

Chapter 221

Zeke quickly said, "Mr. Wade, it's the peak hour now, the hardest time to get a taxi. Why don't I send you there, if you don't mind?"

Claire was curious and skeptical about this coincidence, but she was too desperate to say no to the generous offer. "Thank you so much for the lift, Mr. White."

"You're too welcome, it's my pleasure." Zeke hurriedly got out of the car and opened the door for them happily.

Charlie simply rubbed his nose sheepishly without a word. He was well aware that Zeke had grabbed the best opportunity to flatter him, and coincidentally, he needed his help, so he didn't refuse the offer.

The driver drove in front while Zeke sat in the front passenger seat and started a casual conversation with Charlie.

On the way, Claire listened to their conversation while a puzzling sensation brewed inside her.

Zeke White was one of the successful businessmen in Aurous Hill that earned a much higher honor and reputation in the business circle as compared to Lady Wilson. Such a figure usually possessed a firm and stern temperament, and yet, inside the car, Claire could clearly feel that Zeke seemed to butter Charlie up and it was so obvious that it was getting a little greasy.

Then, she peeked at Charlie and found that he remained natural with a stoic look, making the whole scene even more mysterious.

Logically speaking, when ordinary people got to meet a prominent figure like Zeke White, they would be very humble and try their best to please him. Yet, on the contrary, Charlie looked indifferent, and he didn't even seem to care about Zeke.

What was more peculiar was that Zeke had given Charlie a villa worth more than 100 million dollars! It was so bizarre and odd!

On the other hand, Claire had long heard that Zeke was very much into metaphysics and very superstitious. He would pray, worship, and give offerings to the God of Wealth at home on the fifth and fifteenth of each month. It just so happened that Charlie seemed to have familiarized himself with this kind of superstitious study, and that was probably why Zeke was so polite to Charlie.

Nevertheless, she did not believe in these superstitions at all.

Ten minutes later, the car parked at the entrance of Spikeworth Corps. Again, Zeke swiftly got out of the car and opened the door for them.

Claire quickly blurted a thank you and followed Charlie into the company.

"Master Wade, I'll be here waiting for you," Zeke said from behind them.

Charlie nodded to him and said, "Thank you for the lift, but you don't have to wait here. I don't know how long we will take."

"It's okay. I don't have anything to do today, anyway."

Zeke bowed to him and continued, "The White family's business is not doing so well recently, it has got me really worried. I would like to find some time to consult with you."

Charlie smiled and said, "You were born in the year of Rooster, weren't you? Your birth sign clashes with this year's Tai Sui, which is the main reason for your misfortune and disturbances. Buy some herbs such as mugwort, caltrops, atractylodes, and Poria. Put them all into a bag and bath in the herb-infused water to treat eczema. After the eczema is gone, you won't be as unlucky as you are now. The eczema is caused by the blocked internal circulation that is not only affecting your body but also your luck."

Zeke was so shocked as he listened to Charlie's remark, his jaw almost dropping to the floor.

Charlie turned and left after he had finished speaking. Zeke slowly regained his composure from the daze and mumbled, "Genius, Master Wade. You are a godlike genius! You even predicted eczema on my thigh, even my wife doesn't know about it!"

He bowed respectfully to Charlie with a look of worship on his face as Charlie walked away. It looked as though he had made the best decision by buttering Charlie up!

Zeke stood upright and snorted. "Huh, Graham Quinton. You were so damned lucky when you hopped on Master Wade's wagon, but so did I! I'll catch up to you with my own wagon and do better than you!"

Charlie walked into the lobby and sent Claire into the interview room.

As Claire entered the interview room, she saw several candidates making a line for the interview, so she joined the queue.

Charlie strolled around the hall to pass his time. As he glanced downstairs from the window, he shook his head with a bitter smile as he saw that Zeke was still waiting by the entrance. He couldn't help it if the White family insisted on worshipping him like a God.

Chapter 222

In the office.

Sitting behind his desk with his legs on the table, George stared at his phone intensely as he flirted with several women on a dating app.

Just then, his phone buzzed, and a text message popped up.

George pursed his lips in annoyance. As he reluctantly opened the text message, he saw that it was the interview schedule from the HR department.

He frowned as soon as he laid eyes on it with a tinge of shock, and then he sneered sarcastically, shaking his phone at the people sitting next to him. "Hey, guess who came to Spikeworth?"

Sitting on the sofa with George were Jerry and Joanne who were here to meet George in hopes of currying favor with him.

Seductive enchantment radiated from Joanne's body as she sat with her leg crossed in a low-cut body-hugging skirt and her wavy long hair cascading down her shoulders. She checked her nails arrogantly and asked, "Who is it?"

"Charlie Wade and Claire Wilson!" George clicked his tongue in disdain and sneered, "Claire applied for a job here, that's weird."

Jerry asked in a displeased tone, "Why are they here?"

Joanne answered, "Last night, I heard Claire say that she and Charlie were kicked out of the Wilson family. She must be looking for a new job since she can't stay at her family's company any longer."

Jerry snorted. "George, last night, that loser was so cocky and pompous, causing me and Joanne to be beaten up by those crooks. You must take revenge on our behalf!"

George replied contemptuously, "I've always found Charlie the loser very annoying and irritating, and now his wife wants to work here? Dream on!"

He stood up, spruced up his coat, and said flatly, "Just wait and see. I'll reject Claire's application and kick her out of here!"

Joanne and Jerry plastered a condescending smirk on their faces that said 'Keep on your pretentious act, losers!'.

George walked out of his office and went directly to the conference room where the interview was being conducted.

Meanwhile, in the conference room, three interviewers were talking to Claire right then.

"Hi, Mr. Harris."

The three interviewers stood up and bowed to George when he walked into the conference room.

George put on a surprised look when he saw Claire and exclaimed, "Oh, hey! Claire! Why are you here?"

Claire was equally surprised. "Hi, George. Long time no see."

George nodded with a smile. "Yes, it's been a while."

Then, he turned to the three interviewers and said, "You can go out now. I'll handle this interview."

"Um, Mr. Harris, I don't think that's a good idea."

"Why? Are you saying that I can't even conduct an interview?"

“Okay, Mr. Harris!”

George Harris was the senior executive in the company. The interviewers didn't dare to disobey his order, so they quickly left the room.

Claire was very puzzled at what had just happened. What was George trying to do? Did he want to accept her application under the counter since he knew her?

“Claire, I came as soon as I heard that you were attending the interview today.”

George spoke as he eyed Claire coyly. She was so beautiful and elegant, and her body was so hot. She was so much better than those women on the dating app!

It was a pity that she chose Charlie the loser as her husband!

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Claire didn't know that George was up to no good, and so, she hurriedly said upon his politeness, “George, you are too welcome.”

George pasted on a pretentiously kind smile. Taking Claire's resume from the table, he flipped through it casually and said in a depressing tone, “Claire, I'm so sorry but from what I see in your resume, your qualifications don't meet our requirements, regardless of skills or experience. You do not fit our demand.”

Then, he sighed and continued, “Well, I'm sorry, Claire. You've failed the interview. I suggest you try another company. Good luck!”

Claire was taken aback by his harsh rejection and hurriedly said, “But I've been working at the management department at the Wilson Group for so many years! I'm certain that my professionalism fits the criteria that your company has stated.”

George shook his head and said firmly. “Oh, no. Your so-called qualifications and experiences are simply because you are part of the Wilson family. Now that you've been kicked out of the family, you're fundamentally a nobody!”

“Alright, then.” Claire looked down dejectedly, a layer of gloom hovering under her eyes. She finally knew George's intention of interrupting her interview—he was waging a personal vendetta against her.

She was infuriated by George's unprofessionalism. Knowing full well that she didn't stand a chance of being accepted by Spikeworth Corps, she withdrew her smile and walked out of the room in distress.

Behind her, George grinned triumphantly and muttered, “Don't you ever dream of getting into Spikeworth for as long as I'm here!”

Charlie was in the lounge area, waiting. He was a little surprised when he saw Claire walking out of the elevator with an aggrieved expression. He went to her swiftly and asked, "Darling, what's wrong? How was the interview? Not good?"

Tears drenching her reddened eyes, Claire spilled out everything that had happened during the interview.

Charlie was enraged and irritated after listening to her story.

George was such a dick! He never dared to go after him with malicious attempts but he dared to bully his wife?! How dare he!

Taking out his phone, his fingers danced around the virtual keyboard as he typed a message. "George Harris of Spikeworth is pretty powerful, huh? He dares to bully my wife. Mr. White, how are you going to solve it?" He sent it directly to Zeke.

Meanwhile, Zeke was waiting for Charlie in the lobby downstairs with his bodyguard. When he received the message, he stared blankly at it first, and soon, the expression on his face was replaced by an extremely shocked gape!

Damn it! He was trying desperately to fawn on Charlie, and this George something had gone out of his way and offended Charlie's wife! He had a death wish, didn't he!?

Enraged, Zeke spoke to his assistant without hesitation. "Gather all of Spikeworth's board of directors right now!"

Spikeworth Corps was a subsidiary company of the White family, hence, Zeke's existence in the company was as majestic as the emperor.

When the board of directors heard that Zeke White was here and wanted to see them, they hurriedly went over to greet him.

As the head of the White family, no one dared to upset Zeke. If he disbanded Spikeworth for any reason at all, all of them would be jobless!

George was not one of the directors, so he didn't know how much trouble he had caused. After driving Claire away, he returned to his office, sitting on his chair and smoking a cigar with a smug smile.

After hearing that George had kicked Claire out, Jerry and Joanne were extremely thrilled. They surrounded him and praised him. "Boss, all you need is one remark and Claire is kicked out of your company! You're so awesome!"

"True that! George is a senior executive of Spikeworth. George, you are the most successful among us!"

Joanne and Jerry touted George in the hope that if they could be on good terms with him, they would at least be guaranteed a bright future, not to mention being rich and powerful.

George said smugly, "I've always found Charlie disgusting and irritating since college. Now that his wife wants to apply for Spikeworth? Dream on!"

Joanne giggled. “Ah, George, you should have taken a video just now! I want to see how sad Claire looked after being rejected!”

George laughed. “Haha, she almost cried! Oh my God, it was so funny!”

Jerry quickly asked, “What about Charlie? Did he come with her?”

“I don’t know. I didn’t see him,” George snorted coldly. “If that loser dares to step foot here, I’ll fucking break his leg!”

Joanne kept on flattering George, “Wow, you’re the best! Charlie seems so little and transparent compared to you!”

Chapter 224

George laughed triumphantly. “Just wait and see. When I join the board of directors, these people will look up and worship me!”

Jerry asked in surprise, “George, are you going to be one of the directors?”

“Almost,” George said with a smug smile. “It’s under process. If everything goes smoothly, I’ll be promoted in a few months!”

“Wow, that is so great!” Jerry gave him a thumbs up and exclaimed, “George, please don’t forget your buddy when you’re the director!”

George nodded. “Of course! Don’t worry, I’ll look out for you.”

In the middle of the conversation, there was a loud bang, and the door of George’s office was kicked open violently.

“Who the fuck dares to kick my door...”

George was shocked by the sudden commotion. He was about to shout when he saw all the members of the board of directors standing at his door, bowing respectfully at a middle-aged man in a suit. He stared at them in a daze as he swallowed his curse.

Zeke glared at George darkly and asked, “Are you George Harris?”

In a trance, George nodded slowly. “Yes, I am.”

Without any warning, Zeke marched forward and slapped him hard across the face!

“Fuck you! How dare you reject Miss Wilson’s application, you idiot!”

Clutching his swollen face, George was stupefied. “Who the hell are you? How dare you slap me!”

“How dare I slap you?! I’ll kill you right now!” Zeke kicked George to the floor, stomping on his head and growling, “Do you know that Master Wade had ordered that I must let Miss Wilson pass

her interview!? And yet, you ruined it, you fucking idiot! If I don't make you pay today, I'll write my name, Zeke White, backward!"

George trembled in shock and fear upon hearing the name 'Zeke White'. He knew that he was in deep shit now.

He was Zeke White, the owner of Spikeworth, and the head of the White family!

The entire Spikeworth belonged to the White family, and he had literally upset the ultimate boss! What was going on?!

"Mr... Mr. White, I really didn't know that there was such an arrangement! If I knew, I wouldn't dare to disobey you even if someone threatened me at gunpoint. Please, please forgive me!"

George could only plead desperately as Zeke stepped on him on the floor like a bloody dog.

Meanwhile, Jerry and Joanne were even more terrified, not even daring to breathe.

Wade, as in Charlie Wade? Him again?!

How did Charlie know Zeke, the successful businessman?! He was just a deadbeat moocher!

What they didn't know was that the big boss standing in front of them was Charlie's lapdog who had tried his best to butter Charlie up.

"George Harris, from this point forward, you're fired! According to the employment contract, you've committed a major liability mistake, and you have to compensate the company for 5 million dollars!"

George was utterly stunned as if he had been struck by lightning!

5 million dollars! He wasn't worth that much money even if he traded himself!

He knelt on the floor and pleaded vigorously, "Please, Mr. White, please give me another chance! I'll apologize to Claire Wilson right now! Please! Please don't fire me!"

Zeke sneered. "Apology? Who do you think you are?"

Zeke kicked George away and announced, "Release the news. George Harris has offended Master Wade, thus, the White family now blacklists him in all the industries. This piece of trash will end up on the streets and be miserable for the rest of his life!"

