

CHAPTER 31.

Elaine crouched on the floor, her body trembling violently. She closed her eyes tightly, waiting to be slapped by the muscular man, but the slap never came as she had expected. She opened her eyes in confusion and was shocked! Charlie, her good-for-nothing son-in-law, came out and held the man's wrist! This... She felt that her mind had gone kaput for the moment-she couldn't process the thing that's happening right now. Why was the useless Charlie so brave out of sudden?

Don Albert couldn't believe either that there's someone dared to stand up for the damn old lady at a moment like this. He growled coldly, "Who are you? Do you have a death wish?"

Charlie smiled faintly. "You are Don Albert, aren't you? You can beat the hell out of that bastard, but do me a favor and don't touch my mother- in-law!"

A layer of dark gloom shaded Albert's Face. "This old fart is your mother-in-law? Who do you think you are for me to do you a favor?"

Albert began to huff in wrath when he said it. He was highly respected by many people in Aurous Hill, but he suffered immeasurable embarrassment today. First, there was a foolish dude who called himself Kevin White yelling in front of him, then came the disgusting old coot that shouted along with him. Next, this young dude came out of nowhere and made such an absurd demand! Did they really think that he, Don Albert Rhodes, was such a minion that they could push him around like a rag doll?

His face flushed with anger as he shouted to his men, "Beat the hell out of this snobbish thing!"

Charlie still wore the faint smile on his face and said, "Not so fast, let me make a call first and I'll let him talk to you,"

He retrieved his phone and called Isaac Cameron, the general manager of Shangri-La.

Once the call was answered, the man on the other end of the line said respectfully, "Young Master, what can I do for you?"

Charlie said in a casual tone, "Do you know a man by the name of Albert Rhodes, a.k.a. Don Albert?"

Isaac laughed sheepishly and said, "Yes, I know him. They all say that he's the boss of the underworld, but to me, he is nothing but a small-time gangster."

Then, he continued, "He's been trying to curry favor with me when he knew that I work for the Wade family by asking me out to dinner and what not, but I've been ignoring him. Why? Do You know him?"

Charlie said indifferently, "Oh I see, well he is trying to kill me."

A loud thump was audible over the phone, the remark obviously irritated Isaac. "Damn it! That bastard! He's wishing for his own death by provoking you! Where are you now? I'll send someone over right away to cripple that bastard!"

"I'll pass the phone over to him, you can tell him yourself."

Then, Charlie handed the phone to Albert and said, "Pick it up."

Albert frowned curiously. What was going on? From the looks of it, he didn't seem like he was acting. Did he really have a remarkable background that he was oblivious of? Albert eyed Charlie from head to toe suspiciously. Charlie didn't wear anything branded and his attire didn't seem to even cost five hundred dollars. Even his phone was of a cheap brand. What was he capable of? What kind of person could he find as his support?

Despite the disdain, Albert took the phone reflexively and asked in a tentative tone, "Hi, I'm Don Albert, who are you? How dare you stand up for this man?"

Isaac on the phone screamed his lungs out, "Albert Rhodes! You fucking bastard, are you out of your fucking mind? How dare you provoke my young master! Believe it or not, I will bury your entire family of twenty-five alive tonight!"

CHAPTER 32.

As soon as the voice resonated into Don Albert's ear, his brain processed the information rapidly and registered the voice as Isaac Cameron, the man who he had been trying to curry favor with! Did he just say that he had offended his young master? Could it be this man in front of him?! Moreover, Isaac knew that there were twenty-five members in his whole family. Did he already research his background thoroughly? Isaac Cameron was the spokesperson of the Wade family in Aurous Hill! The Wade family's influence and power are so enormous and strong that destroying him would be as easy as stomping an ant!

Albert's legs went jelly and he trembled in fear as he listened to Isaac's angry voice. He stuttered, "Mr. Cameron, please calm down. I... I didn't know, it was just a misunderstanding, the young master and I.."

"Shut up!" Isaac shouted, "Our Young Master's identity is highly confidential. If you leak it out even a little, I swear I'll wipe you and your family clean from the world!"

Albert's body shook vigorously, shaking more severely than a patient with Parkinson's. He hurriedly said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Cameron, I'm terribly sorry! I'll handle it accordingly.."

Mr. Cameron alone was enough for him to shit his pants, let alone the Wade family in Eastcliff! They were godlike existence that was so far beyond his level he could only look up to from afar... But now, he had the nerve to directly offend the young master of the Wade family!

