

## Chapter 311

Christopher was trembling in fright as Albert growled at him.

He had no doubt about Albert's remarks. As someone who was regarded as the king of the underworld and had ruled the underworld for many years, killing two people was a piece of cake for him.

He looked desperately at the two brawny men who were dragging Wendy and went up to Claire to ask for help. "Claire, could you please talk to them? She's your cousin, how could you just watch her being taken away?"

Claire pursed her lips and said to the brawny men, "Please stop, she was confused...she didn't mean to hurt me..."

Claire found Wendy irritating, but they were cousins, after all. She couldn't bear seeing her being beaten by these men.

Albert looked back at Charlie and waited for his orders.

Charlie smiled and said, "Why are you looking at me? Listen to what my wife says, then..."

Albert ordered his men, "Since Mrs. Wade has stated her view, let them go!"

Charlie nodded and turned his gaze at Lady Wilson. "See? I told you, you're not welcome here. Get lost when I ask nicely, or I'll let Albert's men kick you out of here!"

The enraged Lady Wilson clutched her fists and clenched her jaw furiously. She trembled so violently that she couldn't even stand still, but she didn't dare to stay there any longer. Christopher took her arm and they quickly walked out.

Wendy, on the other hand, was still yelling hysterically, "No! I don't want to leave! I want to kill the bitch! Let go of me! I want to kill her!"

Albert kicked her mercilessly and growled, "Shut up or I'll cut off your tongue!"

Terrified at his sister's maddening behavior, Harold helped her up and said hurriedly, "Wendy, let's go home!"

Lady Wilson sighed repeatedly as she walked out of Claire's new office. Her intention today was to mock Claire and induce her to return to the Wilson family with a little pressure. Unexpectedly, Claire was not on the same page anymore, with so many prominent figures backing her up! It seemed that the Wilson family could no longer deceive her into returning to their side...

Lady Wilson was feeling extremely depressed and upset. Since Claire did not have any intention to return to the Wilson family, there went their only hope to revive the family. Bankruptcy and the end of their business was the only resort now. If only she had known it would come to this...

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Claire could finally heave a sigh of relief after the Wilson family left in disgrace.

However, the lively atmosphere in her office made her nervous again.

The VIPs were gathering under her roof but her office was too small to accommodate so many people and it was not very convenient to move around. Then, she saw many Bright Star Building's staff hustling around her office, serving the guests snacks and drinks.

The building belonged to the Emgrand Group, after all. One phone call from Doris was enough for these people to put their work aside immediately and come to help at Claire's office.

Doris walked to Claire and said, "Mrs. Wade, Bright Star Building is our property. Since you've chosen to open your office here, we have something for you in return."

She gestured at a middle-aged man and said, "This is Bobby Hinton, the manager of this building. I've told him that in the future, the offices on this floor will gradually be emptied out for your use."

Claire waved her hands frantically and said, "Oh no, Miss Young, you don't have to do that. This office is enough for the time being since I'm the only one working here. I have no use for such a large space. Besides, I can't afford it..."

Bobby hurriedly handed over a check with the value of a hundred and eighty grand written on it and said, "Mrs. Wade, this is the one-year rent that you've paid in advance. For your information, we will bear all the rent, utilities, property fees, air-conditioning fees, and heating fees of your office in the future!"

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Claire said nervously, "Oh, no, I can't make you do that..."

Charlie took her hand and said with a gentle smile, "Dear, since Miss Young would like to offer her help, just accept her kindness as a form of respect."

"Huh, it's not that I don't want to accept her offer, but that's too much help..."

Charlie took the check from Bobby and put it in Claire's hand. "Since Miss Young said that it's free, keep the money. Emgrand Group is a large company with a net worth of hundreds of billions of dollars, they won't mind your menial rent. Besides, you'll have projects and collaborations with them in the future. Let's not make everything so formal and rigid."

Claire was a little moved when she listened and pondered upon Charlie's remarks.

He was right. Emgrand Group was the largest company in Aurous Hill and the company alone was comparable in scale to the entire Moore family. If she made things complicated with Doris Young because of the hundred and eighty grand check, it might probably make Doris feel that she was being stiff and uncompromising.

So, she accepted the check graciously and said, "Thank you very much, Miss Young!"

Doris smiled gently. "We are partners, we should help each other."

Claire nodded and handed the check back to Charlie. "I don't have pockets on my dress, please help me keep it."

"Okay!" Charlie slipped the check into his pocket and said to Claire, "Let me introduce you to Miss Moore. The Moore family has some renovation projects that I think you'll be interested in."

Claire nodded, but she didn't feel like chatting with Jasmine because she felt inferior and mediocre when she stood by Jasmine.

More importantly, she could feel some hostility hidden behind Jasmine's generous and polite smile.

A woman's intuition is never wrong. Deep down in Jasmine's heart, she was thinking that one day, she could snatch Charlie from the Wilson family to the Moore family, hence the inconceivable hostility towards Claire. Apparently, Claire could sense the hostility from Jasmine as well, but she simply hadn't figured out where the hostility came from and why.

She looked at the time and it was already past 10 am. Her parents were supposed to be here by now. She tugged Charlie's sleeves and asked, "Charlie, Mom and Dad aren't here yet. Why don't you call them and ask them about their whereabouts?"

Charlie nodded. "Maybe there is a traffic jam on the way..."

He and Claire had woken up very early today as they had to arrive at the office earlier to clean up the place and prepare for the reception. Before they went out the door, they had even told the parents to come before ten for the opening ceremony.

It was ten minutes past ten now but they still hadn't arrived.

Charlie took out his phone and was about to make a call when Claire's phone suddenly rang. She quickly answered her phone as it was from her mother, Elaine.

Elaine's frantic voice resonated through the phone, "Claire, we had an accident! Your dad has been sent to the Silverwing Hospital. Come quick!"

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"What?!" Claire shrieked in panic. "How's Dad? Where are you now?"

Elaine's trembling voice echoed with a mixture of shock and sobbing. "We're at Silverwing Hospital. Your dad was unconscious after the accident, come here quick!"

Never did Claire expect to receive such bad news when she was celebrating the grand opening with joy...

She cried into the phone, "Okay, I'll go there right now!"

Charlie heard the conversation clearly and realized the seriousness of the matter. He turned to the guests and said, "I'm sorry guys, Claire and I have to leave immediately. Please make yourself comfortable here!"

Under normal circumstances, it would be rude for the host to leave the guests aside, but since these people were Charlie's fans, they didn't mind it.

Hence, Charlie drove his wife straight to the hospital.

After he parked the car at the parking spot, they quickly went straight to the ICU.

They pushed the ward door open and saw Jacob lying on the bed with his eyes closed tightly. He was in a coma. Elaine sat by the bed, staring at her husband in a daze. There were bloodstains on her body and her face as pale as a sheet of paper.

Blood drained from Claire's face, her eyes filled with tears. She rushed to their side and asked anxiously, "Mom, how's Dad? What happened?"

Elaine's eyes were swollen and red. She said with a sob, "We were on the way to your opening ceremony when a muck truck ran the red light and crashed into our car. Your dad is in a very critical condition now."

Claire turned to the doctor who stood in the ward. "Doctor, how's my father?"

The doctor answered, "Don't worry, he's in a stable condition for the time being."

Claire and Charlie heaved a sigh of relief.

After a short pause, the doctor said again, hesitating, "But..."

Claire frowned in confusion. "But what?"

The doctor sighed and continued, "But the patient's spine was injured in the accident and he might be a quadriplegic when he wakes up..."

Quadriplegic—paralysed from the neck down.

In that case, he would become a living dead who has lost the ability to function independently, which is only slightly better than a vegetative person.

Upon hearing the news, Claire felt dizzy all of a sudden, as if the sky was spinning right before her eyes. She would have collapsed to the floor if Charlie hadn't been swift enough to hold her.

If her father really became quadriplegic, it meant that he could only lie in bed and lose the ability to function. He could do nothing!

It was a living hell!

She quickly asked, "Doctor, is there any way to cure the spinal injury?"

The doctor shook his head. "Basically, there isn't a cure. To date, there are no cases of quadriplegics who have been cured. The best we can do is have the patient sit up by himself and the rest is out of our hands. It's best for you to be mentally prepared..."

Claire's tears flowed like rivers. Then, she turned to Elaine and asked, "Mom, are you okay?"

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Elaine looked very pale and shocked. She said, "Oh, I'm fine, my head simply hurts a little. The doctor checked on me and he said that I'm okay, it's just that your father...the truck had hit his side..."

