

## Chapter 451

If the scumbag's psychological manipulation was a stream, then Charlie's hypnosis was the entire ocean!

In an instant, Charlie's hypnosis completely defeated the psychological manipulation that the scumbag had been giving Luna all this while.

Charlie's words were like the beacon of her life, and it would never disappear from her heart in this lifetime.

Luna suddenly realized how stupid she had been all this time.

When she thought about how she had almost been bewitched by that scumbag to commit suicide, she was so frightened and thankful that she immediately knelt and kowtowed in front of Charlie before saying, "Thank you for saving my life! I promise I will live well and never disappoint my parents. I will definitely contribute to society in the future!"

Charlie nodded in satisfaction as he said, "Since you have already regained your senses, then I wish for you to have a happy and fulfilling life in the future."

As he continued chatting with her, Charlie suddenly thought of the scumbag and he asked immediately, "Can you tell me about your boyfriend?"

Luna replied bitterly, "He is no longer my boyfriend from now on. That kind of person actually makes me feel sick!"

After that, she continued speaking respectfully to Charlie, "That scumbag's name is Kian Webb. He is the most handsome guy in the whole of Aurous University of Finance and Economics. He is not local, but I heard that he comes from a very well-off family. I was deceived and manipulated by him in the past and I have always thought that he was perfect. I really did not expect him to be such a despicable villain!"

Charlie nodded again before he said, "I heard that he caused a lot of girls to commit suicide because of him?"

Luna nodded repeatedly before she said, "I am just one of the many girls that he is toying around with. I do not know how many other girls he has..."

Charlie sighed before he said, "Why don't we do this instead? Why don't you give him a call and tell him that there is a gift that you would like to give to him before dying. Ask him to come and meet you immediately."

Luna asked doubtfully, "What if he refuses to come and see me?"

Charlie replied, "If he refuses to come, just tell him that you want to break up with him. Tell him that you do not want anything to do with him from now on. This kind of scumbag was intent on forcing you to commit suicide because of him. He regards a person committing suicide because of him as his greatest achievement. If he hears that you are going to break up with him, it will definitely be a huge blow to his self-esteem."

These kinds of scumbags took pleasure in controlling and manipulating women. However, it would be a huge pain and shock to them if the women eventually escaped their control.

They regarded this kind of thing as a battle, and there was only one victor in a battle. If the victor was not themselves, they would be deemed a loser.

Failure was beyond their tolerance!

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At this exact moment, in a bar near the Aurous University of Finance and Economics, Kian was sitting across a beautiful girl. He smiled before saying, "Beauty, God is really unfair to me. I come to this bar alone every single day, but today is the first time that I am seeing you here. I feel as though I have lived the past twenty years for no reason at all!"

The girl smiled and blushed as she said, "You are very good at coaxing girls. I guess you must do this a lot?"

Kian shook his head repeatedly as he said solemnly, "I am actually a very shy person and I do not usually dare to talk to girls. However, you give me a very special feeling and I hesitated and struggled by myself for a long time before I finally decided to come over and talk to you."

As he spoke, Kian deliberately revealed the Vacheron Constantin watch on his wrist.

This watch was easily worth more than seven million dollars as it was an extremely rare limited edition watch.

However, this watch meant nothing to Kian at all. After all, he had many other expensive watches at home, and each of them was worth tens of millions of dollars.

The girl recognized the limited edition Vacheron Constantin at a single glance, and she was utterly surprised. However, she hurriedly pretended not to see it as she grinned and said, "Since we are fated to meet today, why don't we have a drink or two together?"

Kian smiled slightly before he said, "It would be my pleasure."

After that, he immediately called for the waiter. "Bring me two bottles of your best Aces of Spades champagne."

The Aces of Spades champagne sold for more than twenty thousand dollars a bottle in the bar, and it could be easily called the most expensive champagne in the bar.

## **Chapter 452**

The girl dropped all her lines of defense completely when she saw how generous he was. Therefore, she was especially curious to find out more about Kian.

Just then, Kian's cell phone suddenly rang. He looked at the caller ID and found out that it was Luna who was calling him. He could not help but frown immediately.

Why wasn't this woman dead yet? How annoying!

The beautiful girl saw the strange expression on his face, and she asked curiously, "Is it a phone call from your girlfriend?"

"No, it's not!" Kian hurriedly explained. "My ex-girlfriend. She cheated on me, but I do not know why she wants to keep pestering me."

After that, Kian sighed as he said, "Beauty, please wait for me. I will be back as soon as I answer this phone call."

"Alright!"

Kian took his cell phone in his hand before he walked out of the bar. After answering the call, he started cursing as soon as he opened his mouth. "Why are you calling me? You are such a filthy woman! Haven't you brought me enough insult and humiliation?"

Luna had already turned on the speaker on her cell phone, and Charlie felt very annoyed when he heard Kian's words.

This bastard was really giving her all sorts of psychological manipulation all the time! He wanted Luna to feel that she was indeed dirty and filthy so that she would take her own life!

However, Kian would never expect that Luna had now actually already been completely freed from his psychological manipulations.

Luna obediently followed Charlie's instructions and said, "Kian, I am already prepared to die for you. I know that you can only be free from humiliation if I am dead..."

Kian replied impatiently, "Then what are you waiting for? Why don't you go and die already instead of fucking hurting and humiliating me even further?"

Charlie typed out a string of words on his cell phone before handing it over to Luna.

Luna carefully read out the words typed on Charlie's cell phone to Kian. "Then, can you come and meet me by the artificial lake at the campus? I have a gift for you before I leave..."

Kian replied angrily, "No! I do not want to see you ever again! You make me feel sick and nauseous! You make me question myself and wonder how I could possibly fall in love with such a dirty and filthy woman!"

Charlie then typed another string of words for Luna on his cell phone.

Luna read the words immediately, "Since you refuse to come and see me, I want to break up with you. From now on, both of us will go our separate ways, and if we ever meet again on campus, I hope that you will pretend that you do not know me at all. Thank you!"

Kian was stunned.

What was happening?

Hadn't he been brainwashing Luna all this while?

How could she be so sober and awake?

How could she possibly be so calm as she asked him for a breakup?

Damn it. This was a slap right in his own face! This meant that all of his previous efforts were all for nothing!

