

## Chapter 351

Just as Claire felt that there was a tremendous change in Charlie, Kenneth, who had just escaped from the hall, returned with four bodyguards by his side!

These four bodyguards were the four most capable bodyguards working for him, and each of them had extraordinary strength and fighting skills.

In his opinion, it would be easy for these four bodyguards of his to kill Charlie!

However, he did not want to kill Charlie in front of the crowd of people.

He wanted to force Charlie into submission and call him his 'grandfather' in front of everyone here today! After gaining back his own face, he would then destroy Charlie's manhood!

After that, he would look for another opportunity to get rid of Charlie in the future!

Everything that he was going to do today was just to relieve all of his pent up anger. Kenneth knew that the only way he would be able to relieve all the hatred that he was feeling inside was by killing Charlie!

After all, he had already lived for more than fifty years, and he had never felt as embarrassed or humiliated as he felt today.

After rushing into the venue with his bodyguards, Kenneth pointed at Charlie before he shouted, "I will give one million dollars to the person who destroys his manhood today!"

One million dollars was a huge sum of money to the bodyguards. Therefore, as soon as they heard Kenneth's words, all four of the bodyguards had a grim expression on their faces as they rushed toward Charlie simultaneously!

When Claire saw the bodyguards rushing at Charlie, she screamed out in fright and wanted to pull Charlie away.

However, Charlie stood still without moving at all.

Escape? No way!

He was Charlie Wade! How could he possibly be afraid of this kind of battle?

He was not in the slightest bit afraid at all!

Moreover, Charlie had already mastered all of the fighting skills that he had studied from the Apocalyptic Book, so he was certain that these bodyguards would not be a match for him at all!

The four bodyguards stared at Charlie as though he was a bundle of banknotes! They were all afraid that they would lose out on the money if they were one step too late, so they all rushed at him desperately.

Charlie smiled as his eyes locked onto the movements of the four bodyguards at the same time. At this time, Charlie was just patiently waiting for them to rush at him so that he could destroy them immediately!

One of the bodyguards who had practiced sprinting quickly took the lead and smiled before he said to Charlie, "Young man, you must be tired of living! Who gave you the courage to mess with Chairman Wilson? I am going to kill you!"

As soon as his voice fell, the bodyguard had already appeared in front of Charlie.

Just as everyone thought that Charlie would face a severe beating, Charlie suddenly jumped on the spot before kicking the bodyguard in his chest.

Bam!

The bodyguard who was about one hundred and ninety centimeters tall flew back immediately!

With just one kick, Charlie had already broken fourteen of his ribs!

There were only twenty-four ribs in a human's body, and Charlie had already broken more than half of them with one kick!

As the bodyguard hit the ground after flying back, blood began spurting out of his mouth, and he looked very miserable and pitiful.

By then, the three bodyguards who were left behind had already caught up.

All of them were rushing forward as they marked Charlie as their target because they were all afraid that they would lose out on the one million dollars.

As a result, they did not expect this young man to suddenly become a powerful human cannonball, and he immediately kicked the three of them, instantly knocking them to the ground!

"Wow!!!"

Everyone witnessing the scene could not help but exclaim out loud.

No one would have imagined that Charlie would have such a powerful kick!

At this time, one of the women at the scene exclaimed, "This! He is just like Ip Man!"

Charlie glanced at her before he sneered, "Ip Man? Even if there are ten Ip Man's in this world, he could never be compared to me, Charlie Wade!"

Charlie was not bragging!

Even though the martial artist, Ip Man, was truly very strong, he had not exceeded the scope of an ordinary person.

On the other hand, since Charlie had been studying and practicing everything that he learned from the Apocalyptic Book, his body had been physically and internally strengthened by the spiritual energy. Therefore, no matter how strong an ordinary person was, they would never be able to compete with Charlie!

By now, the first bodyguard who was kicked in the chest by Charlie had already passed out.

The remaining three bodyguards were all lying on the ground, wailing and crying out loud because they had suffered numerous fractures all over their bodies.

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The bodyguards had a horrified look in their eyes as they stared at Charlie!

Why was this young man so scary?! The three of them were attacking him at one go, and yet, they were actually defeated by just one young man? They had lost their combat effectiveness just like that?! This... this young man was simply a God!

Charlie walked toward the three bodyguards before he stared at them with a cold expression on his face. "Since you enjoy being a dog for others, I will make sure that you can only crawl on the ground in the future!"

After that, Charlie stepped on one of the bodyguard's right leg!

Snap!

The man's right kneecap was crushed immediately.

After that, he raised his foot again and subsequently crushed the opponent's left kneecap.

When the other two bodyguards saw this, they were all trembling in shock!

After that, the two bodyguards began crying and begging Charlie for mercy.

Charlie replied coldly, "You are all hooligans who are crueller than anyone else when it comes to hurting other people. However, when you are hurt, you are more cowardly than anyone else! If I let you go today, you will definitely show this vicious expression on your face when you deal with people who are weaker than you in the future! I have to destroy you today for the sake of the people!"

Following that, regardless of their crying and pleading, Charlie crushed all of their kneecaps.

Snap! Snap! Snap! Snap!

There were now three more people who would not have the ability to stand on their own two feet again in this world!

Everyone at the scene was shocked by Charlie's ferociousness.

Kenneth and Wendy were also trembling in fear at this time!

Kenneth would never have imagined that Charlie would be so cruel and strong!

He never expected Charlie to defeat all four of his most capable bodyguards just like that!

He had destroyed them completely.

They were all pro fighters, and one of them was actually the national fighting champion just a few years ago!

Kenneth felt his legs going soft, and he felt cold in the spot where he had wet himself earlier.

He turned around silently as he tried to escape.

No matter what happened, he could not allow himself to fall into Charlie's hands...

At this time, someone suddenly yelled, "You, old man! Are you trying to escape after provoking Mr. Wade?"

Immediately after that, the crowd of people made way as Don Albert walked in with a group of men behind him. Albert sneered before he stopped directly in front of Kenneth.

Kenneth looked at him with a panicked expression on his face before he asked, "You... who are you?"

Slap!

Albert gave Kenneth a tight slap across his face without even responding to his question.

There were five fingerprints on Kenneth's face as he said furiously, "Who do you think you are? You actually dared to hit me?! I am the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce!"

Slap!

Albert did not show him any mercy at all and gave Kenneth another slap across his face.

"Chairman? I don't care if you are the chairman! If you are disrespectful toward Mr. Wade, you are courting death for yourself!"

Kenneth was very furious, but he was also frightened at this time. Therefore, he hurriedly said, "This is all just a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding! There is just a simple misunderstanding between Mr. Wade and myself. I am going to leave now. I'm leaving now!"

"You want to leave?" Albert smiled contemptuously before he said, "Have you asked for Mr. Wade's permission to let you leave?"

Kenneth hurriedly turned and faced Charlie before he pleaded in a trembling voice, "Charlie, Mr. Wade, this is all just a misunderstanding. Those four guys wanted to create trouble for you and I could not stop them! They already got the ending that they deserve now! Please just let me go now..."

Charlie nodded and smiled before he said, "Okay, of course I can let you go. After all, I've already let you go once."

After that, Charlie looked at Kenneth with a playful expression on his face as he said, "But what should you do so that I will let you go? Do you need me to teach you what to do?"

Kenneth was afraid that Charlie would disable him just as he did to his bodyguards. Therefore, he quickly knelt to the ground before he cried and begged, "Dad, please, please just spare your son this time..."

Don Albert was stunned, and he blurted out immediately, "Oh, my God! You are really pathetic!"

Kenneth smiled bitterly before he said, "I will tell you the truth. I have already learned my lesson..."

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Contemptuous mockery echoed around them.

Kenneth was such a wuss! He had called Charlie 'dad' three times over the course of a few minutes!

Was he really the chairman of the renowned Modestway Group? He was such an embarrassment to himself and his company!

Regardless, Kenneth couldn't care less about any of that!

A great man knew when to yield and when not to.

You had to be alive, and only then could you use your manhood, right?

If you were dead, what good was your manhood, then?