She wailed loudly.

It was a fatal blow to her that her husband might end up being permanently quadriplegic.

After a thorough investigation, Charlie discovered that the muck truck had already escaped after the accident. Elaine and Jacob were unconscious after being hit by the truck, so they couldn't see the truck's license plate nor any significant feature of the truck.

Later, they were sent to the hospital by Good Samaritans.

Elaine's situation was slightly better. She was sitting in the front passenger seat at the time, so she was unconscious after the accident and suffered some bruises and minor injuries. She woke up after arriving at the hospital.

Jacob, on the other hand, was unlucky. Sitting in the driver's seat, he suffered a major impact as the truck had hit his side and he ended up in this miserable state.

Charlie sighed dejectedly and thought, 'God is so unfair.'

Although Jacob was an egoistic boaster who loved to pretend to be an expert despite his lack of knowledge, he was not a bad person overall, only a little cowardly and foolish.

However, the accident had caused him to be permanently quadriplegic. If he didn't do something right now, he would be in misery for the rest of his life.

On the contrary, Elaine was not only a typical snob, but she was also a wicked shrew who wanted to marry her daughter off like it was a trade for the sake of wealth and glory. She had no moral standards or any line in her life.

And then what? She ended up fine!

Charlie couldn't help but sigh, an evil thought brewing in his mind. Why wasn't Elaine the one on the bed and at the risk of being quadriplegic?

If she was disabled, he would finally have a leisurely life in the Wilson family...

At this moment, the door of the ICU opened and two figures walked in.

Charlie's face suddenly darkened when he laid eyes on the young man walking in front. He was Jason Grant, the man he had humiliated at the auto show yesterday.

Behind him was a middle-aged man carrying a medicine chest with a big red cross on it.

Claire asked, "Mom, why is he here?"

"Oh, I asked him to come. Jason knows the hospital director. He was here visiting his relatives when we were admitted to the hospital. When he saw our conditions, he immediately arranged for your dad to be admitted to the ICU."

Then, he put up a warm smile and said affectionately, "Jason, you must be tired from all the arrangements. Come, have a seat!"

Jason plastered a smile on his face and said, "It's okay, I'm not tired."

Then, there was a swift change in his expression when he suddenly saw Charlie standing behind Elaine.

The disgusting loser was here.

Yesterday, at the auto show, it was because of Charlie's interference that he was humiliated in front of Claire.

Since then, he hated Charlie down to the marrow of his bones.

Besides, he didn't think that Charlie would be so incredible. He had been finding a chance to unravel his disguise.

His wrath of fury started to burn when he saw his nemesis standing in front of him. At the same time, he intended to reverse the bad impression made and regain Claire's favor.

Elaine sighed heavy heartedly, wiped her tears, and said, "Jason, a while ago, the doctor said that Jacob might be paralyzed for the rest of his life. What should I do..."

Jason pointed at the middle-aged man behind him and introduced him to Elaine. "Don't worry! This is Joshua Lynch, a famous Chinese medicine doctor in the country and I've invited him to treat Uncle Jacob! Don't worry, with his skills and professionalism, Uncle Jacob will heal in no time!"

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As soon as Elaine heard that Jason had brought a renowned doctor to their ward, she shrieked in excitement and said, "Oh, Jason, thank you so much! Thank you for coming, Dr. Lynch!"

Jason smiled lightly and said, "You're welcome, I'm just offering some help whenever I can."

Then, he turned and respectfully said to Joshua behind him, "Dr. Lynch, this is Uncle Jacob, please check on him."

Joshua stepped forward and said in a confident tone, "Don't worry, he hurt his spine, didn't he? Although it sounds like a horrible injury, I can assure you it's a piece of cake for me."

The doctor gasped in surprise. “As far as I’m concerned, no one can cure spinal injuries. Even the richest people in the world can only lie on the bed after they have injured their spine. Just look at Stephen Hawking—he is so bright and awesome, but he’s only able to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life and can only move three fingers due to motor neuron disease. Why are you so confident?”

Joshua laughed and said in an arrogant tone, “Because I have a magical elixir. If the patient takes it, he will recover in no time.”

Then, he reached into his bag and carefully retrieved a crystal clear pill that was cut in half.

He lifted it into the air and said pompously, “Look, this is the magical elixir I’ve developed! It can even revive a vegetative person, let alone cure a spinal injury!”

Claire, who was sobbing quietly, asked, “Does the pill really work?”

“Of course!” Joshua stroked his beard and said, “This is the world’s number one magical elixir. It was made with the essence of life and painstaking effort by an expert with great medical skills before he passed away. It’s a priceless treasure. If it wasn’t for Mr. Grant, I would never have taken this medicine out.”

Charlie grinned after he saw the small pill in Joshua’s hand.

It was the pill from his preliminary refining attempts to heal Jacob’s injury earlier, wasn’t it?

The effect of the pill was actually one-tenth of the actual product. It was good enough for the general injuries, but it would not work wonders on serious injuries and illnesses.

He found it rather funny when Joshua treated it like an invaluable treasure. He even held it so carefully for fear that he would break and damage it.

However, Charlie shrugged indifferently—it was just a stupid little pill that he could mass produce as much as he wanted!

The magical elixir that he had refined for the second time could indeed heal Jacob’s spinal injury and make him recover, but he was certain that the half-finished product in Joshua’s hand would fail.

Hence, Charlie shook his head and said, “Forget it, Dr. Lynch. You can’t cure my father-in-law’s injury with your pill.”

Jason sneered contemptuously. “Charlie, who the fuck do you think you are? How dare you question Dr. Lynch’s authority here?!”

Joshua laughed loudly like he had just heard the funniest joke ever and said, “Buddy, just shut up if you don’t know anything. Do you know Anthony Simmons, the famous Chinese medicine expert? His old injuries were cured by my magical elixir! This is the special drug that even medicine experts recognize but you’re calling it useless! Don’t make me laugh!”

Everyone in the ward gasped in extreme shock!

Who was Anthony Simmons?

He was an eminent authority in Chinese medicine. His medical skills were superb and he had helped a lot of people throughout his life. He didn't accept just any case, and even if one was rich and powerful, it didn't mean that they could see him as they pleased!

Even his own injuries that he was helpless of were cured by the magical elixir developed by Dr. Lynch! How amazing was that?!

And now, Charlie had the nerve to say that the pill didn't work?! He was kidding, right?!

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Elaine's face twisted into a disdainful grimace and she shouted, "Charlie, just shut up, you loser! Who do you think you are?! You have no say in this!"

She shot daggers at Charlie and growled, "Stop messing with Dr. Lynch's treatment. Get out!"

Charlie frowned in dismay.

At the same time, he thought, 'Could it be that Joshua was the first to buy the pill from Zachary? If so, he must be the one who sold the pill to Anthony Simmons for five million dollars, that dishonest and profiteering prick!'

Jason must have spent a lot of money to hire him.

At this moment, Jason sneered, thinking that he had something on Charlie, "Charlie, you deadbeat loser. You must be pretty good with your mouth, huh, since there's absolutely nothing you can do here? You and your bluff!"

Then, he slapped his hands together as if something struck his mind and said, "Oh, I get it! You questioned Dr. Lynch because you don't want Uncle Jacob to get better!"

"Huh, I'm bluffing?"

Charlie could endure Elaine's ridicule and insult, but it didn't mean that he could do the same with Jason. He sneered and replied, "I know Anthony and I've never heard him say he was cured by this idiot here."

Jason laughed out loud. "Charlie, you're so funny! Did you say you know Anthony? You might as well say that you know the president of the United States!"

Joshua was unhappy when Charlie called him an idiot, so he squinted at him pompously and chided, "Young man, you're weak but your blabber is very impressive! I bet you've never even read a single medical book! How dare you call me an idiot!"

He pointed at Charlie arrogantly and growled, "You, apologize to me right now! Otherwise, I won't save the patient!"

Blood drained from Elaine's face. She shouted, "Charlie, you want to kill my husband, don't you? You useless moocher! Do you plan to kill my husband first, then me, so you can snatch our possessions?!"

Charlie frowned at her like he was looking at a crazy person.

'Did you just claim that I want to snatch your possessions? Did you even have any, to begin with? I doubt you can even fork out a few million dollars right now! Do you think I want to take that lousy three-room apartment of yours? I have tens of billions in my account that I didn't know how to spend, as well as a hundred million dollar check from Jasmine in my pocket, and you're accusing me of wanting to snatch your possessions?' Charlie thought to himself.