Chapter 225

George collapsed to the floor, his eyes filled with despair and agony.

The reason why he was promoted to a senior executive position at such a young age had a lot to do with the strict employment contract that he had signed on his own will.

To strengthen the control of their employees, the Spikeworth Corps had issued a very demanding and biased employment contract which guaranteed a promotion after signing, but they would be fully bound by the company. The promotion was guaranteed, but they had to prove that they were worthwhile and work hard to be loyal to the company. If they failed their performance indicator or had disagreements, the company would file a huge claim against them.

Many people were afraid to sign such a contract due to its harsh and stern terms and condition, but at that moment, George was a fresh graduate who was full of ego and strived to succeed. Hence, he had signed the contract decisively despite the somewhat unfair consequences.

Indeed, he had been promoted immediately and the company appreciated him very much, but now, the bitter consequences awaited!

Kneeling on the floor, George trembled in disbelief and despair.

He had invested all his life and dedication in Spikeworth Corps, but now, not only did the company want to sue him for 5 million, but Zeke White had announced that he had shunned him...

How could he ever find a job again?! If he had no job, he would have no income, and his life would be in big trouble in addition to the 5 million dollars compensation. There would be no other possibility apart from going to jail...

He grabbed Zeke's foot and wailed desperately, "Mr. White, please, please forgive me! Please give me another chance! Please! If you blacklist me, where would I find the money to pay the compensation? Please give me one more chance to prove myself! I'll do anything for you! I'll be the slave of the company, I'll behave and be an honest man, contributing my entire effort to the company! Please!"

Zeke kicked him away in annoyance and growled, "What's the use of apologizing now? It's too late! Do you think the world revolves around you? Do you think that after all this trouble, you can just get away with a simple 'I'm sorry'? It's too late, idiot. If Master Wade ignores me because of you, I'll kill you with my own hands!"

George was shaking with fright, his face as pale and ghastly as a ghost. He had never expected that Charlie, a deadbeat loser in his eyes, had such enormous influence and power in his hands to the point that Zeke would kill him for him!

If he knew that this was how he would end up, he would have rather knelt before Claire when they had first met rather than reject her...

Alas, it was too late now. He was done...

At this moment, Zeke noticed Joanne and Jerry in the office and asked with an irritated frown, "Who are you? Are you his friends or Spikeworth's employees?"

Joanne and Jerry were utterly surprised, and they quickly said, "Oh! No, no, we don't have anything to do with George! We don't even know him."

How could they admit that they knew him at a crucial moment like this! It was best to cut their ties with him!

Zeke asked suspiciously, "Really? Then why were you in his office, chatting and laughing?"

George said furiously, “Mr. White, they are my college mates. Failing Claire Wilson’s interview was their idea, it was they who provoked me to reject Claire!”

George glared at them indignantly. Jerry and Joanne were the main culprits of his misery. They would not get away with this!

Zeke squinted at them in annoyance. “Oh, so it’s a dog fight, huh? Blacklist these two as well!”

Jerry was in jitters. He jumped on George like a mad man and started punching him. “George Harris, you bastard! How dare you drag me down with you! I’ll kill you!”

Meanwhile, Charlie and Claire had taken a taxi and were on their way home.

Claire was unusually quiet and deep in her thoughts. Charlie took her hand and said, “You can always find another job. It’s their loss for not hiring you. In fact, from what I see, the company is too small for your future development anyway. I doubt they can provide a suitable platform for you to outshine yourself.”

Chapter 226

Claire sighed heavily and said, “It’s hard to get a job now. I can only keep looking and see where my luck brings me.”

“How about Emgrand?”

Claire shook her head. “Are you kidding? Emgrand is not a supermarket. I can’t come and go as I please. Besides, they have a very strict employee evaluation and grading system, it would be awkward and embarrassing for me to start from the bottom.”

Charlie heaved a sigh and said in a suggestive tone, “Dear, I think that maybe you should start your own business!”

“Start my own business?” Claire asked in surprise. “But how?”

“Well, you’ve been in this industry for many years, I bet you have your own professional network and connections now. I see that Doris Young of the Emgrand Group seems to be very fond of you. Moreover, Zeke White is counting on me to observe and manipulate his luck, I think he will be very supportive.”

Claire chuckled in a self-mocking way and said, “Dear, we have to have at least two to three million dollars in capital to start a business, and we need to pump more subsequent funds into the company to keep it up and running. Where and how would we get that much money?”

“I’ll help you in terms of the funding matter! I know some people that are quite generous!” Charlie smiled warmly and continued, “If you are serious, money is not a problem.”

Claire lifted her gaze and said, “Charlie, I know you have a lot of friends who venture in the entrepreneurship industry such as Mr. Quinton and you won’t have any problem borrowing the money, but honestly speaking, it will be quite stressful if our business’ capital fund is a loan instead of our own money. I might as well open my own personal studio with less capital funds and get the designing projects from the major construction companies.”

Charlie replied firmly, “No matter what you decide to do, I’ll be there for you as always!”

Claire nodded gratefully and said, “I want to start the studio first and then work my way up. The Wilson family members thought that I couldn’t do anything without the Wilson Group. I want to prove to them that I can!”

Charlie pondered her words before he nodded with a gentle smile. “You have my full support, but you must promise to share all the problems you encounter at work with me. We’ll solve them together! In fact, you can hire me as a free-of-charge employee. Your husband is not very skillful, but he can certainly drive and carry your bag.”

“Alright.” Claire nodded, slightly touched by his notion.

She was actually taking a big risk in making such a decision.

If she didn’t go to work, her family’s biggest source of income would be cut off. Even if she opened a design studio, she needed to rent an office, buy office equipment, and so on...

All of it required a certain amount of capital funds.

Moreover, the Wilson Group had a lot of business projects with major construction companies in Aurous Hill. They would probably shun her from potential clients, openly or discreetly.

However, as Charlie was supporting her solidly without any hesitation, she felt a tinge of warmth and passion floating in her heart.

Just when she was still in that complex mood, Charlie spoke. “Dear, go ahead and do whatever you want. If things don’t work out as you plan, I’ll find a job to support you.”

Hearing his remark, Claire held her breath and felt a soreness rush to her nose, and her eyes were reddened with tears.

When she was in such a desperate and depressing situation, her husband, whom she felt was ‘worthless’, still firmly believed in her and supported her!

Chapter 227

Because of Charlie’s instigation and encouragement, Claire spent the whole night tossing and turning, thinking about her business. She looked rather exhausted and fatigued the next morning due to the lack of sleep.

After waking up, Claire hurriedly freshened herself up. Charlie frowned at the sight and asked, “Dear, why don’t you sleep in? What’s the hurry?”

"I'm going to Millenium Enterprise. I must not be late."

"Millenium Enterprise? Another interview?"

"No." Claire shook her head and said gingerly after a short pause, "I'm going to try to look for some projects for myself."

"Great!" Charlie smiled happily. "If you start a construction company, I'll be your first employee."

"Do you think that starting a construction company is like making dinner? Funds and connections are the main criteria for the business to thrive and survive," Claire said. "I want to start from a small office and draw design drawings for the construction company. When I've built a significant network for myself and generated enough capital funds, I'll register the company."

Charlie chuckled. "Money and connections are not a problem. I can help you start a company right now if you want."

"No thanks," Claire rejected his kind offer without thinking, and then said seriously, "I want to try it myself first. Besides, what kind of resources could you possibly have, anyway? Starting a construction company is not a child's play."

"I'm serious. I have the money to start a company as well as business connections."

Right now, the Emgrand Group's investment covers almost 70% of Aurous Hill's businesses. It was a piece of cake to get some designing projects from construction companies.

Claire assumed that he was just joking, and so, she waved her hand reluctantly and said, "You don't know anything about the construction industry. I'll think about the investment, just leave it to me."

To register a construction company, she needed at least 10 million dollars as start-up capital and a significant amount of circulating capital. Where would Charlie get that amount of money?

Even if he did have the money, it was impossible for him to have connections in the construction industry.

Charlie was utterly speechless. His wife would rather start from scratch rather than utilize the readily available resources that were himself. He didn't know what else to say to her.

Claire had just only left the house when Elaine, her mother, returned. She relied heavily on the Wilson Group for her pension, so she had often visited the Wilson Group over the past two days.

Although Claire had cut her ties with the Wilson family, Elaine didn't seem to share the same sentiment. On the contrary, she wanted to reconcile with them.

"Where did Claire go?"

"She went to look for freelancing projects."

"What freelancing project! Do you really want to leave the Wilson family?" Elaine huffed in irritation. "It was just a tiny misunderstanding, why do you want to make a fuss out of it and cut ties with them?! We've become the laughingstock in the city!"

Jacob stared at Elaine in disbelief and bewilderment.

“Darling, what did Lady Wilson do to you when you were there? Did you knock your head against the wall after all the scolding? Are you out of your mind?”

“What? No! I didn’t lose my senses, mind you!” Elaine threw herself onto the sofa as she growled, “Tomorrow, go to the Wilson family villa with me and apologize to Lady Wilson. She is your mother, and Chris is your brother. Blood is thicker than water, how could you cut ties just like that?”

Jacob glared at her and said in a slightly furious tone, “They wanted to sell my house, and they wanted to rob Charlie’s villa. They have never regarded me as part of the Wilson family ever! If you want to apologize, you can go alone. I won’t step into their house ever again!”

Elaine grew angrier when Jacob, who was always so kind and mild-tempered, became so stubborn and firm. She turned to Charlie and said, “Charlie, your dad is an old, stubborn dog. You be the judge! They are mother and son, they are brothers. Family quarrels are soon mended! Don’t you think it’s a little too childish and trifling to sever ties just like that? Besides, I need to count on the Wilson Group for my pension!”

“See?! She’s crazy! They want to seize my property and rob Charlie’s villa, they even want Claire to divorce Charlie and marry another man! Don’t you see how insane they are?” Jacob stood up and shouted indignantly. “Did they hypnotize you or something when you were there? How could you simply believe everything they said?”

Charlie’s head was tingling in pain as he stood in the middle of the feud, thus, he quickly blurted out an excuse to get out of the miserable situation. “Claire asked me to pick her up, I have to go now.”

Chapter 228

Charlie quickly slipped out of the house while the quarrel was still going strong inside the house.

It would be best for him to stay out of the annoying domestic disputes.

Charlie went into a small cafe, ordered some snacks, and decided to spend his leisure time there until the evening.

It was a famous gourmet street in Aurous Hill with people bustling around.

Charlie was enjoying his meal when he suddenly spotted two figures on the opposite side of the street, one of them looking extraordinarily familiar.

That was Claire, wasn’t it?

Across the street was a very lavish restaurant. Charlie saw Claire sitting by the huge window on the second floor, and opposite her was a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes wearing gold-framed glasses.

Claire was holding a folder and talking to the man non-stop as if she was showing her portfolio and her new role as a freelance designer and hoped that the man would invest in her new establishment.

Despite her enthusiasm, the man didn't seem to pay any attention to her speech. He even attempted to touch Claire's hand by taking the folder from her which she quickly pulled away before he succeeded.

Charlie's blood was boiling upon witnessing this ridiculous scene!

That bastard, how dare he try to sexually assault his wife!

Just then, the waiter came over with a plate of chips. Before he could put it down, Charlie slammed a twenty dollar note on the table and got to his feet hastily.

"Keep the change."

On the second floor lounge of Little Italy.

Suppressing the disgust surging inside her, Claire plastered on a polite smile and said to the man across the table, "Mr. Murray, I've compiled all of my company's future plans and prospects in this folder that will promise a positive development in the future. If you are willing to work with me, I promise you, I'll give you the best project planning."

"Miss Wilson, I know your abilities, and I believe in you." Then, the man showed a stiff smile. "However, we have invested a lot of money into various projects recently, and our capital is quite restricted for the moment."

Claire was a little disappointed. She had spent the whole morning presenting her portfolio to him, but he had been giving ambiguous and vague answers that confused her.

Looking at Claire's disappointed expression, the man rubbed his hands deliberately and said, "Actually, it's not a dead-end yet. Let me talk to the senior executives first. Frankly speaking, your portfolio looks very interesting. How about we continue the discussion at 8 tonight? I would love to know more about your work."

"Um, Mr. Murray, that's quite late..."

Claire hesitated.

It was quite late for them to meet at 8 pm. Besides, if they went on with the discussion, they might end up talking until midnight. It wouldn't be nice for her reputation as someone's wife.

The man smiled. "No, it's not. Investment is a big deal. We need to have a deep understanding of each other before we can build mutual trust, am I right? I'll treat you to a nice dinner tonight and we'll continue with the discussion. Come, Miss Wilson. Let's shake hands for our future collaboration."

The man extended his arm toward Claire's tiny little hand, a faint flirtatious vibe hovering in his eyes.

The man's name was Peter Murray. He had long heard about Claire Wilson, the woman who had won the title of Aurous Hill's most beautiful lady, but he hadn't had any luck meeting her in the past.

Yet now, Claire had contacted her personally, saying that she had broken her ties from the Wilson family and wanted to persuade him to invest in her new studio. He was over the moon! He planned to sweep Claire off her feet and enjoy the night together!

Chapter 229

Claire didn't want to shake Peter's hand, but since he had offered it, it would be rude to refuse him. Thus, she pursed her lips and extended her hand reluctantly.

Just as Peter was silently thrilled and was about to grab Claire's fair hand, suddenly, a large hand came out of nowhere and grabbed his hand firmly.