So, he quickly went toward Charlie to butter him up. "Dad, please be merciful and forgive me, please! I swear, I'll be forever in your debt, daddy!"

Charlie waved his hand and laughed. "You should have called me dad earlier when I asked nicely. It's too late now."

Kenneth gaped in surprise, thinking that Charlie wanted to mess with him. He pleaded desperately while tears drenched his cheeks, "Dad, please, I'm sorry, daddy! Please forgive me..."

Charlie looked at Wendy who was standing in a daze and said flatly, "Wendy Wilson, your sugar daddy is already on his knees. Why are you still standing?"

Wendy was startled at his remark and mumbled, "What... what do you mean..."

Kenneth stretched his hand out, violently pulling Wendy down on her knees as he chided, "Did you leave your brain at home, idiot? Don't you know you need to kneel before you can speak to my dad?!"

Kenneth's desire to survive was way stronger than reputation, dignity, and honor. This was his last resort.

Wendy knelt on the floor like a stone statue, not daring to move nor speak. Kenneth glanced at Charlie desperately and asked, "Daddy, are you happy now?"

Charlie shook his head. "Not really."

Kenneth's heart skipped a beat. "What can I do to make you happy?"

A mischievous smile appeared on Charlie's face as he said, "Call me 'Grandpa'. Let me see how it makes me feel. If I'm happy with it, I can consider letting you go."

Kenneth wished he could die right there and then.

He had to be out of his mind today. Why did he want to cause trouble with Charlie in the first place?! Not only did he not get anything beneficial from it, but he had run out of luck!

He was beaten, forced on his knees, had had to call Charlie daddy, had peed his pants...

And now, he had to call Charlie 'Grandpa'...

It was the ultimatum of embarrassment...

Seeing his hesitation, Charlie asked coldly, "Why? You don't want to?"

Kenneth trembled in panic and said, "Yes, yes, I do!"

Then, he knocked his head to the floor and cried loudly, "Grandpa! I'm sorry, please forgive me!"

Charlie frowned. "Who am I?"

Tears flowed down Kenneth's cheeks like rivers. "You're my grandpa!"

"And who are you?"

"I'm your grandson..."

Charlie nodded with a sly smile. "Good. Never knew I could be a grandfather at such a young age. In that case, I'll spare you."

Kenneth breathed a sigh of relief and was about to stand up and leave when...

"Hold on!" Charlie stopped him. "You want to leave just like that? Don't you have to say something first?"

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Kenneth bit his lips, enduring the humiliation and anger in his heart as he respectfully said to Charlie, "Grandpa, can I go now?"

Charlie patted his cheek and said, "Okay. Go now, my dear grandson!"

Tears of humiliation fell from Kenneth's eyes as he turned around and walked out tremblingly.

Wendy hurriedly followed him out of the venue as well.

They walked as fast as they could, worried that Charlie would stop them again, but Charlie had lost all interest in teasing them.

Kenneth's penis had completely malfunctioned now, he would be trapped in extreme despair for the rest of his life!

After they went out, Don Albert rushed toward Charlie and said, “Master Wade, I’m sorry for being late. It’s my fault for letting you waste your time and effort with that trash. I’m willing to accept any punishment for my negligence.”

Charlie waved his hand indifferently and asked, “Why are you here? Isn’t this the summit for the construction and decoration industry? Are you in this field, too?”

“Yes!” Albert chuckled and answered, “I am the biggest supplier of cement and sand in Aurous Hill, which means that I’m the prominent middleman in the construction industry. So, they invited me to the summit.”

Charlie was aware that the cement and sand business was regarded as the gray area in the construction industry, thus, it made sense for Albert to be involved in this since he was from the underworld. Hence, he nodded and said, “Don’t do so many harmful and destructive businesses. Stop bullying the honest and ordinary people.”

Albert said with a sheepish smile, “Yes, Master Wade, thanks to your lesson, I’ve come clean a long time ago, I wouldn’t dare to do those harmful things now...”

Charlie nodded with a satisfying smile.

Albert pointed to the four injured bodyguards and asked, “Master Wade, what about these people?”

“The fainted guy, break his leg and throw him out of here. Throw them a little further away to not affect my mood!”

Albert nodded and ordered his men, “Hey, didn’t you hear what Master Wade said? Go, go, start your work!”

The men bowed. “Yes, Master Wade!”

Then, they broke the knee of the guy who had fainted first and dragged the four lifeless men toward the door.

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Without his bodyguards, Kenneth could only drive by himself. He drove Wendy to the hospital for the injury on her face and then drove back to the Wilson family villa.

Kenneth was whining in pain the whole way, the wrath of fury burning furiously inside him.

Wendy gritted her teeth and said indignantly, “Dear! Charlie, that loser, even dared to lay his hands on you! The nerve he has! You can’t let him off the hook!”

A gloomy disdain hovered over Kenneth’s face. His eyes were as cold as daggers, and he growled, “Of course! I’ll kill him! I’ll even skin him alive and break all his bones! No one has dared to treat me this way ever!”

Wendy grinned wickedly. Her disgust toward Charlie was at its highest peak now, and she bet Charlie wouldn’t live long once Kenneth targeted him.

Wendy said in a cold voice, "Dear, take me with you when you do it. I want to torture him. I want to see him beg me for mercy!"

Kenneth punched the back of the seat violently and said, "I'll grind that bastard to dust!"

"That's awesome!"

Wendy knew that with Kenneth's background and wealth, it would be a piece of cake to get rid of Charlie.

They were on the losing side today simply because they hadn't brought enough men. Would Charlie survive if Kenneth brought dozens of men next time?

Charlie would be as dead as a doornail by then!

As her imagination ran wild, she already felt the thrill of revenge inside her!

She leaned toward Kenneth and said in a coy voice, "Dear, since that loser will be dead in your hands sooner or later, please don't be so angry now. It's bad for your body."

Then, she fiddled with his hair and whispered, "When we get home, I'll make you happy..."

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Kenneth was so pissed off right now, and Wendy was a convenient tool for him to vent his anger out so that he didn't burn himself in the wrath of fury!

As soon as they returned to the Wilson family villa, Kenneth dragged Wendy out of the car and rushed into the house.

Christopher, Hannah, and Lady Wilson were sitting in the living room. When the parents saw Kenneth and Wendy rushing upstairs straight away without greeting them, a tinge of awkwardness hovered on their faces.

Lady Wilson cleared her throat and said, "You guys should be grateful that Kenneth is fond of Wendy. Stop overthinking it."

Christopher nodded reluctantly and answered, "Mom, I'm not overthinking it. I just feel a little awkward."

Lady Wilson chided disdainfully, "What's so awkward about it? You're getting paid for it, aren't you? The five million dollars that Kenneth gave to Wendy, is it in your hands now?"

"Yes, mom, it's with me."

Lady Wilson sighed and softened her tone a bit. "See? If Wendy and Kenneth are getting more and more intimate, he may even give you fifty million dollars! The money will go into your pocket by then, right? Think about it."

Christopher felt a sense of relief inside him upon his mother's remark.

The sole reason why they had approved of the relationship was because of money, pure and simple.

Kenneth had invested 10 million dollars in the Wilson Group and had even given an extra five million dollars to Wendy as her pocket money. It was a lot of money, and this was just the beginning. Over time, he would have invested even more money in the Wilson family.

All the awkwardness and uneasiness dispersed from Christopher's thought. He pulled his wife back to their room on the first floor.

As soon as he entered the room, he said anxiously, "Darling, remember the ordinary residential area that we saw at the Thompson First the other day? The down payment is five or six million, and we've only managed to save enough for the down payment but not the renovations and furniture. But now, with Wendy's five million and our money, it's more than enough for us to buy the Thompson First house!"

Hannah was thrilled at first, but very soon, she sulked in dismay. "No, I don't want to live in the ordinary residential area. Jacob's family and Charlie the loser will be staying in the villa area. Do you want me to live outside of them and be their guards? No way!"

"Hmm, what about this? We have nearly ten million dollars now, we'll talk to Wendy tomorrow and ask her to persuade Kenneth while they're having a good time and see if he can sponsor us another few million dollars. Then, we'll have enough money for the down payment of the villa!"

