

## Chapter 291

The host's words stunned everyone present in the exhibition hall.

These two cars were top-class luxury sports cars. There were just a few of these cars in the whole country, and an ordinary person could only see it in an auto show like this. The same man actually owned both of these cars?!

Both of the luxury sports cars could not simply be bought with money!

The Aston Martin ONE-77 could only be bought by members of the Aston Martin brand. Moreover, the member would only be eligible to buy the car if he already owned three or more Aston Martin sports cars worth more than tens of millions of dollars each.

That was the basic qualification criterion for the member to be eligible to buy the car. The Aston Martin ONE-77 was very limited and there were only seventy-seven units of this car in the entire world. This particular one in the exhibition hall right now was the one and only Aston Martin ONE-77 in the country!

It was even more difficult to buy the Bugatti Veyron Hermes special edition sports car because Bugatti itself only served the world's richest people! Since this sports car was a special collaboration with Hermes, it was even more expensive and limited!

To think that these two cars had actually been bought by the same person. This proved that the identity and status of this person were incredibly shocking indeed!

However, Charlie's focus was not on the two cars.

He was looking for Claire amongst the crowd of people.

He continued looking around for the longest time but he could not find Claire at all. When he was ready to give up, he suddenly heard a man standing next to him say, "Claire, come and take a look at these two cars. These two sports cars are the best in the world, and it is my first time seeing it today!"

Charlie turned around as soon as he heard the man's voice, and he saw Claire with another man and woman.

The man was wearing a suit and leather shoes, whereas the woman was dressed in a slim-fit dress. However, the woman could not be compared to Claire at all.

Claire smiled slightly as she walked behind the man and said, "Mr. Grant, I do not know much about cars."

The person that Claire referred to as Mr. Grant laughed before he said, "Well, I did a lot of research on cars. After all, our convention and exhibition center often undertakes a lot of auto show activities."

When Charlie saw that Claire was keeping her distance from the man and that she was calling him "Mr. Grant", he instantly felt relieved, because he quickly guessed that she was only here to talk business with him.

Since his wife was here because of business, she might have misunderstood him if she caught him hanging out here today. Therefore, Charlie tried to slip away before she noticed him.

Unexpectedly, just as Charlie was trying to leave, Claire raised her head and spotted Charlie almost immediately. "Charlie! What are you doing here?"

Charlie did not expect to be discovered by Claire, so he replied in a hurry, "I came here to look at the cars, my dear wife. Why are you here?"

Claire nodded and did not think too much about it. After that, she quickly introduced her companions to Charlie. "Charlie, this is Mr. Jason Grant from the Grant family. The Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center belongs to them. They were one of the partners of the Wilson Group, but they had already stopped all forms of collaboration and partnerships with the Wilson Group. The Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Hall will be undergoing a renovation in two days' time, and Mr. Grant invited me here to talk about a formal collaboration."

Then, Claire introduced the woman standing next to Jason to Charlie. "By the way, this is Jessica Zanders, my former high school classmate. She is now working as Mr. Grant's secretary."

At this time, Jessica glanced at Charlie with a shocked expression on her face as she said, "Claire! I heard from some of our high school classmates that you married a useless man who is a live-in son-in-law. It turns out that he really is a very ordinary person."

Jason smiled faintly as he stared at Charlie with hostility in his eyes although he hid it very well.

## **Chapter 292**

Jason had always been interested in Claire, and he knew about Charlie's existence, but he had never met him before.

When he finally realized that the man standing in front of him was none other than Claire's husband, Jason looked at Charlie before pretending to ask him curiously, "I wonder what you are doing now, Charlie?"

Charlie simply replied, "I am a vagrant now."

There was a flash of disdain in Jason's eyes as soon as he heard Charlie's words. Truth be told, he had already had a good impression of Claire when she was still working for the Wilson Group. He had deliberately looked for Claire when he heard that she had already started her own business. Therefore, he was the one who had intentionally thrown out the order for the refurbishment of the convention and exhibition center before inviting Claire over here today.

At this time, Jason felt as though he had to show off his status in front of Charlie. Therefore, he looked at Charlie before he smiled and said, "Charlie, I don't think you should be here today. All of the people who came to participate in the auto show today are all famous and wealthy people from Aurous Hill. Aren't you afraid that you will embarrass Claire by showing up here today?"

The expression on Claire's face changed immediately as soon as she heard Jason's words because she did not expect Jason to ridicule Charlie. Consequently, Claire naturally felt a little uneasy at this time.

However, before Claire could say anything, Charlie's eyes turned cold before he replied indifferently, "Do you really think that this auto show is that great? I would not even be here today if it weren't because of my car."

"Your car? Do you even know your own place?" Jessica asked as she stared at Charlie with a contemptuous expression on her face. "Don't you know that all the luxury cars on display here today are worth at least a few million dollars each?! I don't think you can even afford to buy one of the wheels here!"

Jason laughed before he said haughtily and arrogantly, "Charlie, I understand people like you. You are just a regular live-in son-in-law who is living off your wife and her parents. So, are you hoping that Claire will buy you a car so that you will be able to lift your head high?"

Just then, Claire spoke up with a cold expression on her face. "Mr. Grant, Charlie does not need me to buy a car for him. In fact, Charlie was the one who bought me the car that I am driving right now."

Jason was taken aback because he did not expect Charlie to be able to buy Claire a car.

Jessica continued staring at Charlie in disdain before she sneered, "Are you sure you can afford to buy Claire a car?"

Jessica looked at Claire before asking, "Claire, what car did your husband buy for you? Is it a Cherry QQ?"

Claire replied immediately, "Charlie bought two cars for our family. He bought me a BMW 520, and he bought a BMW 530 for my father."

Jessica was slightly surprised. "I truly did not expect your husband to be able to afford to buy you a car."

At this time, Jason shook his head as he smiled contemptuously. "BMW 520? That is the car that the servants in my house are driving. How could a BMW 520 be good enough for someone like Claire?"

Immediately afterward, Jason looked at Charlie before saying, "Charlie, a BMW 520 is a very cheap car. You only need to pay a hundred thousand dollars for the down payment and you can take a loan to pay for the car. However, all of the luxury cars here today are worth millions of dollars. If all you can afford to buy is just a BMW 5 series, I don't think you should be at this auto show at all. You should also know that there are two expensive and very luxurious sports cars at this exhibition today. You should take a look at it so you know your own place and where you should stand."

Charlie smiled indifferently before he pointed at the two luxury cars on the highest platform in the center of the exhibition hall. Then, he asked, "You said that I would not be able to afford any of the luxury cars in this auto show today. If so, let me ask you, those two are the top luxury sports cars in the world. Can you afford to buy those two cars?"

Jason sneered. "I can afford to buy any luxury car in this auto show except for those two cars. What about you? Even if you're interested in any of the luxury cars here today, I'm sure you will never be able to afford one!"

## Chapter 293

After he was done criticizing Charlie, Jason turned around and spoke to Claire. "Claire, I attach great importance to our collaboration this time. To express my sincerity toward you, you can pick any one of the luxury cars here today aside from the two cars in the center of the showroom. Pick any one of these cars since it is already time for you to replace the junk BMW 520 that you are driving right now. How about the Audi RS8? It is a very powerful car, and it is perfect for you!"

Jason had been coveting Claire for a long time, and the reason he invited Claire over here today was that he wanted to use his wealth and power to win Claire over under the guise of renovating the convention and exhibition center.

Jessica knew that Jason had always been interested in Claire. Therefore, she hurriedly said, "Claire, this is a token of appreciation from Mr. Grant. You should not refuse his kind gesture."

However, Claire rejected his offer immediately as she said, "Thank you, Mr. Grant, but I cannot accept such an expensive gift from you."

Jason laughed as he said, "The Audi RS8 is just two million dollars. It is nothing but a little pocket change to me. As long as you like it, I will pay for it and give it to you now."

Charlie looked at Jason coldly as he said, "No, thank you. We already have our own cars, and even if Claire wanted a new car, she would not accept a car from you."

"In that case, would you be the one buying her a new car instead?" Jason quipped satirically. "I am not trying to look down on you, but which car would you be able to afford to buy for Claire in this showroom today?"

Charlie stared at Jason playfully as he pointed at the Aston Martin ONE-77 and the limited edition Bugatti Veyron on the highest platform, smiling and saying, "How about those two cars that you could not afford to buy?"