When the thought ran through his mind, Albert focused his gaze on Charlie and stuttered in a panic, "Mr. Wade, I'm so sorry, I didn't know that she's your mother-in-law! It's my mistake, I'm so sorry! Please forgive me!"

Immediately after, his legs turned to jelly and knelt in front of Charlie. Everyone present gaping in extreme shock as they watched Don Albert kneel down before Charlie and apologize to him. Even Mr. White was a piece of garbage in Albert's eyes, but this young man could make the almighty Don Albert kneel before him. Who was he, really? Albert's men were equally shocked! Don Albert was the king of the underworld! What background did the young man have that could make Don Albert get down on his knees?! By the way, Charlie didn't intend to take Albert's life. His men were hitting his mother-in-law, not him. Besides, honestly speaking, Charlie felt that watching his mother-in-law getting her ass kicked was so freaking awesome!

Thus, he said to Albert, "I can forgive you, but you have to return every penny of the money that you scammed her, including the interest!" Albert sucked in a quick breath, surprised that Charlie would forgive him. He hurriedly bowed his head and blurred, "Don't worry, I'll do it right away!"

Next, he turned to Axel and shouted, "What are you still standing here for? Move! Hurry and get it done! I'll break your leg if you don't start moving!"

Elaine was stunned as she watched the whole scene unfold in front of her eyes. Was that her hopeless son-in-law? Did He literally just make the infamous Don Albert kneel to him? For an instant, Elaine felt that Charlie had suddenly become bigger and stronger than he used to be. In fact, he became unpredictable. Kevin, who had suffered several slaps, was also dumbfounded. Wasn't Charlie the notorious loser in the family? How did he make Don Albert so afraid of him?

At this moment, Axel sprinted towards them carrying a black suitcase, his face as pale as a ghost. He went to Elaine and said nervously, "Auntie, your capital fund is 1.3 million, and the dividend we promised you is two hundred thousand dollars, making up a total of 1.5 million dollars. Here is two million, the extra five hundred thousand dollars is a token of apology from us. Please accept it..."

Elaine was dumbstruck and she froze like a statue! Since when did her useless son-in-law have such an amazing influence? Not only did she get her money back including the dividends, but on top of that, they were giving her an extra five hundred thousand!

CHAPTER 33.

Elaine was over the moon and a little disbelieving when she heard Axel's statement. Her money had increased from 1.3 million to two million! She asked, astonished, "Are you sure? Are you really giving me two million?"

Axel nodded hurriedly. "Of course! It's all yours!"

"Wow, that's wonderful!" Elaine shrieked in excitement.

Seeing Elaine not only getting back her money, but also the additional five hundred thousand dollars, the rest of the elders were tiptoeing in jittery. They felt that since Elaine's money was refunded, they should also receive the same treatment as well, shouldn't they? Hence, some of them started, "Mr. Jordan, what about our money?"

Axel turned to Albert, exasperated. Albert was heavyhearted to surrender all the money he had pocketed, but he was up against the Wade family who he couldn't afford to pick a fight with—he might even lose his life. Hence, he blurted, "Just refund, refund them all! For Mr. Wade's sake, they'll get back their capital and the dividends!" The crowd cheered delightfully.

Suddenly, Charlie's cold voice sounded. "Don Albert, what do you mean by 'for my sake'? I have nothing to do with these people. Are you trying to blackmail me?"

Albert was taken aback. "Mr. Wade, what do you mean? I'm sorry, I don't get it..."

"What I mean is that these people's money has nothing to do with me. It's totally up to you if you want to return their money, but if you dare say something like returning their money for my sake, don't blame me for falling out on you right now!"

These old coots had been taking Elaine's side and taunting him just now, so why would he help them ask for their money now? On the contrary, not only would he not help them get their money back, but it was also a reminder to Albert that if he dared to give these seniors their money back, he was going up against his will! Of course, Albert read his mind. He nodded earnestly and said, "Okay, Mr. Wade, I understand!"

He turned to Axel and stated, "Mr. Wade and his mother-in-law are our only concern. Ignore the rest of them!"

“Huh!?” The seniors who were still in an ecstatic mode earlier suddenly gaped and stunned in shock. Some started to wail and cry loudly. Some even begged for Charlie’s mercy, but he turned a deaf ear to them. Didn’t any of these rude seniors remember how they had insulted him just now? How dare they come to beg for his help now that they witnessed how respectful Don Albert was towards him?