Hence, Kian hurriedly replied, “Luna, how could you be so cruel to try to hurt me like this? Are you really intending to leave me? Are you really planning to break my heart by breaking up with me?”

Luna looked at Charlie’s cell phone as she continued reading the lines typed out by Charlie. “Don’t you think that you are hurting me too? I am already prepared to die because of you. My only wish is to see you one last time before I die. I have also prepared a gift for you, so why can’t you just come and see me now? Since you refuse to come and see me, I have no choice but to break up with you!”

As soon as Kian heard Luna’s words, he blurted out immediately, “Don’t! Don’t! Don’t break up with me! All that you want is to see me one last time, right? I will come and see you right now. You are by the artificial lake, right?”

Luna hummed before she said, “Yes!”

## **Chapter 453**

Sensing that he might lose his control on Luna, Kian hurried back to school in a panic, ignoring the fact that there was a beautiful prey waiting for him in the bar.

Kian dashed toward the artificial lake as soon as he reached the campus and saw Luna. He strode to her and asked, “Luna, what gift do you want to give me?”

Charlie appeared out of nowhere and said with a smile, “She has no gifts for you, but I do!”

“Who are you?” Kian looked at Charlie in alertness and then back to Luna. “Who is he? Are you related to him?”

Charlie said, “No, we’re not related.”

“Who are you, then?”

“I am the one who enforces justice on behalf of God!”

Then, Charlie patted Luna on the back and said, “Luna, go to Aurora and your friends. Go back to your dorm and get changed, your job here is done.”

Luna nodded and bowed gratefully. She had a hundred percent trust in Charlie because of what had happened earlier. Then, she walked to Aurora and her friends who were standing close by.

Aurora and her friends embraced her and wept with joy, grateful that she had given up the attempt to commit suicide. Luna was equally grateful for her friends’ genuine concern.

They embraced each other tightly and rushed back to the dorm.

Kian glanced from afar in confusion, feeling that Luna seemed very off and strange. Had she overcome his psychological manipulation?!

Outraged, he glared at Charlie with an indignant frown and asked coldly, "Did you ask Luna to trick me into coming here? What do you want?"

Charlie sneered. "What do I want? I want to ask you, did your parents give birth to you so that you could harm those girls? Do your parents know what kind of scumbag you are?"

Kian's face grew dark as he realized that he might be busted, so he cursed, "I can get women to easily fall in love with me, that's my talent. I can get a lot of women to fall in love with me, that's my power! Who are you to point your fingers at me? Who the fuck do you think you are to mind my business? Do you know who I am? Believe it or not, I'll kill you in the blink of an eye!"

"Oh? Why? You have a powerful family background?"

Kian smirked arrogantly. "Huh! Have you heard of the Webb family of Sudbury? If you haven't, go and ask around, you imbecile. The Webb family is the top family in the South Region!"

"Oh." Charlie smiled. "The top family in the South Region... awesome. Are all the men from that top family in the South Region of yours scumbags like you? Do you all go around and break innocent women's hearts like you do?"

"I love it, what are you gonna do about it? I love seeing those women being manipulated by me. I love the way they mutilate themselves for me. I even enjoy watching them commit suicide for me! Who are you to mind my business? Also, do you really think you can mind my business?"

"Oh, just because your family is very powerful, you think you can do whatever you want without worrying about the consequences, huh? By the way, how do I hear that the real powerful families are all in the north, especially Eastcliff? I think that's where all the powerful families are, aren't they? The rest of the families outside that area are nothing but lame people."

"Yes, although our Webb family is not comparable to the top big families in Eastcliff, we are among the top in the South Region. Even the Moore family in Aurous Hill is not as powerful as us. So, I give you a minute to think, do you still want to make a scene with me? Can you handle the outcome?"

Charlie nodded and said in an exaggerated tone, "Ah, the Webb family of Sudbury, huh? Wow, you're so powerful... I'm scared!"

"Get the hell out of here, then! Don't be such a busybody. It's just a phone call away for me to kill your whole family!"

Charlie smiled. "Indeed, I'm scared, but I have a personal problem. The more afraid I am, the more I have to go for it!"

Then, Charlie glared at him with a murderous vibe and uttered one word at a time, "Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who the fuck you are!" Kian gritted his teeth and growled, "Even if you are the king of heaven, if you mess with me, you have to pay the price!"

## Chapter 454

Charlie rounded his arm and slapped him, causing Kian to stagger and fall to the ground.

Kian had had an overly affectionate upbringing, and he had never even been poked before, moreover a slap. He got up and roared, "Motherfucker! I'll kill you!"

"Kill me?" Charlie asked in a cold voice. "Listen carefully, jerk. My name is Charlie Wade! I'm the young master of Eastcliff's Wade family, the chairman of the Emgrand Group! Now, I'll give you a minute to think, do you think you can be so bossy and cocky in front of me?"

Kian was dumbstruck!

The Wade family in Eastcliff?!

That was the top family in the country!

Although the Webb family was slightly better than the Moore family, it was not even one-tenth of the Wade family!

He had doubted whether Charlie was bluffing, but on second thought, Charlie hadn't seemed nervous or scared when he had said his name, even daring to slap him. This meant that he must be full of confidence!

This also meant that he was probably telling the truth!

Kian suddenly became anxious.

He thought that he could go rampant in Aurous Hill and even the whole South Region, but he didn't expect that the young master of Eastcliff's Wade family would appear in Aurous Hill, moreover, he was standing here, facing him!

After all, he was a high-achieving student and a young master from a noble family who attended aristocratic and upper-class cultural rites classes. His IQ, EQ, and the way he handled conflicts were by no means comparable to Harold and his clans.

He instantly realized that he might be in big trouble that could drag his whole family down the drain with him, thus, he knelt on the ground swiftly and pleaded, "Mr. Wade, I'm sorry for not recognizing you. I'm sorry for offending you, please forgive me!"

Charlie was utterly surprised by his sudden change of attitude.

Indeed, this guy was very smart and quick!

No wonder he could manipulate and hurt those girls with his psychological tactics. This kind of person was so clever and slick, it was impossible to beat him with intelligence, which in the end, they could only be at his mercy.

However, Charlie was not merciful to him. He sneered. “Wow, I’m impressed. You really know when to yield and when not to. But do you honestly think that I’ll let you go so easily simply because you kneel and apologize?!”