Although Thompson First's villas cost hundreds of millions of dollars per unit, the prices of other villas in Aurous Hill were not too high. A single-family villa was normally around 20 to 30 million dollars, so even after deducting the 40% down payment, they would still have enough money in hand.

However, renovations and furnishings were a huge expense that might need an additional three to five million dollars which the couple couldn't afford. However, if they could get Kenneth to sponsor them a little, the problem would be solved!

Hannah shrieked a little excitedly and said, "Hey, do you think Kenneth will subsidize us a little more?"

Christopher chuckled. "I think he will for the sake of Wendy. He seems to be quite fond of her, don't you think?"

Hannah nodded, a gleeful smile pasted on her face. "Actually, from the looks of it, Kenneth is a much better companion for Wendy. At least he is more generous and lavish than Gerald, that bastard. After so many years of being together, our Wendy even aborted a child for him, but he never gave Wendy any pocket money!"

Christopher nodded and sighed furiously. "Yes, you're right! The White family are crooks, liars, and bastards!"

Hannah waved her hand in contempt. "Argh, forget about them. They'll pay for what they did to us and our baby girl. Let's talk about the villa instead. There are quite a lot of villas in Aurous Hill, why don't we drive around tomorrow to take a look?"

"Okay! Let's go to the Golden Crown Park first. I heard that their villas are pretty nice!"

As they were talking about the villas, suddenly, there were violent noises from upstairs.

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The noises seemed to be coming from Wendy and Kenneth's room. Christopher and Hannah exchanged curious glances and quickly rushed out to see what had happened.

At this moment, Wendy ran down the stairs with her disheveled clothes and a weeping voice.

Christopher saw the reddish palm print on her face and frantically asked, "What's wrong, Wendy? Did Kenneth hit you?"

Wendy wailed innocently, "Dad, Mom, I don't know why, but his manhood suddenly stopped working! I tried all kinds of methods, but... but it's still the same. Then, he got angry and slapped me..."

"What? Stopped working?" Christopher asked in surprise, "What do you mean? What happened?"

Wendy couldn't care less about the embarrassment and hurriedly explained, "That! His manhood! It just won't get erect, no reaction at all!"

"Huh?!" Hannah shrieked, "Is it because of his age?"

Wendy shook her head. "No! He was okay last night! But I don't know why, today, it suddenly couldn't work..."

Christopher finally understood why his daughter had been slapped. It was normal for a man to lose his mind when his manhood suddenly malfunctioned.

Just then, Kenneth hurriedly ran down the stairs in his robe.

Hannah quickly stopped him and asked, "Kenneth, what's going on? You could have used your words to tell Wendy what she did wrong, why did you lay your hands on her?"

Kenneth's face twisted into an agonizing grimace as he yelled, "Stop your fucking nonsense and take me to the hospital right now!"

Christopher was a little upset by Kenneth's rudeness. He wanted to argue with him when Lady Wilson walked toward them and said in a deep voice, "Christopher! Stop standing there like a fool and go start your car! Kenneth's health is the most important thing right now!"

Christopher shut his mouth since Lady Wilson had demanded him to do so. He quickly grabbed his car key and rushed Kenneth to the hospital.

On the way, Kenneth cursed Charlie over and over again while his expression was as painful and distressed as he could muster!

He finally understood what Charlie had meant earlier—Rather than stomping it into a lump of rotten flesh, it was better to make him depressed by looking at the intact but useless manhood.

Damn it! His words had come true!

He didn't know what the bastard had done to him, but he had deprived his sexual functionality so stealthily and quietly!

How did he do it? He clearly didn't harm his manhood physically!

Why had his manhood suddenly stopped working!

Truth be told, he had been taking extra care of his sexual function for many years. He had spent millions and millions in supplements and exercises so that he could remain active sexually and was even better than the young people in their twenties!

What had Charlie done to him?!

The more Kenneth thought about it, the more panicked and uneasy he was, and he felt that Charlie was very peculiar and mysterious!

He prayed that his disorder could be cured, but what if it couldn't? What was the point for him to stay alive?!

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The Silverwing Hospital.

Since it was already night when they got to the hospital, they could only wait for their turn at the emergency department.

After lining up for twenty minutes, it was finally their turn, and the first thing the doctor asked was, "Yes? What made you come here?"

Kenneth shooed Christopher out of the ward before saying to the doctor, "Doctor, I think I'm impotent all of a sudden. Can you please check what happened to me?"

"Impotent?!" The doctor gaped in bewilderment and said, "Impotence is a neurological disorder, it doesn't fall under emergency cases. I suggest you come again tomorrow morning to the andrology department directly and let the doctor there check it out for you. We at the emergency department mainly cover emergency cases such as headaches, fever, accidental injuries, or spasmodic diseases."

Kenneth growled indignantly, "My impotence is an emergency case! Can't I see you for treatment right away?!"

The doctor cleared his throat and started in an awkward tone, "Throughout my years as a doctor, I've never heard of sudden impotence... This disorder has a sequential process. It is okay at first, and then, its performance starts to deteriorate slowly. Then, gradually and eventually, it becomes dysfunctional..."

Kenneth's face turned into an ugly shade of red as he didn't expect the doctor to describe the disorder in such a detailed manner, and he shouted, "Are you a fucking idiot? I asked you to check me! I don't need a lecture right now! Shut up and do your job!"

His blunt remarks enraged the doctor, and he blurted, "What is wrong with you? I told you that your case is not under our care. Shout at me again and I'll ask the security guards to throw you out of here!"

"You..." Kenneth grit his teeth furiously. After a short pause, he pointed at the computer and said coldly, "You, google Modestway Group!"

"Huh?" The doctor frowned in confusion.

"I want you to google the Modestway Group!"

The doctor was stunned by his crude attitude, but his hands went over the mouse and keyboard reflexively, opening the browser and starting searching the Modestway Group.

When he clicked into the company's website, he saw the portrait of its chairman, Kenneth Wilson.

Huh? The man in the picture looked very similar to the grouchy man sitting in front of him.

Oh, shit! He was a big-shot...

The doctor switched his attitude and tone to a milder version and said respectfully, "Oh, Mr. Wilson, welcome to our humble hospital. I'm sorry for not recognizing you, please forgive me..."

Then, he quickly said, "Well, please tell me again what happened, and I'll see if I can arrange for you to be admitted to the hospital right away and have a specialist check on you."

Kenneth's expression softened a little bit, but he was still grumpy. "Nothing happened in between. It was fine yesterday, and then suddenly, it became unresponsive today."

The doctor asked curiously, "Is it totally unresponsive?"

"Yes!" Kenneth growled gloomily, "Totally, completely!"

"Hmm, maybe it has something to do with the nervous system. Mr. Wilson, I'll ask the neurologist to come and check on you right away, is that okay?"

Kenneth waved his hand in irritation. "Hurry!"

The doctor hurriedly called his colleague at the inpatient department to arrange the test and admission to the hospital. After all, at this hour, all the outpatient doctors had already gotten off work. The only doctors available at the moment were the inpatient department and the doctors on the night shift.

Coincidentally, one of the doctors who were on duty tonight was the attending doctor when Jacob had suffered the spinal injury a few days ago. The doctor donned a serious expression as he performed a series of tests on Kenneth and looked at the various results.

Laying on the examination bed, fear and horror flooded Kenneth's mind.

He couldn't feel his manhood at all, almost as if it had disappeared into thin air. He closed his eyes and shuddered in dismay.

He had always been active sexually. If his manhood was completely useless, he might as well just die...

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Sensing the unusual silence and intensity, Kenneth asked, "Doctor, how is it?"

The doctor shook his head helplessly and answered, "Mr. Wilson, I'm afraid that we can't fix your problem. Based on our test and results, it shows that you suffer a disorder that we call penile necrosis, which means the nerves around your penis have suffered irreversible damage. I'm so sorry."

"Could it be that your hospital is not good enough?" Christopher asked.

The doctor squinted at him in annoyance and said, "With the current medicine and technology, we can cure the damaged nerves and let it slowly recover, but we can't do anything about the necrotic nerves. It's like encountering a car accident. Some people can recover slowly, but some will never stand again."