“Go to hell, all of you!” Seeing the noisy seniors pestering Charlie, Albert screamed indignantly, “Shut the fuck up! All of you! Who the hell dares to say one more word and irritate Mr. Wade, I’ll kill them!” Suddenly, the noise quieted down and the seniors were as quiet as a church mouse. Albert looked at the shocked Kevin and asked, “Mr. Wade, is this Mr. White your friend?”

Charlie looked askance at Kevin, and Kevin quickly pleaded when their eyes met, “Charlie, Charlie! Please help me! Tell Don Albert that we’re buddies! Please!”

Charlie snorted indifferently and said, “I don’t know this man. You can proceed to do whatever you want to do to him, let him go after you’ve had enough.”

Albert nodded knowingly and commanded his men, “Damn it, beat the crap out of him! This son of a bitch is such an eyesore!”

Kevin wailed in horror, “Charlie! I’m sorry, I’m terribly sorry, please help me! Please...”

CHAPTER 34.

Charlie glared at him coldly and muttered, "I don't have any disputes nor any connections with you, but you kept making fun of me and taunting me, and now you want me to help you? Dream on!"

Kevin collapsed and wailed, "Charlie, I'm really sorry, please help me..."

Looking at Charlie's displeased expression, Albert shouted to his men, "Damn it you fools, what are you waiting for it? Get your hands on him now!"

His bodyguards were startled in shock. Then, they swiftly grabbed Kevin's neck and hair, and started beating the crap out of him! Soon, blood flooded Kevin's mouth and a few of his teeth were broken, but Albert's bodyguards showed no signs of stopping. Every slap they swung towards Kevin's face was fast and hard!

Albert turned to Charlie and asked with a flattering smile, "Mr. Wade, are you satisfied with our work?" Charlie nodded casually. "Very good. Okay, that's it, I have to go now."

Albert handed his name card to Charlie respectfully and said, "Mr. Wade, this is my number. Please call if you have any business to settle, I'll always be just a call away."

Charlie nodded slightly and put the card into his pocket. Then, he then turned to Elaine and said, "Mom, it's getting late now, let's go home!"

Although Elaine's face was still burning from the slaps earlier, she smiled gleefully as she glimpsed at the suitcase and thought about the extra seven hundred thousand dollars that she had earned! Her eyes were filled with pride too when she looked at her son-in-law-he was truly amazing!

Charlie picked up the suitcase and was about to leave with Elaine when the seniors gathered in front of Charlie and said in an earnest tone, "Hey, Charlie, it's my fault for barking up the wrong tree. I didn't know you were so powerful, you're such a brilliant and promising young man!"

"Yes! Charlie, look at you, smart and handsome-you're the role model of the youngsters nowadays. My son-in-law is nothing compared to you."

“Erm, may I ask if you can help us to negotiate with Mr. Jordan to return our money, please? It’s our hard-earned money!”

Charlie frowned in annoyance and said coldly, “Why should I help you? You all sounded so cocky and pompous just now. If you can’t get your money back today, go ask your own son-in-law to help!” Then, he turned in a huff and left. All the seniors were sighing dejectedly, very regretful upon Charlie’s harsh statement. They regretted teasing and taunting Charlie.

Great...the only chance for them to get their money back was thrown out of the window.. Upon this thought, some slapped themselves twice on the face in agony, some crouched on the floor in a daze, while others rolled around wailing hysterically. The money was all they had and now, it was all gone! However, that was all they could do for now. They only had their blabbering mouths to blame, and also not having an amazing son-in-law like Charlie.

On the way home, Elaine smiled coyly and asked Charlie, “Charlie, how do you know Don Albert? Why is he so polite towards you?”

Charlie replied in a casual tone, “No, I don’t know him. Who am I to know someone like him? I just called a friend who is powerful enough to make Axel refund the money.”

Elaine was a little disappointed when she heard it. She thought that Charlie possessed some extraordinary influence that she wasn’t aware of, but in the end, he had asked someone to help. The disappointment extinguished the enthusiastic fire that was burning inside her. Fortunately, though, she got her money back with an extra seven hundred thousand dollars. This outcome had improved her prejudice towards Charlie in some way.

She started, “Charlie, I hope you can keep a secret for me about what happened today and not tell anyone. I’m old, but I have dignity. Okay?”