"Oh, please!" Jason thought that Charlie was ridiculing him on purpose because he could not afford to buy those cars. Therefore, he replied coldly, "Do not be so arrogant, young man. I've already told you that I can afford to buy all of the cars in this exhibition hall today except for those two cars. Can you afford to do so?"

Charlie smiled before he said, "If I am going to give Claire a new car, I would give her one of those two cars."

"Hahaha!" Jason laughed out loud before saying, "Do you even know what sports cars those are? You are just blowing a whistle here. I am not despising you, but those two cars are guarded by the security guards. You will not even be able to get near the cars, let alone buy them!"

Charlie smiled and said, "I think you are the one who would not be able to get near the cars. You can't even touch the cars, right?"

Jason sneered immediately. "The Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center belongs to my family. Do you think that I do not have any power at all? If I wanted to touch the cars, do you really think the security guards would not give me any face?"

Charlie shrugged as he replied, "I think that you are just the same as I am. If I can't touch the car, you can't touch it either. We are both in the same boat."

Jason exploded as soon as he heard Charlie's words. Gritting his teeth in anger, he said, "Do you honestly think you are worthy enough to be compared to me?"

Charlie nodded as he said, "Why, of course. As I said, there is not much difference between the both of us. If you do not believe me, why don't you go and try touching the cars?"

"Okay!" Jason accepted Charlie's challenge without any hesitation at all. "Just wait. I will show you that I can touch the cars whenever I want to."

After saying that, Jason walked through the crowd of people as he headed toward the highest platform.

Charlie had a cold expression on his face at this time.

Graham and Zeke had given those two cars to him, and they had already hired and paid for the security guards to look after the cars.

In fact, the security guards had been given instructions to ensure that no one else touched any of those two cars before Charlie.

If Jason managed to touch the cars today, Charlie would just look for the two of them to settle the score with them. At the very least, he would have to punish them for this crime!

But then again, even if Jason managed to touch the cars, so what? He would just take out the smart bracelet keys from his pocket and sit in the car himself. Charlie wondered how Jason would react to that.

## **Chapter 294**

Jason walked past the crowd of people before walking toward the security guard and saying, "Brother, I am the deputy general manager of the Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center. My family owns this convention and exhibition center. Could you allow me to step closer to appreciate the two cars at a closer distance?"

"No!" One of the security guards who had recently retired from the army replied firmly. "Our boss has already instructed us not to allow anyone to approach the cars. Only the owner of the car is allowed to approach the cars!"

Jason was very angry and frustrated at this moment.

Damn! He was really not allowed to touch the cars at all.

This was extremely embarrassing. Moreover, this exhibition center was owned by his family!

If he was truly not allowed to touch either of the two cars, wouldn't that mean that he was exactly the same as Charlie?

No! Jason could not afford to lose face to Charlie.

Jason suppressed the frustration that he was feeling as he continued speaking to the security guards in a gentle tone. "Brother, I am also a car enthusiast and I own this exhibition hall. Just allow me to step in and take a closer look at the cars for a brief moment. I promise that I will definitely treat you well in the future."

The security guard was a veteran soldier with an upright personality. Therefore, he declined Jason's request without any hesitation at all. "Sir, I am just going to repeat myself one last time. If you are not the owner of these cars, you are not allowed to approach or get closer to these two cars!"

When Jason saw that the other party was refusing to give him any face at all, he was extremely angry and annoyed. Gritting his teeth angrily, he threatened the other party. "Do you know that my family owns this exhibition center? You are just a security guard, but you actually dare to go against me? Do you want me to get you fired immediately?"

The guard replied, "I am sorry, but I am a security guard working for a security company. I am not a security guard working for the Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center. Even if you are the boss of this exhibition center, you have no right to control or fire me at all!"

"You!" Jason was very embarrassed at this time. "You are ridiculous!"

After that, Jason yelled, "Do you believe that I can chase you out of my exhibition center right now?!"

The other party looked at Jason with a blank expression on his face as he said, "We have already signed a contract with the management team of Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center because we are renting this spot in your convention center today. So, you have completely no right to chase me out of the exhibition center. Moreover, my job is to protect the safety of this car. If you have any other questions or opinions, please do not hesitate to contact my boss directly."

Charlie walked up to Jason, smiling before he asked, "Oh, Mr. Grant, what is the matter? Are you so furious because the security guards refuse to allow you to get closer so that you can touch the cars? It seems like we are the same after all!"

Jason glared at Charlie and glanced at Claire with an embarrassed look on his face.

He had been bragging earlier, but it seemed as though the security guard refused to give him any face at all. He really could not touch the two cars even though he really wanted to prove that he could do so. This was such a shame!

When Jessica saw the frustrated expression on Jason's face, she quickly said to Charlie, "You are nothing but a peasant, so who are you to compare yourself to Mr. Grant? Do you believe that I will ask the security guards to chase you out of the exhibition hall right this instant?"

Just then, a reporter stepped forward with a camera in his hand and said, "Brother, the security guards already told you that you are not allowed to touch the cars. So, please stop causing a scene here. You are blocking all of us, and we cannot take any good pictures of the cars at all."

The crowd of people also echoed, "Exactly! Why are you so desperate to touch the cars? Just take a look at it from afar!"

"He must be one of those vain people who want to touch the car and take a picture of himself touching the car to post it on his social media account!"

The expression on Jason's face was very ugly at this time. If he was not allowed to touch the cars, wouldn't he be the same as Charlie?

As he thought about this, the expression on his face darkened as he approached the security guard once again. "I am giving you thirty seconds to move away. If you still try to block my way, I will chase all of you and these luxury cars out of my exhibition hall immediately! Let me see how you are going to proceed with the auto show, then!"

## **Chapter 295**

At this time, a manager dressed in a suit hurried over as soon as he heard the commotion.

There was a group of sturdy and muscular bodyguards following closely behind him.

"What is happening? Who is causing a commotion here?"

When Jason saw the manager, he asked him arrogantly, "Are you the person-in-charge?"

"Yes." The man nodded before he continued speaking, "I am the executive manager of the auto show exhibition. My name is Luke Marshall. You are?"

Jason snorted before he said, "I am Jason Grant, the owner of the Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center!"

Luke nodded slightly before he replied, "So, you are Mr. Grant. What is the matter?"

Jason spoke to him coldly, "Your subordinates are truly very incapable! I want to go up to the platform so that I can take a closer look at the cars, but he refused to let me do so. What do you mean by that? Are you looking down on me?"

Luke smiled before he replied, "Sorry, Mr. Grant, but these two cars have already been bought by a customer. We are just waiting for the customer to pick up the cars. Since these two cars are so rare and expensive, we cannot allow just anyone to touch the cars if they are not the owner."

Jason frowned before he said, "Does that mean you are not going to give me face as well?"

"I am really sorry, Mr. Grant," Luke replied immediately. "I cannot give face to anyone on this matter. We have received very specific instructions that no one is allowed to touch those two cars as long as they are not the owner of the cars."

Jason was extremely furious. He could not believe that Luke would turn down his request in front of so many people, especially since Claire was also here right now!

He was furious!

Well, they could not blame him for going crazy, then!

Jason shouted angrily, "Okay! Since you are so powerful, I believe that our small exhibition center is too small to accommodate you. Please take all your cars and leave the exhibition hall immediately!"

Luke replied, "Mr. Grant, don't you think that this is too much? We have already signed the contract, and we have already paid upfront for the rental of this exhibition hall. Do you really want to breach the contract?"

"So what if I choose to breach the contract?" Jason replied in annoyance. "I would rather pay you the liquidated damages as long as I can get rid of you immediately!"

At this time, Jessica hurriedly persuaded Jason in a low voice, "Mr. Grant, if we breach the contract, we will have to pay three times the amount that the other party has paid for the rental of the exhibition hall. If the chairman finds out about this matter, he will surely be angry..."

Jason was stunned again.

Charlie laughed as he said, "Mr. Grant, do you mean to tell me that someone of your status cannot even touch those two cars at all? Is it honestly that difficult for you to touch the cars? To think that you are the general manager of the Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center! This is such a shame!"

Jason replied angrily, "Who said that I cannot touch those cars?!"