Then, he turned his glance back toward Kenneth and said in a solemn tone, "In your case, no one in the world can do anything about it. It can't be cured."

"What?! Argh! How can this be!!!"

Kenneth's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. He blurted in despair, "I have money! Ten million! Is it enough? Can you cure my manhood with ten million dollars?!"

Again, the doctor said seriously, "Nerves are like human life. Even if you're dying, there is still a chance to save you, but if you're dead, you're dead. No one can bring the dead back to life."

Then, he continued, "Ten million, you say? You can't bring the dead to life even if you have all the money in the world. Look at Steve Jobs. He was a very rich man, wasn't he? Still, he died from pancreatic cancer when he was in his 50s!"

Kenneth's heart skipped a beat. He was in a daze as if he had been struck by lightning.

Was that it?!

Did the doctor mean to say that he would be impotent for the rest of his life?!

After all those years of hard work, he had made so much money so that he could enjoy his lavish and free life after his retirement!

If his manhood forever malfunctioned, what else was there for him to stay alive?

As the thought ran through his mind, the renowned business tycoon, Kenneth Wilson, covered his face and wept loudly, tears streaming down his face.

Christopher, who was watching the scene, felt hot flashes in his eyes and almost burst into tears as well.

As a man, he could understand Kenneth's pain very much.

At the same time, he clutched his legs tightly and thought to himself that he would protect his manhood no matter what it took! A man was not a man when his little brother was useless!

Just then, the doctor suddenly said, "By the way, Mr. Wilson, honestly speaking, I think that there may be someone who can cure your disorder!"

"What? Really?!" Kenneth shrieked excitedly. He grabbed the doctor's hands and said in a stuttering voice, "Who... who is it? Tell me!"

The doctor donned a mysterious smile. "He does not work in our hospital!"

"Then how do you know that he can cure nerve necrosis?! Didn't you just say that it is irreversible?"

"Yes, indeed, but only he can cure it! He cured a patient who was paralyzed from the neck down. I saw it with my own eyes! I bet your case is a piece of cake for him since you're only paralyzed 'locally'."

Kenneth couldn't hide his excitement any longer. He blurted out, "Who is he? Where is he? Tell me now!"

The doctor smiled. "Mr. Wilson, I can introduce him to you, but don't you think a referral fee should be in place?"

Kenneth immediately took out his checkbook and swiftly wrote a cheque for one hundred thousand dollars to the doctor, saying, "I'll give you another nine hundred thousand if the man you introduced can really cure me!"

The doctor took the cheque from Kenneth and looked at it with starry eyes. Then, he said, "There is a genius doctor in Auruos Hill, Dr. Simmons. He cured a quadriplegic patient in our hospital a few days ago, which was a miracle in our neurology field! He has a clinic in the city, Serene World Clinic. If you see him, maybe he can cure you."

Kenneth was stunned for a moment, and asked joyfully, "Dr. Simmons, could you be referring to Anthony Simmons by any chance?"

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"Oh? Do you know Doctor Simmons?" The doctor asked curiously.

Kenneth laughed delightedly. "Of course, and it's more than an acquaintance! The famous doctor you mentioned is our family's friend! Back then, when he was down and out, it was our family that helped him to rise again and achieve what he has now. I didn't know that he stays in Aurous Hill now, that's great!"

He jumped up from the bed and urged Christopher, "Hurry, get me to Dr. Simmons's clinic now!"

After asking for the address of Anthony's clinic, Christopher quickly drove Kenneth to Serene World Clinic.

As soon as they arrived at the clinic's entrance, Kenneth hopped out of the car and dashed into the clinic anxiously when he saw a man that seemed to be a clinic staff pushing a young man with crutches out of the door.

The young man limped miserably while pleading, "Sir, sir, please, I beg you! Please inform Dr. Simmons that I need his help. I'll give him five million dollars if he can fix my legs!"

The clinic staff said coldly, "Sorry, Mr. Grant. Dr. Simmons said that you have offended his savior, so he will not attend to you no matter how much money you pay!"

Then, he continued, "By the way, Mr. Grant. You've come here every day for the past few days to the point that it disrupts our normal business. Dr. Simmons said that he will call the police if you come back tomorrow!"

The young man on crutches whined with a painful grimace, "Please, sir, can you please convey my message to Dr. Simmons? I'll give you a million dollars as my messenger!"

The clinic staff pushed him out the door and growled, "Please, just go, and don't come back again!"

Christopher recognized the young man!

He was Jason Grant!

Rumor had it that he had offended Charlie at the auto show. When Jacob had been hospitalized, once again, he had caused a scene in disagreement with Charlie and was shoved out of the window from the ward on the third floor of the hospital by Don Albert, breaking his legs in the process.

Christopher hurried forward and asked in surprise, "Hey, Mr. Grant, what happened to you?"

"Uncle Wilson?" Jason recognized Christopher too. He sighed dejectedly and said, "Look at me. My legs were broken, and it's quite severe. The doctor said that I might not be able to walk properly again for the rest of my life, so I'm here to seek help from Dr. Simmons. However, he didn't even want to see me and kicked me out..."

Christopher was startled and asked, "Is it because of Charlie that Dr. Simmons is not willing to see you?"

"Yes..." Jason grit his teeth and cursed, "I didn't know that even the renowned Dr. Simmons would be bewitched by that crooked liar!"

Kenneth was equally surprised. "Oh? What's going on? Does Uncle Simmons know Charlie too?"

Christopher nodded. "Yes, and they seem very close too, but I don't know what's going on between them."

Kenneth sneered, "Hah! My relationship with Uncle Simmons is at a different level than him! I've known Uncle Simmons from when I was three years old, it has been more than 50 years now!"

Then, he walked into the clinic with a smug look and shouted, "Uncle Simmons! Help me, Uncle Simmons!"

The clinic staff who had just kicked Jason out said, "Sir, we're already closed. Please come back tomorrow if you want to see the doctor!"

Kenneth hurriedly said, "Uncle Simmons and I are old friends! He is my family friend!"

Anthony heard the commotion and emerged from his room. He was surprised by what he saw and blurted out, "Kenneth? When did you come to Aurous Hill? Why are you here?"

Kenneth answered, "It's a long story. Anyway, Uncle Simmons, there's something wrong with me, you must help me..."

"Okay, calm down, tell me what happened."

Kenneth sighed and started explaining his condition.

Anthony frowned as he listened to Kenneth's description of his unusual disorder.

## **Chapter 360**

Penile necrosis?

This was an extraordinarily tricky problem!

There was no known effective way of treating this problem in both Chinese and Western medicine. If it was truly necrosis, it was essentially untreatable.

Anthony hurriedly asked, "How did it happen? What did you do? Penile necrosis is a very rare disorder!"

Kenneth didn't want to talk about his embarrassing incident, so he mumbled, "I don't know how, but it happened just like that. I went to the Silverwing Hospital to have it checked, and the doctor said that it was necrosis..."

Then, he wailed and pleaded, "Uncle Simmons, please help me! Only you can help me now!"

Anthony felt that the problem was trickier than he could handle. Even with his medical skills, the most he could do was stabilize the necrosis so that his penis didn't wither, but it was impossible to cure the necrosis and restore its function...

He sighed and said, "Kenneth, necrosis is universally known to be a tricky and difficult problem to solve. It is very serious, and I'm afraid there's nothing I can do..."

Kenneth said urgently, "Uncle Simmons, I heard from the doctor at the hospital that you can even cure a patient who was paralyzed from the neck down. I'm only paralyzed right there, why can't you do anything about it?"

"Frankly speaking, it's not incurable, but the cost of the treatment is too high," Anthony continued hesitantly, "I have a magical elixir from my savior, and the effect of the pill is very amazing and powerful. I think you'll get better after taking only half a pill."

Kenneth grinned from ear to ear and pleaded, "Uncle Simmons, please give the pill to me, then! You can't just stand there and watch me become impotent!"