Charlie smiled weakly and agreed. Okay, Mom, I understand.”

CHAPTER 35.

After settling Elaine's problem, Elaine and Charlie parted ways. Hugging the suitcase happily like a child holding a lollipop, Elaine went to the bank to make a deposit while Charlie went home. Upon entering the house, Charlie saw Claire's shoes in the hallway, so he knew that she had returned and went straight to their bedroom. As soon as he entered the room, he saw his wife just hanging up the phone, her face painted with surprise and excitement.

He asked curiously, "Dear, who was it on the phone?"

Claire shrieked excitedly, "It's my bestie, Loreen! Do you remember her?"

"Yes, I do," Charlie nodded and continued, "She used to study in Aurous Hill and was very close to you. In fact, if I recall correctly, she is the daughter of the wealthy Thomas family in Eastcliff, isn't she?"

"Yes!" Claire said, "Loreen's family is quite prominent in Eastcliff."

Charlie smiled and asked, "So what is it about? Is she coming to Aurous Hill for a visit?"

"Not just for a visit, she's coming to work here!"

Charlie frowned, confused. "She is the daughter of a prominent family in Eastcliff. Why doesn't she work for her family's company but come to work here instead?"

Claire shrugged. "I don't know either. She told me that she is going to start working for Emgrand Group. As for why she has come all the way to Emgrand, I'm not sure."

Charlie nodded in acknowledgement but there was a thought running through his mind. 'Although the Thomas family was not on par with the Wade family, they have a strong foundation in Eastcliff. Loreen has no excuse to ditch her family business and come to Aurous Hill to work with Emgrand.' Hmm, does she have another hidden agenda that I'm not aware of? Skeptical thoughts filled Charlie's mind and he hadn't had a clue for the moment, so all he could do for now was to wait until Loreen joined Emgrand Group and let Doris investigate her background and motives.

Meanwhile, Claire patted her forehead as if an abrupt thought struck her head and said, "Oh yes, Charlie, I have a meeting with Emgrand Group tomorrow, I don't think I can make it to

the airport. Could you pick up Loreen, please? Find a place for lunch too.”

Charlie nodded. “Alright, I’ll make some arrangements tomorrow.”

“Find a nicer place while you’re at it and don’t mind the expenses. Here, take my card.”

She was grabbing her purse and was about to hand it to him when Charlie hurriedly stopped her. “Nah, it’s okay. I have a friend who runs quite a decent restaurant, let me arrange for it.”

Charlie took out his phone and was about to send a text message to Isaac in Shangri-La, asking him to reserve a table for him. On second thought, Shangri-La was a surprise for his dear wife, so it would be better to entertain Loreen in another venue. Hence, he sent the message to the next person in his mind—Don Albert.

“I Want to host a dinner to entertain a friend. Help me arrange for it at a high-end hotel, excluding Shangri- La.”

Soon, he received a reply from Albert. “Mr. Wade, I own a place called Heaven Springs, it is one of the most exclusive restaurants in Aurous Hill that is comparable to Shangri-La. I’ll reserve the best Diamond Suite tomorrow as well as the best feast for you and your guest. I’m honored to have you in my restaurant.”

Charlie simply replied with an ‘okay’.

The next day, Claire spent the entire day at the Emgrand Group headquarters, dealing and arranging matters related to the project and their collaboration. Charlie called Doris and asked her about Loreen’s job appointment. Doris was genuinely surprised that Charlie knew about this. She told him that Loreen had applied for an administrative director post, which was a middle-level management position. After reviewing her resume, they found that she was an excellent candidate for the job. Hence, they decided to hire her and her first day’s work would be in a few days’ time.

CHAPTER 36.

Charlie ordered her to keep an eye on Loreen after she started working and to always report to him if there were any abnormalities. After talking to Doris, Charlie took a taxi to the airport to pick Loreen up. When he was at the airport, Charlie disembarked the taxi and was about to go to the arrival hall when a Mercedes-Benz G-Class braked abruptly and stopped in front of him. Harold, Claire's cousin, stretched his head out of the car window and frowned when he saw Charlie. "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to pick Claire's friend up. Why are you here?" Charlie frowned too when he saw the familiar faces sitting in the car besides Harold, there were Gerald and Wendy.

Harold sneered. "Do you mean Miss Thomas? We're here to entertain her, you're nothing but redundant, get lost!"