After he was done speaking, Jason turned around and pushed Luke aside before saying, "I will touch those two cars today no matter what happens! If you do not want to cause any trouble, you'd better stand aside. Otherwise, I will definitely teach you a lesson!"

Luke was very anxious when he saw Jason rushing toward the limited edition Aston Martin ONE-77. He hurriedly called for the security guards to stop him.

Jason did not expect that the security guards would really try to stop him. Therefore, he yelled out loudly, "I want all the security guards in the exhibition center to come over to me now!"

Even though the security guards who were guarding the cars were hired from an external party, there were a lot of security guards working for the exhibition center itself. Who was afraid of whom?!

When Luke saw the security guards working for the exhibition center running toward them, he called Graham immediately because he was afraid that there would be a conflict.

## Chapter 296

"Mr. Quinton, there is a Mr. Grant from the Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center who is insisting on touching the Aston Martin ONE-77. There is a fight going on right now. What should I do now?"

Graham was extremely shocked, and he immediately burst out, "I bought that car for Mr. Wade! I don't care who wants to touch the cars. Other than Mr. Wade, no one else is allowed to touch the cars! If anyone tries to touch the car, I want the security guard to break his hand!"

Luke hurriedly replied, "Mr. Quinton, the Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center belongs to the Grant family. Wouldn't it be a little too much if we did that?"

"So what?! Who cares about the Grant family!" Graham yelled violently over the phone. "The Grant family is nothing to me! I am giving you an order right now. If that kid with the last name Grant dares to lay a finger on the car that I bought, I want you to get out of Aurous Hill, and you'd better pray that I never see you again!"

Graham had just gotten the two magical pills from Charlie yesterday and had been so excited that he could not fall asleep at all throughout the entire night. Now, someone was actually trying to touch the car that he had bought for Mr. Wade?

The Grant family could not be compared to the Quinton family at all. Moreover, Graham had Charlie to support him. Therefore, he was not worried about Jason Grant at all.

Luke could feel his heart wavering when he heard Graham's words. When he looked up, he realized that Jason had already brought a few security guards with him and was choking the security guard who was guarding the car.

Jason said arrogantly, "If you refuse to get out of the way, I will ask my men to deal with you immediately!"

Luke was trembling in anger. Was this how he was going to treat the security guards who were merely doing their job? Moreover, these security guards had already undergone extensive training, so how could the security guards at the exhibition hall be compared to them at all?

Besides, he had already received instructions from Graham, and he was afraid that he would also be in trouble if something went wrong. Therefore, Luke pointed his finger at Jason before he said, "Hit him! I want you to beat him up. Even if you kill him today, Mr. Quinton will surely look out for you."

The security guards hired by Graham could no longer tolerate Jason's terrible attitude. He was really itching to teach him a lesson. As soon as he heard Luke's order, he rushed toward Jason as he yelled, "Brothers, let's teach this guy a lesson today!"

After saying that, the security guard punched Jason directly in the face before saying, "I have wanted to hit you for a very long time, you bastard!"

Jason was shocked that the security guard really dared to hit him. He yelled angrily, "I am from the Grant family, and this is my establishment! You actually dared to hit me?!"

"Screw you!" The security guard who used to be a veteran soldier yelled as he raised his leg and kicked Jason hard in his stomach.

As soon as he was kicked, Jason fell to the ground and clutched tightly onto his stomach as he rolled around on the ground.

The security guards working at the convention and exhibition center could not be compared to the security guards hired by Graham. After a short while, all of them were already laying on the ground after getting beaten up.

Jessica rushed over to Jason's side as she cursed angrily at the security guard. "Are you guys looking for death? You actually dared to hit Mr. Grant?! Do you know the Grant family? They will never let you off!"

At this time, Luke simply replied coldly, "The Grant family? Let me tell you something. This car was bought by the head of the Quinton family! He said that the Grant family is nothing to him at all, and he asked Mr. Grant to challenge him if he dares to do so."

"The Quinton family..." Jason was dumbfounded when he heard Luke's words.

Jason was in pain, but he was also terrified at the same time.

The Quinton family?

The Quinton family was one of the most powerful and wealthiest families in the whole of Aurous Hill! They were second only to the Moore family!

Besides that, the Quinton family had always had a good relationship with the Moore family.

In contrast, the only thing that the Grant family had was this exhibition center. There was a vast difference between the Quinton family and the Grant family. How could he possibly stir up trouble with the Quinton family?

Jason ignored the pain that he was feeling in his body as he said apologetically, "I am sorry! I am truly very sorry! I did not know that this car belongs to the Quinton family. I am sorry..."

## **Chapter 297**

Jason was extremely frightened, but he was also very furious and angry at this time.

He had gotten beaten up in the convention and exhibition center that he owned, and he even had to kneel and apologize to the person who had beat him up. Most importantly, he was beaten up

and humiliated in front of Claire. This was the biggest humiliation that he had ever suffered in his life!

However, Jason knew that he could not afford to provoke the Quinton family. Therefore, he could only curse at Charlie in his heart.

He felt that all of this had only happened because Charlie was the one who had challenged him to touch the car. As a result, he had been beaten up and humiliated in front of Claire. He had to exact revenge on Charlie! He had to make him pay for what he had done today!

At this time, Luke quickly ordered the security guards, "Okay, stop beating him already."

The security guards stopped hitting him immediately. The security guards working for the convention and exhibition center had already been badly beaten up, and they were all lying on the ground.

Charlie stared at Jason who was sitting on the ground and smiled as he said, "Mr. Grant, it seems as though you really have no way of touching those two cars at all!"

Right then, Jason hated Charlie to death, and he honestly did not expect him to continue provoking him at this time. Jason glared at Charlie as he cursed, "Charlie! You are the reason why I am suffering this humiliation today! I will make sure that you pay for this!"

Charlie smiled as he replied, "What? Did I do anything wrong?"

After that, Charlie looked at Claire who was standing next to him before asking, "My dear wife, please tell me whether I did anything wrong?"

Claire felt a little embarrassed at this time because she was placed in a tough spot. She had indeed been very annoyed and angry when Jason was ridiculing Charlie earlier. However, she truly did not expect things to turn out like this.

The reason why she did not lose her temper at Jason earlier was simply that she was hoping they could still collaborate on the refurbishment of the exhibition center.

However, Claire was filled with disgust when she finally saw Jason's true colors. Therefore, she looked at him seriously before she said, "Mr. Grant, you were the one who started provoking Charlie in the first place. You were also the one who insisted on touching the car, and that is the reason why you got beaten up. What has this got anything to do with Charlie? I hope that you will be able to tell right from wrong and stop causing trouble for Charlie!"

When Jason realized that Claire was also filled with resentment and looking down on him, he glared at Charlie, gritting his teeth as he yelled, "You useless piece of trash! I will teach you a lesson."

Charlie looked at him in shock as he asked, "What did you call me?"

Jason replied, "I called you a useless piece of trash! Are you deaf?"

At this time, Jessica, who was standing at the side, also chimed in and said, "Charlie, you are nothing but a useless son-in-law who is living off his wife and her family. You should be glad that Mr. Grant is only calling you a piece of trash."

Charlie was not mad at all. He simply smiled before saying, "You said that I am just a useless piece of trash, but it seems as though you cannot touch those two cars at all, even getting beaten up because you wanted to do so. Why don't you tell me who is truly the piece of trash?"

The crowd of people burst into laughter as soon as they heard Charlie's words.

The expression on Jason's face was extremely ugly at this time. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Don't act as if you will be able to touch the cars if you want to. Why don't you show me whether you will be able to touch the cars?"

Jason thought that he would be the one fooling Charlie this time.

If Charlie fell for his trick and tried to touch the cars, he would certainly get beaten up as well.

When that happened, Jason would be able to save a little bit of face for himself.

However, Charlie unexpectedly replied very calmly, "What is the point of simply touching the car? Would you like me to test-drive the car for you instead?"

"Hahaha!" Jason sneered immediately. "Test-drive? Who do you think you are? You are just a useless piece of trash and you actually think you will be able to test-drive those cars today? If you could even touch the doorknobs on the cars, I will admit defeat immediately!"

Jason was not afraid to challenge Charlie because Luke and his men were all guarding the cars anyway. If Charlie actually tried to touch those cars, he would certainly get beaten up too!