Peter was stunned for a moment. Looking up angrily, he growled, "What the hell!? Who are you?"

Claire lifted her gaze as well and was a little dazed at what she saw.

"Charlie! When did you come?"

She then quickly turned to Peter and explained, "He is my husband."

Peter's face turned gloomy as if a dark cloud hovered above his head when he heard the word 'husband'.

"I just arrived." Charlie smiled at Claire and then turned to Peter, pretending not to see the change of his expression, and then said, "You are Peter Murray, aren't you? The boss of Millenium Enterprise?"

Peter said in a sullen tone, "Yes, that's me. So what?"

"Nothing. It's just that you're quite a lecherous, dirty old man!" Charlie nodded and intentionally lengthened his tone.

Agitated, Peter tried to withdraw his hand, but Charlie grabbed onto him like a pair of iron tongs that made it impossible for him to break free.

Peter hissed as his palm hurt more and more, and he felt as though his bones were about to break. "Hey, let... let go of my hand! It's very painful!"

Claire knew that Charlie was very strong, and so, she urged, "Charlie, let go."

Charlie finally released his grip and glanced at Peter with an ambiguous smile.

Peter's face was twisted in a painful grimace. He glared at Charlie angrily before turning to Claire and saying, "Tell your husband to go home. I'm not used to discussing business matters in front of outsiders."

Claire paused for a short moment and said, "Charlie is my husband. He knows about my plan, he's not an outsider."

"But still! I'm not used to talking about such an important agenda in front of a third party." Peter glared at him, wanting him to disappear right then and there. "Besides, he wouldn't understand what we're talking about anyway."

Claire whispered to Charlie softly. "Why don't you go home first? I'm here for official business."

"It's okay, I'll wait," Charlie said and sat down next to Claire.

Peter grit his teeth in fury as he watched Charlie sitting close to Claire, his arm rubbing against her delicate body. He was very frustrated that he had almost gotten his hands on Claire but failed.

He snorted in dismay. "You're the live-in son-in-law of the Wilson family, aren't you? Do you know how infamous you are in Aurous Hill? Claire is working hard to support the family. We're discussing our potential collaboration, please don't be a bother and get out of our way."

Peter's tone was very rude and direct because he had no respect for Charlie whatsoever, and he wanted to send him away as soon as possible.

Most of the people in the social circle knew about the deadbeat son-in-law of the Wilson family. Peter lamented that a magnificent beauty like Claire was married to a moocher.

Charlie, on the other hand, frowned at the annoying tone and glanced at Peter coldly.

'Claire'? Were they on the first name basis now? She was not your wife, bastard!

Peter stared at Charlie in disdain and said, "Charlie, if you are a man, don't bother Claire! Can you help her? Do you have the money for her company? Can you get her a contract for architectural drawings?"

"If you can't, I suggest that you go and get a job. You can be a deliveryman or even a security guard. Don't stay at home all day long and be suspicious of your wife like a miserable loser husband!"

Chapter 230

Claire was in jitters as she listened to their banter and interjected, "Mr. Murray, Charlie helps out a lot at home. Also, please call me Miss Wilson. Calling me by my first name sounds very unprofessional."

"What does he do at home, anyway? Go to the market? Cooking? Laundry?" Peter laughed sarcastically. "Claire, if your husband has a hard time finding a job, my company happens to be recruiting security now. You can let him try."

Then, he continued with a mocking grin, "Claire, if I were you, I would not have married a man who doesn't even have a secure job. I would have divorced this loser a long time ago."

Claire frowned in dismay, but before she could speak, she felt an abrupt chill coming from beside her.

She turned around and saw Charlie stand up with a smile on his face as he said to Peter, "Mr. Murray, your reputation precedes you. Now that I finally have the honor of meeting you, indeed, your personality matches your reputation perfectly. I also have something to say to you, Mr. Murray."

Peter's lips curled downward into a frown. "What is it?"

He bet that Charlie the loser would not dare to do anything to him!

Charlie put his hands on the table, leaned forward slightly, and said with a sly smile, "What I want to say is, being a person, you can be useless or incompetent, but you must have a moral standard! Because if you don't, you're not a human, but an animal!"

He then held the mushroom soup that had just been served with both hands and poured it over Peter's head, his face blank and emotionless.

Peter wailed in pain and jumped up abruptly as the hot soup scalded his head and face.

Claire was utterly shocked by the commotion. She quickly composed herself and called the waiter to bring napkins.

The steaming hot soup had scalded Peter's face, and it ran down his neck and into his clothes. The sticky soup drenched his head and clothes, and there was even a piece of mushroom sticking to his glasses.

Peter wailed continually in agony and pain.

The manager rushed over with a few waiters and was stunned by the scene. He quickly ushered the waiters to help clean up the mess.

Peter took off his glasses and pointed to Charlie, yelling, "What the fuck!!!"

Then, he took out his phone and made a call.

"Hey, Willy, get some guys and come to Little Italy right now! I need to teach a poor bugger a lesson!"

Upon hearing him make the phone call, Claire quickly apologized to Peter. "Mr. Murray, I'm so sorry. My husband was a little agitated just now..."

"Stop your bullshit! He splashed me with soup! I'm going to make him kneel in front of me today!" Peter huffed angrily.

Claire hurriedly turned around and said to Charlie, "Hey, go out first, let me explain this to Mr. Murray."

"Forget about him, let's go!" Charlie extended his hand and tried to take Claire's hand.

Instead, she frowned in dismay and pushed him away, saying in annoyance, "Mr. Murray is the boss of Millenium Enterprise! He is very influential in the construction industry in Aurous Hill. He

knows people, legal, and even the underworld! Never mind that I can't get his investment, but there are some things that you can't solve with just your strength."

"It's just a small company, I don't give a damn."

"A small company?!"

Claire rolled her eyes, exasperated.

In the civil engineering industry of Aurous Hill, Millennium Enterprise was ranked in the top five. Its scale was much bigger than the Wilson Group.

Afraid that Charlie might offend Mr. Murray further, her face was icy as she said, "Charlie, leave this to me. Go out and wait for me outside!"

Chapter 231

Charlie opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he shut his mouth and walked out of the restaurant when he looked at Claire's enraged face.

How dare the boss of a small company be so brazen in front of him? He had decided to go all out with his luck, hadn't he?

Claire even had to tiptoe around that bastard! Didn't she know that her husband was the most powerful of them all?

Right at this moment, he wanted to reveal his true identity to Claire so desperately. He wanted her to know that she didn't have to worry about their future and that she didn't need to be bullied and tormented by a lowly boss of a mediocre company.

However, he held back the words that came to his lips.

Exposing his identity would mean that he had officially accepted the Wade family and would return to their embrace.

No, he didn't want to go back.

Standing outside the restaurant, Charlie looked up toward the second floor, and then retrieved his phone and called Stephen, the Wade family's butler.

"Check the background and details of the Millenium Enterprise, and also their clients and their recent projects."

Stephen's courteous voice resonated from the other end of the line. "Young Master, Millennium Enterprise's major clients are mostly small businesses under the Wade family. They handled some of the real estate projects from the Emgrand Group this year."

"Really?" Charlie snorted. It turned out that Peter Murray was nothing but a nobody who ate the scraps off his butt.

Charlie wanted to laugh out loud.

He wondered if Peter knew that he was his 'daddy' who basically supported the foundation of his company. How would he feel after insulting him like that?

With this thought lingering in his mind, he said to Stephen, "I want to teach Millenium Enterprise a lesson."

"How may I help you, Young Master?"

"Hmm. Withdraw all collaborations with the company. I'm sick of it."

"Oh, did the company piss you off in some way? Do you want me to deal with its boss directly? I can make him disappear into thin air right away!"

Charlie chuckled. "Oh, please. We are a civilized society. There are so many ways other than killing and fighting. How can he feel the pain if you kill him, anyway? No, I want him to go bankrupt and lead a miserable life for the rest of his life."

"Okay, Young Master. Please give me a few minutes, I'll get it done."

For Stephen, making Millenium Enterprise go bankrupt was as simple as squeezing an ant.

Charlie ended the call and looked upstairs again. Claire was still apologizing to Peter while Peter leaned back against the chair like a cocky dog, mumbling something. He was probably cursing him right now.

He sat on the side of the road and waited lazily for his wife to come out.

Charlie, dressed in a normal T-shirt and jeans, looked like an ordinary passerby that no one would bat an eye at. However, an ordinary guy like him could transform the renowned boss in Aurous Hill into a pauper with just one simple phone call.

Claire's continual bowing and apologizing to Peter slightly smoothed his grimace.

Then, both Claire and Peter exited the restaurant, Peter's face still flushed and aching from the scalding.

He glared at Charlie who was sitting by the road and said to Claire, "Claire, I'll forgive that loser husband of yours for your sake today. I would like to invite you to dinner tomorrow night and we'll discuss the collaboration matter again."

His indifferent and casual look was simply to impress Claire, but deep inside him, he was burning in rage.

If it wasn't for Claire apologizing on Charlie's behalf, he would have called for someone to come and beat the crap out of Charlie!

However, he didn't intend to let Charlie off the hook so easily. When he finally got a taste of the beautiful Claire tomorrow, he would get someone to destroy him!

Charlie walked over and said to Claire, "Darling, let's go home. There's nothing to talk about with this bastard who is about to go bankrupt, let alone collaboration."

Peter's expression shifted into a furious grimace, and he said, "Asshole, you do want to die today, don't you? Did you just say that I'm about to go bankrupt? Believe it or not, I'll kill you right away! You are still standing in one piece now entirely because of Claire!"

Charlie curled his lips into a smirk and flung his hand across Peter's face.

Slap!

Chapter 232

Peter was stunned as he covered his cheek with his hand. After a short while, he yelled at Charlie.

"You piece of thrash! How dare you hit me!"

Charlie sneered before he said, "Why? Why wouldn't I dare hit you? If I want to hit you, you'll just have to deal with it."

After that, Charlie raised his hand and slapped Peter again. At this time, Peter's cheek was already swollen.

Even though Claire was also very disgusted with Peter, Charlie had already slapped him twice. Therefore, she was a little worried and she hurriedly said, "Charlie, what are you doing? Didn't I tell you not to recklessly start a fight with anyone?"

She was not worried about herself but she was worried that Peter would exact revenge on Charlie. After all, Peter was still the boss of a reputable company. How could he possibly keep calm after getting hit by Charlie?

True enough, Peter was completely annoyed and irritated at this time. He pointed his finger at Claire before he said, "You, the one with the last name Wilson! If you do not compensate and appease me after what your husband has done today, I'll kill him! I'll make sure that he disappears from Aurous Hill immediately!"

As soon as Claire heard the word 'compensate', she started to lose her temper immediately. "You're so shameless!"

"Shameless?" Peter snorted coldly. "Don't you think I don't know that the Wilson family has already kicked you out of the family a long time ago! Do you really think that you're still the young lady of the Wilson family? Let me tell you something, I am Peter Murray and I have a very established reputation in Aurous Hill. If you do not want me to destroy your entire family, then you'd better crawl into my bed and try to satisfy me tonight. If I'm satisfied with your performance, I could still force myself to forgive you!"

Claire was trembling with anger and she replied in a sharp manner, "Peter! You're really a shameless bastard!"

"I have all the power and wealth in the world. So, what's wrong with me being shameless?" Peter asked.

At this time, Charlie stood up before he said, “You with the last name Murray, listen up! You’re already bankrupt so don’t tell me about how powerful or wealthy you are.”

“What did you just say?”

Peter was taken aback and he did not know how to retaliate at all.

He was about to yell at Charlie when his cell phone started ringing again.

Peter did not want to answer his phone but his phone kept ringing continuously.

“Hello, what do you want?”

“Mr. Murray, I have bad news for you! The shareholders of the company that wanted to work with us have suddenly changed their mind! They want to withdraw their partnership with us.”

“What?” The expression on Peter’s face changed immediately. “I’ll give them a call immediately.”

“Wait a minute, Mr. Murray. They are not the only ones withdrawing all cooperation with us. Emgrand Group, who has always had a long term partnership with our company, had also called to withdraw their partnership with the company. Moreover, all the other directors have also called...to request to cancel all the contracts that they have with us...”

Peter was so stunned that he was completely at a loss for words.

However, the voice on the other end of the line continued speaking.

“Moreover, four other companies have already called to ask Millenium Enterprise to pay a huge sum for liquidated damages...”

“Mr. Zenith, the CEO from Prime Financial Group, also called because he wanted to recover the two hundred and eighty million dollars loan that we took from them. He wants us to transfer that sum of money to their bank account tomorrow. Otherwise, he’ll lodge a legal proceeding against us and all of the real estate that we have under construction will be seized immediately.”

“Besides that, the City Union Bank, the Construction Bank, the Industrial and Commercial Bank, and the Agricultural Bank have also called to collect the debts that we owe them. If we do not settle all the previous loans that we have taken from them by noon tomorrow, they will auction off all the company’s assets...”

Peter was sweating profusely at this time and he was turning pale as he started to break out in cold sweat.

What was going on with the world?

Was he having a nightmare?

Why did it seem as though all the unfortunate events were coming at him all of a sudden?

It was as if all those companies had made a pact to deal with him!

What was happening?

What was really happening?

Chapter 233

After being dealt a series of blows, Peter started to sweat so profusely that he could not even stand straight and he had to use the wall to steady himself.