Anthony was a little reluctant, and he said earnestly, "Kenneth, truth be told, I intended to keep the pill for emergency purposes. You know, healers do not heal themselves. I'm very old now, I may need to use the pill to save my own life when I'm dying someday..."

Kenneth hurriedly knelt on the floor and cried, "Uncle Simmons, you must help me! For the sake of my father and the many years of friendship between our two families, you must help me!"

Anthony pondered for a moment, his heart pounding vigorously as he struggled with his thoughts.

After a while, he heaved a long sigh and said, "Okay, fine. I'll give you the pill..."

He had received a favor from Kenneth's father many years ago, and although he had repaid their favors by being their family doctor for several decades, he couldn't be indifferent to Kenneth's disorder.

When Anthony finally yielded, Kenneth yelled in excitement and thanked Anthony over and over again.

Just as Anthony went to retrieve the magical elixir that he kept like a priceless treasure, Xyla rushed into the clinic from outside.

The overjoyed Kenneth saw the young and beautiful Xyla and said with a wide smile, "Hey, Xyla! Do you still remember me? I'm Uncle Wilson!"

Xyla glared at him in shock as soon as she saw him, and her heart skipped a beat when she saw her grandfather taking out the magical elixir that Master Wade had given to him. She dashed toward him and whispered, "Grandpa, what do you think you're doing?!"

Anthony heaved another long sigh and said, "He's injured, so I'm giving him this pill to return his family's favor..."

Xyla shrieked in panic. "No, Grandpa, you can't do that! You've already repaid their favors thousands of times! Besides, about that wretched Kenneth Wilson, do you know who he offended today?!"

Anthony quickly asked, "Who?"

"Master Wade!"

## Chapter 361

Anthony was extremely dumbfounded upon hearing Xyla's remark! He asked, "What? Are you saying that Kenneth offended Master Wade?!"

"Yes!" Xyla nodded profusely. "Moreover, I heard that it was quite an intense fight. He even flirted with Master Wade's wife, saying that he would give her 10 million dollars just to spend a night with her!"

Anthony's face turned into a grimacing shade of red. He didn't expect that Kenneth had offended Master Wade to such an extent! Who did Kenneth think he was anyway!

His mind ran wild with angry remarks.

'Master Wade has helped me with the generosity and kindness that I can never repay. What about you, Kenneth? Yes, your father helped me back in the days, but I have already repaid my debt to the Wilson family for being your family doctor for several decades! Besides, your father has already passed on. I no longer have any obligation toward your family. I can still lend a hand to help you by all means if you had simply injured yourself, but you picked a fight with the wrong person! You offended Master Wade! Master Wade's enemy is my enemy!'

Anthony's expression was so dark, almost as if a thunderstorm was about to hit him. He walked toward Kenneth, which made Kenneth a little nervous.

Before Kenneth could speak, Anthony started with a cold and emotionless tone, "Let me ask you something. Did you cause a scene with a guy by the name of Charlie Wade today?"

Kenneth nodded honestly. "Oh, Uncle Simmons, do you know him? That fucking bastard humiliated me in public! Don't worry, he won't be alive for long. I'll kill him sooner or later!"

Anthony sneered contemptuously. He pointed to the door and shouted, "Get out of here now!"

Kenneth was shocked. "What?! Uncle Simmons, what's going on?"

Anthony said in a stern voice, "Don't call me uncle. From now on, I cut all ties with you and your family, and I will have nothing to do with you anymore!"

Kenneth stood in a daze.

Anthony was like the beacon of health and youth for him and his family. After all, it was easy to make money, but you couldn't buy health with all the money in the world.

If he broke all ties with Anthony, he would be chided and punished when he returned to his home!

More importantly, if he walked away now, he couldn't get the magical elixir that Anthony had promised him!

What about his manhood? What about sexual pleasure and happiness for the rest of his life?!

He frantically asked, “Uncle Simmons, what the hell is going on?! There must be some kind of misunderstanding!”

Anthony snorted. “Let me tell you this! Master Wade is not only my savior but also the only true dragon in the world! Your disrespect and rudeness toward Master Wade are equivalent to slapping my own face! For your father’s sake, I will spare your life, but get out of here right now! And don’t you dare show up in front of me again!”

## **Chapter 362**

“Master? True dragon?” Kenneth blurted out in a shocked tone. “Uncle Simmons, is something wrong with your brain? How could you be deceived by that crook? He is not a master or a true dragon, he is just a useless live-in son-in-law... a moocher! The Wilson family that he is married to, they treat me like a king! They even gifted Wendy Wilson to me as my escort and companion. He is just a lowly ant compared to me!”

Then, he continued in an indignant voice, “Uncle Simmons, do you honestly think that deadbeat loser is worth it for you to protect him with all costs and even cut ties with our family? Are you going to ignore the years of friendship between our families?”

“Bastard!” Anthony’s face twisted into a resentful grimace. He picked up the medicine pestle on the table and slammed it into Kenneth’s head fiercely while cursing, “You and your blasphemous mouth! Get out of here right now!”

Kenneth couldn’t manage to avoid him, and the pestle knocked his forehead with a great force, causing it to swell up immediately.

He gritted his teeth in pain and shouted, “Fuck you, you fucking old man! You believe in that crooked liar and you even dared to beat me! I’ll fucking kill you!”

He picked up a nearby chair and prepared to throw it at Anthony.

Despite his age, Anthony was very lean and flexible. He had become even more agile especially after Charlie had cured his old injuries with the magical elixir. His strength, speed, and stamina were incomparable to an obese middle-aged man like Kenneth.

Anthony twisted his body slightly and dodged the chair easily.

After the first failed attempt, Kenneth picked up another chair in irritation and shouted, “Fucking old man, if you want to live, give me the pill right now! Otherwise, I’ll kill you today!”

“Asshole, how dare you beat my grandpa? Take this!”

Xyla rolled up her sleeves in great anger and dashed toward Kenneth.

It was a norm for a family of traditional Chinese medical science to learn martial arts and self-defense. The Simmons family was not only a master of Chinese medicine but also a family of martial arts. Even Xyla—who was not carrying her grandfather’s last name—was very athletic and frisky, and so, it was a piece of cake to defeat a large and slow man like Kenneth.

Before Kenneth could respond to her warcry, Xyla kicked him, and he fell to the floor. Then, she pressed her shoes against his throat and commanded coldly, “Get the hell out of here or I’ll kick your ass!”

Knowing that he was on the losing side, Kenneth hurriedly crawled out of the clinic while cursing, “Fuck you, you old man, just wait and see! I’ll make you pay for what you did to me today!”

“Bastard!” Anthony shouted angrily. “Get the hell out of here! I don’t want to see you again!”

Kenneth fled the clinic as though he was running away from zombies, his face green from the shock and hatred.

Christopher quickly greeted him and asked, “Kenneth, how is it? Has Dr. Simmons cured you?”

Kenneth growled bitterly, “Hah! That ungrateful old fart said that he didn’t want to treat me because I offended Charlie, his so-called savior. Not only that, he even beat me and kicked me out of there!”

Christopher didn’t expect that a prominent figure like Anthony Simmons would be bewitched by Charlie, the deadbeat skunk. He sighed, “This Charlie is really going places!”

Kenneth shouted, “Just wait and see, all of them! Anthony Simmons, Charlie Wade, just wait and see, I’ll bury them alive! I’ll make them pay!”

Christopher had had enough of Charlie’s attacks, but he had never had a chance nor the ability to seek revenge from him, so he had always been very frustrated and agitated. Besides, he was desperately envious of the Thompson First villa that Zeke White had given to him!

If Kenneth could really kill Charlie as he claimed, his brother and his family would have nothing to rely on, and they would be like dying fishes on a chopping board!

If so, the villa would eventually be his!

Hence, he resisted the gleeful delight in his heart and hurriedly said, “Kenneth, you are absolutely right! Charlie Wade is an ungrateful bastard! Even after all those years of staying with us, he keeps bullying and insulting us. Now, he even dares to bully you! He deserves every bit of payback and revenge from us!”

## **Chapter 363**

Indeed, Kenneth wanted to kill Charlie right there and then.

However, he realized that it was not wise to act impulsively—the mighty dragon was no match for the native serpent.