Charlie smiled and pointed at the Aston Martin ONE-77 in front of him before he asked Claire, "Wife, would you like to take this car out for a drive? If you want to, I will bring you on a drive right now!"

As soon as she heard Charlie's words, Claire hurriedly pulled him aside before whispering, "Charlie, what are you doing? Do you really want Mr. Grant to win?"

At this time, Jason struggled to stand up before sneering at Charlie. "Charlie, what are you trying to prove? Do you even know anything about this car? Did you know that there are only seventy-seven units of these cars in the world and that none of them are available for sale in the market? You are dreaming of driving this car when my dad has not even sat in this car before!"

Charlie shrugged as he replied, "This is my car. Why can't I take it for a drive?"

## **Chapter 298**

Jason laughed even louder when he heard Charlie's words. "Charlie, are you addicted to lying? Do you even know your own place or status at all? Do you really think you have the qualifications to ride in this car?"

Jessica also said disdainfully, "Claire, I am honestly disappointed that you have married such a useless person who likes to boast."

At this time, Claire felt completely helpless and could only stare at Charlie with a disappointed expression on her face.

Was this guy seriously mentally retarded? Did he truly not understand the consequences of his actions even on an occasion like this?

Charlie could not be bothered to explain himself, and so, he simply took out the two smart bracelet keys from his pocket before waving them in front of Luke who was in charge of the auto show. After that, he asked lightly, "Have you seen these before?"

Luke was shocked when he saw the smart bracelet keys in Charlie's hands.

After that, he suddenly recalled what Graham had told him over the phone.

Oh my God!

Was this young man Mr. Wade?!

It seemed like it.

They were all calling him Charlie Wade!

Therefore, Luke quickly bowed down as he said humbly, "Hello, Mr. Wade! I am sorry that I did not notice you before."

After he was done speaking, he quickly pointed at the two cars behind him before saying, "Mr. Wade, you can drive these two cars away anytime you like. If you do not want to drive it back yourself, we can arrange for the transport company to send them to your house."

The crowd was stunned at this scene.

Jason was so shocked that his eyes looked as though they were about to pop out of its sockets. Jessica was equally dumbfounded.

Luke dared to order someone to beat Jason up, but he had actually bowed and greeted Charlie so politely as though the latter was his grandson?!

What was even more incredible was the fact that according to Luke's words, these two sports cars belonged to Charlie?!

What was going on!?

Claire was also very surprised and did not know what was happening.

However, Claire suddenly had a vague idea of what was going on when she recalled that Zeke had given Charlie the villa at Thompson First.

Charlie must have gone around giving Feng Shui advice to the rich people again!

Just then, Jason hurried over to Luke before saying, “Mr. Marshall, this must be a terrible mistake. Charlie is known to be the poor son-in-law of the Wilson family! He is not the person you think he is!”

Jessica stared at Luke before chiming in, “Exactly! Mr. Marshall, just look at Charlie. He is so poor, how could he possibly afford to buy such an expensive sports car? I think that he probably bought those two bracelet keys online and brought them here to the showroom to pretend that these cars belonged to him! You should not be fooled by him!”

Charlie snorted before he led Claire toward the Aston Martin ONE-77.

The security guards who were adamantly protecting the cars from being touched by others naturally stepped back and made way for Charlie when they saw Luke being so polite to him.

Charlie held Claire’s hand as he led her toward the driver’s seat. As soon as they approached the car, Charlie suddenly heard a beeping sound.

The headlights, which looked like shark eyes, lit up immediately!

The LCD screen and ambient light in the car also lit up at the same time.

At this time, the Aston Martin ONE-77’s iconic pair of scissor doors rose up automatically

## **Chapter 299**

Everyone on the scene was shocked when Charlie unlocked the Aston Martin ONE-77 with the smart bracelet key.

They could only exclaim in their hearts: The Aston Martin ONE-77 actually belonged to Charlie!

Jason was also dumbfounded at this time. What was happening?!

Wasn’t Charlie just a broke son-in-law?

How could he possibly afford to buy such an expensive car?!

Jessica was also stunned. “This... this is unbelievable. How could this man possibly afford to buy an Aston Martin ONE-77 when he was such a poor and useless man?”

Then, Charlie led Claire to the passenger seat before smiling and saying, “My dear wife, why don’t you get into the car? I will take you for a spin!”

Claire looked at Charlie with a confused expression on her face as she asked, “Charlie, is this car really yours?”

Charlie nodded. “Of course. The key is already in my hand. Why would I lie to you?”

After saying that, Charlie quickly whispered into her ear, "Wife, to be honest, Graham lent this car to me so that I can experience driving this car for a short while. I deliberately pretended that this car belonged to me because Jason was provoking me earlier! Please do not expose me in front of him!"

Truth be told, Charlie was not very interested in these two cars because he felt that they were too showy. Moreover, if Douglas had not told him that his wife was here today, he would not even have bothered to come here to collect these cars.

Besides, Charlie understood his wife's personality. She would never want to drive such a showy car out on a daily basis.

That was the reason why he made up that lie. After taking his wife on a drive in this car so that she could experience it for herself, he would hand the two cars over to Luke for safekeeping.

When Claire found out the truth, she was instantly relieved.

She was really afraid that Charlie would continue giving Feng Shui advice to rich people because she was afraid that he would eventually get into trouble.

Since someone else was just lending him the car so that he could experience it, she did not need to worry too much.

As she thought about it, Claire felt a lot more relaxed, and she was also curious to find out more about the Aston Martin ONE-77.

Even though Claire was not a vain or materialistic woman, she also wanted to sit in and experience such a luxurious sports car for herself.

Therefore, she bent over slightly before settling inside the passenger seat of the super luxurious Aston Martin ONE-77!

Charlie did not get into the car immediately. Instead, he simply looked at Jason and Jessica before he said, "A piece of trash will always be a piece of trash. You should go back and make more money before you come out and embarrass yourselves again!"

Having said that, Charlie got into the driver's seat before turning on the engine.

Within a few seconds, the sports car's powerful engine roared throughout the entire exhibition hall.

Claire had never driven such a luxurious car before. After getting into the car, Charlie sat in the driving position and swallowed hard before gripping the steering wheel excitedly as he started the car.

The top luxurious Aston Martin ONE-77 slowly rolled down the slope on the other side of the booth as Charlie drove out of the exhibition hall.

The powerful roar of the engine caused a huge sensation in the exhibition hall.

Jason was completely stunned. Did the car truly belong to that piece of trash? What was going on?!

Jessica was also pale as she thought about it. She had insulted Charlie so much earlier, but he actually owned two of those super-luxurious sports cars?

She could not help but mutter, “No, this is impossible! How could the useless son-in-law of the Wilson family afford to buy those cars? How did he get hold of the car keys?”

Jason could not accept reality either. Gritting his teeth, he said, “That piece of trash must have stolen the car keys!”

Luke was very angry when he saw that these two idiots were still insulting Charlie at this time. They were indeed asking to die!

Luke turned around and stared at Jason and Jessica before yelling angrily, “You have already offended Mr. Wade, and you are still barking like a mad dog here?”

Then, he quickly instructed the security guards, “Hit him hard!”

Jason was immediately knocked to the ground with three punches and two kicks from the security guards. After that, they grabbed his hair before punching him in the face repeatedly until his face was completely swollen.

### **Chapter 300**

Jessica was also beaten until her hair was disheveled and her mouth was crooked at this time. Jason could not help but yell out in pain.

After beating them up, Luke ordered the security guards to throw them out of the exhibition hall.

Jason lay on the concrete floor as he yelled angrily, “Damn it! Who the hell is this Mr. Wade?!”

Jessica also said angrily, “He is just the son-in-law of the Wilson family. I think that he is just a driver. How could he possibly have any status at all?!”

Blood was already spewing out of Jason’s mouth as he yelled, “That useless piece of trash! I will never let him off so easily.”

Gritting his teeth, he continued, “And Claire! She will never be able to escape from me!”

Therefore, the Aston Martin ONE-77 was driven out of the exhibition hall just like that.

The super luxurious sports car aroused the attention and curiosity of countless people on the street.

Claire also felt that it was a very thrilling and novel experience as this was her first time riding in an Aston Martin.

After all, it was the top supercar in the world, and any young person would want to have the opportunity to experience it at least once in their lifetime.

