petrified. "Miss, I'm sorry, please forgive me!"

The woman stomped him and growled, "Get out of my way, fool!"

She held the knife firmly in her hand, turning to Claire and was about to jump on her.

Claire was so frightened, her body was shaking violently. She struggled desperately but the brawny men were holding her tight. Besides, she was extremely weak due to the drug's effect.

At such a crucial moment, someone's loud yell came from the door, "Put away the bloody knife!"

The woman turned and saw a young man rushing in with ten men in black!

“Who the fuck are you, damn it! How dare you mess with my business? Do you know who I am?”

Charlie snarled furiously, “I don’t fucking care who you are!”

Then, he stepped forward, lifted his leg, and kicked the woman right on her belly.

Upon seeing Charlie, Claire burst into tears and wailed, “Dear, help me...”

Based on the technique written in the Apocalyptic Book, Charlie gathered the Reiki in his body onto his fists and hurled them towards the two bodyguards who were holding his wife.

Boom!

The two men were blasted out in an instant and hit the wall directly!

Claire was free of the restraints, but her legs went jelly and she collapsed on the floor.

Charlie immediately dashed forward and held her into his embrace. He could feel his heart bleeding when he saw the palm print on her swollen cheek.

“Claire, don’t worry, I’ll make them pay for what they did to you!”

Claire wailed bitterly. She hugged Charlie tight and cried, “Dear.... Dear, take me home, please...”

Charlie patted her back to offer some comfort and said gently, “Don’t worry, I’ll take you home right away, no one can hurt you!”

Then, he generated a pool of Reiki in his palm and slowly infused it into Claire’s body, making her fall asleep deeply.

He put Claire on the sofa and said to Isaac, “Protect my wife!”

Isaac nodded and said, “Don’t worry, boss, my life is yours if anything happens to your wife under my watch!”

Charlie turned and glared at the battle axe who was clutching her stomach in pain. He grabbed her from the floor and punched her in the face. “You slapped my wife, didn’t you?”

Blood dripped on her face. The woman screamed ferociously, “How dare you hit me! Do you know who I am? You’re so dead!”

She turned to her bodyguards and yelled, “Kill him! Kill him! I’ll give you one million if you kill him!”

The bodyguards were thrilled to hear it and immediately rushed towards Charlie.

He commanded Isaac’s men with an impassive look, “Kill them! Kill them all!”

The men in black took out the dark pistols from their pockets, aimed at those bodyguards, and pulled the trigger!

Those bodyguards didn’t expect, not even in their dreams, that these men in black would come with guns!

In fact, their marksmanship was excellent!

Each and every shot they fired targeted the bodyguards' head, and it's a perfect ten!

In a blink of an eye, all the bodyguards lay on the floor, dead!

Bloody red gunshot wounds were distinct on all of their heads.

The woman was shocked by the scene. "Who... who are you people?"

Charlie grinned. "I'm Claire Wilson's husband!"

Daniel, who was standing like a shocked mannequin, was trembling in fear. "You... you are the live-in son-in-law... but... how... why..."

Charlie pasted a wicked smile. "What? Are you curious as to why I, a lowly live-in son-in-law, have such a powerful background?"

Daniel nodded.

Chapter 130

The battle axe caught her breath and blurted, "Listen carefully, idiot! My name is Sharon Frye! I'm the daughter of the Frye family in Lancaster! Have you heard of the Frye family? Our boss is the Wade family of Eastcliff! No matter how strong you think you are, if you mess with me, our Frye family will never spare you! The Wade family will hunt you!"

"Oh?" Charlie grinned. "Listen carefully shrew, I AM the son of the Wade family in Eastcliff! I AM your boss! My name is! CHARLIE! WADE!!!"

"Huh!!!"

Sharon's eyes were so wide, it almost fell off her eye sockets, her jaw dropped!

She stared at Charlie like she was looking at a ghost.

"You... you... you are the young master of the Wade family? How could it be! Why is the son of the Wade family in a small place like Aurous Hill!"

Isaac marched forward and yelled, "Sharon Frye! Watch your tongue! He is Charlie Wade, the young master of the Wade family!"

Sharon finally saw Isaac!

Isaac Cameron!

He...

He was the spokesperson of the Wade family in Aurous Hill!

He was also the man whom her father had been trying to be on good terms with!

Why... Why was he here?

Could it be...

Could it be...

The young man was really... really the young master of... of the Wade family?!?!

The woman collapsed on the floor on her knees and pleaded desperately, "Young master, young master, I'm so sorry! Please, please forgive me! Please! If I knew she was your wife, I wouldn't dare to even touch her finger!"

Daniel was so shocked that he pissed his pants. He also knelt down on the floor and wailed, "Young master, please forgive me..."

A dash of gloom flashed across Charlie's face. "Do you really expect me to forgive you after what you did to my wife?"

He turned to the men in black and commanded, "Shoot that little birdy in his crotch!"

Bang!

A man in black raised his gun without hesitation and shot.

In an instant, there was a surge of blood drenching Daniel's pants in the crotch area.

His little birdy was done!

Then, Charlie ordered again, "Break his spine, I want him paralyzed from the neck for the rest of his life!"