Kian stammered, his voice shaking, “Mr. Wade, I’m sorry, I truly am! I promise you, I will never do it again! I’ll even pay one hundred million dollars to Luna as compensation! Please, please forgive me!”

“Oh no, you don’t. You don’t understand how I do things. Now that you’re in my hands, money is no longer the solution!”

“Mr. Wade, how would you like to settle this?!”

“Hmm, I’d like to give you a dose of your own medicine!”

Kian frowned in confusion, dumbfounded.

What did Charlie mean? Did he want to psychologically manipulate him?

How was that possible?

Kian’s major was psychology. He was very good at psychological manipulation, so, how could Charlie brainwash him?

Charlie smirked at Kian’s look of surprise and said, “You love to manipulate those girls with your psychological shenanigans, don’t you? I’m going to do the same thing to you. I want you to eat shit every hour, and you can’t stop until you’re full!”

## **Chapter 455**

Kian stared at Charlie dumbfounded as if Charlie was telling him the most bizarre thing ever.

Charlie smiled wickedly and continued, “Also, after the hypnosis, whoever stops you from eating shit, you’ll do anything, even kill yourself, until you eat shit. If you see shit on the road, you must eat it, otherwise, you’ll feel as though you’ll die if you don’t. You’ll try to kill yourself when anyone tries to stop you. This will go on and on for the rest of your life!”

“Hence, that is what your future holds. You will not pursue anything other than eating shit. You will have no interest in money, pleasure, or women. All you would want to do for the rest of your life is to eat shit!”

Kian was a little agitated by Charlie’s remark and said, “Hey, Mr. Wade, do you think I’m stupid? Do you really think I’ll fall for that stupid trick? This is not how you do psychological manipulation! You are no professional!”

Charlie laughed out loud. “I’m not a professional, you say? Haha! I’m an expert! Try and see if you don’t believe me!”

Then, Charlie stretched out his hand and tapped Kian’s forehead...

Kian felt as though his body had been fixated by something invisible. After a few seconds of respite, he opened his eyes wide and murmured anxiously, "Where is shit? Where is shit? I want to eat it now! I'm going to die! Argh! Where is shit?!"

He even forgot about Charlie's existence. He turned around and ran toward the dormitory in a hurry, because there was a voice in his brain telling him that there were toilets in the dormitory building, and he would have all the shit he could eat...

The most bizarre and shocking incident then broke out in the dormitory building of Aurous University of Finance and Economics!

Kian Webb, the popular guy in the university who came from a super-rich family, barged into the toilet and kicked a male student who was sitting on the toilet, taking a dump.

Listening to the first half of the story, it sounded like a story of a rich guy bullying other students, but the second half of the story was absolutely disgusting.

After kicking the student away, Kian reached into the toilet bowl and scooped the stool that the student had just defecated and stuffed it into his mouth...

The scene of him devouring the shit caused the other students who had witnessed it to vomit. They didn't know what was wrong with him, so they quickly called the warden.

When the warden came, Kian had just filled his belly with the shit, and he didn't even wipe his mouth. The warden vomited upon seeing the scene as well.

Despite the disgust, the warden didn't dare to take it lightly as he knew that Kian came from a powerful family. He stared at him and asked, suppressing the disgust building inside him, "Mr. Webb, what's going on? Why are you doing this?"

At this moment, Kian had just regained his composure. He felt an extremely disgusting taste in his mouth, so he wiped it and put it under his nose and almost fainted from the irritating smell.

He had completely forgotten that he had seen Charlie and what he had done just now. He didn't understand why he had a mouth full of shit!

He rushed to the sink to rinse his mouth and retched. The warden followed him and asked, "Mr. Webb, are you not feeling well?"

Kian shook his head, his face as pale as a sheet of paper. "What's going on? Did someone trick me?!"

A male student came forward and said, "Boss, just now, you came back from outside, kicked Sami off the toilet, and ate his..."

He couldn't go on at this point. He felt as though he was going to vomit again and tried to control it. He slowly said, "Maybe we should go to the hospital to check you out..."

"What the fuck did you just say?" Kian shouted angrily, "You said that I ate Sami's..."

All the male students nodded profusely.

Kian vomited again and growled, "Hurry! Take me to the hospital!"



The warden started his car and drove Kian to the Silverwing Hospital. Several male students who were close to Kian followed as well.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital and saw the emergency doctor, Kian shouted, “Doctor, quick! Clean my guts! I ate shit!”

The doctor was stunned. It was the first time he had seen such a “patient” after more than a decade of experience in medicine.

He reflexively asked, “Why did you eat shit?”

## **Chapter 456**

Kian grabbed the doctor’s collar furiously. “If I fucking knew why, would I still come to you?! Clean my stomach now!”

The doctor was annoyed by Kian’s attitude, but as a professional doctor, he spruced up and ordered his nurse, “Prepare gastric lavage tools now!”

The nurses nodded hurriedly and began to prepare for the procedure.

Just then, Kian felt an intense headache like a surge of electricity flowing through his brain. Then, he lost all senses and all he could think of was—he wanted to eat shit right now!

He blurted reflexively, “Where is the toilet? Where is the toilet?!”

The doctor pointed to the right and said, “Turn right and go to the end.”

Kian rushed out of the ward and ran toward the toilet.

The warden and his friends quickly followed him.

When Kian rushed into the toilet, he pushed open the first stall. Instead of using it, he looked into the toilet bowl and found that it was empty. Then, he immediately went to the next stall.

The crowd was horrified by his actions. Did he... did he want to eat it again?!

When Kian opened the second stall, an old man was sitting inside. Just as he was about to jump at him, everyone pulled him desperately and yelled, “No, Kian, no!”

Kian shrieked frantically, “Let go of me! Let me go! I want to eat it! I want to eat it!”

His friends were utterly shocked! What was wrong with him?! Why did he suddenly become such a lunatic? Why did he suddenly want to eat shit so badly?

The warden yelled, “Quick, get him out of here!”

Thus, his friends muscled up and dragged him out of the toilet.

Kian wailed like a child as soon as they exited the toilet. "Let me go! I want to eat shit! Let me go! I'll die if I don't eat it now! Please, let go of me!"

Suddenly, the entire emergency department of the hospital became lively and chaotic.