However, Claire only wanted to experience it.

After driving for a short while, Claire said to Charlie, "Let's drive the car back to the exhibition center. I do not want to spoil the car."

Charlie replied, "Why are you so worried? Mr. Quinton is a very nice person."

"I don't think that it is very appropriate to take advantage of him," Claire replied earnestly. "Anyway, since we have already experienced what it is like to ride in an Aston Martin ONE-77, let's return the car so that we can go home."

Charlie nodded when he saw how persistent Claire was.

After that, he drove back to the exhibition hall before parking the car back on the platform.

As soon as he got out of the car, Luke greeted him respectfully before he asked, "Mr. Wade, how does it feel to drive the sports car? Are you satisfied?"

Charlie nodded before he said in a low voice, "First, I want you to find a place for me to store these two cars safely. I will take these cars from you when I need to use them."

Luke did not ask too many questions, simply nodding as he said, "Mr. Wade, you can rest assured that I will help you keep these cars safe!"

Charlie smiled in satisfaction. "Then, I will go home with my wife first."

"Please let me send you home, Mr. Wade."

"No need!"

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Claire could not help but sigh on the way back home. "Initially, I thought that I would be able to try and negotiate a partnership with the Aurous Hill Convention and Exhibition Center. That way, I would be able to invite them to attend my opening ceremony tomorrow. However, it looks as though that is not happening anymore."

Charlie asked Claire, "Dear wife, will you be officially opening your studio tomorrow?"

"Yes, that's right," Claire replied immediately. "After so many days of preparation, I think I am finally ready to open my studio officially."

At this time, Claire said melancholically, "It's truly a pity that I will not be able to invite anyone with a good reputation to come for my opening ceremony. I have only invited a few of my classmates, you, and my parents."

Charlie nodded, but he was thinking in his heart, 'Who said that you would not be able to invite anyone with a good reputation? Your husband will get it done for you!'

Doris from Emgrand Group, Jasmine from the Moore family, Graham from the Quinton family, Zeke from the White family, the mobster boss, Don Albert, and also Finn from Treasure Pavilion.

They were among some of the most high profile and powerful people in Aurous Hill, and they were all calling him their master. As long as he gave them an order, they would undoubtedly drop by his wife's studio to attend her opening ceremony. When that happened, his wife's business would surely cause a huge sensation in Aurous Hill.

As soon as he thought about it, Charlie immediately sent out some text messages on his cell phone.

"My wife's studio will be officially opened tomorrow. Please make some time to come over and join us for the opening ceremony. The address is..."

## **Chapter 301**

After sending his text message, Charlie kept receiving text replies.

The first to reply was Jasmine. "Mr. Wade, don't worry! I will definitely come over to congratulate your wife tomorrow!"

After that, Graham replied: "Thank you for the invitation, Mr. Wade. I will definitely come over to join you for the opening ceremony tomorrow!"

Zeke replied: "Mr. Wade, I will make sure to bring my son and nephew along with me to congratulate your wife tomorrow! After all, I really want those two rascals to apologize to you in person..."

In fact, everyone was very excited to receive Charlie's invitation because they felt that it was a good opportunity for them to get closer to him.

Claire initially had some qualms about her opening ceremony tomorrow. She would never have expected her husband to prepare a grand opening ceremony for her!

After getting back home, Claire quickly washed up so that she could rest earlier and prepare for the opening ceremony of her studio tomorrow morning.

Charlie also went to bed early that night and all that he thought about that night was how he was going to make his wife the most talked about person in Aurous Hill tomorrow.

...

The next day was the day that Claire had scheduled for the opening ceremony of her studio.

As Claire did not have much money since she was just starting her own business, Claire rented a small office in the slightly remote Bright Star Building.

Even though Bright Star Building was a subsidiary property owned by Emgrand Group, it was not worth mentioning at all. Emgrand Group could not be bothered to operate the building on their own and they rented the office units out to some intermediary companies.

Initially, Charlie was planning to ask Doris to vacate one of the floors in Bright Star Building for his wife to use as her office.

However, as he thought about it, he felt it would be too difficult to explain it to Claire. Therefore, he decided to allow Claire to use her own money to rent a small office in the building instead.

At this time, Charlie and Claire were both standing outside of the small office as they waited for the arrival of the guests.

Claire had already sent some invitation letters out to several partners that she used to work with in Wilson Group in the past and she even plucked up the courage to send an invitation letter to Doris from Emgrand Group. However, she was still a little nervous because she did not know if any of those guests would show up.

It was very difficult for her to start up a company on her own and if her opening ceremony was a failure, everyone in the industry would definitely look down on her.

When Charlie saw the anxious expression on Claire's face, he quickly assured and comforted her, "My dear wife, it's still early. When the time comes, all the guests will definitely be here. Don't worry too much about it."

The scheduled opening time was ten o'clock in the morning and it was just a little after nine o'clock right then. Therefore, it was only normal that no one had arrived yet at that time.

A short while later, Claire suddenly received a phone call.

After answering the call, she found out that it was the receptionist at the front desk of Bright Star Building informing her in advance that the Wilson family was here to visit.

When Charlie heard the voice over the phone, he was very surprised. "The Wilson family? What are they doing here? Did you send them an invitation letter?"

Claire shook her head before she said, "Why would I invite them to my opening ceremony after our disagreement? Perhaps the reason why they're here today...is to laugh at me. The receptionist told me that Grandma came here in person with my uncle's family. Charlie, I hope you won't have a confrontation with them later."

Charlie nodded before he smiled and said, "As long as they don't try to stir up any trouble, I promise not to engage in any arguments with them. Today is supposed to be a happy day."

## **Chapter 302**

Claire nodded, the frown between her eyes indicating her anxiety.

Soon, from the outside passage, Lady Wilson's slow walking pace sounded, paired with the sound of her cane hitting the floor. Behind her were Christopher, Harold, and Wendy.

Harold, who was beaten up and arrested some time ago, had just been bailed out by Lady Wilson from the police station. Thus, he was full of resentment and hatred as he glared at Charlie.

Charlie, of course, couldn't care less.

Today was his wife's office's opening ceremony, he didn't want to have any conflict with these hooligans. He would not jump on them as long as they kept themselves decent.

Wendy walked ahead and sneered, "Claire, you didn't even say hi to grandma, when did you become so rude?"

Claire replied flatly, "I was kicked out of the Wilson family, so, in other words, we are not related!"

"Damn it!" Lady Wilson banged her cane to the ground hard and said furiously, "You are a descendant of the Wilson family, and we are related by blood. You were born as one of us, and when you die, you'll be our family's ghost too!"

Charlie said sarcastically, "You're a little double-standard, aren't you? When you kicked her out of your family, you said that she was not part of your family, yet now, you claim that she is one of you, alive or dead? Isn't that a little too contradicting?"

Harold grit his teeth and said, "Shut up, loser! You don't have any say here!"

Charlie glared back at him. "Did you not have enough punches the other day? Do you want me to loosen you up a little?"

Harold cowardly shrank his neck inward like a turtle and stepped aside.

He had already tasted Charlie's strength firsthand when he had tried to take over the villa, so he now knew that he was not on par with Charlie regardless of the number of people he had. Hence, the best he could do was to remain silent.

Claire pursed her lips and turned her gaze toward Lady Wilson, saying, "Sorry, you are not welcome at my opening ceremony today. Please leave now."

"Opening ceremony?" Lady Wilson burst out in disdain. "Claire, do you truly think that someone will come to your door if you operate a small studio like this?"

Christopher giggled contemptuously and chimed in, "I heard that you even sent an invitation to Emgrand Group, am I right? Did it ever cross your mind how the Emgrand Group would look at your tiny little office?"

"That's right," Lady Wilson interjected. "Claire, after all, we are a family. It's important to stay united and in accord. You are my granddaughter, you have my blood in your body. How long do you want to fight with me?"

She continued with her brainwashing. "Look at you, working in such a dilapidated office by yourself without any money or resources. Why don't you come back to the Wilson Group? I'll let you be the director just like before, and you can work for me like you always did. I'll give you the shares of the company and even elect you as the successor. What do you say?"

The Wilson family was not doing very well now.

The Emgrand Group had broken off their collaboration with them and even blacklisted them, and in addition to that, the White family had called off their engagement with Wendy. She couldn't count on Harold at all.