Charlie snorted indifferently and said, "You get lost." Thus, Charlie ignored them and walked directly into the airport's arrival hall.

Harold's face turned into an ugly shade of red and he was about to swear at Charlie when Wendy tugged his arms hurriedly and said, "Hey, Miss Thomas will be here soon. Grandma reminded you to leave a good impression on her, remember? If you can make her your wife, your status in our family will be unmatched! Just leave the loser alone for now."

Harold gaped in surprise, processing his sister's sense of urgency. He had almost forgotten the main reason he was here today. In fact, welcoming Loreen to the city was the second agenda. His most important duty was to leave a good impression on her and tackle her heart. The Thomas family was prominent and influential in Eastcliff. If he could be with her, his status would skyrocket and the Wilson family would have a great boost in their reputation. Hence, he endured his displeasure with Charlie. They hurriedly got out of the car and rushed to the arrival hall.

Right at this moment, a conspicuous young and elegant lady stood among the crowd. Her long maroon hair cascaded on her back like a waterfall and she wore a white dress that outlined her exquisite body. She was wearing sunglasses, but that couldn't conceal her alluring beauty. Her skin was as smooth and white as a porcelain china doll with her fiery-red lips. Upon a closer look, her facial features and physique were by no means worse than Claire's, and in fact, they had their own merits in terms of their beauty standards.

Everyone who waited outside the arrival hall focused their gazes on her for a stunning moment. Harold was equally dumbfounded by the sight. Even Gerald, who was there as a plus one, was amazed by her beauty. He couldn't help but sigh. "She really lives up to the reputation of the daughter of Eastcliff's prominent family. Her beauty and temperament are extraordinary."

At this time as well, Loreen saw them among the crowd, so she quickly strode across the people as she waved at them. "Harold, Wendy, and also Charlie, hey, long time no see!"

Harold felt a fiery flame slowly burst inside his heart. He uttered swiftly, "Hey, Loreen, long time no see. You've become more beautiful now."

Charlie smiled politely and added, "Hi, it's been a while."

Harold interjected, "Loreen, I specifically booked a suite at the best hotel in Aurous Hill knowing that you're coming, to welcome you to our city. Come, let's go."

Loreen glanced at Charlie before she said to Harold apologetically, "Harold, I'm so sorry, I've agreed to Claire and Charlie's invitation in advance. Let's take a rain check on the drink, shall we? I'll stay in Aurous Hill for a long time, there are plenty of chances for us to meet."

A layer of irritating wrath slowly built in Harold's heart, replacing the passionate flame earlier. Charlie the loser had come to ruin his important moment on such a crucial day, he was the worst! Hence, he said in a sarcastic tone, "Loreen, I've booked a suite at Heaven Springs, the most famous restaurant in Aurous Hill, just for you. By the way, the suite I reserved is the Golden Suite with a minimum spending of three hundred thousand dollars!" He glared at Charlie contemptuously and said with a vicious grin, "I wonder which restaurant did my lowly cousin-in-law book? It would be very disrespectful and insolent if he'd simply booked a mediocre place!"

CHAPTER 37.

Charlie was a little surprised when he heard that Harold had also booked a suite at Heaven Springs. What a coincidence. Didn't Don Albert say that he owned Heaven Springs? He had prepared a suite for him in the restaurant as well, hadn't he? Meanwhile, Gerald gaped in shock. "Wow, Harold, did you actually manage to make a reservation for the Golden Suite in Heaven Springs? Not everyone can do it!"

Harold laughed triumphantly. "Honestly speaking, apart from the Diamond Suite that's really out of my reach, other suites are a piece of cake." Despite his pompous statement, it was nothing but Harold's bragging. Truth be told, in order to make a reservation for the Golden Suite, Lady Wilson herself had requested a lot of favors from many people to book it.

Loreen had heard about Heaven Springs even in Eastcliff. She hurriedly said, "We're all friends, you don't have to make such extravagant arrangements just for me."

Harold uttered coyly, "Oh no, you are our distinguished guest, how could I treat you like an ordinary friend?" He then turned to Charlie and asked, "Hey, I wonder which restaurant you booked?"

Charlie said flatly, "Well, what a coincidence, I made a reservation at Heaven Springs too."

"Hahaha!" Harold laughed out loud. "Charlie, aren't you worried about choking yourself for bragging so senselessly? I doubt you can even book the lowest suite at Heaven Springs with your status! Please stop your nonsense here!"