They had seen patients with various diseases, but they had never seen a person who wanted to eat shit so desperately!

He was such a young and charming man at that. What on earth had happened to him?

The doctor felt rather awkward upon the unfolding of the event and said, "He wanted to clean his stomach, but why does he suddenly want to eat that thing now... I wonder if there's something wrong with his senses. Sorry, our hands are tied here. I think it's best if you could bring him to the Castle Peak Psychiatric Hospital."

The warden pondered the suggestion. Indeed, it didn't seem like Kian suffered from some kind of physical disease, so it must be his psychological condition then. The warden made up his mind and urged, "Guys, let's go to the Castle Peak Hospital!"

Kian was on the verge of insanity at this very moment!

All he could think of right now was to eat shit, and he was ready to harm himself if he couldn't. He slapped himself on the face repeatedly, knelt on the floor, and banged the floor with his head. His friends tried to grab him, but he struggled violently and shouted, "Let go of me, fuck!!! If you don't let me eat shit, I'll kill myself right here!"

Then, he started struggling even more violently.

Due to his explosive power, his friends couldn't hold him down and released him. He barged into the toilet desperately.

His friends tried to catch up with him, but he was too fast. When they rushed to the toilet, he had already pulled the old man out from the stall, buried his head into the toilet bowl, and started stuffing his mouth...

They tried to drag him away from the stall, but they couldn't stop him...

The old man was so frightened by the bizarre scene that he trembled on the floor with his pants still on his knees.

The onlookers were equally stunned by the sight, and some nosy people took out their phones and started recording the scene, posting it on Twitter.

"Holy cow! Look! There's a crazy dude here at the Silverwing Hospital who eats shit..."

## **Chapter 457**

Kian's warden and his friends almost went crazy because of him. They dragged him back to the doctor's room, suppressing their urge to vomit.

The old man who was thrown to the floor by Kian whimpered innocently, “Don’t let him out if there’s something wrong with his head! What the hell! Why is he even grabbing shit to eat!”

The school warden took out his wallet, looking embarrassed as ever, and handed the old man a hundred dollar bill. “Here, sir. This is the compensation for the incident, please forgive us...”

The old man beamed in delight when he saw the money, and all the frustration and irritation flew out of the window. He accepted the money gracefully and asked, “So, do you need my service next time?”

The warden retched in disgust and said, “No, sir, there’s no next time. Please proceed if you haven’t finished your business...”

Then, he urged the students, “Hurry, get Kian to the doctor now!”

When the doctor saw Kian, he vomited all his dinner and blurted, “Oh, please, take him to the mental hospital now! We can’t do anything about it!”

The warden said, “Well, can you at least wash his stomach contents, please? It’s so dirty and disgusting...”

The doctor twisted his face into a painful grimace. “I would love to, but what if he wants to eat it again? I have to put in the tube slowly and carefully into his stomach to clean it, but it’s pointless if he wants to eat it again soon!”

The warden turned to his friends and asked, “Is this his second time?”

“Yes.” They nodded quickly. “It’s almost an hour’s gap!”

The warden nodded. “Hmm... then, he might want to eat it again in another hour...”

He hesitated for a moment and said, “Wipe him clean, get him into the car, and let’s go to the Castle Peak Hospital. We’re finished if we delay it again!”

The boys wiped Kian’s mouth in irritation and dragged the confused Kian toward the car.

As soon as they got into the car, Kian regained his composure and felt the peculiar taste in his mouth again. He asked, “What did I do again this time?”

His friend sitting beside him asked in shock, “Don’t you remember anything?”

Kian shook his head, puzzled. “No, I don’t remember much. I just remember that I had a headache and my brain was buzzing.”

Then, he put his hand to his mouth, huffed a breath, and almost fainted from the awful smell. He cried desperately, “What the hell?! Did I eat it again?!”

Sami, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, turned around and said, “Boss, we tried to stop you just now, but you were too strong. You barged into the toilet and dragged an old man...”

A guy sitting next to Kian shouted, “Hey, stop it!”

“Oh...” Sami realized how disgusting the incident sounded, so he shut his mouth.

Kian hurriedly asked, "What's going on?! Tell me!"

"Um..." Everyone exchanged nervous glances. No one wanted to describe the horrible scene, and they felt disgusted even by thinking about it.

Kian shouted with a gloomy face, "Damn it! Tell me!"

The awful smell exhumed the car in an instant when he roared!

## **Chapter 458**

The warden who was behind the wheel and his three friends were a little dizzy from the dreadful smell. The warden quickly wound down all the windows to let the wind blow the awful smell away. Kian blew a gasket. He turned to the man on his right and snarled, "You, Jack, tell me what happened or I'll break you! Pay me back the two grand that I lent you the other day!"

Jack shrieked in shock and stuttered, "Okay, boss, I'll tell you everything! Just now, you went crazy again and wanted to eat that thing. We tried to stop you, but you were too strong. After breaking away from us, you ran to the hospital's toilet, broke into a stall, dragged an old man out of the stall, and..."

The more Kian listened, the more gloomy his face became. He stuttered, "Did... did I eat it?"

Jack nodded cautiously. "Ye... yes..."

"Blleargh..."

Kian vomited. The thing that he had eaten twice in a row was now all over the car's cushions... In an instant, the car was so smelly, it was as though it had fallen into the septic tank. Opening the car windows to let the air in didn't work anymore...

The other four people in the car were completely devastated, especially the warden! He had just bought the car for two hundred thousand two weeks ago. His car was now considered spoiled after the vomit.

However, he didn't dare to scold Kian because of the latter's family background. The college president had ordered him to look after Kian and not to irritate him in any way...

While this was happening, the video of Kian eating shit had spread on the internet like wildfire! It went viral the moment it was uploaded and became the most shared video!

The Webb family in Sudbury were extremely shocked when they saw the video, and they started to get antsy and nervous because of it.

The Webb family was one of the largest families in the South Region, and they emphasized on their younger generation's honorable reputation very much. Now that Kian had done something so horrible, they immediately suspected that there must be something wrong, so they quickly arranged a trip to see him and find out.

Meanwhile, they also tried to contact the social media platforms and urged them to delete the video. It was such an embarrassment to the family, how could they bear for such a thing to affect them?