Claire did not know who had called Peter but she could see the change of the expression on Peter's face after answering the call. He looked as though he was going to collapse immediately.

"Charlie, do you think Peter is unwell?"

Charlie smiled before he replied, "Yes, perhaps there is something wrong with his brain and he can't remember who he really is."

Peter's secretary continued panicking over the other end of the line but Peter could not hear whatever she was saying at all. He could only hear a ringing sound in his ear and all he could think of was what Charlie was saying earlier.

"You're already bankrupt!"

Peter was sweating all over and he raised his head in horror as he stared at Charlie with a firm expression on his face.

How did Charlie predict all of this?

He...he was really bankrupt!

Peter collapsed to the ground out of desperation.

Charlie glanced at him with a cold and indifferent expression on his face before he said to Claire, "Let's go."

Claire did not know what was happening to Peter at this time but she did not want to have anything to do with Peter anymore. Therefore, she turned around to follow after Charlie immediately.

At this time, Peter suddenly regained his senses and he raised his head as he watched Charlie walk away from him.

Peter suddenly stood up as he rushed towards Charlie without any hesitation at all.

Just as Charlie was about to get into his car, Peter stopped him and he stared at him with bloodshot eyes.

Claire was shocked to see the crazy look on Peter's face and she subconsciously took a step back as she hid behind Charlie.

"You did this, right? You were the one who did all this, right?"

Peter stared at Charlie as he asked in frustration.

Charlie simply glared at Peter as he yelled, "Go away!"

His tone was sharp and cold, as though he was berating a dog.

A crowd of passers-by exchanged glances with one another at this time.

Oh my!

Wasn't that the boss of Millenium Enterprise?

Why would a young man who was dressed so casually have the audacity to yell at Mr. Murray in public?

Was he sick and tired of living in Aurous Hill?

However...

Unexpectedly, as the crowd of onlookers continued looking at them, Peter suddenly knelt down in front of Charlie as he cried and said, "Mr. Wade, please let me off. I know I was wrong. Please just let me off this time."

The crowd of people were silent as they were all staring at the scene before them in disbelief.

The boss of Millenium Enterprise, Peter Murray, was actually kneeling down in front of an ordinary young man!

Claire was also stunned at this time because she did not expect Peter to kneel down before Charlie.

"Mr. Wade, I know I was wrong. I deserve to die. I shouldn't have had any bad thoughts about Claire. I'll repent and I promise I'll never do it again in the future. Please forgive me and just leave me a way out. Please don't push me to a dead end..."

Peter continued begging as he kept slapping himself hard in the face.

Charlie had a straight expression on his face as he watched Peter slap himself at least a dozen times. After that, when Charlie saw that Peter was already bleeding from his mouth, he simply replied indifferently, "Mr. Murray, I have no idea what you're talking about."

"Mr. Wade, Millenium Enterprise is already bankrupt. I do not have a single penny left and I also owe hundreds of millions of dollars. I will never be able to repay this debt, not even in my next life!"

Peter continued kneeling and begging without the demeanor of a successful person that he had not too long ago.

All this happened so suddenly and it was too coincidental!

As soon as Charlie said that he would go bankrupt, all the bad news flooded in and it seemed as though he would definitely go bankrupt tomorrow!

Chapter 234

All this felt like a coincidence but how could there be such a coincidence?

Peter had a vague feeling that all of these were definitely related to Charlie. Therefore, he could only kneel in front of Charlie because he no longer cared about his own reputation.

Claire did not know what the other party had told Peter over the phone. Therefore, she could only say in surprise, "Peter, isn't your company doing well? What are you talking about? Besides that, even if you're facing bankruptcy, what has it to do with Charlie?"

Peter knelt on the ground as he said, "Claire, I'm so sorry for offending you a while ago! I admit my mistake and I'm begging for your forgiveness. My company called me earlier to tell me that one of my biggest customers had called to terminate their contract with us. Moreover, all the banks have just called to collect the money that I have borrowed from them. I am done for this time...please help put in a good word for me in front of Mr. Wade. Otherwise, there isn't a way for me to survive in this world anymore."

Claire was taken aback at this time and she simply replied, "I think you've made a mistake, Peter. I don't think Charlie holds so much power."

Charlie also replied faintly, "Peter, everything in this world has its cause and effect. It's useless to ask me for help. You should reflect on yourself."

After that, Charlie led Claire into the car before he got into the car.

After Charlie drove away, Peter was still kneeling on the side of the road with a blank expression on his face.

A large crowd of people had already gathered around him as they stared at him in surprise. At this time, the crowd of people could not help but whisper among themselves.

However, Peter could not take it anymore.

Even though he was a highly successful and well-respected person today, he would become a beggar on the streets tomorrow!

No, he would not even be a beggar.

He did not have any money at all and he owed people more than hundreds of millions of dollars in liquidated damages.

At this time, Peter's cell phone started ringing again and his assistant's flustered voice sounded on the other end of the line.

"Mr. Murray, the usury company has called to tell us that their interest rate will increase tenfold and that they'll be collecting their money tomorrow. If you don't have the money to pay them, they said they'll chop your right hand off..."

"Mr. Murray, the landlord of the office building we're renting has also called to inform that the rental will be increased twentyfold and if we refuse to agree to that rental rate, we'll have to move out tomorrow!"

“Mr. Murray...”

Peter dropped his cell phone to the ground and he knelt on the ground with a dull expression on his face.

After a short while, Peter suddenly screamed, “Oh my god! Who on earth did I offend?”

He hit the ground frantically with his hands and he started knocking his forehead against the ground. Blood started gushing out immediately.

Peter could no longer bear the huge blow and he suffered a nervous breakdown. He started foaming at the mouth and his eyes rolled to the back of his head before he fainted.

...

Charlie had a calm expression on his face as he drove.

The more Claire thought about it, the more she felt something had gone amiss. Therefore, she quickly asked Charlie, “What did you do to Peter? Why does it seem like he was so afraid of you?”

At this time, Charlie replied lightly, “I didn’t do anything to him. I’ve been waiting for you outside all this time, so what could I possibly have done to him? He’s probably in this state because he has offended too many people in his life. That’s why everyone is out to get him!”

Claire was still a little suspicious but she thought Charlie’s explanation made sense. Peter had probably offended a very powerful man and he was simply putting the blame on Charlie.

When she thought about it, she felt a little angry and she said, “Well, Peter’s really a very shameless person. He deserves to go bankrupt!”

Charlie smiled.

Indeed, he felt that Peter deserved it. Since he had provoked him, then bankruptcy was the best punishment for him. Otherwise, Peter would continue abusing his power against the weaker parties.

Claire sighed at this time before she said, “It seems like I’ll have to find a new business partner to talk about our collaboration then.”

When Charlie heard Claire’s words, he reminded himself to ask Doris to make sure that Emgrand Group would give more work and collaboration proposals to his wife.

When they both arrived at their house, Claire was still telling Charlie about her next development plan for the studio.

However, as soon as they entered the house, Jacob rubbed his hands and walked towards them immediately. After that, he glanced at them with an awkward expression on his face before he said, “Um...Claire, your mother wants you to go back and work for Wilson Group tomorrow.”

“What?” Claire exclaimed with a shocked expression on her face.

Charlie also frowned as he said, “Didn’t we already decide to draw a clear line with the Wilson family?”

“Oh!” Jacob looked very embarrassed and he could only say helplessly, “I don’t know what’s going on with your mother but she insists that you return to work for Wilson Group. So...”

Before Jacob could finish speaking, Claire asked her mom angrily, “Mom! The Wilson family bullied my father and they tried to snatch Charlie’s villa from us. Why should we go back to work for them?”

Chapter 235

When Claire suddenly questioned her, Charlie’s mother-in-law, Elaine, lost her temper and said, “You’re still the granddaughter of the Wilson family no matter what happens! Besides, your grandmother has already apologized to me and admitted that she acted that way in a moment of confusion. She said that Harold was the one who instigated the discord and she has already punished him severely. What else are you dissatisfied about?”

Claire replied angrily, “So what if they apologized to us? I understand my grandmother’s character and personality. Even if she apologized, it was definitely not a sincere apology! She’s only apologizing because she wants me to return to Wilson Group and fix the collaboration issues with Emgrand Group!”

Elaine tried to persuade Claire at this time. “Don’t think so badly of your grandmother! We’re still family no matter what happens! How could you still hate her after so long?”

“I am not related to anyone in the Wilson family!” Claire replied angrily before she continued, “I’ll never go back to work for the Wilson Group!”

“What do you mean by that?” Elaine said in dissatisfaction. “Your grandmother has already realized her mistake. Do you really want an old woman like her to apologize to you?”

After that, Elaine continued speaking, “In order to prove her sincerity, your grandmother has also given me a gold necklace and two jade bracelets...”

“Mom, you can just admit that the only reason you want me to go back and work for the Wilson Group is because you’re greedy and you want to keep the jewelry Grandma has given you!”

Claire replied in a frustrated tone before she ignored Elaine and walked to her bedroom immediately.

Charlie followed behind Claire without saying anything at all.

At this time, Elaine started complaining in the living room. “Look at your daughter!”

Unexpectedly, Jacob ignored her too as he turned around and walked away.

In the bedroom, Claire was still very frustrated and she could not help but complain to Charlie. “I really did not expect the Wilson family to use jewelry to win over my mother. Don’t you know that my mom is always very materialistic? As soon as the Wilson family gave her some jewelry and said some nice things to her, she got overwhelmed by greed and instantly forgot how they had insulted us back then!”

Even though Charlie was also very unhappy, he knew that he should not be speaking ill of his mother-in-law. Therefore, he could only persuade Claire, "When we fell out with the Wilson family, your mother was not there with us. Therefore, she doesn't know how despicable the Wilson family are."

At this time, Claire quickly asked Charlie, "Then, what should I do if my mother wants me to go back and work for Wilson Group?"

Charlie replied, "You should consider what you really want and make this decision on your own. I will support whatever decision you make."

Claire nodded before she replied firmly, "I think so too! I want to start my own business so I'll be able to succeed based on my own abilities!"

Charlie smiled before he replied, "I think that's a good idea. It would be great for you to start your own business and advance in your own career."

As they continued talking, Charlie thought that he would invite Graham from the Quinton family, Isaac from Shangri-La, the mobster boss, Albert, Jasmine from the Moore family and Zeke from the White family out for a meal so that he could introduce Claire to them. After all, he needed them to help him to look out for his wife when she started her own business in the future.

As he thought about this, Charlie suddenly received a phone call from Jasmine. Jasmine greeted him respectfully over the phone and said, "Mr. Wade, it's me, Jasmine. I was just wondering if you're busy now?"

Charlie replied, "No, Miss Moore. What is the matter?"

Jasmine quickly replied, "Mr. Wade, my grandfather has fallen ill recently and no one can tell what's wrong with him. I was wondering if you could make some time to come over to my grandfather's house and take a look at him?"

After that, Jasmine said again, "Please don't worry. We'll definitely pay you well for your consultation fees."

Charlie thought about it for a moment. Jasmine was the eldest daughter of one of the most prestigious families in Aurous Hill. When Claire started her own business in the future, he might need to ask Jasmine for help from time to time. Therefore, Charlie quickly agreed to help her without any hesitation at all. "Alright then, I will come over tonight."

Jasmine quickly replied gratefully, "Okay! I'll pick you up tonight."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Charlie turned around and told Claire, "I will be out with a friend tonight so I won't be having dinner at home."

Claire nodded and she did not ask much. However, she reminded Charlie, "Do not give anyone anymore Feng Shui advice when you're out. Otherwise, you will be in a lot of trouble if anyone calls you a liar."

Charlie smiled before he replied, "Don't worry, Claire. I know what I should be doing."

Chapter 236

Later that night, Jasmine came all the way to pick Charlie up.

Upon seeing Charlie, Jasmine arched her hands respectfully before him and greeted, "Mr. Wade, I'm really sorry to trouble you.

Charlie smiled slightly before he said, "Miss Moore, you don't have to be so polite."

After that, Charlie noticed that Jasmine was wearing a diamond necklace around her neck. At this time, he asked out of curiosity, "This is the diamond necklace that you lost previously, isn't it?"

Jasmine nodded hurriedly before she replied, "Yes. This is the diamond necklace that my mother gave me before she passed away and it's more important to me than my own life. Therefore, I'm really grateful towards you because if it wasn't because of you, I would never have gotten it back, Mr. Wade."

Charlie smiled before he replied, "Jasmine, you have a connection with the diamond necklace. Even if I did not help you, it would've been transferred back to your hands after a short while."

Jasmine knew that Charlie was only being modest. Therefore, she quickly replied, "Mr. Wade, this is the first time that I've ever seen a really skilled master like you keeping such a low-profile and staying so humble."

Charlie smiled and said, "Jasmine, you don't have to keep praising me! Let's get down to business immediately."

Jasmine nodded before she said, "Okay, Mr. Wade. Please get into the car!"

Charlie got into Jasmine's Rolls-Royce before the driver drove the car swiftly to the Moore family's mansion in Aurous Hill.

It was a typical mansion that was renovated magnificently and it was enclosed within a beautiful garden. The entire villa was filled with classical beauty and really portrayed the owner's elegant taste.

Moreover, the mansion occupied a very large area. Since the Moore family could own such a large piece of land in Aurous Hill, it was obvious that the Moore family was really extremely wealthy.