Two brawny men in black stepped forward and punched hard on Daniel's lumbar spine.

Snap!

A sharp pain surged over Daniel's body!

But the pain only lasted for a second!

The next second!

Daniel couldn't feel anything from below his neck! He couldn't sense his limbs!

Quadriplegia?

Did it mean that he could only be bed-ridden for the rest of his life?! He couldn't even have the ability to turn his body in bed! He couldn't even control his bowels anymore!

Was this how he was now? Was he considered a living dead now?!

Daniel was extremely frustrated! He wanted to kill himself right there and then, but he couldn't even do that now!

The man in black turned to Charlie and asked, “Boss, what about the shrew?”

Donning a gloomy face, Charlie ordered, “Same! Let them be the living dead couple!”

Sharon shrieked in shock. She grabbed her hair and screamed for mercy desperately!

But Charlie was determined.

They had only one ending after offending his soft spot—misery!

No!

It was too easy to just kill them!

The best revenge was for them to be in a living hell for the rest of their lives!

Chapter 131

A crisp snap resonated!

Sharon’s spine also broke!

Another one!

Both husband and wife were quadriplegics!

There would never be a chance of recovery!

Isaac walked forward and said respectfully, “Boss, the three hundred excavators and bulldozers I’ve mobilized have arrived. We will flatten the entire Elite Vault Enterprise to the ground with just one order from you!”

“Good!” Charlie nodded and said coldly, “Notify all the workers to evacuate this place in ten minutes! Ten minutes later, bring this place to the ground like it never existed!”

Both Daniel and Sharon gaped in extreme shock.

All the hard work that they’ve been fighting and building, and this was how it ended?

They were done, for sure. They could only be a living dead. If they didn’t have any money, who would take care of them?

Charlie couldn’t care less.

He asked his man to turn on the fire alarm, and immediately, the entire factory began to evacuate.

Charlie carried Claire who was in deep slumber, and asked his men to carry Daniel and Sharon who were paralyzed.

When they walked out of the office building, the entire factory was almost evacuated. The workers ran out as if they were fleeing for their lives, thinking that there was a fire.

At this time, three hundred excavators and bulldozers had surrounded the factory.

Thousands of men that Isaac summoned were outside the factory perimeter, evacuating all the workers to the safe zone.

Standing in the square, Charlie said to Daniel and Sharon, "I want you to see with your own eyes as your hard work turns to ashes!"

Then, he immediately said to Isaac, "Let the excavators and bulldozers in! Tear it down!"

The floor shook like there was an earthquake when the three hundred excavators and bulldozers were driven into the factory area.

The booms and the buckets on the excavators made huge movements like a team of heavy-duty tanks as they smashed into the rooftop and walls of the entire factory and tore them apart. The bulldozers came in and pushed the rubbles away, flattening the area entirely.

Daniel and Sharon watched the entire process in horror.

This was all their hard work!

All those workshops and factories, every brick, every tile, every beam, everything was the result of the hard work half of their lives.

It could be said that the factory was like their child.

Now, they had to watch their child being torn down which was as tormenting and horrible as if they were being tortured!

Both of them didn't want to live in this world anymore at this moment, all they could think of was to just die!

However, it didn't work.

Charlie would not let them die so easily!

He wanted them to taste the pain for the rest of their lives!

He glanced sideways at the couple and said, "I'll spare your lives, but remember, if anyone dares to reveal my identity, I'll kill them and their entire family! I won't even spare a dog's life! Do you understand me?"

They wailed in fright. "Oh no, we will not dare to disobey you, young master! Please! We will not tell anyone about you..."

Charlie nodded.

Looking at the paralyzed couple and then the Elite Vault Enterprise that had become ruins and rubbles, Charlie felt the ill breath in his heart finally release.

He ordered Isaac, "Send the helicopter here, I want to take my wife home!"

Isaac nodded respectfully, then asked, "Boss, I think your wife has been drugged, do you want to send her to the hospital first, or I'll get a doctor to your house?"

Charlie shook his hand. "No, just send us home!"

When they were finally home, Claire was still unconscious.

This was mainly because Charlie didn't extract the Reiki from her body.

Chapter 132

Charlie slowly put Claire on the bed and carefully extracted the Reiki from her body.

Immediately afterward, Claire slowly opened her eyes, waking up.

"Dear!" As soon as Claire lay eyes on Charlie after opening her eyes, she got up quickly and hugged him excitedly. Then, she started to cry.

Charlie hurriedly comforted her, "It's okay baby, don't be afraid, we're home now."

"We're home?"

Claire lifted her head and looked around.

She was surprised that it was their room. She turned to glance at Charlie and asked curiously, "What did Daniel and his wife do to you?"

"No, they didn't do anything to me," Charlie said calmly, "Both him and his wife have paralyzed, the entire Elite Vault was nothing but ruins and rubble now. As the old saying goes, he who is unjust is doomed to destruction, literally."

Claire was utterly shocked. "What? How come? What happened?"

Charlie smiled faintly. "I asked a few friends to help and save you, then we found out that the entire office building and the factories in Elite Vault Enterprise were all jerry-built. When we left, one of their workshops exploded and the entire factory was blown up and collapsed! It's a pity you fell asleep, otherwise, you could see the dramatic scene, the whole factory collapsed like domino pieces! It was like straight out of a movie scene!"