This was the biggest joke in the world!

Jason interjected, "I think Charlie is plotting something evil. You'd better be careful or he'll make your life miserable!"

Claire tugged Charlie's arm and said, "Charlie, let Dr. Lynch try."

In spite of the commotion, Dr. Lynch sat on his high horse and snorted coldly, "Buddy, you'd better get on your knees and apologize to me or I won't treat the patient!"

As soon as he finished saying this, a frigid voice suddenly came from outside the door. "Who is it? How dare he summon Master Wade to kneel before him? Does he want to die?"

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Following the direction of the sound, everyone looked towards the door and saw a middle-aged man in a smart suit walking into the ward. Jason and Dr. Lynch freaked out as soon as they saw the man, their faces turning green and their mouths wide agape.

He was the dignified king of Aurous Hill's underworld, Don Albert Rhodes!

What the hell was going on?!

Why was he here?

Before Jason and Dr. Lynch could react to his appearance, the next scene made them dumbfounded as if they had been struck by lightning!

A group of people barged into the room like a SWAT team. They were Doris Young, Zeke White, Graham Quinton, Travis Lane, Anthony Simmons, and so on! These people were prominent figures in Aurous Hill and Lancaster!

They walked directly to Charlie, bowed and greeted respectfully, "Master Wade!"

Charlie asked curiously, "Why are all of you here?"

Don Albert answered, “Master Wade, we came as soon as we heard about your father-in-law’s accident, hope you don’t mind our sudden intrusion.”

Charlie smiled. “Thank you, you’re so considerate.”

His tone was relaxed and casual, but the short remark was enough of a compliment to make these VIPs blush in excitement and they even shivered a little due to the thrill.

Elaine squinted at the scene in devastation and thought, ‘Oh damn! Charlie the crook has gotten worse and worse in his deception! So many VIPs are falling for his tricks, what if his deception is exposed one day? He’ll kill us all!’

She didn’t believe that Charlie was talented at all. She knew Charlie’s past very clearly. He became an orphan at the age of eight and was sent to a welfare home. When he was a teenager, he worked various part-time jobs including being a delivery man, an air-conditioning service man, and even the hazardous high rise window cleaner. Later, he was brought home by Lord Wilson and married Claire.

If he really was so competent, why had he led such a miserable life for all these years, then?

Jason was utterly speechless at the scene, especially when he saw Jasmine Moore among the crowd!

She was the distinguished daughter of the Moore family!

The Grant family was a tiny existence compared to the majestic Moore family and even his father was in no place to meet her as they pleased!

But the beautiful and charming Jasmine Moore was so respectful and gracious towards Charlie the loser!

How could it be?!

Jason couldn’t comprehend why the wealthy and elegant lady would condescend to Charlie the deadbeat moocher! Hence, he cleared his throat and blurted out of surprise, “Miss Moore, why do you call him Master Wade? He’s just a deadbeat loser, have you mistaken him for someone else?”

Jasmine’s face darkened and she chided, “Shut up! How dare you question Master Wade?!”

Graham, who was standing beside her, sneered coldly, and said, “Master Wade is the only true dragon in the entire world with unimaginable power and strength. How could we have mistaken him for someone else?!”

Zeke added, “That’s right! Master Wade is highly respected and honorable in Aurous Hill, who do you think you are to address him by his first name, you bastard?!”

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Don Albert shot Jason an intimidating glare and said, "Master Wade is our leader, your disrespect to him is equivalent to making us your enemies. If you dare blurt a single nonsensical statement again, I'll break your leg!"

Jason's face turned green and blue as the VIPs chided him continuously, shocked and speechless.

At this moment, Anthony yelled coldly, "Come here, Joshua Lynch!"

Joshua shuddered in astonishment when his name was called.

Others might not know it, but he knew very clearly whether his magical elixir had cured Anthony's illness. He could still deceive them earlier, but now that the real man was here, his bluff would be exposed!

Nevertheless, he stepped forward with his head hanging low and greeted, "Master Simmons."

Anthony rebuked angrily, "I heard you say that you cured my illness with that pill in your hand, is that true?"

Joshua started frantically, "I'm sorry, Master Simmons. I was just talking nonsense and bragging about something I didn't do, please forgive me..."

Actually, Joshua knew full well that after he had sold the pill to Anthony, he did state that the pill was quite powerful and that it had relieved his injuries very well, but it was not so miraculous as to heal it completely. Earlier, he was simply bragging to boast about the pill's effect, but he had never expected to see Anthony appear right in front of him.

He was extremely nervous and edgy as the majestic Anthony stood in front of him. Though he was regarded as a well-known Chinese medicine doctor, he paled in comparison to Anthony, who was the president of the Chinese Medicine Association. If he offended him, his license as a Chinese medicine doctor could be revoked.

All his hard work in his whole life would go down the drain by then...

Anthony didn't want to forgive Joshua so easily. He shouted at him coldly, "You've insulted Master Wade, apologize to him right now!"

Joshua felt annoyed by Anthony's demand. Why? Why did he have to apologize to that loser? Even if he bragged about his ability, it didn't mean that he was worse than Charlie!

He pursed his lips in agitation and said, "Master Simmons, I admit that I did lie about your part, but that Wade dude was talking nonsense. He insulted my drug, so why should I apologize to him?"

A layer of furious gloom covered Anthony's face. He dragged Joshua aside and chided, "You fool! Do you know who made the pill you're holding? It was Master Wade's work! How dare you show off your skill before an expert? Idiot!"

"What?" Joshua cried out in disbelief, "Charlie Wade made this pill?"

Anthony said coldly, "Frankly, Master Wade refined a more effective and powerful magical elixir a few days ago. My old injuries were fully cured by his magical pill! How dare you question him?!"

Joshua shuddered in jittery, sweat drenching his forehead. He quickly explained, “Master Simmons, I’m so sorry, I didn’t know that Master Wade was the one who refined this pill. I wouldn’t have done what I did if I had known it...”

Before he could finish, Anthony interjected furiously, “It’s too late! After this, I’ll suggest to the health department that they permanently revoke your medical license!”

Blood drained Joshua’s face as he listened to Anthony’s announcement. Cold sweat drenched his body and he started shaking in panic and fear.

Then, he regained his composure, knelt in front of Charlie with a loud thump, and pleaded as he wailed, “Master Wade, please, I’m sorry, please accept my apology! Yes, I lied to everyone! I didn’t make that pill, I simply bought it. I didn’t even know if it’s able to cure quadriplegics, I just took it out to fool you... Please, please, I’m sorry for looking down on you and for offending you, please forgive me!”

Kneeling on the floor, he slapped himself and apologized profusely. Tears covered his face, body, and the floor...

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Elaine and Claire watched the situation unfolding with a stunned expression, while Jason was even more shocked and bewildered.

Elaine expected the genius doctor to treat her husband, but who would have thought that he would apologize to Charlie, admitting that he was fooling them with the magical drug...

Jason’s face turned green in anger and embarrassment. He clenched his fists tightly, feeling that his entire reputation was being stamped and humiliated by Charlie. However, he refused to believe that Charlie was as powerful as these people claimed and he was unwilling to admit defeat to the loser.

Unexpectedly, Don Albert suddenly sneered at him and asked Charlie, “Master Wade, what should I do with this Grant kid?”

He didn’t dare to make his own decision in front of Charlie, or he would have attacked Jason immediately for his rude attitude towards Charlie.

Charlie said flatly, “It’s up to you.”

Don Albert grinned viciously upon Charlie’s remark, but before he could summon his men to move, Graham frowned in agitation and asked, “Wait, I heard from Luke Marshall that you caused a scene at the auto show yesterday and offended Master Wade, didn’t you?”

“Huh? No, I...I didn’t...I...” Jason stuttered, panicked and frantic.

Although he was on the losing side yesterday, he did invite trouble for himself by provoking Charlie. From the looks of it, they wanted to settle two scores together.

Don Albert laughed coldly and said, "Alright then, it seems you were messing with Master Wade yesterday, you blind dog! Okay, I'll let you know the price to pay for offending Master Wade!"

He summoned his men and said, "Guys, throw this ignorant bastard out the window now!"

Jason was so shocked and scared that his pompous and cocky disguise was dismantled right there and then. He knelt and cried, "Charlie, I'm sorry. Please, I beg you, please forgive me. I won't do it again, please..."