Charlie followed slowly behind Jasmine as they walked across the courtyard. As soon as he entered the living room, he saw a young man dressed in a suit and a pair of leather shoes walking around with an old man and a much younger girl.

"Sister, this is..."

The handsome young man looked at Charlie suspiciously.

“This is Mr. Wade,” Jasmine had an uneasy expression on her face but she maintained her composure as she introduced Charlie to the handsome young man. “Charlie, this is my cousin, Reuben.”

“Hello,” Charlie said as he nodded.

“Mr. Wade?”

The youth scanned Charlie up and down before he replied sarcastically, “Sister, did you invite this so-called master who looks younger than me to take a look at Grandpa? Don’t you think that this is a little too ridiculous?”

Charlie was a little annoyed when he heard Reuben’s words.

On their way home, Jasmine had already told Charlie that her grandfather was dying and his life was hanging by a thread now.

The younger generation of the Moore family had invited countless famous doctors and masters to come over to take a look at their grandfather in hopes that they would be able to make a great contribution if they help to cure the old man and save his life. After that, they would be able to hope for a bigger share in the Moore family’s property when their inheritance was allocated.

This was especially so for Reuben.

Unfortunately, all the famous doctors that he had invited to the Moore family mansion had not been able to help the old man at all.

Reuben was a little hostile towards Jasmine as he glared at her.

At this time, Jasmine quickly replied, “Brother, Mr. Wade is a very skillful master. When I was plagued with bad luck previously, Mr. Wade was the one who helped me reverse my fortune. He is really a very skillful master in Feng Shui and metaphysics.”

Reuben replied with contempt, “Sister, the person that we need to hire to treat Grandpa now is a doctor, not just a Feng Shui master. Does this young man even have any idea what he’s doing?”

Chapter 237

Charlie was very unhappy at this time.

After all, the only reason he had agreed to come here today was because he wanted to show some respect for Jasmine. Otherwise, the young master of the Wade family would not even have bothered to step into the Moore family mansion. Why would they even be worthy of his presence?

Jasmine was also furious at this time. “Brother! How could you say such things? You might choose not to believe in someone’s ability but you shouldn’t disrespect them just because of that!”

Reuben snorted coldly before he replied, "Respect? I only respect masters with real talents and skills. I don't think swindlers deserve my respect at all!"

After that, Reuben pointed at the old man standing next to him before he proudly introduced him, "This is Anthony Simmons, an extremely famous doctor in the South Region, and his granddaughter."

Charlie was slightly taken aback and he looked at the people standing before him.

The old man and the young girl looked like a grandfather and his granddaughter.

However, their dressing was obviously different compared to that of other ordinary people.

The old man looked like he was slightly over sixty years old and he was wearing a bamboo-colored cloth robe with a pair of black-framed old-fashioned glasses. He had a long white beard and his eyes were gleaming at this time.

The young girl standing next to him looked about eighteen or nineteen years old and she was wearing a loose cheongsam. She had short hair with bangs with extremely bright eyes that sparkled upon the reflection of light. The girl had very nice white teeth and she exuded a cold and mysterious aura around her.

Charlie paid more attention to the young girl's appearance because in Aurous Hill, there were not many people who could be compared to the top beauty, Claire.

Compared to Claire, the young girl's eyes were much sharper and she looked a little arrogant.

When the old man saw Charlie staring at him, Anthony nodded faintly while the young girl was very arrogant and she did not look at Charlie at all.

At this time, Reuben suddenly said to Jasmine, "Sister, I think that this young man whom you're referring to as a master should only be in his early twenties. He might not even know anything about yin and yang and he probably doesn't even know anything about the five elements. Who gave him the audacity to call himself a master? If anyone finds out about this, they'd definitely laugh at us, the Moore family, for not choosing to believe in medical skills but choosing to believe in superstition instead."

Reuben was attacking Charlie relentlessly with his words and Charlie was shocked because he did not know why he had suddenly turned into a liar.

At this time, Reuben clasped his fist and bowed slightly in front of the old man before he said, "Dr. Simmons, I'm sorry that my sister is so ignorant. Please ignore her and you can proceed to take care of this medical emergency."

Anthony was very humble and he quickly replied, "Being young doesn't necessarily mean that one has no true talents. Mr. Moore, please do not have so many doubts and suspicions about this young man here."

Reuben sighed before he replied, "You don't know why I am acting this way, Dr. Simmons. My sister has already been deceived a couple of times not too long ago."

The expression on Jasmine's face immediately changed before she blurted out, "Brother, what do you mean by that?"

Reuben asked, "Did I say anything wrong? I heard that you were also deceived by a so-called Feng Shui expert from Hong Kong who goes by the name Master Lennard. Did that happen or not?"

"You..." Jasmine felt very uncomfortable at this time.

She had to admit that the incident involving Master Lennard was indeed her own mistake. She really did not expect to be fooled by a swindler who came all the way from Hong Kong. Fortunately, Charlie was present at that time, or she would have definitely been plagued with bad luck and bad fortune otherwise.

However, Reuben did not know about Charlie's abilities. Therefore, he dared to speak about Charlie in this manner.

At this time, Reuben spoke to Charlie again. "Young man, I don't know how you've managed to deceive Jasmine or what you've said to her, but I'll never allow you to lie to the Moore family. Dr. Simmons comes from three generations of famous doctors and you're just a young man who probably doesn't even know what you are doing. I advise you to leave as soon as possible instead of courting trouble for yourself!"

Jasmine had a very ugly expression on her face but there was no way for her to refute Reuben's words. After all, Charlie was very young indeed and it would be very difficult for her to convince others of his skills. In fact, she would not have believed Charlie either if she had not seen and experienced Charlie's extraordinary skills for herself. Jasmine was afraid that she would cause a huge commotion if she were to continue talking and bragging about Charlie's Feng Shui skills at this time.

However, Charlie remained calm and composed. He simply replied to Reuben with a smile on his face, "Hahaha. I'm sorry but please do not worry about someone like me. I'll just be standing aside to watch how Dr. Simmons is going to save lives with his healing hands."

Chapter 238

"Alright then, since you know your own place."

At this time, a middle-aged man stepped forward and said, "Jasmine! Reuben! It looks like your grandpa is not going to make it!"

Anthony quickly asked, "Where's the old man? Please lead me to him so I can take a look at his condition."

"He's in his room at the back of the house. Please follow me," Reuben replied as he hurriedly walked ahead to lead Anthony and his granddaughter to his grandfather.

Jasmine hurriedly beckoned for Charlie to follow behind them.

Everyone quickly arrived at a very luxurious and vintage bedroom at the back of the saw and they could see a dying old man lying on a bed on a bed frame made out of yellow rosewood.

The old man looked very haggard and his brows were tightly knitted together, as though he was enduring a great deal of pain.

Anthony quickly said, "The old man is in a very critical condition. Please allow my granddaughter and I to begin treatment immediately."

Reuben hurriedly replied, "Dr. Simmons, please go ahead and treat my grandfather!"

Anthony nodded but instead of attending to the old man himself, he stood by the side of the bed as he beckoned for the young woman to take action.

The young girl placed a bag of silver needles on the bedside table before she started piercing the needles into the old man.

The young girl was very proficient in performing acupuncture and her skills would probably be better than any old physicians who had practiced medicine for more than twenty or thirty years. This was the reason why the members of the Moore family felt comfortable enough to allow her to perform the acupuncture on the old man.

The young girl was not only very beautiful and charming but was also very skilled and meticulous when performing acupuncture.

Hence, Charlie was not only impressed with the young girl's external beauty and appearance, but he was also very impressed with her inner qualities.

Charlie could tell that the young girl was an expert from the way she handled the needles when she was treating the old man.

According to the Apocalyptic Book, there were five branches under Taoism, namely mountain, medicine, life, phase, and divination.

Under the cultivation of these five branches, there was some cultivation of reiki in the energy of the possessor.

At one glance, Charlie could tell that Anthony and his granddaughter were the descendants of the word 'mountain'.

The word 'mountain' was mainly based on medical skills. Firstly, they had to learn basic medicine before they started practicing martial arts. After that, their skills were based on a combination of medical and martial arts skills.

However, even if Anthony and his granddaughter were descendants and fellow practitioners, they were still human and had mortal bodies. All mortal bodies can only exert reiki.

Charlie had been reborn through the reincarnation of spiritual energy and his physical body had already long surpassed that of a mortal.

Even though it seemed as though the spiritual energy cultivated under Taoism is only a little different from the reiki in Charlie's body, there is vast difference between the two.

In layman's terms, the comparison is similar to the differences between coal and diamond. Even though both coal and diamond possess the same origins, they are completely different in nature.

Coal can only be used as raw material with very limited energy at a low cost whereas diamonds draw a lot of energy and cost a thousand times more than coal itself.

Many descendants of the five branches of Taoism have tried to cultivate their energy throughout their entire lifetime but have only been able to cultivate nothing more than a little spiritual energy.

Once any of the descendants cultivated that little bit of spiritual energy, they would be able to prolong their own lives.

However, ninety nine percent of Taoist disciples would never be able to cultivate this spiritual energy even before they die...

Chapter 239

"Thank you for your hard work, doctor," the middle-aged man said immediately. After that, Reuben hurriedly invited Anthony and his granddaughter to sit and have a cup of tea.

After a short while, the young girl took the needles out before she took the tea cup in her hand and finished the cup of tea at one go.

Even though the young girl had only performed an acupuncture for the old man, the color on his face had already returned and his breathing was more even at this time.

Everyone in the Moore family was extremely happy.

The young girl was also very content at this time. After drinking the cup of tea, the young girl stared at Charlie with a contemptuous expression on her face, as though telling him, "Look! I've already cured the old man."

Charlie did not say anything and he had a very straight expression on his face.

In fact, if her spiritual energy was very well-mastered, she would not be as tired as she would not need to put much effort into administering her skills at all.

However, Charlie did not point it out because he did not want to mess with this young girl.

Charlie turned around to look at the old man but after seeing the color on his face, he frowned immediately.

Even though the old man's condition seemed to improve massively after the young girl performed acupuncture for him, this was only superficial.

Lord Moore had a lot of old injuries and wounds on his body and his muscles and veins had already been ruined a lot time ago. He also suffered from a blood deficiency syndrome and some of his organs had been somewhat exhausted because his organs had been overworking. The young girl's diagnosis and treatment only cured his symptoms without getting to the root of the cause.

Lord Moore looked much better externally but his real condition was currently suppressed. After two days, he would definitely suffer a relapse and at that time, his symptoms would definitely be more severe and very life-threatening to him.

The so-called genius young doctor was only allowing him to live at least two to three days longer.

As soon as he saw this, Charlie decided that he had to take action immediately. He stepped forward before he picked up a silver needle by the bed and said, "The old man still has a hidden disease in his body. Please allow me to perform acupuncture for him."

When the middle-aged man saw Charlie attempting to perform acupuncture for the old man, he was extremely shocked and he wanted to stop him immediately. However, the man could only frown and he froze in place when he saw how skillful Charlie was.

At this time, Reuben lost his temper and he yelled at Charlie, "Hey! What do you think you're doing right now?"

Charlie simply replied, "Lord Moore has an old illness that had already been pent up in his body for a long time. I will try to get rid of the illness for him so his internal organs can be reshaped and function properly again. Otherwise, he won't be able to live for more than three days."

"What are you talking about?" Reuben was extremely angry at this time and he continued shouting at Charlie, "Are you cursing my grandfather? I'm going to kill you!"

Jasmine hurriedly stepped forward before she said, "Brother, please do not cause any trouble. Just give Mr. Wade the opportunity to treat Grandpa."

"Am I the one who is causing trouble right now?" Reuben replied angrily. "You can rest assured leaving Grandpa in his hands but I do not have your courage! Are you trying to kill Grandpa?"

Jasmine replied in a cold manner, "I trust Mr. Wade's skills. I'll take full responsibility if Mr. Wade makes any mistakes!"

"How can you take any responsibility for this?"

Charlie did not even raise his head but he simply continued performing the acupuncture on Lord Moore. He moved his hands in a very delicate manner before supplementing his moves with a little reiki before piercing the old man's body with the needles.

When the young girl saw that Charlie was really performing acupuncture for Lord Moore, the expression on her face changed immediately. She quickly stepped forward to stop Charlie. "Hey, young man! Stop whatever you're doing. If anything happens to him, you won't be able to shoulder this responsibility!"

At this time, Anthony suddenly stopped her and said in a deep voice, "Stop it! Do not disturb him!"

The young girl replied anxiously, "Grandpa, if he makes a mistake, he'll only cause more harm to the patient!"

Anthony replied in a deep voice, "Xyla, look carefully at the technique he's using to administer the needles!"

When Xyla heard her grandfather's words, she quickly turned around to observe Charlie's hand.

Chapter 240

Xyla was surprised and dumbfounded when she saw that Charlie was using the same technique that she had used earlier!

She hastily replied, "How can he be so shameless? He's using the same technique that I was using earlier! Did he copy and steal my technique by watching me earlier?"

Anthony had a very calm expression on his face at this time. He only spoke up a few seconds later. "Look clearly again. Pay close attention to his gestures and movement."

The young girl looked at Charlie for a little longer and she muttered in shock, "He...what is he..."

Xyla immediately recognized that the acupuncture technique Charlie was using was indeed the same Heavenly Thousand Needles acupuncture technique that had been passed down from generation to generation in the Simmons family. Even though his moves looked almost the same as her acupuncture method earlier, after taking a closer look, Xyla could tell that there were some differences in their techniques.