Claire frowned in confusion. "They've been in operation for so many years, and it was razed to the ground when one workshop exploded? It's quite unbelievable."

"It is true." Charlie nodded. "And it's quite awesome too! I think they were being punished for their misbehavior!"

Then, he quietly sent a text message to Isaac.

"Go to the media and tell them that Elite Vault Enterprise's factories are jerry-built and they collapsed because of the chain reaction caused by the explosion in one of the workshops!"

He received an immediate reply from him, "Okay, boss, don't worry, the news will be up soon!"

A few minutes later, when Claire was still trying to recall the details of the incident before she went unconscious, suddenly, there were a lot of news notifications popping up on her phone.

She glanced at the title and was startled!

The headlines of all the news wrote "An accident occurred in Aurous Hill's Elite Vault Enterprise.

The accident led to the collapse of the poorly constructed factory and workshops. The death

numbers were yet to be reported. Their owners, Daniel Koch, and his wife were seriously injured.

From the preliminary diagnosis, the doctor stated that they were quadriplegic!"

Charlie glanced at her and said, "See, I didn't bluff, did I?"

Claire finally bought the story and sighed, “Hmm, karma really is a bitch!”

Then, she hurriedly asked, “When you were there, did the bad guys do anything to me?”

Charlie shook his head and answered, “No, when I was there, your clothes were intact. Daniel’s wife was there first, she stopped him from assaulting you.”

Two streaks of tears flowed down Claire’s cheeks. “Charlie, I’m sorry, I didn’t mean it..”

“Silly girl, what are you talking about? I won’t blame you! It’s my fault, I can’t protect you well and let this bastard come in and almost hurt you.”

A touch of warmth radiated inside Claire’s heart. She curled her arms around Charlie and hugged him tight silently.

At this moment, she realized Charlie’s deep and profound feelings towards her, she was utterly happy and touched by his affection and love.

The news about the collapse of the Elite Vault Enterprise dropped like a bombshell in Aurous Hill. Everyone was talking about it.

Although the news reported that it was an accident, everyone knew it was just a PR stunt, it must be a whole different scenario.

They started to speculate as to who did such massive destruction.

None of them could think of a single person in Aurous Hill who was capable enough to do so. Who would that be?

Instantly, people thought about the mysterious events that happened in Aurous Hill and began to connect the dots.

The mysterious ultra-rich man who had become popular on the Internet thanks to his stunt at the Emerald Court with the dozen of Rolls Royce and the enormous purchase;

The chairman of Emgrand Group who had acquired the company and invested two billion dollars to build a six-star hotel;

The mysterious man who had made the unprecedented reservation at Shangri-La Sky Garden and held a two-person wedding ceremony;

Last but not least, the powerful man who had razed Elite Vault Enterprise to the ground in a single morning...

All these clues pointed to one person—the mysterious chairman of Emgrand group!

Who else had this kind of abilities apart from him?

Because of all the bizarre events, the identity of the chairman had become even more unfathomable and baffling!

Chapter 133

Surprisingly, regarding the incident that happened at Elite Vault Enterprise, the saddest person was Lady Wilson.

Due to Wilson Group’s sluggish financial condition, she hoped that Claire could persuade Elite Vault Enterprise to allow them to buy building materials on credit. It would have solved the current financial constraint that they were facing.

Out of the blue, the entire Elite Vault Enterprise disappeared out of thin air in one afternoon!

Right now, Lady Wilson's worst concern was the capital fund issue. Her greatest desire was on how to raise a sum of capital funds for her company.

Claire didn't tell her grandmother what had happened yesterday. After the experience, she decided that she would focus her entire attention on the project with Emgrand Group and would not bother herself with the family affairs now, not even if her grandmother begged her to.

After a night of rest, Claire was feeling rejuvenated and energetic the next morning and went to work excitedly.

Charlie went out in the morning to the market, and when he returned home, he saw Jacob, his father-in-law, sitting on the sofa, heaving endless sighs.

He frowned slightly and asked, "Dad, what's wrong? Did someone bother you again? Or did someone scam you again on the antique stuff?"

Jacob took a sip of jasmine tea and said angrily, "Argh, don't mention the word 'antique'! I'm so frustrated when I hear it, damn!"

"What's wrong?" Charlie asked curiously, "Someone scammed you again, didn't they?"

"No! It's about the name list of the auction sales organized by the Treasure Pavilion!"

Charlie was even more confused than before. "What is the Treasure Pavilion?"

"It is a hall of the Aurous Hill Antique and Cultural Relic Association. It often holds high-end auction sales of cultural relics and antiques that are scarce and rare in the market. Every family has a name on the name list."

There was a trace of fascination on Jacob's face as he spoke.

Then, he hung his head low and muttered, "The Wilson family has only one invitation card, and your grandma gave it to Harold! That bastard doesn't know anything about antiques and relics. He will be a fool there, why send him?"

Charlie knew that his father-in-law was very obsessed with antiques. It must be heart wrenching for him to lose such a precious opportunity.

So, he managed a smile and said, "Dad, if you really want to go, just buy one from the scalper."