He knew clearly that he was no match to Charlie right now.

It seemed that Charlie was quite powerful and strong, meaning that he had to be skilled in martial arts and self-defense.

It was very hard to go after a man who was knowledgeable and tenacious. He had to get someone who was on par or more powerful than Charlie to go against him, otherwise, it would all go down the drain!

Still, the most important thing right now was to fix his impotence. He would be in living hell otherwise!

Kenneth's wrath toward Anthony started burning again upon this thought!

The fucking old coot! Clearly, he had a pill that could cure him, but he didn't want to give it to him!

In fact, he had even kicked him out of his clinic for that loser, Charlie! Damn!

Meanwhile, Christopher was worrying about Kenneth's situation. If he couldn't be fixed, what would happen to his daughter? Was it the end of their relationship?

If so, how could he ascend to the pinnacle of his life?

So far, they had only received 10 million dollars of investment from Kenneth. It was still 70 million dollars short of the 80 million that Kenneth had promised them in the first place. He doubted that Kenneth would give them the 70 million dollars if his impotence persisted!

Hence, he was even more anxious than Kenneth and hoped that he could restore the latter's sexual function.

He cleared his throat and asked with concern, "Kenneth, since the old coot is so ignorant and foolish, do you want me to get a few people to beat him up and snatch the pill from him?"

Kenneth waved his hand in irritation. "No, the old dog and his granddaughter are very strong. More importantly, he has a lot of VIP patients. We're asking for trouble if we go after him."

Anthony Simmons was a renowned doctor in Chinese medicine. He was highly respected by many VIPs and wealthy families in Eastcliff and several other big cities. Although Kenneth was quite influential himself, he couldn't even make it into the top 30 of the most prominent figures that Anthony knew.

Hence, he didn't dare to go against Anthony rashly. He could only try to find another way to cure his disorder.

Suddenly, a person popped into his mind, and he said to Christopher, "Oh yes, I have a friend who owns a pharmaceutical factory in Aurous Hill. It is one of the top companies in the country too. I'll contact him tomorrow."

Christopher breathed a sigh of relief. "Wow, I'm glad to hear that! I'm really afraid that you can't recover."

"Go to that pharmacy and buy me some viagra!"

"Okay!" Christopher parked his car on the roadside obediently, walked into the pharmacy as he was told, and bought a large box of viagra for Kenneth.

Kenneth said quickly, "Let's go home now, I want to try it with Wendy!"

There was a tinge of awkwardness on Christopher's face. Kenneth had literally blurted out in front of him that he wanted to try the effects of viagra with his daughter.

However, since they had already done the deed, there was no point in being upset and annoyed by it. So, he spruced up his feelings and drove home quickly.

## **Chapter 364**

Serene World Clinic.

Anthony was still huffing and puffing in annoyance.

Two people had come to his clinic tonight asking for treatment, and they both had offended Master Wade!

Jason Grant, the guy who had tried to show off before Master Wade at the hospital the other day that led him to an unfortunate ending—Don Albert threw him out of the window on the third floor and broke his leg. He even had the guts to come here to seek treatment!

And then, there was Kenneth Wilson!

The most hateful and shameless bastard!

He had nearly given that bastard the magical elixir before learning about his beef with Master Wade!

If he had really cured Kenneth, he would be biting the hand that fed him, wouldn't he?!

He turned to Xyla and sighed, "Oh my goodness, Xyla, luckily you got here in time, otherwise, I might have already given Kenneth the magical pill!"

Xyla shuddered at the thought. "Grandpa, I heard that Master Wade was the reason why Kenneth is impotent!"

"Oh, I see!" Anthony mesmerized in awe. "Master Wade is truly powerful, seeing as he could destroy the penile nerve secretly! Even the best surgeons cannot be so precise in manually removing the nerves..."

"He deserves it for what he did to Master Wade!"

Then, Xyla added, "Grandpa, I think you'd better make your stand with the Wilson family. If Master Wade somehow learns about our relationship with their family and misunderstands you, it will not do any good to us!"

"You're right!" Anthony nodded. "I'll call Mrs. Wilson right away and explain everything to her."

Next, Anthony took out his phone and called Barbara, Kenneth's mother.

Barbara Wilson was 83 years old this year. There was a Chinese saying that went, 'reaching the age of 73 or 84, you will go to hell even if the Grim Reaper doesn't invite you'. It meant that there

would be two major obstacles of the elderly, which were at the age of 73 and 84, they were most likely to be rather weak and fragile, which might lead to death.

The legends that paired with the saying were the two great saints in ancient China.

Confucius passed away at the age of 73;

Mencius passed away at the age of 84.

Even the sages like Confucius and Mencius couldn't escape from the curse of 73 and 84, let alone normal people. Thus, these two numbers were regarded as the critical junctures of life.

On Barbara's first major hurdle, she had suffered a serious illness when she was 73 years old.

At the time, Anthony had rushed to Eastcliff and prescribed nine different drugs to her, managing to keep her alive and kicking.

This time, as she was approaching her second major hurdle, she knew that the hurdle would come at a devastating speed and strength. It might be even more dangerous due to her age. Therefore, she hoped that she could invite Anthony over before her birthday this year.

Thus, when she received Anthony's call, she sounded delighted and joyful. "Anthony! I was just about to call you! It will be my 84th birthday next month, are you free? I would like to invite you to my birthday banquet! What do you think?"

Anthony knew very well that Barbara was going to have her second hurdle this year. If it weren't for what had happened today, he would have gone there uninvited before her birthday and personally taken care of her so that she could live safely to her 90s.

However, he couldn't go anymore because of Kenneth's offenses toward Master Wade!

Besides, he had already repaid enough of their favors for all these years of services.

He cleared his throat and said flatly, "Barbara, for all these years, I've been treating and caring for the Wilson family. I think I've repaid enough favor of your husband's kindness toward me. Therefore, from now on, I want to cut ties with your family!"

## **Chapter 365**

Barbara gaped in utter shock and asked frantically, "What?! Anthony, what are you talking about? We've been friends for so many years, how could you cut ties with us just like that?"

Anthony's serious voice sounded, "Barbara, I am very grateful for Brother Wilson's help. When I needed it the most, he was a friend indeed, and I've repaid the favors to your family for so many years without asking for anything in return. Gratitude and consideration are my principles, you know that, right?"

"Of course!" Barbara answered. "But I don't understand, why do you want to make a clean break with us all of a sudden? If it's my mistake, tell me, I'll correct it!"

“No, Barbara, it’s not your fault. Actually, it’s your son, Kenneth.”

“Kenneth?” Barbara said in surprise, “What about him? Did he offend you? But he’s in Aurous Hill right now!”

“Yes. I’m in Aurous Hill too,” Anthony said earnestly, “And I saw Kenneth. To be honest, he didn’t do anything to me, but he offended my savior. The man is very important to me, so much so that I owe him my life. So, for the sake of gratitude to my savior, I have to draw a line with the Wilson family. Sorry.”

Barbara’s heart skipped a beat in panic.

Oh dear, had her son actually enraged Anthony in Aurous Hill? That bastard!

Anthony was a well-known Chinese medicine master in the country that was famously acquired among the prominent figures for his service. In fact, there was a saying that circulated in the social circle of dignitaries in Eastcliff that went ‘Anthony Simmons can outsmart the Grim Reaper and extend your life!’. It meant that as long as Anthony took the shot, even a dying person could live for a long while. This was simply a dream for the rich and powerful!

Stanley Ho, the Macau billionaire businessman, had spent millions of dollars on his medical bills alone to extend his life using various high-tech methods. To him, life was more precious than his money!

What could you do if you had a hefty wealth but your life was coming to an end? You would end up the same as the rest of the people, laying in the wooden coffin and buried six feet under.

Hence, the more powerful and rich a person was, the more desperately he yearned for Anthony.

All the rich and powerful in Eastcliff were envious of the Wilson family due to their close friendship with Anthony. It would be a very difficult task to seek treatment from Anthony no matter how much they were willing to spend, but due to their acquaintance with Anthony, he would visit the Wilson family annually for a medical checkup and treatment.