Charlie smirked, "Hmm, I thought you were quite adept, no? I'm just a deadbeat loser, why are you begging me for mercy?"

Jason wailed pathetically, his tears and snot covered his face messily. "Charlie, please, I'm sorry! I'm the deadbeat loser! I'm the biggest deadbeat loser in the world! Please spare my life, please forgive me..."

Charlie kicked him out of his way and said coldly, "You ignored me yesterday, so I'm stepping on you today! Get lost!"

Then, he shouted to Albert, "What are you waiting for?!"

Albert trembled slightly and ordered his men, "What the fuck are you waiting for? I'll throw you out of the window, you idiot!"

Don Albert's men lifted Jason up immediately and threw him out of the window. It was followed by a series of agonizing screams.

Claire covered her mouth in disbelief. Her heart was pounding vigorously and her mind went blank.

They were on the third floor. What if they killed him?

She and Elaine rushed to the window and looked down.

Fortunately, Jason was still alive. He was laying on the lawn, clutching his legs and screaming constantly. Luckily for him as well that they were at the hospital, so the doctors and nurses rushed to his side and sent him to the emergency unit immediately.

Claire heaved a sigh of relief upon the scene. She was a little disgusted and irritated by Jason's constant pestering and his repeated insults towards Charlie. Now that his legs were obviously broken, he wouldn't be able to pester her again and it was quite a relief for her.

In the midst of the commotion, Charlie went to Anthony quietly, retrieved the second batch of the pill from his pocket, and whispered, "Mr. Simmons, I need your help. You'll be the one to treat my father-in-law later and give him this pill."

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In fact, on their way to the hospital, Charlie had planned to treat his father-in-law himself. He was positively certain that his pill could heal a spinal injury with ease.

However, after he arrived at the hospital, he found out that Jason was there with Dr. Lynch and Elaine would definitely stop him from interfering with their involvement. Besides, he worried that the magical elixir that came out of nowhere would raise suspicion and it would be hard for him to explain himself.

Now that Anthony was here, he was the convenient shield to handle the matter. Anthony's reputation and stature would be an excellent cover-up for Jacob's treatment. After all, it was more credible if the medical miracle was created in his hands.

Anthony understood his concerns, yet he couldn't help but be surprised. "Master Wade, a spinal injury is commonly complex regardless of Chinese or Western medical treatment and there's no way to cure it by far. Are you sure your magical elixir will work?"

Then, he showed an apologetic expression and continued, "Pardon me, Master Wade. I don't mean to doubt your pill, but I don't get it, it's beyond my understanding..."

Charlie said flatly, "Don't worry, this pill can repair the damage to his spine."

Anthony exclaimed in shock, "Wow, in that case, it will be a medical miracle if your father-in-law is cured. It'll shake the world if the news gets out and I wouldn't dare take such prestigious credit..."

Charlie smiled. "You should know that I don't seek fame and honor. Besides, I'm not in the medical profession and I'm not a suitable candidate to do such things. You, on the other hand, are a different case. If you can cure spinal injury with Chinese medicine, it will be a tremendous miracle to the Chinese medicine field. The world will view Chinese medicine differently and will pay utmost respect and admiration to you and the field, so please don't refuse my request."

Anthony pondered upon his words. He nodded, accepted the pill, and said, "Master Wade, thank you for the opportunity!"

Charlie quickly said as if something abruptly struck his mind, "Oh yes, by the way, only half the pill is needed to treat spinal injuries. You can keep the remaining half."

Anthony trembled in shock...

Did he hear him correctly? Only half a pill was enough for a spinal injury-induced quadriplegic? This... this was amazing!

The more exciting part was that Charlie was actually giving him the remaining half of the pill...

It...it was simply the greatest reward ever!

He had taken the pill that Master Wade had given him and was grateful for it. The pill had treated the old injuries he had sustained for his entire life, but his fate with the magical elixir only lasted for a while. Everyone still had the pill with them except for him.

Although feeling a bit regretful, he was embarrassed to ask from Charlie again before he could repay his kindness. But now, Charlie actually wanted to give him the remaining half of the pill!

He was extremely excited and moved by his generous gesture! With the half portion, he would have one more life-saving elixir in the future! Anthony was so excited that he wanted to kneel before Charlie to thank him.

Anthony choked for a bit and nodded. "Master Wade, thank you for your generosity and kindness. I'll forever be in your debt!"

Charlie looked at him warmly and said, "Alright, hurry up and begin your treatment. My wife is very anxious now."

## **Chapter 321**

Indeed, Claire was very worried about her father's situation.

She didn't expect that Dr. Joshua Lynch, whom Jason had invited, to actually be a quack doctor.

Now that Joshua had been exposed, who could she find in Aurous Hill to heal his father?

Charlie brought Anthony to her and said, "Claire, this is Dr. Anthony Simmons, a famous doctor. He can cure Dad's injury."

Claire and Elaine were overjoyed when they heard it! They never thought that Anthony Simmons, the renowned doctor in the country, would be willing to treat Jacob.

Claire hurriedly said, "Dr. Simmons, thank you for your help!"

Anthony smiled and said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Wade. I owe Master Wade a big favor and I'll try my best."

Then, he walked to the bed, took out the pill, carefully cut it in half, and gingerly put it into Jacob's mouth under everyone's intense gaze.

Everyone held their breath and anticipated.

Jacob's doctor was watching vividly. Although he didn't believe that Chinese medicine could cure spinal injury, the man standing in front of them was the famous Dr. Anthony Simmons, so maybe a miracle might really happen.

Jasmine, Zeke, Graham, and Albert recognized the pill instantly since they had received it from Charlie and they wondered how powerful the magical elixir really was. Could it really cure quadriplegia?

Then, suddenly, Jacob trembled slightly. His extremely pale and sickly face began to turn into a blushing shade of red. His eyes that were tightly shut slowly opened.

When Jacob opened his eyes, he felt a jolt surging his body, making his body as warm as toast. He was feeling utterly comfortable and soothed.

Moreover, the agonizing pain that seemed to come from his bones was slowly dispersing!

Then, he tried to sit up, which stunned everyone at the scene!

Jacob literally sat up from the hospital bed purely on his own!

Everyone was shocked after witnessing such a scene as if they were watching an ancient-old pharaoh sit up from his grave!

Claire covered her mouth in astonishment and joyful tears flowed down her cheeks. Sure enough, Anthony Simmons was the grandmaster of Chinese medicine with magical hands. He had literally cured her father's quadriplegia!

The rest of the crowd was impressed as they witnessed Jacob's recovery before their eyes, their admiration for Charlie growing!

They knew that the pill that was given to Jacob was the magical elixir that Charlie refined, which they had also obtained. Now that they had witnessed how powerful the elixir was that it could cure quadriplegic with only half a pill, they were extremely excited and thrilled!

They couldn't help but sigh as they thought, 'Master Wade is truly magnificent! The pill that he made can instantly cure spinal injury, it's a miracle!'

Anthony, who was watching Jacob, was so shocked and astonished that he almost fainted!

This was indeed a medical miracle! Even the most advanced Western medicine could not cure a quadriplegic and he did it by using only half of the magical elixir!

He carefully put the remaining half of the pill into the inner pocket of his suit.

It was the magical elixir that Master Wade rewarded him! He must keep it safe and would not trade it for all the treasure in the world!

## **Chapter 322**

At this moment, as Jacob felt the astonishing changes in his body, he stared blankly in a daze and disbelief.

He vaguely remembered that he was involved in an accident and he couldn't move at all, was he not?

But now, why did he feel as if nothing had happened to him? He felt energetic and strong, even better than before the accident!

What was going on?

Jacob was so confused and perplexed. He asked, "Claire, what...what happened to me?"

Claire regained her composure. She rushed to her father and said as she cried, "Dad, you had a car accident and was almost paralyzed, but thanks to Dr. Simmons, you're okay now."

Then, she walked towards Anthony and said gratefully, "Dr. Simmons, thank you so much! If it weren't for you, my dad wouldn't have recovered."

Before she could bow at Anthony, he quickly stopped her as he thought to himself, 'Actually, you should be thanking Master Wade. Without his elixir, he couldn't have cured his father's injury. Truth be told, it was Master Wade's medicine that helped your father recover.'

But when he remembered Charlie telling him that he didn't want to expose himself, Anthony put on a polite smile and said, "You're welcome, Mrs. Wade. It's my honor."

Had it not been for the Master Wade's magical elixir, even he couldn't have a way to cure the spinal injury and the quadriplegia.