Jacob shook his hand. "No way. The Moore family is the organizer of the Treasure Pavilion auction, they are the most powerful family in Aurous Hill. A lot of people hope for an invitation card from them, there's no other way to get it."

Charlie chuckled.

It turned out that the Moore family was organizing the auction.

Jasmine Moore, the missus of the Moore family, once pleaded with him to verify antiques for her, didn't she?

It would be as simple as a phone call to get an invitation card from her.

Charlie said flatly, "I know a friend who knows someone from the Moore family. It will be a piece of cake to get two more invitations for the auction."

Jacob shook his head in disbelief. "Forget it. What kind of friends do you have anyway? Know someone from the Moore family? Hah!"

Charlie ignored him. He went upstairs and called Jasmine, "Hello, Miss Moore, can I get two invitation cards for the Treasure Pavilion auction please?"

Jasmine said directly, "Hi, Mr. Wade, are two enough? I can give you more if you want."

"Nah, two will be enough, it's just me and my father-in-law."

Jacob was a fan of antiques and cultural relics. Claire and her mother knew nothing about them and were not interested at all. It would be a waste of time for them if they went anyway.

Besides, after the Antique Street incident, Charlie knew that he had to be there to watch his father-in-law in case he was scammed again.

By the way, he wanted to go over and see if there were some sort of rare elixir or treasures at the auction that were worth buying.

Speaking of treasure, he couldn't help but think of the pebble with 'peace and wealth' written on it.

The pebble disappeared after saving Loreen. He figured that he must have dropped it in the process of the rescue.

After the incident, he went back to search for the pebble to no avail.

Fortunately, he had absorbed all the Reiki from the stone, otherwise, he would really regret losing it.

Since the auction items in the Treasure Pavilion were rare and precious, maybe he could gain something out of it.

Chapter 134

Even until Claire came home from work, Jacob was still looking sulky and lifeless.

Charlie knew that he was sulking because of the invitation card of the auction.

At this moment, Jasmine called and said, "Hi, Mr. Wade, I'm sorry, I was at Lancaster for some business affairs this afternoon, and now I'm at the downstairs of your house, can you please come and get the invitation card from me?"

Charlie answered straight away, "Okay, I'll go now!"

He hurried off the door and went downstairs.

Jasmine was in her Rolls Royce, waiting for Charlie. When she spotted him, she hurriedly got out of the car and handed him two invitation cards.

Charlie thanked her graciously and returned home.

Back home, Jacob was still sulking and angry.

Claire tried to persuade him, "Dad, please, calm down. Grandma gave Harold the invitation card for him to get to know a few people in the business industry and the upper-class social society, and also to build his own social network."

Jacob sighed. "Huh, your grandma is always biased towards Harold and his father since we were young, she always looks down on me, it's always been that way since! Argh! I'm so pissed!"

Claire nodded helplessly. She also knew that her grandma favored her cousin and uncle more than her family.

At first, her grandma was biased towards her uncle because grandma thought that her father was incapable and soft.

Then, as a girl, grandma felt that she had no inheritance right to the family business, hence she was more indulgent towards Harold.

Her family's status basically went down the drain after she married Charlie.

At this moment, Charlie walked forward and handed two golden invitation cards to Jacob, and said, "Dad, I have the invitation card you dream of."

"What!!"

As if a spring was installed on his buttocks, Jacob jumped up from the sofa in surprise!

He snatched the invitation off Charlie's hand, hurriedly opened it and glanced at it. For a short while, he was so excited that he couldn't utter a word.

Claire, who witnessed them, was utterly surprised too. She took the invitation card from her father and realized that it was the genuine invitation card from the Treasure Pavilion.

"Wow, that's amazing! Charlie, you really are my good son-in-law!" Jacob's face was flushed with thrilling red, his voice was filled with astonishment.

He patted Charlie's shoulder and said, "My daughter is so lucky to be your wife."

"Huh, it's just an invitation card, what's so special about it?" Elaine snarled sarcastically.

Jacob glared at Elaine in annoyance, clutching the invitation card tightly. "What do you know, you dimwit? This is the invitation card from the Treasure Pavilion!"

Then, he turned to Charlie and said, grinning ear to ear, "Come, sit down, let's eat!"

He waved his hand at Claire and said, "Go and get the bottle of fine whiskey from the cabinet, I want to have a couple of drinks with my good son-in-law tonight."

Elaine glared at Charlie when she saw her husband was happy and continued her dinner quietly.

Claire was also very happy for her father but she was a little skeptical. When she came back with the whiskey, she bumped Charlie's elbow as she sat down and asked, "Where did you get the invitation card from, anyway?"

She heard about her father's sulking when she was at the office earlier today and wanted to get one for him. Then only she realized that the invitation card from the Treasure Pavilion was limited to every family!

How did Charlie do it?

Charlie smiled warmly and said, "I asked a friend, he received two but he didn't want to go, so he gave it to me."

"Really?" Claire frowned, still not convinced. "How come I never heard you say that you have a friend with such a good family background? What's his name?"

Charlie said faintly, "His last name is Quinton, I helped him once in Antique Street the other day. Dad knows him..."

Jacob nodded. "Oh yes, he's right, the Quinton guy even gave Charlie a jade bracelet that is worth five or six million!"