Charlie smiled indifferently. "Even if I'm bragging, what does it have to do with you? I'm not inviting you to dinner, why do you worry so much about me?"

Harold snarled in disdain, "Huh! I don't think you can even walk through the door!"

Loreen who witnessed the whole scene couldn't bear to see Charlie being targeted. She was aware of Charlie's status in the Wilson family, he was financially and emotionally discriminated against in the family due to his status. It was quite unrealistic for him to book a suite at the top restaurant in town for her sake. She figured that Charlie had deliberately told the lie because he wanted to defend his dignity and she didn't want him to be too embarrassed so she quickly said, "Hey, let's just stop the argument, shall we? Since both of you have made the reservation at the same place, why don't we go there together?"

Harold glared at Charlie and huffed, "Alright, for Loreen's sake, I'll let you have a free meal today and let you see what a high-end restaurant looks like!"

Charlie simply smirked and ignored his sarcastic remark. The infamous Don Albert would kneel down when he saw him, what kind of amazing effect would his restaurant give him anyway? It's a pity that the snobbish Harold was blinded by his cockiness!

Heaven Springs was a quaint and classic European-style restaurant. The interior decoration and design were full of exquisite classical charm and exclusively expensive, and even the signboard at the door was made of high-quality yellow rosewood. Charlie couldn't help but gape in marvel as he looked at the decorations in the restaurant. He didn't expect to see such luxurious settings and ambiance in Albert's restaurant and he contemplated bringing Claire to try it out one day.

Loreen looked around and exclaimed, "I've heard about Heaven Springs back in Eastcliff, and sure enough, it lives up to its reputation."

Harold said with a smile, "Loreen, I have to bring you to the best place for your visit here, of course." Then, he glanced at Charlie mockingly. "Unlike someone here. If not for your sake, he'd probably never have the chance to visit such an upscale restaurant in his entire lifetime."

CHAPTER 38.

Wendy asked with a coy smile, "Charlie, didn't you also make a reservation here? Which suite? Bring us to check it out!"

Charlie said flatly, "I didn't think about which suite to reserve, to be frank. I just sent a text message to their boss and asked him to arrange it for me. I'll check the message now, give me a minute."

Harold sneered disdainfully, "Shut your mouth! Do you know who the boss here is? It's the famous Don Albert Rhodes! How dare you talk such bullshit here? Careful, if he hears you, he will squeeze you to death with his fingertips."

Charlie ignored their heinous remarks and proceeded to check his message on the phone. "He said he reserved the Diamond Suite for me."

Harold laughed instantly. "Hahaha... Diamond Suite? Charlie, don't make me laugh, will you? Do you know who can enter the Diamond Suite? No more than ten people in the whole Aurous Hill! You're nothing but a fart!"

Loreen stayed silent in the midst of the commotion, although a thought was slowly brewing in her mind. She didn't expect that Charlie would be such a sore loser, who did he think he really is to be offered the privilege of dining in the Diamond Suite? She used to think that the man had no money, no power, and was a little hopeless, but she never knew that he was such a vain person. She's utterly disappointed in him!

Charlie simply smiled at their senile attacks. In his eyes, these people were nothing but snobbish fools and he didn't have to lower himself to their level.

Gerald started too. "Charlie, even my dad is not qualified to dine in the Diamond Suite. You're so full of shit!"

Wendy added after him, "Gerald, that kind of loser is not even qualified to eat leftovers from the Diamond Suite, let alone dine there!"

Charlie glanced at Gerald and managed a cold sneer. "You stupid dog, Don Albert had just beat the crap out of your cousin yesterday, who gave you the courage to dine in his restaurant today?" With that flowing in his mind, he asked, "Gerald, I heard that something

happened to your cousin brother yesterday, is it true?"

Gerald frowned curiously. "How do you know about it?" He then continued without waiting for Charlie's answer. "He was assaulted yesterday and is still in a coma. We're investigating who the assailants are and will skin them alive for revenge! Do you have any idea?"

Charlie shook his head and played dumb. "I don't know what happened, I just heard that something had happened to him, that's all."

"Huh!" Gerald huffed in dismay, "Don't you dare ridicule the White family behind our back! If I hear about it again, I'll kill you!"

Charlie ignored him completely. Sure enough, one big foolish family! It hadn't come to their attention that Albert was the one who had caused his cousin's injury? It was getting interesting.