Lady Wilson's only hope was to get Claire back to her company, and hopefully, it could break the unfortunate chain and make a breakthrough in their business.

Maybe Claire could even get the Emgrand Group's contract back! That way, the other companies would come to them for more projects, and she could reverse their situation in no time.

Never did Lady Wilson expect that Claire would simply shake her head and say calmly, "Thanks, but no thanks. I'm not interested, I just want to do my own thing."

Christopher sneered. "Claire, I suggest you have some self-consciousness. Don't you see how desolate your office is at your opening ceremony? Did anyone come to congratulate you? Do you honestly think you can make it work? I bet you'll go bankrupt before you start!"

Charlie's expression was full of disdain. "It's none of your business! I can make the prominent figures in Aurous Hill come and congratulate Claire whenever I want!"

### **Chapter 303**

Harold smirked and said in a sarcastic tone, "Charlie, go ahead with your drama. I bet your so-called acquaintances are just some low-life gangsters and nobodies. Do you really think you're so influential and powerful? I don't believe you're able to invite any prominent figures!"

Wendy chimed in on the sarcastic bandwagon. "A loser like Charlie is best at bragging. If no one attends your opening ceremony, you and this office will become Aurous Hill's laughing stocks. Let's see how you'll get jobs or projects then!"

Claire didn't show any expression as she listened to the insults but anxiety slowly brewed in her heart.

To put it bluntly, opening ceremonies were occasions that displayed company owners' network connections and resources.

If many guests were to attend the opening ceremony, it would show that the company had a strong business network and foundation especially if VIPs were among the guests. Such news would spread around their circle and many people would regard the company as reliable and trustworthy.

However, if they didn't have any guests on the day, it was like making an announcement to the public that their company had no network connections and resources. No one would dare seek the company even for the tiniest project.

It would be a great pleasure if Emgrand Group could send someone to attend the opening ceremony, but Claire wasn't certain if they would entertain her.

At that moment, Lady Wilson spoke. "Claire, look around you, it's almost ten now but there's no one here except us. I don't think you can gain anything in this small office. Why don't you return to Wilson Group and help us? Not only would you have a steady job but it's also better than receiving cold stares from others."

When the Wilson family found out that Claire's company was about to open, they contacted some previous partners who had good relationships with them and asked them not to attend her opening ceremony. They obliged after learning that Claire was part of the Wilson family and declared that they would not collaborate with her in the future.

That was also why Lady Wilson was confident that there would not be any distinguished guests today. It would devastate Claire even further and she would be able to control her better in the future!

Indeed, Claire was very anxious and agitated right now. She bit her lips and stomped nervously.

Charlie took her hand and said in an earnest tone, "Dear, so what if there aren't any guests today? I'm here with you and that's enough!"

Claire looked back at him, nodding with a smile and feeling a warmth wrapping her heart.

Lady Wilson, on the other hand, sneered and said, "Charlie, you're overly confident, aren't you? What good are you here? Can you bring big shots here? Can you get her projects and jobs? Without the support of Wilson Group, you're driving yourself to a dead end!"

Charlie said arrogantly, "Claire's company will definitely only get better! Wilson Group in its heyday is nothing to Claire, let alone Wilson Group that is on the verge of bankruptcy! To be more successful than she was with you guys is a piece of cake for Claire!"

"Huh, cocky fellow!"

Lady Wilson felt that she was greatly insulted upon hearing Charlie say that Wilson Group was on the verge of bankruptcy and Claire could do better than Wilson Group in its glorious moment! She stomped her cane to the floor angrily and growled, "You're just a loser who married into our family, how dare you raise your voice here!"

Charlie smiled slyly. "Raise my voice? Haha, I'm just stating the facts. If you don't believe me, let's just wait and see!"

Harold sneered. "Alright, Charlie, we'll wait and see if you can expand this company."

The minutes passed by and the opening ceremony was approaching.

Claire was getting more and more flustered. She kept shifting her gaze between her watch and the main door.

Charlie tried to comfort her to no avail.

## Chapter 304

He was perplexed and casual though. He had already sent an invitation to Emgrand Group, so Doris Young would and must attend.

She was probably preparing the gift since she was not here yet!

Christopher put on a pompous expression and said, "Well, do you still think you're so well connected?"

It was almost ten o'clock. If there were any guests coming, they would have arrived at the door by then.

However, the entrance was empty and quiet. Apparently, no one would show up.

Wendy said in a cocky tone, "Dad, the loser said it doesn't matter if they have no guests today, he alone is enough. I wonder how powerful he is? Does he really think he's somebody here in Aurous Hill?"

At this moment, the voice from the front desk resonated from a distance away. It seemed that she deliberately raised her voice.

"Announcing the arrival of Mr. Travis Lane of Lancaster..."

Travis Lane?

Charlie was a little bewildered. The last time he had met Travis was when the White family brought Jack Yalman to set up the metaphysics competition and he killed Jack by summoning the Thunder Order. He didn't invite him to his wife's opening ceremony, why was he here?

The Wilson family was equally stunned!

Travis Lane? The richest man in Lancaster? Why was he here?

As soon as Travis arrived at the door, he walked straight into the office where Charlie was standing.

The Wilson family exchanged surprise and peculiar glances with each other. Christopher walked ahead and said, "I met a businessman from Lancaster a few days ago and I heard he's quite close to Travis Lane. Could it be that he'd introduced me to Travis Lane?"

Then, Christopher spruced up his attire and went ahead to greet him.

Lady Wilson and the rest of the clan didn't dare to be cocky. They followed him sheepishly.

As the chubby Travis walked into the office, he ignored Christopher, who marched forward to greet him. Instead, he went straight to Charlie and said in a shrill tone, "Mr... Mr. Wade, I've finally made it."

As everyone watched in bewilderment, Charlie nodded calmly and asked, "Why are you here?"

Travis said respectfully, "Mr. Wade, it is your wife's new office's opening ceremony today. I must come to congratulate you and your wife!"

Christopher caught up with them and interjected with a wide smile on his face, “Hi, Mr. Lane, you’re here! Let’s go inside and have a chat. It’s not appropriate for you to stand here and talk...”

Travis was trying to butter Charlie up, so he was agitated when someone interrupted their conversation. His smiling face suddenly darkened and he squinted at Christopher like a king staring at a lowly peasant before he said coldly, “Who are you? Don’t you see that I’m talking to Mr. Wade?”

Awkwardly, Christopher cleared his throat and tried again, “I’m Christopher Wilson...May I know if Mr. Mark from Lancaster even mentioned me to you?”

Travis frowned irritably and said, “I don’t know you and I certainly don’t know any Mr. Mark. I’m here today to congratulate Mrs. Wade on her office’s opening!”

## **Chapter 305**

Travis Lane’s remarks sent a shock wave across the office and the Wilson family members blinked in astonishment.

Did he actually come to congratulate Claire?!

He was the richest man in Lancaster!

When and how did Charlie and Claire strike up the relationship with him?!

Christopher was utterly shocked. He had never expected the man to be so rude to him and snap at him right in front of everyone. Embarrassed, he quickly retreated and stood aside.

Wendy frowned in confusion and whispered to Harold, “Hey, is this chubby man really the richest man in Lancaster? Why does he feel like an actor hired to impersonate as a ploy to fool us? Why would any prominent figure be so kind and respectful to a loser...”

Harold shook his head and whispered back, “Yeah, I don’t think he’s real too...”

None of the people present had ever seen Travis Lane before, but they had heard the rumors about his notoriety and strictness in managing his business. The man looked nothing like the version in the rumors as he talked softly and gently with Charlie.

Travis took out an exquisite box from his bag and handed it to Claire. “Mrs. Wade, congratulations on the opening of your company, please accept my little gift.”

Claire was a little astonished. She didn’t invite Travis nor did she even know him, so she was wondering if she should accept the gift.

Charlie smiled and nudged her softly. “Dear, it’s a congratulatory gift. You should accept it...”

Claire took the box shyly and wanted to put the box away but Wendy urged from behind her, “Claire, it’s a gift from Mr. Lane. Shouldn’t you let us take a look?”

“Yeah, Mr. Lane is a big boss with a net worth of hundreds of billions of dollars, his gift must be very expensive,” Harold added.

Claire looked at Charlie for a hint, then slowly unwrapped the box under everyone’s gaze.