When Elaine heard about the bracelet that was worth five or six million, her eyes opened wide and there was a dash of sparkles in it!

"Bracelet? Where is it? Show me!"

Charlie was getting a little cautious. He said calmly, "Mom, the bracelet is in my bedroom, but I plan to return it."

"What? Return it?" Elaine frowned in dismay. "Are you out of your mind? Why do you want to return such a precious gift?"

"It's just a small favor, I don't deserve such an expensive gift."

"Shut up!" Elaine blurted, "Since he already gave it to you, then just take it! Where is the bracelet? If you don't want it, I want it!"

Charlie knew what was playing in his mother-in-law's cunning mind. He actually wanted to give the bracelet to Claire, but he couldn't think of a suitable excuse for it, so he put it aside for the meantime, who knew that his father-in-law would blurt it out so casually!

It's not that Charlie was reluctant to give away the bracelet. He had nearly 10 billion dollars in his card, he could afford all the bracelets in the world!

But the main point was because his mother-in-law was too shrewd and tacky to wear such precious accessories. She would be more suitable for cheaper accessories with her style.

However, Elaine didn't want to miss out on the opportunity. It would be such an honor and pride to wear a six million dollars bracelet!

Hence, she kept on pestering Charlie, "Where is the bracelet? Come on, show me!"

Claire knew that if her mother got hold of the bracelet, it was impossible to take it back, so she started, "Mom, we think we better keep it since we want to return it in case we damage or spoil it. It won't be nice to return a spoiled thing to them."

"What? Do you really want to return it?" Elaine raised to her feet and chided loudly, "Are you insane?"

Claire knew that her mother would throw a tantrum next, so she said firmly, "Mom, just stop, I've already discussed it with Charlie, the deal is sealed."

As a mother, Elaine was very clear of Claire's temperament. She couldn't stop her if she insisted on returning the bracelet, yet, she couldn't help but sigh, her eyes were wet with tears. "It's bad enough to have a wuss as my son-in-law, my daughter doesn't even want to take my side! Boohoo, this is not fair!"

Claire cut a piece of chop on Elaine's plate and comforted, "That's enough, Mom, I'll get you a bracelet later."

"Yes! You promised, no going back on your word!"

On the day of the auction.

When Charlie came out of his room early in the morning, Jacob was already waiting anxiously in the living room and greeted him as soon as he saw him.

"Charlie, let's go, don't be late!"

Jacob was so excited when he thought about the auction, he couldn't sleep. He waited for Charlie in the living room before the sun came out and tugged him to go when Charlie emerged.

The Treasure Pavilion was an antique and cultural relic association that was established by a group of cultural relic enthusiasts in Aurous Hill. Its base camp was a manor located in a scenic suburb of the city.

Rumors had it that the president of the association was a real estate mogul in the province who loved antiques and cultural relics. He sponsored 100 million dollars as capital and gathered a group of business tycoons who shared the same interest to form the Treasure Pavilion.

Chapter 135

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Charlie and Jacob arrived at the entrance of the Treasure Pavilion manor and parked the car at the designated parking lot. When they got out of the car, they looked around curiously.

The surrounding scenery was very breathtaking and serene with a sense of luxury. Besides, all the cars parked outside the manor were luxury cars, and the worst among them was Porsches.

However, Charlie’s BMW 5 Series had become the eye-sore among the shining and expensive cars.

Jacob started walking in.

Chapter 136

Jacob was extremely thrilled. This was his first time coming to such a high-end occasion. He couldn’t stop looking around but his limbs were moving awkwardly due to his anxiety.

He clutched the invitation card tightly and handed it at the entrance of the venue, worrying that the invitation that Charlie had gotten was fake.

However, the security at the door scanned the card and verified them. Then, he turned to both of them and said respectfully, “Welcome, please enjoy yourself!”

Jacob heaved a sigh of relief and walked in with Charlie.

As soon as they entered, Harold, who dressed up as if he was at a beachside party, walked in with a swagger.

Upon seeing them, Harold frowned, as a dash of shock flashed across his face.

Charlie and Jacob were here too!

What were the two deadbeat losers doing here? The Wilson family had only one invitation card and he was holding it! Had they tried to sneak in without anyone noticing?

When he thought about the misery he suffered because of Charlie, the wrath of fury started burning inside him. He barged towards them and growled, "Charlie, how did you get in here? Do you know where this is?"

Charlie frowned in annoyance when Harold's shrill voice echoed into his ears.

Jacob smiled triumphantly at Harold, "Hey, Harold, you're here too."

Not only did Harold despise Charlie, but he also looked down on Jacob, his uncle. He frowned and demanded, "What are you doing here? Do you have the invitation?"

"Of course!" Jacob blurted.

Harold demanded again, "YOU, of all people? Where do you get it?"

Charlie glared at him in irritation and said flatly, "Harold Wilson, where do we get the invitation is none of your business."

Harold smirked. "You are just some deadbeat losers, how can you get the invitation from the Moore family? From what I see, you must have stolen it from someone to get in here, right?"

"Crazy." Charlie didn't want to talk to him anymore. He turned around and said nothing.

His ignorant attitude infused Harold's anger even more.