However, it was getting out of their hands. The video was shared so fast, and it spread to different platforms such as Facebook, Instagram, and YouTube. Very soon, it became the most searched and watched video on the internet, and almost everyone knew about it by now.

The head of the Webb family was extremely furious. Donald Webb, Kian's father, immediately called Kian and chided, "Kian, what's wrong with you?! Did you lose your senses?! Do you know your video is very popular on the Internet right now?! You are an embarrassment to our family!"

Kian wanted to just jump out of the car and kill himself as soon as he heard about the video. He wailed desperately, “Dad! It’s not my fault! I don’t why, but my brain will go haywire every hour, making me want to eat that thing. I was completely unconscious when it happened! It’s beyond my control! My friends said that I will inflict self-harm and attempt suicide if I don’t eat it... Dad, help me! Please!”

Donald paused for a while and said firmly, “Son, wait for me! I’ll fly over with your brother and doctors now!”

Then, without even pausing to pack any luggage, he urged Sean, Kian’s brother, along with the entire Webb family’s physician team, and hopped on their private jet, flying from Sudbury to Aurous Hill.

The Webb family was even more powerful and wealthy than the Moore family by a large margin. The family was equipped with all aspects of supporting facilities such as private jets and yachts. They also had a private medical team and security team.

The Webb family’s physician team was composed of six top medical experts in various fields, including one of the best psychiatric experts in the country.

However, they didn’t know that even the best psychiatric specialists in the world could not cure Kian!

## **Chapter 459**

Meanwhile, Charlie was at the main gate of Aurous University of Finance and Economics with Aurora clinging his arm affectionately.

“Master Wade, you’re amazing! We have been persuading Luna for months and it didn’t work, but just a few words from you, she changed her mind!”

Charlie said flatly, “Maybe when she jumped into the lake, she realized how precious life is and she was suddenly grateful to be alive. People will only see some of their own problems when they are in desperation.”

Aurora nodded and said gratefully, “Master Wade, thank you so, so much! If it weren’t for you, Luna might be dead already...”

“Don’t worry. Your friend will be very positive and optimistic from now on.”

Then, Charlie reminded her, “You’d better be careful too. When looking for a boyfriend in the future, don’t be fooled by such a scumbag!”

Aurora giggled timidly. “I won’t! I’m very smart, okay...”

Then, she glanced at Charlie with her large, sparkly eyes full of admiration, and said in a low voice, “Actually, I’ve thought about it. When I look for a boyfriend in the future, I want to find someone like Master Wade...”

Charlie chuckled. “Why? Does your family want you to find a live-in son-in-law too?”

Aurora blushed. “It doesn’t matter if he wants to live-in or not if he is someone like Master Wade...”

Charlie nodded and said with a smile, "Forget it, you're still young. Study hard, you can always find the love of your life after graduation."

Aurora pouted. "I don't mind if I can find true love now, I'll be with him right away. After all, true love is the greatest!"

"True that," Charlie replied sincerely. "If you really meet your Mr. Right, better grab him fast."

Without further ado, Charlie said, "Alright then, go ahead. I'm leaving now."

"Master Wade, are you leaving already? Would you like to have a cup of coffee together?"

Charlie waved his hand. "No, I can't sleep at night after drinking."

Just then, Aurora received a message. She reflexively opened it and was stunned by the sight. "Oh my god, that's so disgusting!"

Charlie asked curiously, "What is it?"

Aurora retched for a while. She then passed the phone to Charlie and said while coughing violently, "It's a video on Twitter... Kian was eating shit out of the hospital toilet... Wow, that is so disgusting! Who would eat that kind of thing! He's sick!"

Charlie glanced briefly at the video. Indeed, it was awful, but it felt damn good looking at it.

Didn't this fucking kids love to psychologically manipulate girls? Let him taste a dose of his own medicine and feel the thrill the psychological manipulation brought him.

Charlie could already foresee Kian's future.

He had to eat shit once an hour, otherwise, he would fall into the extremes of self-harm and suicide.

It would be pointless to bind him. If they didn't feed him shit, he would try to bite his tongue, go on a hunger strike, and even keep yelling and shouting like a lunatic.

Thus, the best way to keep him alive was to satisfy his need to eat shit every hour. Otherwise, he would not survive within a month from mental suffering and torture.

Fortunately, the Webb family was rich and powerful. With their diversified business and the large family tree, they probably wouldn't mind taking care of Kian...

It's just that Kian would be quite miserable for the rest of his life as he would have to eat shit every hour. Charlie wondered just how long he would be able to stand it!

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After Charlie had returned home, Kian was sent to the Castle Peak Psychiatric Hospital.

It was the only psychiatric hospital in Aurous Hill, but it was located in a remote location.

## Chapter 460

The journey to the hospital was about 15 miles. The smell in the car was comparable to a septic tank, a living hell to the people in the car.

When they arrived at the hospital, they helped Kian out of the car and slowly walked toward the hospital. Suddenly, the weird feeling slowly crippled Kian's mind again...

First, he felt dizzy and had a headache, then, he looked at the people around him in despair and cried, "Damn it... guys, the feeling is here again... If I lose my mind again, remember, you guys must hold me down!"

Shocked, they nodded reflexively, but inside, they were thinking, 'We definitely will try to hold you back as much as we can, but whether we can hold you back or not, that's a completely different story...'

Then, as if Kian had suddenly morphed into his hysterical disguise, he shouted anxiously, "Where is the toilet?! Where is the toilet?!"

Everyone exchanged nervous glances, and they saw the desperation in each other's eyes...

Damn it, he had started again!

What were they to do?!

The warden shouted, "Hold him down! Don't ever let him go!"

Hence, the three boys tugged his waist, pressed him down on the floor, and held his limbs tightly, trying to restrain his struggle. The warden shouted, "Wait here, I'll call the doctors to help! Hold on, guys!"

The three boys pressed on Kian with great effort, but Kian was struggling violently like a feral dog being apprehended. One of the boys shouted, "Oh damn, guys, I don't think I can hold him any longer, what should I do?"

"Just press him down, don't let go!" the other boy said, "I'll remove my belt, let's tie up his legs!"

"Okay, good idea!"

At this moment, Kian was pressed to the floor by his friends. His eyes as red as beetroot, he blurted out loudly, "Let me go! Damn it, you guys, let me go!"