At this moment, a man in a black suit marched towards them and stood in front of Charlie. Looking at the familiar face, Charlie realized that he was one of Albert's bodyguards. The man recognized Charlie instantly. He wore an eager and polite smile on his face and almost bowed before him when Charlie hurriedly shook his head at him. The man froze for a while. Thinking that Mr. Wade liked to keep his identity low profile, he said directly, "Hi, your suite is ready, please follow me."

Harold was stunned. He hadn't even mentioned his arrival to the ringmaster yet and someone had come to greet him in person. Since when did the Golden Suite diners of the Heaven Springs get such an attentive and personalized service? Frankly, it was pretty awesome! Gerald gaped in astonishment. "Harold, you're quite incredible. He seems to be a guy working directly under Don Albert, and it looks like the Don appreciates you very much. Do you know him personally? I haven't heard you talk about it, you low-key man!"

Harold laughed delightedly and said with a smug face, "There's no need to show off my friendship with him, it's better to keep a low profile! Hahahaha!"

CHAPTER 39.

Loreen was taken aback in astonishment and bewilderment. She didn't expect Harold to be so well connected in Aurous Hill. He was so much more reliable as compared to Charlie. She contemplated that it would be more convenient for her to get close to Harold for her daily routine. The man in a black suit escorted the group respectfully to the door of the Diamond Suite. He took out a bill, handed it to Charlie directly, and said softly, "Sir, please sign here."

The Diamond Suite was specially reserved for Charlie and his signature was needed for confirmation. Charlie smiled and took the pen and paper, but before he could sign his name, Harold's loud shriek echoed. "Damn it! Put the pen down!"

Harold marched forward with a gloomy face. He snatched the pen and paper from Charlie's hands, signed his name quickly, and yelled at Charlie, "You shameless rat! Do you really have no fucking idea who reserved the room? Who do you think you are to sign your name here!"

The man in black was taken aback by Harold's abrupt and rude interference. He looked at Charlie and gave him a questioning look as if to ask him if he needed help to teach the bastard a lesson right there. Charlie shook his head lightly. "Never mind, let him sign it if he wants to sign it so badly."

Charlie didn't want to turn the situation awkward in front of Loreen; she was his wife's best friend, after all. Then, they entered the room and everyone took a seat. Harold ushered Loreen to sit in the main position of the table, while Charlie sat alone in the corner. Loreen was the only one who spoke to him from time to time. Soon, exquisite dishes and wine were presented by the waiters one course at a time. All the dishes used very fine and luxurious quality ingredients. Even the top-quality abalone and the Australian lobster could only be served as side dishes. Even the wine was a century-old fine wine worth one hundred thousand dollars a bottle. Coming from a wealthy family, Loreen was shocked by the extravagant spread of the meal.

Gerald said with an envious sigh, "Harold, how much is your budget for the meal?"

Harold replied pompously, "Three hundred thousand dollars."

Gerald gaped in surprise. "Are you sure? This is not your usual price range, even the bottles

of wine alone exceed your budget.”

Harold had a casual smile on his face but inside, his heart was thumping nervously. He suddenly felt something was amiss. As he recalled how the man in black treated him outside the room, he couldn't help but wonder if Don Albert was giving him special treatment. But he didn't even know him!

Loreen's beautiful eyes flickered in awe. She glanced at Harold and said, "Thank you, Harold!"

Harold's confused thought was wiped away by the warmth Loreen's words brought him. He smiled widely and said, "You're welcome, it's my pleasure." Then, he turned to Charlie and asked with a coy smile, "Charlie, I bet you've never eaten such good food in your life, right?"

Charlie smirked sarcastically. "Who gave you the confidence to be so Cocky?"

Harold growled in disdain, "You have the honor of dining with me and your filthy mouth is still so stubborn! Damn it, I dare you, if you've ever eaten such fine food in the past, you can make my head a ball and kick it!"

Charlie simply smiled. The days he lived when he was a child were so extravagant that ordinary people couldn't even imagine. In the Wade family, these dishes were just meals for the servants.

Looking at Charlie's arrogance, Wendy huffed indignantly. "Charlie, what is that attitude, you loser! Believe it or not, I'll kick you out of the room now! We're giving you a free meal and is this how you treat us? You fucking loser!"

However, right at this moment, the door of the suite was kicked open harshly and a hoarse and fierce voice resonated through the suite. "Where did you idiots come from? Who the hell let you in this room!"