Inside the exquisite gift box was a crystal-clear jade pendant.

The pendant had no impurities at all and the emerald jade sparkled under the light, illuminating its translucent and bright texture.

Lady Wilson locked her gaze at the pendant as if her eyes were hooked on the jade completely.

She recognized the pendant—it was The Breezy Moon that was auctioned off at Eastcliff some time ago!

It was sold at a high price of fifty million dollars to an ultra-rich man in Lancaster. She had never thought that the buyer was actually Travis.

Her eyes turned green as she stared at the pendant. If the Wilson family got hold of it, it could reverse their misfortune!

Wendy said in an envious tone, “Huh, I didn’t know that someone would actually come here. I wonder what kind of luck they’ve had to have known Mr. Lane...”

As she finished, the front desk’s loud announcement resonated again, “Miss Claire Wilson, your congratulatory gifts are here!” It was followed by an ear-deafening rumbling coming from outside.

Everyone walked out of the building and when they looked up, they saw how the square of the building had been cleared and a huge helicopter was slowly descending.

Then, the entire staff of the building started to get busy.

They moved one flower basket after another and one gift after another from the helicopter into Claire’s office.

## **Chapter 306**

The entire building started to get very lively and chaotic all of sudden. A simple opening ceremony had created such an extravagant scene that even involved a helicopter!

Everyone poked their heads to look at the few people standing in front of the office.

Claire was in a daze. She had indeed invited some people, but they were not very close to her and she didn’t know anyone who could afford a helicopter.

Someone in the crowd exclaimed, "Isn't that flower basket the legendary Tiffany limited edition? I heard that one flower basket costs more than one million dollars!"

"Wow, look at all those flowers! I don't think I've ever seen them before, they're so beautiful!"

"These are Dutch tulips! The exclusive Dutch tulips are very expensive, a single bulb can cost anywhere from thousands or even tens of thousands of dollars! And there's even Blue Enchantress Hydrangeas and Juliet roses...wow, these are all rare flowers! You can't cultivate them here in our country, they can only be airlifted from abroad!"

"It's no wonder they needed to dispatch a helicopter! I guess they were transported here directly via helicopter upon arrival at the airport from abroad!"

"From the looks of it, the Tiffany flower basket alone costs one million, while those precious flowers also cost half a million per basket..."

"Hmm, there are a total of...twenty baskets...so the total price of those flowers is more than five million dollars, am I right?"

"Oh my god, who would be so generous to gift flower baskets costing five million dollars for an opening ceremony?!"

"Yes! Moreover, the flowers won't survive for long, they'll wither within days. This is so lavish..."

Lady Wilson, who was witnessing the scene, gulped anxiously.

She loved to plant flowers and the Wilson family villa's garden was filled with various kinds of flowers that she had planted herself.

However, she felt heavy-hearted to buy the bulbs of the rare flowers from abroad due to their expensive price tag, especially the most classic red and white tulips from the Netherlands which could cost up to ten grand.

Wendy watched the scene and her eyes widened. Then, she turned to Lady Wilson and whispered, "Grandma, I remember that you really liked the Dutch tulips but you didn't buy them because they were too expensive and resorted to cheaper local tulips which cost a few hundred dollars instead. How can these people give Claire such a valuable gift?"

Wendy's words echoed into Lady Wilson's ears. She gritted her teeth in jealousy when she thought of her cheap local tulips which paled in comparison to Claire's Dutch tulips! She wondered if she could take a few and plant them in her garden to see if they could survive...

At this moment, the front desk shouted, "Announcing the arrival of Miss Doris Young, the vice-chairman of Emgrand Group, Miss Jasmine Moore, Mr. Zeke White, Mr. Graham Quinton, and Anthony Simmons to the opening ceremony of Mrs. Wade's company!"

The announcement not only surprised the Wilson family, but it also shocked the entire staff of Bright Star Building.

Although Emgrand Group owned the building, they rarely intervened in the activities here. Unexpectedly, the vice-chairman, as well as so many of Aurous Hill's prominent figures, had actually come to this humble building to attend Claire's opening ceremony!

The sudden appearance of so many VIPs at Bright Star Building had added a mesmerizing blast to the building. It also made people wonder about Claire's background—they were curious as to how she had invited so many big shots to her opening ceremony.

The Wilson family members were also dumbfounded and wondered how any of this could happen to Claire?!

Claire herself was equally dumbstruck. Hearing these names was enough to make her jump in jittery.

After all, the Wilson family was in despair right now, and she knew full well that she could only be regarded as a poor and ordinary newcomer who had just started her business. She hadn't even had a foundation of her reputation in Aurous Hill yet.

So, why did these big shots attend her opening ceremony?

Was it...because of her husband, Charlie?!

## **Chapter 307**

A passage appeared immediately as the crowd of onlookers made way and stood to the side as if there were invisible barriers.

Doris and Jasmine, two charming belles who donned very formal and elegant dresses with smiles on their faces, walking side by side from outside towards the door.

Behind them were Zeke White along with Kevin and Gerald, Graham Quinton along with Aurora and Adam, and Anthony Simmons and his granddaughter Xyla. They walked in a group like a team of Avengers.

Albert Rhodes walked behind the pack.

Wendy's eyes widened in shock and disbelief as she stared at the scene.

These people were all prominent figures in Aurous Hill that rarely appeared in public places, but they gathered here to congratulate Claire, which made her envious and agitated!

She was always on her high horse previously with her background as the daughter of a wealthy family and one of the most outstanding young people in the city. She was pretty and attractive, tall and slim, and she was regarded as one of the beautiful goddesses of the upper social class of the city.

She had been competing with her cousin in all aspects for so many years.

She thought that she had found a good husband and could finally crush her cousin, but now, everything she had paled in comparison to Claire. Her family she was so proud of was like a pile of rubbish compared to the guests that Claire invited.

There was a huge gap between her and Claire!

“Claire, what kind of shitty jackpot did you strike?!” Wendy glared at Claire and growled with an undisguised tone of jealousy.

Claire ignored her simply because she was in a trance as well. She nudged Charlie and asked, “Did you invite these people?”

Charlie nodded. “Yes. I’ve provided them with some Feng Shui and fortune-telling services and I built my friendships with them from there.”

Claire sighed heavily and massaged her forehead dejectedly...

She had repeatedly told Charlie not to deceive people with these unreliable methods. Not only did he ignore her warnings but he had expanded his service of deception and extended his claws to the prominent figures now.

What if these people found out about his deception eventually? They would be dead meat!

She wanted to persuade Charlie to stop, but before she could speak, Doris and Jasmine had already stood in front of them.

Jasmine spoke first.

She glanced at Claire unobtrusively, then stretched out her hand and said with a polite smile, “Mrs. Wade, congratulations on your opening day. I hope you can extend your business to us if we need any design services in the future!”

The Wilson family stared at the scene, dumbfounded. It was obvious that Jasmine was handing the business into Claire’s hand, but it sounded like Jasmine was humbly asking for Claire’s help. What did Claire do to receive such a humble reaction from Miss Moore?

Claire offered her hand nervously and shook Jasmine’s hand. She said in a rather anxious and shrill tone, “Thank you, Miss Moore!”

While they were talking, Jasmine was checking Claire out and vice versa.

In terms of physical appearance, Jasmine and Claire were on par, but Claire could never be at the same level when it came to the natural noble and elegant temperament.

Claire couldn’t help but feel a little inferior when she thought of it.

Jasmine started, “Mrs. Wade, you are Master Wade’s wife, which means you are my patron too, so please be casual around me!”

## **Chapter 308**

Sure enough, they were here because of Charlie...

Upon hearing that, Claire took a peek at Charlie, who was greeting the other guests, and somehow, a tinge of jealousy slowly arose inside her...

She did not expect that the distinguished daughter of the Moore family would respect her husband so much. He was full of mystery right now.

Then, Doris approached them, shook hands with Claire, and said, "Congratulations, Mrs. Wade. Emgrand Group has several projects that are awaiting your discussion!"

"Seriously?!" Claire exclaimed in shock.

Previously, the sixty million dollar contract with Emgrand Group was enough to make the whole Wilson family excited and thrilled. She would be on cloud nine if she could get a six million dollar contract from them!