The doctor was equally stunned. His hands trembled as he looked at Anthony and said, "Dr. Simmons, you've created a world-class medical miracle! You can win a Nobel Prize in Medicine with the pill you used! This is a major event that benefits all of mankind!"

Anthony plastered an awkward smile on his face and said, "Oh no, you're too welcome. I just happened to get this magical medicine by accident. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to heal the paralyzed patient to normal even with all the skills I have."

The doctor sighed, "The magical medicine is a miracle in itself! A lot of people can benefit from it if it is mass-produced!"

Anthony shook his head. "I'm sorry but this medicine is refined by someone with extraordinary powers. It's extremely rare and precious and I only have half of it left, let's not talk about mass production."

"Oh, that's too bad..."

Claire hurried forward and asked, "Doctor, may I know when my father will be discharged based on his condition right now?"

"Hmm, I've just taken a look at Mr. Wilson's condition. The spinal injury has been healed and other injuries to the body have recovered very well. However, I suggest that he be admitted to the hospital for a few days for observation. It's a good time for him to have a good rest too."

Anthony added, "That's right, Mrs. Wade. Recovery is more important than the treatment, I'd also suggest that Mr. Wilson take a few days to rest in the hospital. Let's see how he's doing later."

Claire nodded at them. "Okay then, thank you for the suggestion and advice!"

Charlie looked at the crowd and said, "Everyone, thank you for coming here to see my father-in-law, I appreciate that! He has just recovered from such terrible injuries, so why don't we let him rest quietly?"

They nodded knowingly. Since Master Wade had spoken his mind, it was best to leave as soon as possible so as not to cause chaos to his family. Hence, they greeted farewell to Charlie respectfully as they exited the ward.

As Charlie was seeing them out, Elaine said to Claire in a worried tone, "Claire, Charlie the loser has become more and more deceptive now! He's even fooling those VIPs! He's signing a death wish!"

## **Chapter 323**

Claire felt very embarrassed after hearing this warning from her mother.

She also felt that Charlie was taking a big risk by giving Feng Shui advice to all these rich and powerful figures. In fact, it was equivalent to him walking a tightrope on the Grand Canyon, which was a very dangerous feat indeed.

There were so many Feng Shui and metaphysics masters who had deceived many celebrities in the past, but they had all suffered a terrible death.

If Charlie continued giving Feng Shui advice, who would know what would happen in the future?

When Elaine saw the worried expression on Claire's face, she knew that she had already succeeded in brainwashing her. Therefore, she quickly struck the iron while it was still hot. "You should divorce Charlie as soon as your father is discharged from the hospital! Otherwise, who knows what will happen when this group of rich and powerful people find out that Charlie has been deceiving them all this while? What are we going to do if our family has to suffer because of him?"

Then, Elaine continued speaking, "Didn't you see what happened to Jason Grant? He was not given the opportunity to even speak or explain himself and was thrown out the window immediately. How are they going to treat Charlie when they find out that he has been lying to them all along?"

At this time, Claire replied in a displeased manner, "Mom, how could you say that? Charlie just asked a genius doctor to save dad. Aren't you just trying to sow discord and break us apart?!"

"Why can't I say that?" Elaine replied angrily. "Do you know that his current situation is similar to investing in financial insurance? I do not know when there will be a thunderstorm! Once there is a thunderstorm, Charlie will be left with nothing at all. Nothing!"

Claire replied seriously in turn, "Mom, no matter what you say, I will never divorce Charlie!"

Even though Claire had said that, she could not help but feel very worried.

She was not afraid that Charlie would be causing harm or implicating her or the Wilson family in the future. Rather, she was just worried that Charlie would be facing a lot of dangers in the future.

As she thought about this, she felt that she should persuade Charlie to ask him to stop giving other people Feng Shui advice in the future, lest he invite more trouble for himself.

Upon hearing Claire's words, Elaine yelled angrily, "You are seriously pissing me off!"

As soon as her voice fell, Charlie returned to the room after sending everyone off.

Elaine wanted to continue speaking, but the attending doctor came over to say something.

"By the way, I need one of you to register and go through the hospitalization procedures soon. After that, we will start our follow-up rehabilitation and nursing procedures."

"Okay!" Claire replied as she looked at Charlie. "Charlie, do you have the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars cheque that Doris refunded to you earlier?"

"Yes." Charlie nodded before he said, "I will go and settle the hospital bills and registration procedures now."

After that, Charlie turned around and left the ward again.

Elaine was very anxious when she heard that there was a cheque worth one hundred and eighty thousand dollars, and she hurriedly asked, "Cheque? What cheque are you talking about? Where did you get the cheque?"

Claire quickly replied, "Miss Doris from Emgrand Group gave me the cheque because they are refunding me for the office rent that I paid. They are allowing me to rent the office lot in the Bright Star Building for free."

Elaine was very excited as she exclaimed, "Is there such a good thing? Wow! We've saved one hundred and eighty thousand dollars!"

Then, Elaine hurriedly asked the doctor, "By the way, doctor, how much is the hospitalization fee?"

The attending doctor replied, "Since the patient has already recovered, the only fee that you need to pay is for the rehabilitation and nursing care. It should be about two thousand dollars a day. You can just pay a deposit of twenty thousand dollars first."

When Elaine heard that they only needed to pay twenty thousand dollars, she quickly worked out the math in her mind. The cheque was for one hundred and eighty thousand dollars! If she paid the deposit of twenty thousand dollars, she would still have one hundred and sixty thousand dollars left!

As she thought about it, she hurriedly informed Claire, "I will go with Charlie to deal with the registration and payment!"

Having said that, she ran out of the ward to catch up with Charlie.

Charlie was walking toward the registration counter at this time when he suddenly heard the sound of rushing footsteps behind him. He turned around and saw that his mother-in-law, Elaine, was already directly behind him at this time.

Elaine stood behind him as she tried to catch her breath and said, "Charlie, give me the cheque. I will go and settle the hospitalization fees!"

Charlie did not know that she was coveting the remaining one hundred and sixty thousand dollars, and so, he said, "Mom, you can just go back to the ward and accompany dad. I will go and settle the bill."

Elaine glared at him before she said angrily, "Why are you talking so much nonsense?! I said that I will go and settle the bill! Give me the cheque now! You can just go back to the ward and help Claire!"

## **Chapter 324**

Charlie shrugged helplessly before he took the cheque out of his pocket and handed it over to Elaine. "Mom, here's the cheque."

Elaine took the cheque excitedly, and filled with joy, she ran directly to the registration counter.

When Charlie saw the anxious and excited expression on Elaine's face, he knew that Elaine was planning to keep the balance of the money. He sighed before he headed back to the ward.

After Charlie had arrived at the ward, Claire asked out of curiosity, "Did my mom manage to catch up to you?"

Charlie nodded before saying, "Yes, mom wanted me to give her the cheque so that she could pay the hospitalization fee instead."

"Okay." Claire could only nod helplessly.

She had always known that her mother was very materialistic. Moreover, she was always greedy for money! Claire knew that Elaine would definitely have all sorts of ideas in her mind, and she would definitely be up to no good since she already knew that there was a refund of one hundred and sixty thousand dollars from the cheque.

However, Claire could not say anything. After all, she understood her mother's character and personality very well. If Claire did not allow her to do as she pleased, her mother would most certainly cry and act as though her life was very miserable in front of her.

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At this time, Elaine hurried over to the registration counter before placing the cheque in front of the cashier and said, "I am here to pay for Jacob Wilson's hospitalization fee."

The cashier nodded and opened Jacob's file so that she could look through his hospitalization information. After that, she said, "You can pay a deposit of twenty thousand dollars today. We will charge you again if there are any extra charges, and we will refund you if there is excess payment at the end of his hospitalization."

“Okay.” Elaine could not hide her excitement as she pushed the cheque toward the cashier and said, “You can use this cheque to pay for the deposit, and you can transfer the balance of the money into my personal bank card.”

Having said that, Elaine took out her bank card and handed it over to the cashier as she said, “You don’t need to rush. Just make sure that you transfer the balance into this bank card.”

The cashier nodded before she picked up the cheque. However, the cashier was stunned when she glanced at the cheque.

Elaine was also surprised when she saw her reaction, and she thought that the cashier was just trying to make things difficult for her. Getting annoyed, she asked the cashier, “What’s wrong with you?! Hurry up and proceed with the payment and transfer! I am rushing because I have something else to do after this!”