Barbara’s husband, Kenneth’s father, had been diagnosed with cancer a decade ago. Thanks to Anthony’s effortless care and treatment, his life was prolonged for a few more years, and he had only passed away last year at the age of 86.

Barbara hoped that she could live to her nineties or even over a hundred years old with the help and support from Anthony, but instead, she received the bad news that knocked her socks off. She frantically pleaded, “Anthony, please, I beg you, please don’t lower yourself to Kenneth’s level and be offended by him. He is your junior, after all. I hope you can forgive him for whatever he did you wrong by. I’ll call him later and teach him a lesson, then I’ll ask him to apologize to you...”

Anthony cut in flatly, “Never mind, Barbara. It doesn’t matter. If I’m the one whom he offended, I can surely forgive him, but no, he messed with the wrong person. He offended my savior. So, this is the end of the conversation, I won’t change my mind. I wish you good health and a long life. Goodbye!”

Anthony ended the call immediately, switched off his phone, and said, “Xyla, lock the door, let’s go back to the hotel.”

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Meanwhile, Kenneth and Christopher were on the way back to the Wilson family villa.

Kenneth rushed to the living room as soon as they returned to the villa, poured himself a glass of water, took out the viagra, read the instructions, and asked, "So, one at a time?"

Lady Wilson blushed timidly when she saw him directly taking out the medicine.

Hannah even looked to the other side out of awkwardness.

Wendy, on the other hand, was a little excited.

Kenneth had been very cold and distant to her ever since he had become impotent.

## **Chapter 366**

Wendy no longer got any pocket money from Kenneth, nor did he mention anything about the rest of the investment anymore.

From the looks of it, it seemed that she would get more monetary benefits from him only if she helped him regain his manhood quickly.

Otherwise, Kenneth would unquestionably abandon her and the entire family.

So far, the 10 million dollars that Kenneth provided was only enough to stabilize the current chaos in the Wilson Group. It was far from enough to bring the company back to its peak.

Christopher stood beside Kenneth and said, "One pill at a time will do, it has a very powerful effect."

Kenneth nodded, then, he took out three pills and swallowed them.

He grabbed Wendy's hand and urged her, "Wendy, let's go upstairs now." He hoped that this medicine would work wonders.

Wendy quickly nodded. She wrapped her arms around Kenneth's and said coyly, "Dear, let's go back to our room and try again."

Kenneth pulled Wendy back into the room. Then, they started the foreplay. Wendy tried the best she could to help him achieve pleasure and find his manhood.

Unfortunately, no matter what tricks Wendy tried on him, it still didn't work!

Frustrated, Kenneth swallowed three more pills, but he didn't feel the sensation that it suggested... he felt nothing!

His mood slumped to the lowest point at this moment.

Seeing Wendy still wriggling and squirming on him, he kicked her off the bed in annoyance and shouted, "I don't need you anymore, get lost!"

Wendy was afraid that Kenneth would hit her, so she quickly said, "Dear, calm down. I'm sure we can find a way to cure you soon!"

"Argh! Get lost!" Kenneth growled fiercely and threw a pillow directly at her.

Not wanting to enrage him further, Wendy quickly wrapped her clothes around herself and ran out of the room.

Kenneth lay on the bed alone, huffing and puffing in agitation.

When a man successfully reached the pinnacle of his life, his most desirable dream was to have countless gorgeous women surrounding him, living the best life possible.

Alas, impotence had literally ended it all! What was the use of having these women with him?

No, he couldn't accept this fate!

Just when he was still wallowing in resentment, his phone rang.

It was his mother.

He hurriedly answered the call humbly, "Hello, mother, why are you up so late?"

Barbara's furious voice echoed from the other end of the line. "You brat! What did you do?! Are you trying to kill me? Do you want me dead at the age of 84?!"

"Mom, what are you talking about? Why would I want to kill you?"

"Argh, you nasty bastard!" Barbara shouted. "Let me ask you, why did you offend Anthony Simmons? He wants to cut ties with our family, do you know that? Do you know how much it will cost our family?"

## **Chapter 367**

Kenneth shivered in shock from his mother's ferocious remark.

Just because he had caused a scene with Charlie, not only did Anthony not want to help him, but he wanted to cut ties with his whole family too?

What kind of drug had Charlie fed him that he was so mesmerized and bewitched by him?!

Agitated and enraged, Kenneth suppressed his emotions and said, "Mom, that old coot is unreliable! He's a crook!"

Barbara shouted angrily, "I don't care what you do, but you'd better bring Anthony to Eastcliff on my 84th birthday to check on me and treat my old illnesses. If you don't, just wait and see!"

People were more selfish as they got older.

The older they were, the more afraid they were of death, wishing to live for as long as they could. Barbara didn't want to know about the feud between Kenneth and Anthony. All she hoped for was for Anthony to remain as her personal doctor.

With Anthony around, she could probably live until over ninety years old for sure, but without him, she might not even be able to pass this year's hurdle.

Kenneth was bummed out by his mother's scornful blame. He wanted to explain himself and complain, but Barbara didn't want to hear any of it. She ordered her demands and immediately ended the call.

Exasperated, Kenneth vented his anger by smashing the furniture and breaking things in the room. Finally, he picked up his phone to call Anthony, trying to ask for his forgiveness and beg him to continue treating his mother.

However, Anthony's phone was turned off.

It made Kenneth even more frustrated.

However, he didn't dare to disobey his mother, so he quickly put on his clothes, went out of the house, and drove to Anthony's clinic.

The clinic's door was shut tight when he arrived at the entrance.

Kenneth grit his teeth in agitation when suddenly, he saw two figures walking out of the dark alley not far from him.

One of them was limping and looked quite familiar to him.

Kenneth quickly hid around the corner to observe them closely. As they were approaching him, he saw that it was a man in his fifties with a young man in his twenties walking together.

The young man was leaning on a crutch in one hand and a huge green gasoline drum in the other.

The middle-aged and slightly balding man was supporting the limping young man with one hand and also carrying another green gasoline drum in the other.

Kenneth recognized the young man. He was being kicked out of the clinic when he had come to seek Anthony's treatment today.

It seemed that the men were attempting to set fire to Anthony's clinic since Anthony refused his service!

The young man was Jason Grant, the guy that had offended Charlie in the hospital and had been thrown out of the window by Don Albert.

The incident had broken his legs, which resulted in his limping. He hated Charlie for what had happened to him. He planned to find Anthony to treat his injuries before going after Charlie to settle the score, and yet, Anthony didn't even let him into his clinic!

He returned to the hospital and complained to his father, Justin Grant. Agitated, they had bought two barrels of gasoline and decided to burn Anthony's clinic down.

They planned to set the Serene World Clinic on fire to teach Anthony a lesson, and then find a way to seek revenge from Charlie.

At this moment, Kenneth heard Jason ask Justin, "Dad, do you think the old coot lives in the clinic?"

"How would I know?" Justin said coldly. "Besides, who cares? If he does live inside, it serves him right to be burned to death! Damn, how dare he be so ignorant to you! Damn it!"

Jason cursed in dismay, "Damn it, the old coot doesn't even want to help me! Burning him to death is such a cheap lesson for him!"

## **Chapter 368**

Jason opened the barrel cap and said, "Dad, I think it's better to pour the gasoline in through the rolling shutter so that the gasoline is fully spread inside. Then, when we light the fire from outside, the fire will spread around so rapidly that even the cockroaches won't be spared!"

Justin nodded and snorted, "Good! Let's burn them to ashes, these sons of bitches!"

Although Justin was not among the successful pioneers in Aurous Hill, he was the city's number one when it came to spoiling his son rotten.

Their families had only ever had a single male heir for several generations. After giving birth to several daughters, Justin had finally gotten a son, Jason, so he had been pampered and spoiled in every way possible since young.

When Jason had been in elementary school, his teacher had punished him by caning his palm once because he was the troublemaker in class, disrupting the classroom's order. Justin had then brought some guys to school and had broken the teacher's right arm, leaving him permanently disabled for life.

When Jason was in junior high school, he fought with a boy at school and was defeated. Justin had then hired someone to create a car accident that rendered the boy into a vegetative state.