Suddenly, a pudgy man stood at the door. He was in an Armani suit with a big gold chain around his neck and he had a centipede-like scar on his face that spread from the corner of his eyes to his chin. The man grabbed the bill in one hand and a bat in the other, his face as fierce as a lion's. Immediately after that, a dozen burly men with scarred tattoos barged into the room and lined up next to him, surrounding the table. Everyone was extremely startled

by the scene.

What was going on The leader was Bill The Bear, Don Albert's right-hand man. He had worked for Don Albert in his early years and had earned an infamous reputation in Aurous Hill. Don Albert had informed him today that the Diamond Suite was specially reserved for the extremely noble Mr. Wade and made sure he made the proper arrangements for him. Yet, when he inspected the guests of the suites, he found out that a bugger named Harold Wilson had signed the bill for the Diamond Suite. He was very furious and scared when he discovered it. He was furious because of the damn Harold who had come out of nowhere and occupied the suite he had prepared for the esteemed guest.

CHAPTER 40.

On the other hand, he was scared because there was only one set of the extravagant banquet menu ready in the Diamond Suite and it had already been served to these people. What should he do when the real honorable guests were here?

Harold raised to his feet and shouted in dismay, "What are you doing? I reserved this suite, who do you think you are to create trouble here?"

Bill pointed at Harold and asked, "You're Harold Wilson?"

Harold nodded and said proudly, "Yes, I am!"

Bill commanded coldly, "Bring him to me!"

Two sturdy men immediately pulled Harold out of his seat and dragged him away.

"What do you think you're doing? Let me go!"

"Fuck, shut up!" One man kicked Harold's knee and he knelt directly in front of Bill as he shrieked in pain. Bill eyed Harold from head to toe with his cold and dagger-like glare, making him shiver like a scaredy-cat. Slap! The signature bill was thrown directly at Harold's head. Bill shouted loudly, "Who gave you the right to use this room?"

Harold cleared his throat to compose himself and said, "It's a misunderstanding. I made a reservation at this Golden Suite in advance, I've even paid the three hundred thousand dollar deposit!"

Gerald interjected, "What are you doing? Harold booked the room. Do you not have rules here?"

Bill spat. He slapped Harold across his cheek and growled, "Golden Suite? Hello? This is the motherfucking Diamond Suite! It is not for you, bastard!"

Everyone was stunned when his voice echoed across the room. Diamond Suite? No wonder the room was so luxuriously designed and even the dishes and wines were exclusive. As it turned out, it was not the Golden Suite at all! Cold sweat drenched Gerald's forehead. The Diamond Suite was so exclusive and he was not even qualified to enter, let alone dine in it!

Wendy said hastily, "Harold, didn't you say that you know Don Albert? Hurry, explain to them!"

Harold huffed dejectedly. "Shut up! How would I know Don Albert?"

"But, didn't you just say..."

Loreen glanced at the siblings coldly as their conversation took place, realizing that Harold was nothing but a cocky liar. She was a little disappointed in him suddenly.

Bill sneered cruelly and said, "How dare you mention Don Albert's name, you hopeless fucker. You have a death wish, don't you!" He straightened his body and ordered his men, "Grab him! I want to teach him a lesson." Harold was held down to the ground, unable to move even an inch! In the blink of an eye, Bill grabbed the bat and smashed it down directly!

"Argh...my hand! My hand!" Harold was screaming frantically, his body drenched by his own sweat. Even his pants were wet at an embarrassing spot. He passed out in a shameful manner. Watching the horrifying scene, Gerald and Wendy were as pale as two sheets of paper, their hearts thumping vigorously. Harold, who had still been so full of himself earlier, was beaten back to his normal self in an instant. They were scared of the consequences that would befall them.

Loreen was equally terrified by the incident and her whole body was shaking violently. She hid behind Charlie and muttered, "What do we do? Will they kill us?" Charlie patted Loreen on her shoulder to offer some comfort and said, "Don't worry, I'm here to protect you. No one will touch you." Loreen looked at Charlie gratefully. Although she was certain that Charlie could not solve the problem, his words did work wonders to calm her nervous heart.

Meanwhile, Bill kicked Harold, who had fainted on the floor like a log, and cursed, "What a coward!" He turned his head and stared at Gerald. And you! You said that we don't have rules here, didn't you? Come here, you fucker!"