The cashier quickly regained her senses. When she saw the frustrated and furious expression on Elaine’s face, the cashier also felt a little annoyed. Then, she threw the cheque at Elaine before she said, “I think you must be a patient from the psychiatric department. Aren’t you?! Why else would you pay for a hospitalization bill with a one hundred million dollar cash cheque? You didn’t take your medicine today?”

“What? One hundred million dollars?” Elaine frowned before lowering her head and picking up the cheque from the ground. After glancing at the cheque, Elaine was utterly shocked by the number of zeroes written on the cheque!

Elaine muttered to herself as she counted the number of zeroes on the cheque.

“One, ten, one hundred, one thousand, ten thousand, one hundred thousand, one million, ten million, one hundred million...”

Elaine was shocked and she blurted out, “It’s one hundred million! This is a one hundred million dollar cash cheque!”

The cashier could not hide her anger any longer and said, “Are you insane? Do you truly think that you would be able to fool me with this fake cheque? Do you believe that I will dial 110 right now to report you for fraud? You must be insane!”

Elaine came back to her senses and was so shocked that she was already breaking out in cold sweat.

Oh my God!

Something terrible had almost happened to her!

How could this one hundred million dollar cheque even be real?

Her daughter had clearly said that the cheque was for one hundred and eighty thousand dollars. Therefore, this one hundred million dollar cash cheque unmistakably belonged to Charlie!

That stinky brat! He was already so used to lying to the rich and powerful people that he must have gotten addicted to lying! How could he carry a fake one hundred million dollar cash cheque around with him?! He had almost gotten her into trouble!

Elaine did not know if Charlie did it intentionally or unintentionally. However, she was certain that she had evidence of his deceit now.

Who gave him the courage to lie to her?! Elaine was very annoyed and she knew that she would have to confront Charlie in front of her daughter so that she could see this cheque for herself!

No matter what it was, she had to make sure that her daughter divorced this big fat liar today!

## **Chapter 325**

Charlie was in the ward with his wife, Claire, as they accompanied and chatted with Jacob.

Suddenly, the door was kicked open as Elaine charged into the room aggressively.

As soon as she entered the ward, Elaine held out the one hundred million dollar cash cheque in her hand before yelling, "Charlie! You bastard! How dare you try and cheat me?!"

Charlie was taken aback, and he asked in surprise, "Mom, what are you talking about? When did I try to cheat you?"

Elaine ignored him and ran directly to Claire as she complained, "Daughter! Look! You have to divorce this big fat liar today! There is something wrong with this guy! He even tried to cheat your own mother! How can you forgive him?"

Claire was very puzzled and she asked, "Mom, what happened?"

Elaine handed the cheque over to Claire before saying, "Look! Your husband must be crazy! He actually gave me a fake one hundred million cash cheque, and the cashier at the registration counter almost called 110 to report me for committing fraud!"

"What..."

Charlie cursed in his heart. This... this had to be the one hundred million dollar cash cheque that Jasmine had given him to thank him.

Damn it! He must have placed it in his pocket and mixed it up with the one hundred and eighty thousand dollar cheque!

It was over. Everything was over now.

How could he possibly explain this to Claire?!

Claire took a look at the cash cheque, and the expression on her face changed immediately. After that, she blurted out, "Charlie, what is going on? Why do you have a fake cash cheque worth one hundred million dollars? Are you really engaging in fraud now?"

Charlie hurriedly explained himself, "Dear, this is all a misunderstanding!"

Claire frowned before saying, "What the hell is going on here? You'd better explain everything to me now, Charlie."

At this time, Elaine suddenly cut in, "What else is there to explain?! This cash cheque is quite obviously a prop that he carries around with him when he goes out to deceive others! He accidentally gave it to me today! Hmph! I think that it is truly fortunate that he gave it to me! Imagine what would have happened if he actually tried to deceive someone with this fake cash cheque?"

Then, Elaine looked at Claire before she said in a distressed manner, "Claire, he is even brave enough to commit fraud worth a hundred million dollars now! Are you sure you can still trust someone like him? If you don't divorce him today, he will unquestionably get our whole family into trouble!"

Claire had a cold expression on her face as she looked at Charlie. "Charlie, if you do not explain yourself and tell me the truth about this matter today, I will truly consider divorcing you! I can accept it if you are poor and useless, but I really cannot accept it if you choose to steal, kidnap, or commit fraud just to earn some money. If that is the case, I will not be able to live with you at all!"

Charlie looked at Claire with an aggrieved expression on his face as he said, "Wife, just listen to me. I will explain everything to you. I bought this one hundred million dollar cash cheque from the funeral shop."

"The funeral shop?" Both Claire and Elaine were taken aback, and they asked, "What is it for? What happened?"

Charlie sighed as he continued explaining himself. "Didn't I tell you that my old man died when I was eight years old? He appeared in my dream two days ago and told me that he was constantly bullied by others because he had no money to spend down there. So, he asked me to burn him some money..."

As he spoke about it, Charlie sighed as he continued, "I did not dare to delay it any further, so I went to the funeral shop to ask about this matter. The owner of the funeral shop recommended this cash cheque to me and said that burning one cash cheque that is worth one hundred million dollars is much more useful than burning many other smaller notes. Moreover, it is more energy-saving and environmentally friendly. I thought of burning it at the intersection tonight, but I unexpectedly gave the wrong cheque to mom instead..."

Upon hearing this, Claire asked suspiciously, "Charlie, are you telling me the truth?"

Charlie nodded hurriedly before he said, "Yes, I am telling you the truth! Just think about how much bad luck we have experienced lately! Moreover, who would try to commit fraud with a cash cheque worth one hundred million dollars? No one would fall for it! Even a hospital cashier would not fall for this trick!"

Claire thought about it for a moment and she felt that what Charlie said was very true.

No one would believe that the one hundred million dollar cash cheque was real anyway. Therefore, it was not suitable to be used as a tool for fraud.

## Chapter 326

As she thought about it, Claire calmed down a little before handing the cash cheque over to Charlie. "Keep it properly and make sure that you burn it for your dad tonight. Don't mix it up with any other cash cheques in the future! Otherwise, who knows if something bad might happen?"

Charlie nodded in a hurry before he said, "Don't worry, dear. I know I should be more careful in the future."

After that, Charlie hurriedly took out the cheque for the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars before handing it over to Elaine and saying, "Mom, this is the real cheque. Here, take it!"

Charlie continued flattering Elaine as he said, "Mom! Fortunately, you realized my mistake! Otherwise, we would undoubtedly lose out on a lot of money if I burned the wrong cheque!"

Elaine glared at him furiously. If it weren't for the one hundred and eighty thousand dollar cheque, she would not have let him off so easily.

However, who would say no to money? She had to take the cheque and keep the remaining one hundred and sixty thousand dollars for herself!

Charlie heaved a huge sigh of relief when he saw that Elaine had already taken the cheque from his hand. He had been too careless and almost caused a big accident because of his mistake. Fortunately, his brain was able to react fast enough...

Then again, his mother-in-law was a little too smart for her own good. If she found out that this one hundred million dollar cash cheque was real, she would definitely jump out of the window right now because she had made such a huge mistake!

Just as Charlie was feeling a little relieved, they suddenly heard an old and anxious voice coming from outside the ward. "Jacob! Jacob! My son, how are you?! Mom is here to see you!"

Charlie frowned as soon as he heard those words.

Shortly after, Lady Wilson walked into the ward with a walking stick in her hand, accompanied by Christopher, Harold, and Wendy.

Lady Wilson had an anxious and distressed expression on her face. Her eyes were bloodshot, and she looked as though she had just been crying.

As soon as she walked into the ward, she broke into tears as she hurried over to Jacob who was lying on the hospital bed. She kept sobbing as she said, "Jacob! Jacob, when I heard that you were in a car accident, I was so scared that I almost died of a heart attack. How are you feeling now? Are you okay?"

Even though Claire was still a little disgusted with this group of people, she did not want to turn them away because after all, they were here to visit her father. Therefore, she stepped forward before she said, "Grandma, my father is feeling much better already. Charlie invited a genius doctor over to heal dad's injuries."

Lady Wilson heaved a sigh of relief as she said, "That's good. That is really good news."

At this time, Jacob also replied, "Mom, don't worry. I will not die so easily."

To be honest, Jacob was still very dissatisfied with his own mother.

However, no matter unhappy or displeased he was with her, she was still his mother, and they would always be family. How could he possibly have no feelings for her at all?