This...

Was this an upgraded version of the Heavenly Thousand Needles acupuncture technique?

Xyla was horrified and she quickly asked her grandfather, "Grandpa! How could he possibly know of our family's acupuncture technique?"

Anthony simply nodded because he was already mesmerized by Charlie's skills at this time. He continued watching Charlie with a look of admiration on his face before he replied, "Unexpectedly, this young man seems to be a master of a combination of medicine and martial arts! His hand was very steady when he inserted the needle and only a person with more than fifty years of experience would ever be able to have such steady internal reiki! I really did not expect someone as young as this man to be able to surpass my skills at this age!"

The young girl was very unconvinced at this time. "Grandpa, I'm certain that I'll definitely be able to surpass him!"

Anthony sighed as he continued staring at Charlie in admiration. "If I am not mistaken, this young man is performing the full set of the Heavenly Thousand Needles acupuncture technique. There are a few steps of the Heavenly Thousand Needles acupuncture technique that has been missing from the Simmons family for many generations. I really did not expect there to be someone capable of performing the complete technique today!"

After that, Anthony glanced at his granddaughter before he said, "Let's not talk about you first! Even my own spiritual energy cannot be compared to this young man's even if I were to practice for another fifty years!"

"It's just a few more acupuncture steps, how much difference can it make?" the young girl muttered under her breath.

She had to prove that she was superior to Charlie. “Grandpa, so what if he knows a few more steps to the Heavenly Thousand Needles acupuncture technique? I had the highest grade in medical school and I am well-versed in acupuncture and massage techniques. I don’t believe that he’ll be better than me in everything! I am going to demand for a one-on-one competition with him later!”

Anthony could only shake his head helplessly when he saw his granddaughter’s aggressive reaction. “I don’t think you’ll ever be able to defeat him.”

After a short while, Charlie was finally done performing acupuncture for the old man. After that, Charlie said lightly, “Lord Moore will wake up in less than half an hour. After the acupuncture that I’ve performed for him today, I can guarantee that he’ll live a healthy life for at least another five years!”

Reuben could not stop himself from blurting out, “You really are full of rubbish! The most prestigious American doctor had already said that my grandfather will only be able to live for another month or less. Do you really think you have the ability to extend my grandfather’s life for another five years? How can you be so full of yourself?”

Charlie replied in a cold manner, “Because I am Charlie Wade.”

“Boo!” Reuben sneered. “You’re not a master and you’re not a doctor! If anything happens to my grandfather, I’ll make sure that you pay for your actions today!”

Anthony’s granddaughter also stepped up and said unceremoniously, “Hey! Who are you and which medical clinic or hospital are you from? Where did you learn medicine from?”

Charlie turned around and replied, “I’m not from any medical clinic or hospital and I did not learn medicine.”

The young girl was very surprised and she continued asking, “What? That’s impossible! Where did you learn this acupuncture technique from then?”

Charlie smiled before he said, “That is my own personal matter and I do not wish to reply to that question.”

The young girl reluctantly said, “This is my family’s ancestral acupuncture method that has been passed down for many generations. I have to find out where you learned it from so others will not steal my family’s technique and pass it off as their own!”

“Xyla! Don’t be rude to Mr. Wade!” Anthony reprimanded his granddaughter immediately. After that, he stepped forward before he spoke to Charlie in a respectful manner, “Mr. Wade, my granddaughter lost her parents when she was just a young girl. I was the one who brought her up so please forgive her if she was disrespectful to you.”

After that, Anthony continued yelling at Xyla. “Aren’t you going to apologize to Mr. Wade now? Can’t you see that Mr. Wade’s acupuncture skills and technique are better than our family’s technique? He’s performing the original and well-perfected Heavenly Thousand Needles acupuncture technique! Moreover, can’t you see the massive improvement in Lord Moore’s condition after his treatment?”

Chapter 241

Xyla felt very aggrieved and she was very unconvinced at this time. Therefore, she gritted her teeth before she said, "I want to compete with him and if he's really capable, I'll definitely apologize to him then."

"How long are you going to keep up this attitude of yours?" Anthony yelled in anger as he stared at his granddaughter.

The middle-aged man from the Moore family was also stunned at this time. No one would have expected Charlie to have better strength and skills compared to the famous Dr. Simmons.

Reuben was also very confused at this time. What was Dr. Simmons saying? Did he mean that this young man actually had some skills?

How could this be possible?

Could they really rely on him?

Was Anthony really convinced by Charlie's skills?

At this time, Charlie glanced at Xyla and he could tell that she was really unhappy. Her face was flushed red with anger and she had a very dissatisfied expression on her face. Charlie found that hilarious and hence, he asked, "How would you like to compete with me?"

"We'll compete based on our medical skills, of course!" Xyla replied as she rolled her eyes at Charlie. However, she had a happier expression on her face as she continued speaking. "The basis of Chinese medicine is to see, hear, and tell. Therefore, we'll compete based on this fact! Everyone in this room has their own symptoms and discomfort and we'll both have to point out what is wrong with them!

They would not be allowed to check pulses and they would have to point out illnesses just by looking at their faces. This was very challenging indeed.

In fact, even Dr. Simmons might not be able to point out someone's illness completely just by looking at their faces.

However, this was Xyla's special ability. She had been by her grandfather's side since she was just a year old and she had already seen more than tens of thousands of patients at this time.

She had an amazing memory and she could remember the symptoms of every 'illness' that she had ever seen, as well as classify all these illnesses into different classes.

Over time, she was able to tell the illness and condition of others simply by looking at their faces.

"Xyla, aren't you making things difficult for Mr. Wade?" Anthony asked in dissatisfaction.

However, no one expected Charlie to simply nod and smile before he replied, "Alright then. I'll compete with you."

As soon as Charlie agreed to compete against Xyla, Anthony did not say anything else and he simply got ready to see the show.

“I’ll start first,” Xyla replied in a delighted manner. After that, she stepped forward before she walked in front of the crowd of people as she observed their faces carefully, one at a time.

About ten minutes later, Xyla smiled before she replied, “Based on the horizontal stripes on his forehead, I’m certain that Uncle Moore has high blood pressure. He’s usually on a light diet because he cannot eat too much meat and fish.”

As soon as she was done speaking, the middle-aged man from the Moore family exclaimed, “You’re really a genius, Miss Xyla! I do have high blood pressure.”

After that, Xyla pointed at Reuben before she said, “The area below your brows are red and your eyes are cloudy. You have a pulmonary infection and you’ve just recovered recently.”

Reuben smiled before he replied, “I really admire your skills, Miss Xyla. I was coughing a lot because I had a lung infection last week. However, I’ve already seen a doctor and I’ve already fully recovered now.”

After that, Xyla continued, “As for Miss Moore, there are some irregularities in your period but this should be due to stress and because you’ve been overworking yourself.”

Jasmine nodded and replied, “You’re right.”

Xyla pointed out each and every one of their illnesses and symptoms and they were all accurate.

Everyone was pleasantly surprised at this time and they could not stop praising Anthony for teaching his granddaughter so well.

Anthony was also very proud of his granddaughter.

Xyla finally looked at Charlie before she smiled and said in a triumphant manner, “However, Mr. Wade, I really did not expect you to have the most serious condition here! It seems as though there are some serious issues with your heart!”

Charlie smiled before he said, “Well, I really did not expect you to have such amazing medical skills at your young age and I really admire you for it. However, you’ve omitted some information, so let me add that on for you.”

Chapter 242

After he finished speaking, Charlie pointed at the middle-aged man in the Moore family before he said, “In addition to high blood pressure, this gentleman here is also suffering from diabetes and heart palpitations. Moreover, this gentleman had also suffered from a broken rib in his left chest and this is an old injury from about ten years ago.”

The middle-aged man from the Moore family was very shocked and he exclaimed in astonishment, “Mr. Wade, your medical skills are really incredible! How can you tell that I’m suffering from diabetes? I’m also very amazed that you can tell that I have a broken rib in my left

chest. I had a rib fracture from a car accident thirteen years old and that's the reason why I have this old injury."

Charlie smiled before he pointed at Reuben and said, "Your lung infection came about because you were drinking too much and your kidneys do not have the capability to process your intake. In addition to your lung problems, your biggest problem is your kidney deficiency. You have to get your kidneys checked."

Reuben felt very embarrassed at this time and he reprimanded Charlie immediately, "Who do you think you are and what are you talking about right now? My kidneys are working perfectly fine!"

Reuben was naturally not convinced because Charlie was saying that he had a kidney deficiency.

Moreover, he would never admit it even if he really had weak kidneys.

Charlie looked at Reuben before he continued speaking, "Your kidney deficiency is a sign of declining renal function. If you continue to leave your illness unchecked, your kidney functions will definitely worsen over time. Not only would this affect the function of your kidney but it might also lead to uremia then. So, I hope that you won't be so conceited and that you'll take some time to have this checked out by the doctors at the hospital instead. If you go as soon as possible, there might still be hope for you but if you continue delaying treatment, you'd have to get a kidney transplant!"

"You..." Reuben was extremely irritated at this time and he was preparing to refute Charlie's words but the middle-aged man stopped him immediately.

At this time, Charlie looked at Jasmine before he said, "As for Miss Moore, your body is actually messed up right now because of the 'dragon encapsulation formation' in your room prior to this. Even though you've been experiencing irregularities in your period, if I am not mistaken, your menstruation started last night and everything is normal now. You can rest assured that after this menstruation, all of the irregularities and symptoms that you previously experienced will disappear and your period will be timelier in the future."

Jasmine was very surprised and she felt a little embarrassed.

How did Charlie figure out that her menstruation started last night? Was he really that amazing?

Xyla was also very surprised that Charlie could actually point out all of their hidden illnesses just by looking at their faces. She was even more unconvinced at this point.

She could not even tell that they had these diseases simply by looking at their faces. So, how could Charlie actually point out their illness and disease without even checking their pulses? Was it just a lucky guess?

Xyla bit her lip gently before she asked, "Then, Mr. Wade, was I right when I said that you have a heart condition?"

"Is that what you think?" Charlie replied as he smiled. After that, he stretched out his hand before he said, "Dr. Simmons, could I please trouble you to check my pulse for me?"

Anthony hesitated for a moment before he placed his fingers on Charlie's wrist.

After a short while, he put his hand down before he glared at Xyla and said, “What nonsense are you talking about? You’re making a fool out of yourself! I want you to apologize to Mr. Wade immediately.”

Xyla replied immediately, “Grandpa, did I say anything wrong?”

Anthony sighed before he shook his head and said, “Why don’t you check his pulse yourself and see if Mr. Wade is suffering from any heart disease as you said he was? You’re wrong!”

“What?” Xyla could not believe her own ears. She had never once made any mistakes in diagnosing patients in her entire life. Moreover, she had already been doing this for more than a decade! How could she possibly have gotten it wrong?

Xyla walked towards Charlie and she stretched out her hand to check his pulse. After checking his pulse, Xyla was dumbfounded and her face flushed red immediately.

Charlie’s heart was perfectly fine. How could he possibly be suffering from any heart disease?

Was he deliberately pretending to have a weak heart earlier just so that he could make a fool of her?

If he could really do that and if he could easily disguise the characteristics of a certain illness on his face, then this meant that he had excellent control over his reiki!

If that was really true, this man was a god...

Moreover, Xyla could not even diagnose the other illnesses that Charlie had pointed out after her initial diagnosis. His medical skills were definitely more superior to hers!

Even her grandfather could not be compared to him!

How could he possibly have such great skills when he was still so young?

Chapter 243

Xyla finally understood what Charlie meant.

Charlie was giving her face when he said that she had left some things out, but that made a lot of difference!

Anthony was also shocked at this time.

Anthony could see that Charlie was deliberately controlling his own internal breath and he was deliberately allowing his spiritual energy to flow backwards in his body to create the illusion of a ‘heart disease’. That was the reason why his granddaughter was fooled.

However, reversing the flow of reiki in the body could cause extreme pain and discomfort.

However, not only could Charlie control the flow of reiki in his body but he was also controlling it freely in a calm and composed manner, as though he was not feeling any pain at all. It seemed as though he had already cultivated his skills for more at least fifty to a hundred years!

Anthony knew that Charlie was indeed an expert.

On the other hand, his granddaughter was still trying to provoke Charlie.

Fortunately, Charlie was a gentleman. If Charlie was angry and tried to take action against them, Anthony was afraid that the both of them would not even have the strength to retaliate against Charlie.

After that, Anthony glared at Charlie before he said, "Mr. Wade is really very skilled at cultivating his reiki and spiritual energy. You've given the wrong diagnosis and I want you to apologize to him now."

After that, Anthony clasped his hand together before he said to Charlie, "I'm really sorry for the way my granddaughter is behaving. Please forgive her, Mr. Wade. I'll make sure I punish her when we get back home."

At this time, Xyla also regained her senses and she fully understood that the other party's medical skills were indeed several times better than her own. Therefore, she quickly lowered her head before she said, "I...I admit that your medical skills are definitely better than mine."

Charlie waved his hands and he smiled as he replied, "The purpose of practicing medicine is simply to be able to save people. There is no comparison between everyone's medical skills and we cannot simply assume that someone's medical skills are better than another person's medical skills. If I encounter any illness or diseases that I've never seen before, I'd also have to ask Dr. Simmons for his advice."