The people passing by the psychiatric hospital were very used to such a scene, and they didn't even bother to take a second look. After all, it was common to find a couple of patients who went berserk as he did.

Just then, a retired old man who lived in the family quarters behind the hospital approached the hospital entrance with an enormous husky on his leash. The husky sniffed its surroundings, circled at a spot, and squatted down.

Sami saw the scene and shouted at the old man, "Get your dog away from here, damn it! Don't let it poop here!"

The old man glared at him in dismay. "Mind your own business, young man!"

Sami yelled in frustration, "Gah! Old coot, just get your fucking dog away from here! Otherwise, something horrible will happen!"

The old man snorted, "I have had this dog for six years. Even if it wants to poop on my bed, I'll let it do so comfortably and then just clean up after it. I don't want to make its life miserable. Who do you think you are to mess with me?"

"You..." Sami was speechless.

At this moment, the husky tensed its belly, shuddered a little, and defecated. A huge pile of dog poop dropped to the floor.

Kian went crazy when he saw this scene! It was as if he had been given a stimulant, and in an instant, his strength skyrocketed. He jumped up fiercely, knocking the three guys on his body away!

The three guys fell on their backs. Before they had time to cry out, Jack shouted in despair, "Fuck, stop him!"

They pursued Kian as though he was a treasure. However, Kian was faster!

He skidded to the pile of shit on the floor behind the husky, opened his mouth, and instantly devoured it like a vicious dog rushing for food!

The old man was extremely shocked by this unbelievable scene. He jumped away in bewilderment and stuttered, "You... you... just how long have you been starving?!"

## **Chapter 461**

Kian had completely lost his mind.

The psychological hint that Charlie had imprinted in his mind was enormously strong, and the same phrase kept replaying in his mind, "Fill your belly! Fill your belly!"

The three guys were in great despair. They jumped on him and desperately wanted to pull him away, but he lay on the floor like a mad dog, cursing and eating.

The warden finally arrived with a few doctors. Even the doctors who were used to seeing mental patients were frightened by this bizarre scene.

They had seen all kinds of mental illnesses, but this, this was entirely new...

This was so ferocious!

The doctors hurried forward, dragged Kian from the pile of shit, tied him to a special bed with fixed belts, and pushed him into the hospital.



Meanwhile, all the students at the Aurous University of Finance and Economics were spreading and sharing Kian's horrific video.

Many people would vomit on the spot after watching the video, but they suppressed their nausea just to watch the video over and over again.

They cheered ecstatically as they watched Kian's miserable encounter. For them, this was his retribution for all the terrible things he had done to the girls. Everyone knew that Kian was insane and that he loved to psychologically manipulate girls, forcing them to self-mutilate or even commit suicide to satisfy his distorted needs.

Many people with a sense of justice hated him to the core, but he had been untouchable due to his powerful family background, and so, he had never paid any price for his atrocious actions.

In the end, Kian Webb, who liked to use his psychological manipulation in a bad way, had turned into a shocking mental patient himself! Not only was it ironic, but it also relieved the resentment and tension people had on him! It was such a delightful karma!

In the meantime, the Webb family's private jet had just landed at Aurous Airport.

Aurous Hill was not very far away from Sudbury, and it only took about one and a half hours by the high-speed rail, hence, there were no direct flights between the two cities. However, it only took the Webb family half an hour to fly over with their private jet.

A few Rolls Royces were waiting for them at the hangar. Donald, Sean, and the team of doctors quickly disembarked the plane and got into the cars, heading straight to the Castle Peak Hospital.

The hospital was not far from the airport, so they arrived at the hospital quickly.

When they rushed into the hospital, Kian was tied to the bed with a towel stuffed into his mouth, struggling violently. The doctor had had to stuff his mouth with something because he would try to bite his tongue if he couldn't get away.

Right then, Kian was like a dog with rabies, he had gone completely mad.

Donald was heartbroken when he lay eyes on his son. He charged forward and said, "Kian, I'm here!"

Kian couldn't recognize his own father, and all he could think of right now was to fill his stomach...

He was trying to pull away from the restraints, hence, there were bloody bruises on his ankles and wrists that were bound with belts.

Donald was extremely frustrated. He looked at the psychiatric expert that had come with him and demanded, "Hurry, see what is wrong with him!"

The doctor nodded and said, "Let me give him a sedative first!"

Then, he immediately took out the syringe and sedative from his bag and gave Kian a shot without hesitation.

Surprisingly, the sedative didn't seem to have any effect on Kian. He was still struggling desperately, whimpering as if he was trying to say something but couldn't due to the towel in his mouth.

Donald hurriedly asked when he saw the lack of effect, "What's going on?!"

The doctor was equally clueless. "Mr. Webb, the dosage I gave him was supposed to be able to sedate a cow, but I don't know why it is completely useless on your son..."

## **Chapter 462**

Donald blurted out in dismay, "Of course I know the sedative doesn't work, I can see it with my own eyes! I'm asking you, what should we do now?"

The doctor paused for a while and suggested, "I'll increase the dosage a little bit more. We have to get him to calm down first no matter what."

Donald nodded and urged him, "What are you waiting for?! Go ahead!"

"Mr. Webb, excessive use of sedatives can cause damage to the body, so..."

"He is already damaging his own body! The most important thing right now is to calm him down as soon as possible!"

"Okay!" The doctor nodded. He quickly prepared a larger dosage and injected it into Kian's body, but it didn't seem to work either.

"That's so weird..." The doctor stuttered, "The effect of this sedative is very strong! It is used on savage elephants, but he is still so irritable. This is so strange..."

Suddenly, the cardiologist said, "Oh no, his body is shaking! I think his heart rate must be very high!"

He retrieved a portable ECG monitor, connected the probes to Kian's body, and made a quick test. He was shocked to find that Kian's heart rate was as high as 180 beats per minute!

"This... this is the heart rate index after vigorous anaerobic exercise... If he keeps on like this, I'm afraid his heart can't take it much longer!"

Donald asked frantically, "What will happen then?"

The cardiologist explained, "He will have heart failure, palpitations, or myocardial infarction, which means a heart attack, and it can be life-threatening!"

"Then, what should we do?!"

"The best way is to calm him down as soon as possible! Otherwise, his heart won't be able to take it for much longer..."