Moreover, Jacob also felt very touched when he saw that his mother was so worried and concerned for him that she was crying so much.

Lady Wilson continued crying as she reprimanded herself and said, "Jacob, this is all my fault. I did not show you how much I cared for you and how much I loved you before this. After finding out that you had gotten into a car accident, I was so worried and afraid. I felt so many regrets because I was afraid that you would leave this world without ever finding out how much I loved you, my dear son."

The old lady was crying and sobbing bitterly at this time. "Jacob, I am sorry that it seemed as though I did not care about you throughout all these years. It is not that I did not care about you. I was just very harsh on you because I wanted you to grow up and learn even faster. I am so sorry that you have had to suffer silently all this time. Please forgive your mother for being so harsh on you..."

Jacob felt his heart tightening and he subconsciously burst into tears.

He had always been complaining about his mother because he did not understand why his mother was always so biased and why she only loved and cared for his brother.

He did not understand why his mother would always support and encourage his brother, but no matter what he did, his mother always felt that he was wrong!

This hatred had already formed a knot in his heart after so many years.

However, after listening to his mother and seeing the tears that she was shedding because she had been so worried about him, the knot in his heart began to loosen immediately...

## **Chapter 327**

Charlie frowned immediately.

He was not a member of the Wilson family. He did not have the so-called family-bond and blood relations with them. Therefore, he could tell at a single glance that Lady Wilson was up to one of her bitter tricks once again.

The Wilson family was now in a desperate situation. If they could not revive the Wilson Group, it would unquestionably fall apart, and the old lady would instantly fall from the top to the bottom.

Lady Wilson was someone who had worried about her face and reputation all her life, and she would rather die than accept the fact that she would be poor and destitute. Therefore, she had to wrack her brain to find a way to turn things around for the Wilson family.

First, she had tried to bully and trick Claire into joining the Wilson Group again. However, Claire did not give in to her request.

After that, she had tried using money to try to get a breakthrough from Elaine. However, Elaine failed to convince Claire into returning to the Wilson Group.

Now, she was trying to target Jacob so that she could find a breakthrough as soon as Jacob caved in.

This might very well be her last chance.

Meanwhile, Jacob was already falling for her trap.

He could feel the knot in his heart loosening, and the respect that he had already lost for his mother suddenly reappeared in his heart.

Jacob shed tears before he said, "Mom, I do not blame you at all. I know that I am not as capable or as smart as my elder brother. I know that I was not born to be a great or successful person. I must have disappointed you a lot. I am sorry..."

Lady Wilson grabbed Jacob's hand tightly before she choked and said, "Good son. You are my good son. As long as you understand my intentions, it is completely worth it, because even if I die today, I can die in peace!"

At this time, Christopher hurried forward as he sobbed and said, "Mom! Don't always speak about dying so easily! Jacob and I have already lost our father. We cannot afford to lose you too, mom!"

After wiping the tears off her face, Lady Wilson said, "As long as the both of you have my best interests in your heart, I will be smiling even if I die tonight!"

Then, she continued speaking, "The both of you are brothers, so you should always take care and look out for one another. If both of you are united and of one mind, you will definitely be invincible! As the saying goes, 'When two brothers think alike, it is more than gold can buy'. If both of you can stick together and remain united, I will not need to worry about the Wilson family anymore! We will undoubtedly be a very strong and powerful family!"

Christopher nodded in acknowledgment when he heard his mother's words. "Mom, you are right! I understand now. From now on, I will make sure to work hand in hand with Jacob to make the Wilson family even stronger than it is now!"

Jacob had a very excited expression on his face, and it was clear that he had already fallen for the old lady's tricks.

Charlie could not help but sigh because the old lady was truly amazing. She had all sorts of tricks up her sleeves, and she could actually manipulate and convince Jacob so easily by just saying a few words!

Still, this was what he had already expected!

Jacob was also moved by his mother and his brother's words, and he sobbed as he said, "Don't worry, mom. I will work together hand in hand with my elder brother in the future."

Lady Wilson was very excited and happy when she heard his words, and she blurted out, "Good! Good! Great!"

At this time, Lady Wilson turned around and looked at Harold and Wendy who had their heads lowered and had been keeping silent all this while. "I want both of you to apologize to Claire and Charlie now! Even though both of you are not really Claire's brother and sister, you are all cousins no matter what it is! Blood runs thicker than water, so how could both of you mistreat Claire and Charlie all the time?"

Having said that, the old lady glared at Wendy before she shouted, "And you, Wendy! How could you try to hit your own cousin at the opening ceremony today?! Who gave you the courage to do so? I want you to apologize to your sister now!"

Harold and Wendy lowered their heads and bowed before they said with great piousness, "Claire, we know that what we did before was wrong. Please forgive us! We will never do anything to hurt you again in the future!"

Claire was a little caught off guard at this time. This was because this was the first time she had ever seen Harold and Wendy apologizing and admitting their mistakes in such a humble manner. She knew that both of them had to be struggling internally to put their pride aside and apologize to her.

However, since both of them had already apologized, Claire also replied kindly, "It's okay. We can just forget whatever happened in the past..."

Lady Wilson was overjoyed, and she quickly said to Claire, "Claire, your father is still in recovery now, so it is very important for us to take good care of him. Even though the Wilson family villa might be a little old, the environment there is definitely better than the community you are currently living in. Why don't you and your whole family move back into the Wilson family villa?"

## **Chapter 328**

Christopher hurriedly agreed before he said, "Yes, Claire. I think that it is very important for your father to build up his health again. He should recuperate in a good environment with a good mood! So, why don't you listen to your grandmother and come back to live in the Wilson family villa? I will also hire a few nannies to take care of your father twenty-four hours a day!"

Jacob, who was lying on the hospital bed at this time, felt extremely moved when he heard what his mother and brother had just said.

His heart felt a little shaken, and he could not help but say, "Claire, why don't we move back, then..."

Claire felt a little conflicted.

She did not know whether her grandmother was being sincere or whether she was just pretending.

However, when she saw her grandmother, father, and uncle holding hands and crying together, she also felt very touched.

She had to think of her father. If he could move back into the Wilson family villa and live in a comfortable environment with a calm mood and proper care, he would definitely be able to recover and regain his health even more quickly.

At this time, Elaine also persuaded her, "Claire, this is such a great opportunity! What are you waiting for? Why don't you agree to move back to the Wilson family villa already?"

Claire was a little hesitant at first, but when she saw that her parents seemed keen to do so, she opened her mouth and replied in the spur of the moment, "Alright then, we can move back..."

Lady Wilson was very happy and felt extremely excited.

It was done!

Hahaha!

Her mission was a success!

Sure enough, she was still the most capable! Jacob was just a useless and gullible fool, Elaine was just a materialistic woman who only cared about money, Charlie was a piece of trash who only knew how to deceive others, and even though Claire seemed to be rather capable, she also fell for her trick at the end of the day!

As she thought about this, Lady Wilson felt very proud of herself!

Christopher could not help but secretly give his mother a thumbs up, filled with admiration for his mother.

Even though his mother was old, she was indeed the best at plotting. She knew that they would surely succeed in tricking them to move back into the Wilson family villa if she started working on Jacob first. After that, it was easier for Lady Wilson to work on winning Claire over because she would be easily influenced by her father. This was completely perfect!

When Charlie saw that his wife was about to be fooled, he hurriedly said, "Grandma, uncle, it would be great if all of us could move back into the Wilson family villa. That would be no problem at all. After all, we are all family, and it would be great for all of us to live together, but ..."

Harold frowned before he yelled at Charlie coldly, "But what?! What is wrong with you? Don't you know your place in the Wilson family? Why are you talking so much when this has nothing to do with you at all?!"

Lady Wilson raised her hand before she slapped Harold and said, "How dare you speak to your brother-in-law in that manner? Don't you have any respect for your elders at all?"

Harold was stunned when his grandmother slapped him, but he immediately understood why she had done that.

Damn it! He had almost gotten into trouble because he could not stop himself from mocking and humiliating Charlie!

Just a few moments ago, he had been pretending that he had already repented, but here he was, humiliating and ridiculing Charlie as soon as he had the opportunity to do so! If Claire and Charlie realized that he was just pretending, his grandmother's perfect plan of tricking Claire and her family into moving back to the Wilson family villa would be ruined!

As he thought about it, Harold became flustered and quickly said to Charlie, "I am sorry, brother-in-law. Please forgive my wretched mouth! I cannot control myself! Please forgive me and please do not hold it against me."