This remark made Anthony feel even more embarrassed but he also admired Charlie because he was such a humble man.

It was clear that Charlie's medical skills were definitely way better compared to his own skills, but Charlie was giving him face by taking a step down. He was not an ordinary person at all!

Moreover, Anthony could tell that Charlie's medical skills were at such a high level and he believed that no one could possibly surpass his skill level.

Therefore, Anthony spoke to Charlie in a respectful manner and a serious expression on his face. "I've really never expected to meet someone like you in this lifetime, Mr. Wade. I hope you'll give me your guidance and advice in the future."

Charlie nodded as he smiled at Anthony.

Anthony quickly said, "Thank you, Mr. Wade."

Everyone in the bedroom was shocked as they witnessed their interaction.

Dr. Simmons was the number one genius doctor in the northern region and he was actually asking Charlie for his guidance and advice.

Everyone was in disbelief.

Dr. Simmons was very highly respected in the northern region and everyone knew who he was no matter where he went. Moreover, most of the major hospitals were always inviting Dr. Simmons to be their guest speaker so he could give them some medical advice and pointers. Who would have expected someone like him to ask someone like Charlie for advice instead? This was really unbelievable!

Xyla was also stunned at this time but she did not dare to say anything else.

At this time, Charlie glanced at Anthony before he said, "Dr. Simmons, if I am not mistaken, you are asking your granddaughter to treat Lord Moore on your behalf because of your internal injury, right?"

"You can tell that my grandfather has an internal injury?"

A look of surprise flashed across Xyla's face immediately.

However, she quickly regained her composure.

This was normal for someone with Charlie's medical skills.

Xyla explained, "My grandfather is taking a break because he's trying to heal his body internally. Therefore, even when Reuben came to ask for his help to take a look at Lord Moore, my grandfather initially declined his request. However, two days ago, my grandfather's friend sold him a magical pill when he came by to visit him. I heard that this magical pill originated from Aurous Hill and my grandfather wanted to drop by Aurous Hill to look for its source. This is the reason why he's decided to stop by and take a look at Lord Moore while we are here in the city."

Chapter 244

"What magical pill is that?" Charlie asked in surprise.

He was really as to what kind of rare treasure this magical pill was since Anthony was also attracted by it.

Anthony quickly took a jade box out from his pocket before he opened it carefully. After that, he said, "This magical pill cost me five million dollars but it is absolutely worth it! After taking half of the pill, I'm already feeling much better. That is why I'm carrying the other half of the pill with me. Mr. Wade, please have a look."

The crowd of people quickly gathered around him because they wanted to see this magical pill that Anthony was talking about. They really could not imagine what kind of magical pill would actually fascinate the doctor so much.

As soon as Anthony opened the jade box, the strong scent of medicine filled the air immediately.

After exposing the remaining half of the magical pill in the jade box, Anthony took out a small jade knife and cut out a small piece of the pill before handing it over for the middle-aged man and Reuben to try.

The two of them hesitated for a moment before they put the small piece of the pill in their mouths.

“Dr. Simmons! What kind of medicine is this? I often feel a very dull pain in my chest because of the fracture that I suffered long ago but the pain is now completely gone!”

Reuben was also stunned at this time. “My lungs have always felt very uncomfortable but I feel better immediately after trying this medicine.”

Anthony smiled before he replied, “So, you finally understand what I’m talking about now!”

The middle-aged man from the Moore family looked very surprised as he stared at Anthony in awe. “This magical pill is really amazing. If you can reproduce this pill, I’m willing to spend a lot of money to buy it!”

Anthony smiled bitterly at this time as he said, “I have already tried to study the contents of this magical pill. However, I can’t seem to get the prescription right. I’m afraid that this remaining half of this magical pill is the only one left in this world now.”

When Charlie saw the half of the pill in the jade box, he was stunned and he could only laugh after a short moment of silence.

“Dr. Simmons, did you buy this magical pill for five million dollars?”

“Yes.”

Anthony smiled as he replied, “In fact, five million dollars is not a lot of money. I’d be willing to spend ten million dollars if I could get my hands on another one of these!”

“Mr. Wade, I believe you’re also able to tell how effective and powerful this pill is. I was told by my friend that this pill was made by a very powerful master who is over a hundred and fifty years old. My friend said that he knelt down in front of the master’s residence for three days and nights before the master finally agreed to sell him this magical pill for five million dollars! Moreover, he told me that the master has left his home and he is now wandering around. Therefore, it would be difficult to ever find this master again!”

The middle-aged man from the Moore family sighed as he said, “I’m afraid that this master is really an immortal being! Five million dollars is really not too expensive for a magical pill like this!”

Even though Xyla had already apologized to Charlie because she was finally convinced that his medical skills were better than hers, she was still very displeased and uncomfortable with his presence.

When she saw the expression on Charlie’s face, as though he was trying to suppress a laughter, she felt very uneasy and she asked him immediately, “Hey! What’s so funny? Don’t tell me you are looking down on this magical pill?”

Charlie was taken aback because of the sudden confrontation and he replied immediately, “I made this pill, Dr. Simmons. I’m afraid you’ve been cheated by your friend.”

The atmosphere in the room was completely silent as soon as Charlie’s voice fell.

Everyone was staring at him in a daze at this time.

Anthony was stunned and after a brief moment, he asked Charlie, "Mr. Wade, did you really make this magical pill?"

Xyla was so surprised and her mouth was wide open, as though she had already frozen in place.

Charlie nodded before he replied faintly, "This isn't a magical pill. I made this pill for my father-in-law when he suffered some bruises and internal bleeding. I was afraid that his body wouldn't be able to withstand this pill and therefore, I even subtracted some ingredients from the pill. This is only a semi-finished product."

As soon as Charlie spoke, everyone was completely silent again!

Chapter 245

Anthony was so shocked and he was completely at a loss for words.

His whole body was trembling at this time...

He really could not believe that the magical pill that he thought he had bought from a master was actually made by the young man standing in front of him...

Moreover, Charlie even said that this was only a semi-finished product?

If the semi-product was already so powerful, then wouldn't the effect of the finished product be even more effective?

The middle-aged man from the Moore family was also dumbfounded at this time and he suddenly felt a burst of ecstasy in his heart!

He really could not imagine how Jasmine could be acquainted with a god like him!

If the Moore family could keep this young man by their side, then they would definitely be healthy and prosperous.

This was because no matter how powerful or rich a person was, they would always be most afraid of death!

No matter how much money or power someone had, they could only enjoy life if they were healthy!

If anyone was acquainted with someone like this young master here, who could easily produce a magical pill as he wished, then prolonging their lives would not only be a dream!

Moreover, if Lord Moore could live for another five years, it would definitely be a blessing to the entire Moore family!

This was because no one else in the Moore family could manage the Moore family business better than the old man and no one in the Moore family had better contacts and connections than Lord Moore!

If the old man was alive, many people would show the Moore family some respect because of him but if the old man was gone, then no one would be bothered to respect the Moore family anymore.

Therefore, the Moore family hoped that the old man would live as long as possible too.

As long as he was around to protect them, the Moore family would definitely be prosperous!

Reuben was also extremely shocked because he had looked down on Charlie ever since he first saw him.

At the same time, he could not help but feel a little anxious.

He had ridiculed and insulted Charlie earlier because he would have never imagined that he would really be a true master!

Anthony lowered his head and bowed before Charlie as he said, "Mr. Wade, I've been suffering from my internal injuries for the longest time. If you could be so kind as to make more of this magical pill for me, I'm willing to pay you ten million dollars in cash for the pill!"

The middle-aged man from the Moore family also stepped forward as he spoke in a trembling voice, "Mr. Wade, if you really decide to make more of the medicine, please make some for the Moore family too. We're also more than willing to pay you ten million dollars for the pill!"

At this time, Charlie replied faintly, "I don't need your money but I will definitely make some more of the pills again since it is not a lot of trouble anyway. Since all of you are so sincere, I'll make sure to give each one of you the pills when I make it."

"Mr. Wade, you are really the benefactor of the Moore family!" the middle-aged man from the Moore family exclaimed excitedly. When he saw that Charlie was still standing, he quickly brought a stool over before he wiped it clean and said, "Please have a seat, Mr. Wade."

Reuben also hurriedly poured a cup of tea before he served it to Charlie in a respectful manner. "Mr. Wade, you must be thirsty. Please enjoy this cup of tea."

Jasmine could only stare at Charlie in shock because she was at a complete loss for words.

She really did not expect Charlie to be so skilled and powerful.

He was just the son-in-law of the Wilson family. So, why wasn't he tempted by the offer of twenty million dollars at all?

Could it be that he was more powerful than he looked?

But why would such a powerful person settle as the son-in-law of the Wilson family?

At this time, Anthony sighed as he said, "Mr. Wade, you really are an incredible person! You're so skilled but you have such a humble heart. Even if I lived for another hundred years, I could never be compared to you..."

Chapter 246

In Anthony's opinion, he could not even compare to Charlie even if he lived another fifty years.

This man's medical skills were unfathomable. What was even more unbelievable is the fact that he could actually produce such a fine magical pill. He was simply a godlike existence!

At this time, Xyla's face was flushed red and she did not know what else to say. In fact, she was not convinced by Charlie's skills at first but she was utterly convinced now!

After that, Charlie said to Anthony indifferently, "Dr. Simmons, even though the medicine that you bought is actually effective for your internal injuries, it is still lacking a few ingredients. Therefore, the effect of the pill is only about twenty percent effective for your condition. Please give me some time so that I can produce the completed pill for you. I believe your internal injury will be healed completely after taking the pill."

"Mr. Wade, thank you! Thank you so much!"

Anthony felt extremely grateful and he knelt down in front of Charlie as he broke down in tears.

Xyla also quickly knelt down beside her grandfather before she said, "Mr. Wade, thank you for your kindness."

Anthony replied, "Mr. Wade, I know that you do not have any connections in the northern region but I know some very important and influential people after working in the medical field for so long. I don't know how I can ever repay your kindness. Therefore, I hope that you will not hesitate to approach me if you need any medicinal herbs or help in the future."

Charlie nodded.

Anthony came from a generation of doctors who had been practicing medicine in the family for a very long time. Moreover, being a very famous doctor who had been practicing medicine for a long time in the northern region, he would definitely have a lot of connections and resources that the Moore family probably did not have.

If he had help from the Simmons family, it would definitely be easier for him to find any medicinal herbs that he needed in the future.

At this time, Lord Moore who had not been moving all this while, suddenly coughed as he opened his eyes.

Everyone turned around to look at him in shock!

Lord Moore had already been unconscious for such a long time but today, he actually sat up on his bed, all by himself!

This...this...

The middle-aged man from the Moore family did not even dare to take a big breath because he was afraid that this was all just his own hallucinations!

Moreover, some of the other doctors had already said that Lord Moore's condition was very critical and he would not survive for more than a few days.

This was the reason why Reuben specifically invited the famous Dr. Simmons and his granddaughter here to take a look at the old man. In fact, the old man showed some improvements and there was an obvious change in the color of his complexion as soon as Xyla performed the acupuncture for Lord Moore. However, it seemed as though there was nothing else they could do for him.

The middle-aged man had initially thought he would have to start preparing for the old man's funeral. Unexpectedly, Charlie stepped up and started performing acupuncture on the old man instead.

Charlie even said that the old man would wake up in half an hour but no one expected the old man to actually wake up when half an hour passed by!

Furthermore, the old man had a rosy complexion and his eyes were white and clear. He looked so much better and healthier than he was before he fell ill!

This was simply amazing!

Anthony exclaimed out loud at this time, "Mr. Wade! You said that Lord Moore will wake up in half an hour and he really woke up in exactly thirty minutes and not a minute late at all!"

The Moore family members were also amazed. Charlie was really incredible. He was really a master!

At this time, the middle-aged man quickly stepped forward and asked the old man, "Dad, how are you feeling?"

Lord Moore looked at his son with a complicated and confused expression on his face. His eyes were shining brightly as though he was rejoicing after avoiding a disaster. "I thought I was going to die I really did not expect to wake up again."

The middle-aged man pointed at Charlie before he yelled excitedly, "Dad, this is all thanks to Mr. Wade! He saved your life!"

Lord Moore turned around to look at the direction that his son was pointing at and he was startled when he saw the young man. After a short while, he said, "Thank you, young man. I won't forget what you've done for me."

Charlie smiled as he replied, "I only put in a little effort. I cannot claim the credit for myself."

After that, Charlie pointed at Anthony and his granddaughter before he said, "Dr. Simmons and his granddaughter have also done a lot to save your life. I can't take sole credit for this."

Chapter 247

Anthony really did not expect Charlie to say good things about him and his granddaughter at this time. He was very grateful and humble as he said, "Lord Moore, Mr. Wade is too humble. In fact, Mr. Wade was the one who helped you avert this crisis. If not for him, we wouldn't have been able to wake you up."

Lord Moore nodded before he said politely, "I have already heard of your reputation a long time ago. Please do not belittle yourself, you are too humble. I really appreciate your kindness and effort in coming all the way here to treat me. Please do not hesitate to look for me if you need the Moore family's help in the future."

After that, Lord Moore looked at Charlie before he said, "Mr. Wade, thank you for saving my life. Please do not hesitate to ask me if there is anything that the Moore family can do for you in the future. I owe my life to you."

Charlie smiled before he replied, "Lord Moore, you're too polite."