The psychiatrist said, "But don't you see? He can't calm down, not even after two extreme doses of sedative..."

Kian was still struggling desperately, his heartbeat getting faster and faster!

The cardiologist shrieked in panic, "Oh, no! If he keeps on like this, it will be fatal!"

Donald turned to Kian's friends who were in shock and asked, "What the hell happened to him? Is there any way to calm him down?"

The three guys exchanged nervous glances. One of them started, "Hello, uncle. After Kian went back to the dorm, he began to eat shit. No one can stop him when he wants to eat shit, and he'll regain consciousness only after he finishes eating... The same happened for the second and third time..."

Donald's face became gloomy and cold. "So, you're saying that he can only calm down after eating that thing, am I right?"

"Yes..." The guys nodded.

Sean asked, "Dad, do you think there's someone who wants revenge on Kian? In the past two years in college, he did hurt some girls from poor families, and I heard that two of them had died."

Donald said with an emotionless expression, "You said it yourself, those are girls from poor families. Whether they are alive or dead, they are not able to do anything against us. I smell a rat in this matter."

The cardiologist shouted, "Mr. Webb, your son's heart rate has now exceeded 220! If it goes on like this, he's not going to make it!"

Donald ground his teeth in dismay and finally blurted, "Let him eat it!"

Sean gasped in shock. "But, Dad! You can't let him go to the toilet to eat that thing! That... that's so disgusting!"

"What else can we do?! There's no other way! Keeping him alive is the most important thing right now! Let him eat it first! We'll think of a way after he is stabilized."

## **Chapter 463**

Tonight was destined to be extraordinary and lively.

On one side, Kian had everyone's jaws dropping with his abnormal behavior. On the other side of the city, Kenneth was with Jeffrey, and they hurriedly returned to the Weaver family house with three stalks of century-old purple ginseng.

Kenneth was disappointed that he had failed to win the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng at the auction. He huffed that the century-old purple ginseng was not as good as the three-hundred-year-old ginseng, but thanks to Charlie, he didn't have to spend 90 million on that...

Kenneth bought the three ginsengs from Jeffrey's friend for 3 million dollars, whereas Charlie had spent 100 million on the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng.

He felt a lot more at ease when he thought about all the money he saved. At this moment, all he hoped for was that the Weaver family's improved prescription would cure his penile dysfunction.

Because of the importance of this medicine to the Weaver family, the entire family members were present including Jordan Weaver, the head of the Weaver family. He came to the huge living room to supervise the process, limping weakly.

Jordan was sixty-something years old. He wore a suit, his hair was all grey, his face was wrinkled, he was swaying and limping as he walked, and he couldn't even stand up straight. This was the result of hypersexuality when he was young, and it had taken its toll on his body.

Professor Cruz, the chief pharmacist of the Weaver family, was instructing his assistants to set up the equipment in the living room. A micro-reactor, an extractor, and a centrifuge were placed for the preparation of the new prescription.

Although they couldn't get their hands on the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng, Professor Cruz decided to try his refining with the century-old ginseng.

If this medicine had to use the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng as its ingredient, it would be difficult to mass-produce the medicine as the ingredient was too expensive and too rare to come by.

However, if he could prove that century-old ginseng or perhaps the lower grade ginseng could be used in refining this medicine, the production capacity could be greatly enhanced, and the cost could be greatly reduced.

Everyone in the Weaver family was very excited.

If the medicine could be produced smoothly and had the expected curative effect, it would surpass the performance of Viagra. In fact, the Weaver family might even become a world-class pharmaceutical company with this medicine!

Viagra, a chemical compound called sildenafil, had a very good effect on the treatment of erectile dysfunction. Pfizer, the well-known pharmaceutical company, received the patent of sildenafil and had increased its market value by tens of billions of dollars because of the drug!

Most importantly, the Weaver family's prescription would not only improve sexual functionality, but it could also regulate and improve their physical function. The effect would be better than that of Viagra!

They would make a hell of a profit once they launched the drug globally!

On the other hand, Kenneth couldn't care less about the profit margin and whatnot. All he could think of now was that if the drug could cure him, he had to get a few beautiful ladies and have fun with them for three days and three nights!

He had almost died of frustration and agitation over the past few weeks.

He eyed Professor Cruz nervously as the man worked in full concentration. Professor Cruz first weighed and distinguished the precious medicinal materials one by one, putting them into the centrifuge accordingly.

Professor Cruz was a renowned expert in integrated traditional Chinese and Western medicine in the country. In his opinion, the traditional method of boiling and brewing in Chinese medicine would waste the ingredients in a significant amount and decrease the ingredients' purity. Hence, with the preparation of reactors, centrifuges, and other equipment in Western medicine, the effective ingredients in the material could be well-preserved and purified.

Jordan could see that Kenneth was nervous, thus, he smiled and said, "Mr. Wilson, this is a newly improved formula based on the top-secret prescriptions of our Weaver family. Under Professor Cruz's scrutinized calculations and speculations, he has eliminated all the toxic side effects of the ingredients, it will be a genuine magical elixir. I can assure you, after taking the medicine, it will cure your disorder in no time!"

Kenneth grinned in excitement. "Yes, that's awesome! I hope the drug will not disappoint me."

Jordan patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Wilson. I'm sure the medicine can cure you. I was alive and kicking with this magical drug even before the improved formula, so, I bet you can even enjoy your time with ten girls a night!"

## **Chapter 464**

Kenneth was a little moved by the scene Jordan portrayed. "Is it that magical?"

Jordan replied earnestly, "Of course. Mr. Wilson, the magical medicine of our Weaver family is three to four times as effective as Viagra, and the improved formula is even up to ten times more effective!"

Kenneth was extremely thrilled by the possible miraculous effect of the medicine. It seemed that his disorder would be completely cured in no time!

Jeffrey asked curiously, "Dad, if we mass-produce the medicine, we can sell it globally and even suppress the sales of Viagra, can't we?"

Jordan waved his hand confidently and said, "Of course! Once the mass-production is up and running, men all over the world will be using my magic drug instead of the so-called Viagra. There will only be one male magic drug on the market, and that is my magic drug!"

Then, Jordan turned to Kenneth and said, "Mr. Wilson, I wonder if you are interested in investing in our pharmaceutical company. You only need to invest two or three billion, and you can get tens of billions of return within a year!"