In his eyes, Charlie was nothing but a cowardly loser, he was equivalent to a servant in the Wilson family, a nobody!

But now, he could also come to Treasure Pavilion, Harold saw it as an insult and humiliation!

How could an inferior moocher stand side by side with him?!

Harold glared at Charlie agitatedly, he pointed at his nose and demanded, "Spill it, how do you get in here?"

Charlie frowned in exasperation and said to Jacob, "Dad, ignore the idiot, let's go."

"Stop!"

Harold stepped forward, blocking their way, and demanded arrogantly, "What's the hurry? Why, I caught you, didn't I? You must have used some shameless means to get in here! You don't deserve to be in such a prestigious place! Show me your invitation!"

Charlie was also burning in fury. Although he had been tolerating his irrationality, it didn't mean that he would be provoked again and again.

He said coldly, "Show you my invitation? You don't deserve to see it! Get lost!"

Harold frowned in great dismay. His face was turning into an ugly shade of red.

Charlie had always been a soft-spoken wimp, how dare he ask him to get lost!

Harold grabbed Charlie's arm and warned, "If you don't clarify yourself today, don't you dare walk away from me!"

Chapter 137

Harold was fast, but Charlie was faster. He avoided the grab and in a swift action, he clasped Harold's wrist, shook it slightly, and sneered. "What? Is the injury on your hand healed? Pain is forgotten where gain follows huh?"

Harold suddenly felt an enormous force surging into his body. He took two steps backward, feeling furious and shocked at the same time.

This loser's strength was quite powerful!

Knowing that he was out of Charlie's league, Harold growled coldly, "Damn it, you wait here, I'll get the manager and kick you out!"

Then, Harold turned his head and shouted for the manager to come.

Soon, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes walked quickly, with two security guards tagging along.

The man managed a diplomatic smile on his face and said to Harold respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Wilson, how can I help you?"

"Manager, check their invitation." Harold pointed disdainfully at Charlie. "I suspect that theirs are fake."

For privacy and security reasons, the guest's name was not stated on the invitation card. Instead, it displayed a string of exclusive passwords. By using a specific app on the phone to scan the password, it would display the name of the attendees.

Judging from Harold's luxurious suit, the manager knew that he was from a prominent family, whereas Charlie was dressed in mediocre clothes. His lips curled into a sheepish smirk and said to Charlie, "Sir, please show me your invitation card and I'll check it."

He donned a polite and diplomatic tone but there was a trace of contempt in his eyes.

As the old saying went, 'don't judge the book by its cover', but the manager did. From Charlie's ordinary attire, the manager assumed that he didn't look like the distinguished guest who could walk into the Treasure Pavilion.

Charlie was furious and annoyed by the contemptuous look in the manager's eyes, and he said coldly, "What if I don't want to?"

The manager cleared his throat, restored his professional gaze, and asked, "May I know which family are you from?"

Before Charlie could speak, Harold blurted rudely, "He is from our Wilson family. Oh no, my mistake, he is a live-in son-in-law of the Wilson family. I can't say that he is a member of our family, he's more like a dog!"

The term 'live-in son-in-law' was enough for the manager to make all kinds of speculations. How could a person with an honorable status become a live-in son-in-law?

The manager donned a gloomy look and said, "Tell me, how did you get in here?"

Charlie had lost all the patience when he faced the scrutiny from these people. He was also utterly disappointed at Treasure Pavilion's attitude of dividing their guests into different classes.

He said coldly, "I walked in here, of course."

Knowing Charlie's lowly status, the manager stopped probing him further, instead, he said, "If you don't follow the rules and hand me the invitation card for verification, then I have to ask you to leave."

Then, he gestured with his hand and the two security guards stepped forward and watched Charlie like eagles watching their prey.

Jacob was a little panicked by the scene. He tugged Charlie's shirt and said nervously, thinking that their invitation cards were fraudulent, "Charlie, I think we better stay out of trouble, let's go back."

Charlie frowned in confusion. "Dad, you don't want to watch the auction anymore?"

Jacob shook his head profusely. "No, we shouldn't come in the first place. If we are kicked out of here later, it will be so embarrassing..."

Since his father-in-law had already decided, Charlie nodded and walked out together.

It was just an auction, what was so great about it anyway? If his father-in-law didn't want to stay, he had no reason to stay either to suffer the insults by these people.

As for Jasmine Moore, if she asked him about it, he would just say that the Moore family's event was too prestigious to have him there!

He turned and left with Jacob.

Behind them, Harold laughed slyly, "Hahaha, deadbeat losers, You're scared now, huh? How dare you sneak into the Moore family's auction sales! Losers!"

Charlie ignored his taunt and walked towards the door.

At this moment, there was a sudden uproar in the crowd.

Chapter 138

The crowd suddenly made way to form a passage in the middle, a man and a woman slowly walked into the hall.

The woman wore a black evening dress that hugged her perfect and slender figure.

Under the bright illumination, she was utterly beautiful and elegant, every move she made, even her walking posture, was exceptionally gracious.

The woman was so beautiful that Harold couldn't take his gaze off of her.

Jasmine walked into the venue, scanned around, saw two empty seats in the VIP section in the front row, and asked, "Where are my two VIP guests? Have they not arrived yet?"