After he was done speaking, Charlie realized that it was already getting late. Therefore, Charlie quickly said, "Lord Moore, you have just recovered from a serious illness and I will not advise you to use too much energy or overwork yourself. It would be best if someone looked after you and you should rest more. I shan't keep you up, so if it is okay with you, I will leave first."

Lord Moore hurriedly replied, "Mr. Wade, you saved my life! How much are you charging for your consultation fee? I do not mind paying you double the amount!"

Charlie replied indifferently, "There is no need for you to pay me any consultation fees at all. The reason I'm here today is because Jasmine is my friend and it's only natural for friends to help one another."

Jasmine was shocked when she heard Charlie's words.

Charlie was obviously giving credit to her in front of her grandfather. After all, Lord Moore was the only one who would be deciding how much property and money each of the Moore family members would be inheriting from him and what role they would be playing in the family business in the future.

If any one of them could get into Lord Moore's good books, then they could possibly become the future leader of the Moore family business, which was what she had been looking forward to all this while...

Charlie was helping her take one big step closer to her goal by giving her all the credit today!

At this time, Lord Moore turned around to look at his granddaughter, Jasmine, before he nodded and said, "Okay, very well then! Jasmine, make sure to thank Mr. Wade for saving your grandfather's life!"

Jasmine quickly bowed before she replied in a serious tone, "Don't worry, Grandpa! I will definitely repay Mr. Wade for his efforts!"

"Okay." Lord Moore nodded in satisfaction before he laughed heartily.

Reuben, who was standing not too far away, had a very ugly expression on his face as soon as he heard Charlie's words.

Jasmine had taken all the credit for his grandfather's recovery and it seems as though his future looked rather bleak at the moment...

Charlie did not stay in the Moore family mansion for too long. When he saw that Lord Moore was already recovering, he told him that he would be leaving so that he could rest more.

Lord Moore decided to personally walk Charlie to the door.

At this time, Anthony also decided to leave with his granddaughter. Charlie asked Anthony to stay at a hotel in Aurous Hill for a few days so that he could contact him as soon as he prepared the medicine for him.

Anthony was very thankful and said goodbye to Charlie in a respectful manner as he watched him get into Jasmine's car.

After that, Jasmine started to drive Charlie back to the city.

On the way back to the city, Jasmine suddenly said, "Mr. Wade, thank you so much for everything you've done today."

Charlie smiled slightly before he said, "This is just a very small matter so you don't have to be so polite! Who knows if I would need your help in the future?"

Jasmine quickly replied, "Mr. Wade, you can rest assured that I will never refuse any of your requests for help!"

After that, Jasmine looked at Charlie's side profile before she asked in a tentative manner, "Mr. Wade, if you aren't too busy, I was just wondering if you'd like to sit down and have a drink with me?"

She had a thousand doubts about Charlie and she wanted an answer for all the questions she had! Moreover, she realized that she was also starting to feel an irresistible attraction towards Charlie. She wanted to get to know him better and she wanted to learn more about all the secrets he was keeping to himself.

Charlie looked at the time on his watch and he felt that it was not that late anyway. Moreover, he had not had any alcohol in a really long time. Therefore, he nodded before he said, "Alright then. You can choose the place!"

Jasmine was overjoyed at this time and she hurriedly replied, "I know of a great bar!"

After that, Jasmine stepped on the accelerator as she drove towards the city center.

...

Jasmine drove them downtown to a bar named Sunny.

Jasmine stopped her car in front of the entrance of the bar before she passed her car keys over to the young boy working as the valet. After that, she quickly led Charlie into the bar.

As soon as the waiter saw her, he greeted her in a respectful manner, "Good evening, Miss Moore! Would you like to go to your usual spot today?"

Jasmine nodded and the other party quickly replied, "Please come with me."

There was a dance floor on the first floor of the bar and the atmosphere was pretty lively because there was a DJ on the scene. At this time, the waiter led the both of them to the second floor. The second floor was completely empty and there were not many seats available on this floor. Anyone sitting on the second floor could watch the lively scene happening below with not much disturbance at all. Moreover, it was easier for them to have a conversation on the second floor as the music was not as loud as it was downstairs.

As soon as she sat down, Jasmine instructed the waiter immediately, "Bring me two bottles of the best 1982 Chateau Lafite Rothschild."

"Okay, Miss Moore."

The waiter bowed respectfully before he left and returned very quickly with two bottles of red wine.

The waiter opened the bottles of red wine before he poured it into a decanter. When Jasmine saw the waiter standing there, she said, "Go down and tell your boss not to bring any other guests to the second floor."

"No problem, Miss Moore," the waiter bowed respectfully before he retreated immediately.

At this time, Charlie quickly asked out of curiosity, "Do you own any shares here?"

Jasmine smiled before she replied, "This bar was opened by a member of the Moore family."

Charlie nodded as soon as he heard her words and he replied, "It seems as though the Moore family is really a very big and powerful family."

As soon as Jasmine heard Charlie's words, she smiled before she replied, "We're just a regular family. Even though there are obviously not many families who could match up to the Moore family in Aurous Hill, there are many families who are wealthier and more powerful than we are beyond Aurous Hill. There's the Scott family, the Lester family, the Hamilton family, the Osborne

family, the Duncan family...and the most powerful families such as the Swire family and the Wade family.”

Charlie simply smiled without saying anything at all.

The Wade family? That was his family.

However, he had yet to figure out if he wanted to go back to his family yet.

Anyway, Charlie felt that his life was actually pretty good right then. He owned Emgrand Group and he had more than tens of billions of dollars in cash. Moreover, he had also discovered infinite possibilities from studying the Apocalyptic Book.

In contrast, he would be subjected to so many rules if he returned to the Wade family. He would not be the free man that he was right now.

Jasmine poured a glass of red wine for Charlie before she poured one glass for herself. After that, she handed one glass of red wine over to Charlie before she said, “Mr. Wade, I’d like to give you a toast!”

Charlie took the glass of wine in his hand and he looked at Jasmine’s pink and rosy complexion before he smiled and said, “Jasmine, whenever you drink, you should always have a reason to drink. You should ask yourself if there’s anything you’d like to celebrate or commemorate or if there is something you’re upset or happy about! So, why don’t we talk about what we are celebrating or commemorating before we drink each glass of wine? What do you think of my suggestion?”

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Jasmine smiled after listening to Charlie’s special request. After that, she said, “Okay, let’s do that! Since this is the first glass of wine, I’ll start first!”

After that, Jasmine cleared her throat before she smiled sweetly and said, “This first glass of wine is to thank you for saving my grandfather today! I’d also like to thank you for doing me this big favor today!”

Charlie nodded and smiled as he said, “Okay, then let’s drink this glass of red wine immediately!”

After he was done speaking, Charlie lifted his wine glass before he gently touched it against the wine glass in Jasmine’s hand. After that, he finished the entire glass of red wine in one go.

At this time, Jasmine also finished her entire glass of red wine immediately. After that, she smiled before she asked, “Mr. Wade, why don’t you tell me why we should be drinking this second glass of red wine?”

“Okay,” Charlie smiled. “This second glass of red wine is to celebrate fate and destiny! Even though there are so many people in this world, it is simply because of fate that both of us met and got to know one another! Therefore, we should celebrate fate!”

“Okay!” Jasmine replied and she smiled as she yelled out, “Let’s drink for fate!”

Immediately after that, Jasmine refilled their glasses with more red wine before she said, “This third glass of wine is to celebrate Mr. Wade’s superb skills and abilities! Today, I got to witness Mr. Wade’s ability to treat illnesses and save other people’s lives. Moreover, I’m now even more certain that it was not a mere coincidence that Jack Yalman was struck to death by thunder and lightning! Would you like to explain yourself, Mr. Wade?”

Charlie smiled in a casual manner as he said, “Well, who knows whether it was a mere coincidence or not? Only the heavens knows! As for mortals like you and me, I can only say that this is a secret that shouldn’t be revealed!”

Jasmine nodded and she laughed and looked into Charlie’s eyes before she said, “Well, then let’s drink in order not to reveal this secret!”

“Let’s do it!”

After a few glasses of wine, Jasmine was already feeling a little tipsy.

Even though she could really hold her liquor, she had already drank several glasses of red wine at one go.

At this time, it was Jasmine’s turn to give her toast and say something before they drink.

Jasmine looked at Charlie with her eyes wide open and a tipsy expression on her face as she said, “Actually Mr. Wade, I’ve recently discovered that you’re actually a pretty good person.”

“Pretty good?” Charlie chuckled before he asked out of curiosity, “What do you mean by that? How am I good?”

“You’re good in so many ways,” Jasmine replied earnestly. “You’re so much more interesting than the other people I usually meet or encounter. Many of the people that I’ve met would usually try to flatter me or treat me well because they have some other ulterior motives. That’s the reason I think you’re a good person.”

“What?” Charlie replied as he laughed. “So, do you think I have no ulterior motives for getting closer to you?”

Jasmine nodded before she replied, “I feel as though you’re a little detached from the world because you’re hiding something.”

Chapter 250

At this time, Charlie quickly asked out of curiosity, “What do you mean?”

Jasmine replied in a serious manner, “Mr. Wade, you look like a very simple and casual person but you’re actually very skillful and capable. However, despite being very capable, you’re not

arrogant at all. After getting to know you better, I realize that you won't try to show off your skills or abilities but if anyone touches your limit or challenges you, you won't hesitate to show them what you are capable of. Moreover, the methods that you use to counter-attack or defend yourself is usually very unpredictable and quite unlike how an ordinary person would react."

After that, Jasmine continued speaking, "Most importantly, I really don't understand why you'd choose to become a stay-home son-in-law of the Wilson family when you're actually so capable and talented. The Wilson family is just a regular and second or probably third-rate family. I think you can definitely do much better because you have so much potential in you. Don't you feel that way at all?"

Charlie did not answer her question but he asked her another question instead. "Then, where do you think I belong if not in the Wilson family?"

Jasmine replied seriously, "I think that someone like you should be married to a prestigious top-notch family. I believe that many powerful and wealthy families would be dying to marry their daughters to you because you are so skillful and capable."

At this time, Charlie smiled before he replied, "What's the point in that? If someone were to get married because of the family's interest, then there would be no element of love in the relationship at all. Why would someone in a powerful and wealthy family be willing to marry a person she has no feelings or affection for? Moreover, if the guy marries into her family, wouldn't he be living under the control and command of her family for the rest of his life?"

Jasmine replied naturally, "Of course! This has always been the way it is in all the powerful and wealthy families. They're always particularly strict with their daughters. For instance, the children of powerful and wealthy families would always be required to attend the top aristocratic school in the city to have excellent knowledge and good social etiquette. Our families have also strictly forbidden us from contacting any members of the opposite sex and we're not allowed to fall in love with someone else on our own."

"What?" Charlie asked in surprise. "We're in the twenty-first century now! Why does it seem as though the wealthy and powerful families are more feudal compared to those people in the past?"

"This is not feudalism," Jasmine replied in a serious manner. "This is the survival rule for upper class families."

"The law of survival?" Charlie asked. "What do you mean by that?"

At this time, Jasmine quickly explained, "We need to have joint partnerships and collaborations, and we also exchange resources with other prestigious families. Therefore, there is only one rule in the Moore family, that is, all direct members of the Moore family have to obey the marriage arrangements that the elders in the Moore family decides on. There's no room for any discussion on this matter."

"In the past, the Moore family had even set a rule that the members of the Moore family would have to intermarry within the family, with all marriages arranged between the cousins. Therefore, it is normal for one cousin to marry another to prevent wealth dilution or money from leaving the family. However, since there's now a prohibition on marriages between relatives within three generations in this country, this rule has already been cast aside. However, there are some of my blood relatives who still marry our own cousins abroad."

“Our family rule has already been greatly relaxed and we’re no longer required to marry our own cousins. However, we’re still required to marry someone from a similarly wealthy and powerful family. Even though the other party’s family cannot be more powerful than our own, their status should not be much lower than our own.”

After that, Jasmine sighed as she continued speaking, “Our family believes in the value of cooperation and they’ll always find ways so the men from other families would marry into our family and similarly, the woman from other families would have to marry into our family. All members of the Moore family would have to focus on the interest of the Moore family as a whole and we’re not allowed to disobey any marriage arrangements made by the elders in the family.”

Charlie sighed when he heard Jasmine’s explanation. After that, he said, “It seems as though there are also many troubles that you face as a member of a powerful and wealthy family. It seems as though the more money a person has, the greedier they become.”

Charlie knew that he would also be placed in a similar position if he were to return to the Wade family now. The Wade family would definitely try to exert control over his life and they might even look down on the Wilson family. If things got complicated, Charlie believed that the Wade family would also attempt to force him to divorce Claire just so they could get him to marry another woman from a similarly wealthy and powerful family instead.

It seemed as though he really should not return to the Wade family.

As he thought about this matter to himself, Charlie suddenly asked, “By the way, Jasmine, I think you’re also at the age where you should be getting married. Has your family already arranged for your marriage yet?”

Jasmine shook her head before she replied, “Well, the elders were initially making the necessary marriage arrangement for my cousin Reuben. His marriage was decided on a long time ago and my grandfather has arranged for him to marry the daughter of a very wealthy and powerful family in the northern region. However, when Grandpa was about to arrange my marriage, he fell seriously ill and they decided to postpone this plan instead. Since my grandpa is already recovering, I believe he’ll start planning my marriage soon...”