There were countless similar incidents like these throughout Jason's upbringing.

In Justin's opinion, the only consequence for anyone who bullied his son was death!

Since Anthony didn't want to treat his son's broken legs, he should die!

Charlie was the cause of his son being in such a miserable state today, thus, he should die!

Hence, he mustered a plan. He would burn Anthony to death today and kill Charlie according to his planned scheme tomorrow!

Just as the father and son were about to pour the gasoline out of the barrel, Kenneth worried that they might truly burn Anthony to death, so he jumped out anxiously and shouted, "Hey! Calm down!"

The father and son were shocked by the shout!

They had thought that no one would be around to notice them at night, however, a man had appeared out of nowhere abruptly.

Amidst the surprise, Jason recognized Kenneth and said, "Hey, aren't you the guy who came to see Anthony today? Why? Are you trying to help him?"

Kenneth waved his hands anxiously and said, "No way! I don't care if the old dog is alive or dead! That magical pill that he talked about, he takes it around with him all day long. I believe his magical pill can not only heal your legs, but also my disorder. If you guys burn him like this, his magical pill will be destroyed as well!"

Jason gaped in shock!

The guy was right!

Why didn't he think about it!

Indeed, Anthony had a magical elixir with him that could even cure quadriplegic caused by spinal injuries. The pill would certainly work perfectly on his broken legs.

If he killed him in the fire, he would lose the chance to heal his legs, wouldn't he?

He was a little hesitant all of a sudden.

Kenneth started again, "Guys, I have an idea. Don't burn his clinic first. Let's find a way to kidnap the old dog, snatch the pill from him, and only then, kill him!"

Justin frowned suspiciously. "Huh? Do you have beef with the old dog, too?"

"Of course!" Kenneth growled indignantly, "He is my arch-enemy! I want to kill him too, but first, I must get the magic pill to cure myself!"

Jason said, "In that case, let's join hands, then. We'll kidnap the old dog first, force him to hand over the magic pill, and then, we'll kill him and toss him into the sea!"

"Great!" Kenneth nodded. "If so, let's exchange contact details. Find a time tomorrow to further discuss the details!"

## **Chapter 369**

Justin and Jason didn't know that Anthony only had half a magic pill, but Kenneth knew.

He knew because he had nearly gotten it from Anthony in the afternoon.

He didn't dare to go up against Anthony himself, but if he passed the duty to the ignorant father and son duo, he could sit back and enjoy the fruits of their work with just a few simple tricks.

For example, he could first imitate a few pills based on the real thing that he had seen today. Then, after they had kidnapped Anthony, he could search for the authentic pill on Anthony's body and slip the fake pills together. Until then, not only could he cure his impotence, but he could also blame Anthony's death on them!

Justin, on the other hand, didn't overthink it.

In his opinion, the enemy of his enemy was his friend. Since they had the same enemy, they could be comrade-in-arms. The more the merrier. Besides, they could divide the risk evenly, so why not?

As for the magic pill, he didn't know how much Anthony had, but to him, Anthony had to die regardless because he and his son were very pissed with him right now.

Hence, he exchanged phone numbers with Kenneth and agreed to make time for a phone call the next day. Then, he and Jason left the clinic with the gasoline drums in tow.

Kenneth was rather complacent about his plan. He quickly drove back to the Wilson family villa, planning to make some dough, add some black paint, and knead out some sphere-shaped dough that imitated the pill.

Meanwhile, in another car, Jason asked his father, Justin, "Dad, so what's the plan for tomorrow? Is it still the same as we planned? We lure Charlie out and kill him, then, we meet with this guy to kill Anthony Simmons together."

Justine nodded. "Yes! We kill Charlie first, then, we get that magic pill from Anthony and heal your legs!"

"That's awesome!" Jason shrieked excitedly. "If we can get the magic pill, I don't have to be a cripple anymore!"

Justin smiled. "Son, don't worry. I won't let you limp forever. I'll even trade my legs for you!"

Then, he added, "Let's go home and take a rest. Tomorrow, call Elaine and proceed as we planned!"

"Alright, dad!"

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The next morning, Charlie bought breakfast at home. When Elaine had finished her breakfast, she went out to play cards with her friends.

Elaine loved playing cards. Whenever she was free, she would go to her friend's house to play cards.

Just as she exited the house and walked toward her friend's place, her phone rang.

She took out her phone and was surprised to see that it was Jason. She quickly answered the call. "Hey, Jason, what's the matter?"

Ever since Claire had married Charlie, Elaine had only had one thing in mind, and that was how to get her daughter to divorce Charlie and then marry her into a wealthy family.

At first, she had wanted her daughter to marry Wendell Jones, but the Jones family had suddenly gone bankrupt overnight. What was even more mysterious was the fact that Wendell and his family had disappeared out of the blue and never appeared in Aurous Hill again.

Then, she had wanted her daughter to marry Kevin White, but he had been slapped ten thousand times by Don Albert's men while helping her to get her money back from a scam, and he too had disappeared.

A few days ago, she wanted her daughter to marry Jason Grant, but after he had been thrown out of the window of her husband's ward, he had disappeared as well.

Truth be told, Jason was the best candidate as her daughter's husband at the moment.

Although he had brought the crooked Dr. Lynch to treat her husband to no avail, he was a victim of the doctor's scam as well, thus, Elaine had never really blamed him.

## **Chapter 370**

On the contrary, Elaine blamed herself for what had happened to Jason. She felt that he shouldn't have received such a harsh treatment since he meant well in the first place.

So, when she received Jason's call, she was over the moon, but also a little guilty.

Jason's earnest voice sounded on the phone. "Auntie, I'm sorry for what happened at the hospital the other day. I was deceived and brought a fake doctor to treat Uncle. I'm very sorry and I haven't gotten the chance to apologize to you..."

"Oh!" Elaine said. "Hey, Jason, what are you talking about! I have always been very grateful for your kind intentions, and I'm sorry for what happened to you. I should be the one to apologize to you!"

"No, Auntie, it's my fault for not validating Dr. Lynch's credentials first."

Then, he added, "So, I would like to invite you for lunch someday so that I can apologize to you personally if that's okay with you."

Elaine was thrilled and overjoyed by the invitation!

Frankly speaking, she didn't feel that Jason was wrong at all in this matter.

On the contrary, she felt that Jason was actually one of the victims of the incident. He had even broken his leg because of Charlie the loser. She felt sorry for the innocent man.

Moreover, Jason's call made Elaine's impression of him a little better.

Just look at him! He was rich, kind, generous, and so respectful toward her! He was an excellent husband for her daughter!

If she could just get her daughter to mingle with Jason more often and kick the ignorant Charlie out of her house, her daughter could marry a rich guy soon!

More importantly, the Grant family had a convention center where renovation projects would be humongous. If he was with her daughter, her daughter would get all the projects, wouldn't she?

In fact, if she subcontracted the projects to other companies, she could earn a price difference there, couldn't she?

This prospect was much better than when she was with Charlie the loser!

She concluded that it was extremely hard to find a nice guy like Jason, and was determined to seize this opportunity for her daughter!

She quickly said, "Oh, Jason, you're too welcome! You don't have to do that..."

"It's no big deal, Auntie. This is what I should do!"

Jason heard the enthusiasm in her tone and quickly added, "Also, to express my sincerity, I've also prepared a million-dollar gift for you!"

A million-dollar gift?!

Elaine grinned from ear to ear instantly!

Wow! Jason was so kind and generous!

A million-dollar gift... she would be rich!

Hence, she hurriedly agreed to the invitation and said, "Jason, let me know the time and place, I'll be there on time!"

Jason said with a smile, "Auntie, let's meet at the Divine Lounge on Hazel Street. It's the best seafood restaurant in Aurous Hill. The time will be noon, see you at the entrance then."

"Okay!" Elaine answered delightedly.

Jason started again, "Auntie, please don't tell Claire about our plan. I'm arranging an apology ceremony for her and I need your help!"

Elaine replied, "Of course! You young people are romantic all over! Okay! I promise I won't spill the beans to her!"