Finn Baxendale looked through the guest's information and frowned. "Miss Moore, the scanner from the entrance indicated that the invitation cards of the two VIPs have been verified, they must have entered our hall, but we don't know where they are right now."

Then, he ordered his staff, "Call the manager to see me."

Soon, the manager sprinted to them and asked, "Mr. Baxendale, what's the matter?"

Finn pointed at the vacant seats in the VIP section and asked, "There are two VIP guests that have verified their invitation, why are they not in their seats?"

"Two VIP guests?"

Suddenly, the image of the old and young man who he had just kicked out appeared in his mind.

Could it be...

No way...

If they had the invitation and they were the VIPs, why didn't they show him to verify it?

Had he agitated them?

Oh no...

Looking at the panic look on the manager's face, Finn glanced at the security guard by his side and said, "You, talk."

Fearing that he would offend Mr. Baxendale even further, the security guard cleared his throat and quickly recounted what had happened earlier.

Jasmine frowned in annoyance as she listened to him, then, she glanced at Finn and said, "Mr. Baxendale, I'll go and see Mr. Wade. I'll leave this to you to handle. I hope you can resolve this matter wisely, I don't like disappointment."

Finn nodded. After Jasmine left, a layer of gloom hovered under his eyes and he glared at the manager. "Are you an idiot? How dare you offend Miss Moore's guests??"

The manager's legs went jelly from the stern growl, he knelt on the floor and pointed to Harold who stood not far away and cried, "Mr. Baxendale, I didn't mean to do that, it was that bastard who provoked me!"

Finn kicked the manager's face fiercely and cursed, "Snobbish fool! Go now, you're fired, I don't want to see you again! Moreover, according to the terms of the labor contract, you'll be responsible for all the losses today. I'll kill you if you owe us even a penny!"

"Mr. Baxendale... Please... I beg you..."

The manager was shaking in horror. It was estimated to be a big loss, he wouldn't be able to pay it even if he surrendered all his property.

"Our lawyer will inform you of the compensation," Finn said coldly.

The manager felt as if the world was spinning, he knelt on the ground and pleaded Finn profusely.

Finn kicked him away with disgust. He turned to the security guards and said in a low voice, "Take him out and break his legs! Snobbish idiot!"

After all those years of business ventures, Finn was not a kind and soft-hearted person. It was inconvenient for him to lash out at the manager in public, but he would never be merciful in private!

"Mr. Baxendale, please, I'm sorry, it's a mistake, please forgive me..." The manager wailed desperately, trembling in shock.

The two security guards rushed forward, grabbed his arms, and dragged him away.

Finn turned his attention to Harold and said to his staff, "Go, bring that Harold Wilson to see me now!"

Meanwhile, Harold was still very delighted that he had kicked Charlie and Jacob out of the hall. He was even more pleased and thrilled to hear that the president of the Treasure Pavilion wanted to see him.

Everyone knew that the man was very powerful and influential in Aurous Hill, if he could be on good terms with him, benefits and privileges would definitely come his way in the future!

When he came to Finn, Harold started with his coy and flattering smile, "Oh, hi, Mr. Baxendale! Your reputation precedes you! I'm honored to finally meet you, indeed, you are very talented and charming!"

Gritting his teeth in agitation, Finn kicked Harold in the stomach and cursed, "Damn it! You're Harold Wilson, right? How dare you offend Miss Moore's guests! I think you need a beating!"

Chapter 139

Harold wanted to take this opportunity to establish a friendship with Finn, but never did he expect that Finn would suddenly kick him without a warning.

He rolled on the floor several times before he could stabilize himself. He sat on the ground and blurted in a daze, "Mr. Baxendale, what is going on, there must be some misunderstanding..."

The crowd was instantly shocked by the sudden commotion.

"That's the guy from the Wilson family, right? How did he offend Mr. Baxendale?"

"The Wilson family? They are so insignificant already. Now that they've offended Mr. Baxendale, I think that's it for them in Aurous Hill, huh?"

There was a lot of shrill and gossiping whispers going on in the hall.

Most of them were there simply to watch how Finn would beat the crap out of Harold.

Finn glared at Harold and snorted, "Misunderstanding? Fuck you!"

He lifted his legs again and stomped it hard on Harold, which sent the man wailing in agonizing pain.

Finn was still burning in wrath. He stomped on Harold's chest and growled sternly, "Asshole, do you know who you've offended?"

Confused, Harold wailed in pain and cried, "No, Mr. Baxendale, I didn't offend anyone! It's a misunderstanding..."

Finn raised his hand and slapped Harold twice, then chided angrily, "Asshole, the two men you offended are Miss Moore's VIP guests! Oh my god, I want to kill you right now!"

Then, he turned to his men and yelled, "Drag this bastard outside and give him a good beating! In addition, from now on, apart from the two VIP guests, no one from the Wilson family and this Harold bastard is allowed in Treasure Pavilion, do you understand me? Whoever dares to let them in, I'll break their legs!"

Immediately afterward, Harold was being dragged to the outside of the compound. The security guards surrounded him and beat him hard.

Then, they simply threw him out of the entrance!