After saying that, Harold slapped himself twice to prove that he was being very sincere.

Charlie could not help but sneer when he saw what Harold was trying to do. It seemed as though the Wilson family was willing to give up everything just so they could carry on with their act...

## **Chapter 329**

To expose their true colors, Charlie said, "I already said that it is no problem for all of us to move back into the Wilson family villa. After all, we are family. However, Claire's studio is already operating, and so, I would like to remind everyone in advance that Claire will not be returning to work for the Wilson Group in the future."

"What?" Lady Wilson yelled out loud. It seemed as though someone had just stepped on her tail. She jumped up in an instant before she said, "How could I allow that to happen? I've already said that the whole family should not only be living together, but we should also cooperate and work hard together so that the Wilson family can be strong and powerful. How can you come back to the Wilson family villa but not work for the Wilson Group, then?"

Charlie smiled before he replied, "Grandma, didn't you say that the reason why you are inviting us to move back into the Wilson family villa is because of my father-in-law's health? I thought that you simply wanted it to be convenient for him to recuperate and regain his health? Therefore, whether we move back into the Wilson family villa and whether Claire decides to work for the Wilson Group again is two completely separate matters. We should not confuse these two matters. Don't you agree?"

"No!" Lady Wilson shouted in response immediately. "Since your whole family is already moving back into the Wilson family villa, you have to return to work for the Wilson Group!"

Then, Lady Wilson tried to work her charms on Claire again. "Claire, you have just opened your studio and you have no business or customers yet. Furthermore, it will be very difficult for you to run the business all by yourself. How would you possibly be able to handle all the stress and pressure on your own? Don't you think it would be better for you to close down your studio and come back to work for the Wilson Group instead? Your life will surely be easier and much more comfortable that way!"

Finally, Claire also realized that there was something unusual in Lady Wilson's words.

It seemed as though Charlie was right. The only reason why Lady Wilson was inviting their family to move back into the Wilson family villa was that she wanted her to return to work for the Wilson Group! Lady Wilson's invitation and concern for her father were all fake!

If that was truly the case, Lady Wilson was merely putting on an act just so she could convince her to come back and work for the Wilson Group. Everything that she was doing was just so that she could manipulate and trick her.

Was all of this just a performance? Were they just putting on an act?

As she thought about it, Claire felt a cold chill run down her back.

Fortunately, Charlie had reacted fast enough! Otherwise, she would have been fooled, and she would have stepped right into the old woman's trap!

Thus, Claire hurriedly replied, "Grandma, I am really very grateful that you have invited our family to move back into the Wilson family villa. However, Charlie is right. Even if we move back into the Wilson family villa, I will not go back to work for the Wilson Group because it is two completely separate matters. So, I have to tell you in advance that my family can move back into the Wilson family villa, but it will be impossible for me to go back to work for the Wilson Group. I want to work on my own studio and focus on my own business."

When Lady Wilson saw that Claire was so determined, she absolutely hated Charlie with all of her heart.

She had already put on such a great performance and had nearly successfully convinced Claire, but Charlie just had to ruin everything for her!

Damn it!

Hence, Lady Wilson decided to work on her bitter tricks once again. She started crying as she said, "Claire, do you really hate your grandma so much? Since you are already moving back home, why are you still unwilling to work for the Wilson Group? I thought that our family will be working hard together to strive for new growth and heights. Why do you want to work on your own studio and business instead of growing the Wilson Group with the family?"

After saying that, Lady Wilson wiped the tears off her face before she said, "Claire, are you still unwilling to forgive your grandma?"

At this time, Claire replied seriously, "Grandma, this matter has nothing to do with forgiveness. I have already forgiven you a long time ago. However, I seem to understand something clearer now. It is not a solution to depend on someone for the rest of my life. This is because I know that I can lose everything that I work for in the blink of an eye as long as it is not my own business. I have no control over it at all. The best way for me to have control over my own life is if I start my own business and build a career for myself. Therefore, I choose to focus on my own business instead of returning to the Wilson Group!"

Jacob and Elaine tried to persuade Claire. "Claire, why are you still so stubborn? Wouldn't it be great if you could return to work for the Wilson Group? It would surely be better to work for the Wilson Group instead of doing your own business!"

Claire replied without any hesitation, "Dad! Mom! This is my personal decision so please do not try to convince me or get me to change my mind. I have already made my decision, and I will not change my mind."

Lady Wilson knew that she had been completely defeated.

If Claire was unwilling to return to work for the Wilson Group, it would be useless and cumbersome for her to even try to talk to Jacob or Elaine.

Therefore, she could only grit her teeth as she unleashed her secret weapon!

### **Chapter 330**

Lady Wilson trembled as she walked toward Claire and knelt directly in front of her!

Everyone in the ward was shocked at this time!

Who would have ever imagined that the haughty and arrogant Lady Wilson would kneel in front of Claire?

This truly was a shock to everyone!

Even Christopher did not expect his mother to actually be willing to kneel in front of Claire and beg, just so that she would be able to trick Claire into going back to work for the Wilson Group.

She had been so strong and arrogant throughout her entire life, always trying to control and manipulate everyone around her. How could she possibly kneel in front of someone else like this? Why would she kneel in front of Claire?

Claire was also surprised and dumbfounded at this time. She quickly replied, "Grandma, what are you doing now?! Please get up! We can amicably discuss things."

Lady Wilson continued kneeling in front of Claire before she said apologetically, "Claire, what your grandmother did in the past was wrong! I know that everything was my fault. I should not have chased you out of the Wilson Group. I sincerely apologize to you for my mistake. Claire, please forgive your grandmother and come back to help the Wilson Group again. The Wilson family cannot survive without you! If you refuse to come back to the Wilson Group, it is truly over for the Wilson family! Please, Claire. Grandma is begging you now. Please come back to the Wilson Group!"

Lady Wilson's attitude toward Claire had changed completely, and she was no longer the arrogant old woman who always used her position as the head of the family to control and coerce Claire into doing something that she did not want to do. Right now, she was simply pleading and desperately begging Claire to help the Wilson family. It seemed as though she genuinely regretted her past actions.

The Wilson family was in danger of going bankrupt and losing everything they had. Therefore, Lady Wilson knew that even if she had to kneel and beg, she had to make sure that she did everything she could to get Claire to work for the Wilson Group again.

Otherwise, the Wilson Group would really be ruined in her hands!

When Christopher saw his mother kneeling before Claire and desperately begging her, the expression on his face changed immediately. Quick as a flash, he dragged Harold and Wendy along with him as all three of them knelt beside Lady Wilson to beg Claire to return to the Wilson Group.

Claire suddenly felt a little lost as she witnessed this scene.

She had never expected that Lady Wilson, who had always cared about her own face and reputation more than her own life, to actually kneel and apologize to her in front of so many other people.

It seemed as though the Wilson family was completely desperate.

When Lady Wilson saw that Claire was still indifferent, she continued sobbing as she spoke, "Claire, please have some pity for your poor grandmother. The Wilson family cannot live without you. Please, Claire. Please come back and work for the Wilson Group!"

After that, Lady Wilson continued kneeling as she kowtowed to Claire three times with a miserable and distressed expression on her face, making it seem as though she was going to continue kneeling until she died unless Claire agreed to help the Wilson family.

"If you knew that things would turn out this way, why did you mistreat Claire in the first place?"

At this time, Charlie walked up to Lady Wilson before he said coldly, "Grandma, thank you very much for coming to visit my father-in-law today. We really appreciate it. However, it would be impossible for Claire to return to work for the Wilson Group."

After saying that, Charlie issued an eviction order and said, "Please leave this place immediately!"

Lady Wilson immediately stopped crying and glared at Charlie as she said, "Charlie, when you had nothing at all, the Wilson family provided for you and gave you food, clothing, and a place to live. Don't you feel a little grateful at all? Why are you trying to sow discord between Claire and the other members of the Wilson family now?"

Charlie smiled faintly before he said, "I am sorry, grandma, but the person who fed me and provided for me was Claire and my parents-in-law. You have never given me anything and all you have ever done is to mock me and call me a piece of trash! Why should I be grateful to someone like you?"

Then, the expression on Charlie's face changed before he snorted, "Don't think that I do not know what your plan is. I know that you are just trying to trick and manipulate Claire into going back to the Wilson Group because you want her to help the Wilson Group secure some contracts and partnerships with the other companies so that you can revitalize the Wilson Group again. Am I wrong?"