Doris smiled and answered, "Of course, Mrs. Wade. We now have a total of nearly three hundred million dollars in interior design and renovation projects. We'll have the contract ready right away if you can accept and manage it!"

The Wilson family, who were listening to their conversation, had their jaws opened so wide that they almost dropped to the floor!

A three hundred million dollar project?!

They wanted to give it all to Claire?!

Could someone knock some sense into the vice-chairman of Emgrand Group? With their power and status, why would they want to flatter the insignificant Claire?

If the Wilson family could get a mere 10% of the entire project, it was enough to reverse their misery and stabilize their company!

Lady Wilson felt as if someone had stomped on her heart repeatedly. If she had known that Claire was so capable, she would pull her back to the family even if she had to kneel in front of her!

With this playing in her mind, she decided that she had to get Claire back no matter what, along with Emgrand Group's projects!

At this moment, Zeke brought his son, Kevin, and his nephew, Gerald, to approach Charlie and Claire.

Zeke started, "Mrs. Wade, congratulations and best wishes on your grand opening! You are the first the White family will approach when we have any interior design and renovation projects in the future!"

Flattered, Claire hurriedly said, "Thank you, Mr. White."

Kevin and Gerald stepped forward and said in a respectful tone, "Congratulations, Mrs. Wade!"

The two men were so submissive and humble and they trembled when they saw Charlie. Charlie had become the guardian angel of their family right now, so their respect for Claire was genuine and sincere.

Wendy, who was standing not far away, watched the White family approaching Charlie and Claire with agitation and irritation.

Staring at Gerald, whom she had always loved so much, she felt bitter and miserable. She was supposed to marry him by now, she was supposed to be his wife and the daughter-in-law of the White family.

But he was treating her like a stranger. Not only did he block and blacklist all her contact information but he also didn't even bother to look at her.

The scene that frustrated her the most was that the man she loved so much was being so respectful and gracious around Claire. She had become the total loser in this scenario!

Wendy couldn't help it anymore. With tears rolling down her cheeks, she barged forward, grabbed Gerald's arm, and said, "Gerald! My dear Gerald! Why didn't you call me..."

A layer of thin ice covered Gerald's face. He took his arm out of Wendy's clutch and said coldly, "Sorry, I have nothing to do with you right now. I'm here to congratulate Master and Mrs. Wade, please behave yourself!"

"Me? Behave myself?!" Wendy wailed loudly, her tears flowing like two streams of rivers. "Gerald White! We've been together for so many years and I was your fiancée. I even carried your child and now you want me to behave myself? You used me, then dumped me! You behave yourself first!"

## **Chapter 309**

Wendy was feeling so sad and hurt right then.

She had invested all her hopes and dreams of a beautiful and happy life on Gerald alone, but he pushed her into the abyss of misery with his own hands!

Not only did he dump her after messing up her feelings but he even showed such strong dislike and disgust towards her in front of so many people!

It was totally unacceptable! Her wrath of fury nearly exploded right there and then!

Gerald was unusually calm and emotionless at her wailing and accusation. He said coldly, "It's normal to fall in love and break up, what has it to do with respect? Please stop pestering me."

Charlie walked towards them as he assumed Wendy was about to cause a scene.

Blood drained from Gerald's face as Charlie came at them and quickly explained, for fear that Charlie would dismiss him for this situation. "Master Wade, please calm down. It was this shameless bitch who jumped at me and threw a tantrum..."

Wendy glared at the exchange in shock. Gerald, who was quite fond of her in the past, had cast her aside like an old shoe now. Moreover, he even called her a shameless bitch in order to curry favor with Charlie!

She was so infuriated!

All her patience went out the window at this moment. She roared hysterically, “Are you all fucking blind?! Charlie is just a fucking moocher, a loser! Why do you bow at him like he is some kind of king?! Why?!”

Gerald sucked in a breath in bewilderment. He slapped her and shouted, “Shut up, you bitch! Who do you think you are? How dare you criticize Master Wade? I’ll kill you right now!”

Lady Wilson was agitated as she watched her beloved granddaughter being humiliated. She walked up and said coldly, “Mr. White, please control your nephew! He’s going overboard”

“Going overboard?!” Zeke squinted at her and sneered, “Truth be told, if not for Mrs. Wade’s grand opening day today, I’d break her leg for what she’s just said! I simply don’t want to spoil the mood today!”

Then, he continued, “Besides, who the fuck do you think you are? You want me to control my nephew? Do you think I’m unaware that it was you who ordered Harold Wilson to snatch the villa that I gave to Master Wade, you old witch? I spared you because of Master and Mrs. Wade. If you blurt another nonsensical statement from your mouth, I’ll slap you! Try me!”

Lady Wilson could feel a chill running up her spine and she began to tremble in fear.

She was so used to being a tyrant in the Wilson family and she wanted to establish the same domineering image when she was out of the house, but...

But...she had lost power!

However, even if she still retained her influence, she had no right to criticize Zeke to his face...

If he really jumped on her and slapped her, there was nothing she could do about it...

So, she frantically blurted, “Mr. White... I’m sorry, it’s my fault. I’m being irrational and rash, please forgive me...”

Zeke squinted at her like she was a disgusting creature and snarled, “Get lost, then!”

She sheepishly did as he said and stood at the side immediately.

Wendy, on the other hand, had lost her mind due to the devastating blow.

She stretched her arms abruptly and hugged Gerald while pleading, “Gerald, why are you so cold towards me?! I love you very much, I’ve always loved you! I gave you my everything—my body, my heart, everything! Why did you call off our engagement? Please, I beg you, please give me another chance. Let us start over, okay?”

Gerald was aggravated as Wendy clung onto him stubbornly like a koala. His face was filled with annoyance as he tried to break free from her clutches to no avail.

## Chapter 310

Gerald was fully aware that he had nearly offended Master Wade because he was deceived and brainwashed by these fools. Fortunately, Master Wade was the bigger person and forgave his wrong doings. Otherwise, he would have brought disastrous harm to his entire White family.

Now, this shameless Wendy had the nerve to attempt reconciling with him?!

It was like pushing him back into the fire pit!

He shoved Wendy away and kicked her in the stomach as she fell to the floor and growled, "Wendy Wilson! From now on, get the hell away from me! If you come at me again, I swear to God I'm going to kill you!"

Wendy sat on the floor in a trance as if she had been struck by lightning.

Looking back at Gerald's face in a furious grimace, she found it so strange and unfamiliar. He didn't look like the man who was once in love with her at all.

Although Claire was a little agitated by Wendy, they were cousins, after all. She couldn't bear seeing her being insulted like this, so she said to Gerald, "Mr. White, you and Wendy were once in love. Even if you can't be lovers, you don't have to be enemies, do you?"

Gerald immediately bowed to Claire and uttered, "Yes, Mrs. Wade! It is my mistake for handling it badly, please forgive me!"

Wendy stared in disbelief. Gerald was so ruthless and harsh to her, yet he was treating Claire with full respect...

She turned her head at Claire. Instead of feeling grateful, her heart was filled with hatred and resentment as if it was shouting, "It was that bitch Claire! It was all her fault for what happened to me right now!"

Had it not been for the bitch and that deadbeat moocher husband of hers, she would have married Gerald by now! She would have lived a happy life as the wealthy Mrs. White and she could bring the Wilson family to a higher level. The Wilson family would not have been reduced to such a pitiful level!

It is all your fault, Claire!

Your fault!!

Your fault!!!

You bitch!!!

The disheveled Wendy with her bloodshot eyes suddenly jumped up and rushed towards Claire with her arms extending at her.

"Bitch! I'm going to kill you! It's all your fault! I'm going to kill you now!!!"

Claire was shocked when Wendy suddenly ran towards her. She quickly moved backwards and tried to hide from her assault.

Charlie grimaced in irritation and was about to hit Wendy when Albert marched forward and slapped Wendy hard on her face. She fell to the floor again.

Albert shouted indignantly, "What are you? How dare you try to assault Mrs. Wade! I'll kill you!"

He urged his men who stood behind him, "Come here, drag this bitch outside and give her a good beating!"

Two burly men in black came out from behind, pulled Wendy up, and dragged her out.

Christopher frantically called, "Please, my daughter is immature, please forgive her!"

Albert's eyes were filled with irritation and anger. "What are you! Stop bugging me or I'll kill you too!"