Swollen and bleeding, Harold was in the midst of shock. He was trembling in fear and couldn't blurt a word.

He knew that he had caused a big trouble to himself and the whole Wilson family!

But how could he have known that Charlie was Miss Moore's guest?

How did Charlie know Miss Moore in the first place?!

What did Miss Moore see in that deadbeat loser anyway!

After Charlie and Jacob went out of the Treasure Pavilion, they immediately drove home.

In the car, Jacob sighed and mumbled, "Charlie, why did you do such a thing? It's okay if you can't get the invitation, but why did you have to steal someone else's?"

"Dad, there's no problem with the invitation cards, it's them who are so pompous and snobbish..." Charlie explained, which in turn agitated Jacob and he growled, "If you are a wee bit smarter and capable, would they dare to treat us like this? It's all because you are a useless wuss!"

Charlie shook his head, reluctant to go on.

At this moment, a Rolls-Royce from the rear speeded up and caught them. When it overtook their car, it slowed down and stopped on the side of the road.

Charlie knew that they were here for him, so he also stopped his car.

Jasmine stepped out of the car with a pair of long slender legs, and said apologetically to Charlie, "Mr. Wade, I'm so sorry for what happened at the auction just now, I didn't go through them clearly, I hope you don't take it personally."

Charlie shook his head and said, "It has nothing to do with you, but I suggest the Treasure Pavilion should train and observe their staff carefully."

"Of course, Mr. Wade, the Treasure Pavilion has fired the manager who was involved in this matter. Let's go back to the auction, shall we?"

Chapter 140

Charlie rejected Jasmine's offer. "I'm sorry, Miss Moore, but my mood today had been ruined by those two irritating flies, so I won't go back to the auction. Let's keep a rain check on it."

Jasmine said apologetically, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Wade."

Then, she returned to her car to retrieve a wooden box and put it in Charlie's hand. "Mr. Wade, this is a little token of my affection as an apology..."

The moment the box was in Charlie's hands, he could sense traces of Reiki from it, so he accepted it wholeheartedly.

Jasmine was very glad that Charlie accepted her gift, so she continued, "Well, I'll suspend today's auction and ask Finn to regroup and observe his team of staff in the Treasure Pavilion. When he is ready, we'll hold another auction sale, and I hope Mr. Wade and Mr. Wilson will be willing to join us then."

Jacob was astounded since he stumbled upon the woman. She was Miss Moore who appeared at the Vintage Deluxe when he smashed the antique vase, wasn't she?

She was so polite to his son-in-law. She was even willing to suspend the auction and rearrange everything just for him! That was such a huge honor, wasn't it?

Was it because of the vase that he had restored the other day?

'Oh my goodness, I have to see my son-in-law in a different view now,' Jacob muttered under his breath.

Charlie saw Jasmine's sincerity in handling this matter, so he nodded and said flatly, "Okay then, when you reorganize the auction, we'll join you."

Jacob hurriedly agreed, "Yes, yes, definitely, we'll be there."

"I'm glad to hear it. Again, I'm very sorry for what happened today. Please drive safely."

Jasmine bowed and apologized again before she bid her farewell and left.

After Jasmine left, Jacob pointed to the wooden box in Charlie's hands and said eagerly, "Charlie, what did Miss Moore give you? Open it!"

Charlie nodded and slowly opened the wooden box.

Suddenly, a strong Reiki spilled out of the box that instantly rejuvenated him.

"Huh, what is it?" Jacob stretched his neck to take a curious glimpse and suddenly, his face was twisted in a confused grimace.

He saw a black thing in the box that was about the size of a fist. It looked like a piece of coal at first glance but it had a rough surface and some soil on top of it.

As soon as Charlie saw what was in the wooden box, his heart skipped a bit and was surprised at Jasmine's generosity.

Jacob squinted at the black thing again and again. Finally, he huffed in disappointment, "I thought it is some sort of a precious treasure, but it is just a piece of wood."

Charlie smiled, "Dad, it is indeed a wood, but it's not ordinary wood, this is very rare."

Jacob was even more confused. "What the hell is it?"

"This is lightning-struck wood."

"It's formed by the trees when they are struck by lightning, right?" Jacob said, "But this kind of wood is very common in the mountains whenever there are thunderstorms, what makes this so precious?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Dad, of course, it's easy to find ordinary trees that are being struck by lightning, but look at this wood, it has been charred into black onyx texture. Wood can only be instantaneously charred under extremely high temperatures. It means that the lightning packed an extraordinarily huge amount of power, it was very likely to be the rare massive lightning in centuries."

"Besides, this section of the wood is black and shiny with faint bloodline patterns, indicating that it is the core of the 'Raja Kayu', the king of wood, which makes it even rarer."

Jacob tutted disdainfully and said, "I don't buy it. How much can a lightning-struck wood cost anyway? It's nothing but a gimmick. The most valuable thing is an antique cultural relic. If you say the wood was touched by Louis XIV of France, it might be worth some money."

Charlie simply smiled without saying anything. For him, this thing was of high value and extremely precious. Not only did it have ample Reiki, according to the Apocalyptic Book, but it could also even be refined.

But then, of course, Jacob wouldn't understand any of it.

Thus, Charlie didn't explain much to him and kept the box away.