Kenneth's heart leaped as he listened to the remark. He was a businessman after all, and the most important thing was profit.

If their magical elixir was truly as powerful as they described, it would certainly make a lot of money.

Kenneth smiled and said, "If the drug is indeed as effective as you claim, I can easily invest one billion dollars into your company, but I have to see the effect of the drug first."

That was all Jordan was for from Kenneth's mouth. He laughed and said, "Mr. Wilson, we'll let you try the first pill that is produced. If you are satisfied with the result, we can talk about the investment later!"

However, Jordan didn't know that Kenneth's disorder could not be cured by any drugs at all.

Moreover, although the formula of the so-called 'magical elixir' had been improved, the effectiveness and the harmful side effects that the drug might bring were still unknown...

However, Kenneth couldn't care less about any of that. He didn't care about the consequences the drug might bring if it failed, all he could think of was reviving his manhood.

He felt a little dry and thirsty from anxiety and wished he could take the magical drug right away.

Finally, Professor Cruz had completed refining the magical medicine.

Under the centrifuge process, all the medicinal ingredients were separated, and finally, it was purified into a bowl of deep purple medicinal soup.

"Mr. Weaver, the new medicine has been produced!"

Professor Cruz took the medicinal soup and carefully placed it in front of everyone.

In an instant, a faint medicinal aroma dispersed into the air, making the surrounding people feel feverish and thirsty.

It seemed that the medicine was certainly as powerful as they claimed it would be!

Jordan smiled at Kenneth and said, "Mr. Wilson, please."

Kenneth couldn't wait any longer. He stared at the bowl of medicine with fiery eyes, his throat dry and itchy.

He had had enough of the sexless life over the past few days. The physical and mental torture had driven Kenneth mad!

Thankfully, God had mercy on him and let him get a taste of the Weaver family's magical elixir!

It seemed that today would be his lucky day! He could finally regain his manhood today!

## **Chapter 465**

Kenneth held the bowl of dark purple medicinal soup as if he was holding a fragile treasure, bringing the bowl to his mouth and finally drinking it!

Everyone, especially Wendy, was watching him intensely.

Frankly, Wendy hoped to be with Kenneth more than Jeffrey. Modestway Group, Kenneth's company, was larger in scale, and Kenneth was more generous toward her. She had received five million dollars of pocket money from him before.

On the other hand, she didn't get any benefits from the stingy Jeffrey.

If Kenneth regained his manhood, maybe he would ask her back from Jeffrey!

The Weaver family members were watching Kenneth closely as well.

Kenneth could be regarded as the first real clinical trial of this new drug.

They were eager to see the effectiveness of the drug. If it worked wonderfully, they would be rich!

After drinking the medicine, Kenneth felt a strong heat flow between his kidneys, and it was getting hotter and hotter!

He felt as though there was a dragon slowly awakening in his body, and he was ecstatic and thrilled by it! He shouted gleefully, "Amazing! This is indeed a magical elixir! I'm feeling feverish and hot now, it is a great sign of recovery."

Jeffrey quickly said, "Mr. Wilson, congratulations on regaining your manhood!"

Jordan stood up and laughed loudly. "Thank God for looking after the Weaver family! From now on, we will become the world's top pharmaceutical company and stand on top of the world!"

Then, he turned to Professor Cruz and said, "Cruz, thank you for your hard work! Once the drug is launched, I will give you a villa and a 50 million cash reward!"

Professor Cruz bowed and said, "Thank you, Mr. Weaver!"

Seeing that Kenneth was recovering, Wendy blinked coquettishly and whispered, "Mr. Wilson, congratulations..." She gave him a seductive look while she was at it.

Her voice and stare made Kenneth excited and delighted. Thinking that he was about to recover, he said to Jeffrey, "Hey, Jeff. I know that Wendy has been keeping you company for the past two days, but now that I'm getting better, I need to test the drug's effect with her, so I'll take her home tonight, huh? What do you say?"

Jeffrey was a little agitated by the request. Men had territorial behavior on the things they liked. He had developed feelings for Wendy after their days of being together and was reluctant to let her go.

However, it was true that Kenneth had given Wendy to him, and now that Kenneth needed a woman to try the effect of the drug with, it was only right to give Wendy back to him. So, he nodded and said, "Okay, Mr. Wilson, as you please."

Kenneth nodded delightfully and said to Wendy, "Wendy, let's go home now!"

Wendy hurriedly said, "Okay, why don't we go back now? I don't want you to wait too long..."

As if something had struck his mind, Kenneth quickly turned to Jordan and asked, "By the way, I only feel feverish now. How long will it take to fully recover?"

## **Chapter 466**

Jordan hurriedly answered, "I guess it needs some time for it to take effect. First, it needs to repair the damaged part before it can help restore your manhood. Don't worry, I bet it will stand high and tall after half an hour to an hour!"

Kenneth grinned in delight. "Is that so? If so, time is running out. I need to go now, excuse me."

Then, he dragged Wendy and quickly left the Weaver family's house.

On the way home, Kenneth was getting a little agitated and excited. As he drove, he said restlessly, "I feel that the heat is getting stronger and stronger, but why do I feel that it hasn't quite reached that area yet..."

Wendy quickly said, "Didn't Mr. Weaver say that the medicine needs to take some time to do the repair before it can work its way to that area!"

"Hahaha!" Kenneth said excitedly, "It's just like those games that you young people play! The enemy has five seconds to reach the battlefield!"

Wendy smiled coyly. "Kenneth, how long will it take you to reach the battlefield?"

Kenneth grinned slyly. "I guess in about half an hour, it should all come back to me, shouldn't it? Hahaha!"

Then, he circled his arm around Wendy's waist and said seriously, "Wendy, after I am completely healed, be with me. If you make me happy, I'll make sure you're well taken care of and you can enjoy a lavish lifestyle for the rest of your life."

Wendy blushed and said timidly, "Don't worry, I'll make you the happiest man on earth!"

Kenneth nodded and then said viciously, "That damned Charlie! The bastard made me impotent, I will definitely make him pay for it!"

During this trip to Aurous Hill, he had fallen into Charlie's traps so many times! Not only was his manhood jeopardized, but he had also had to call the bastard 'Grandpa' several times!

All the embarrassment that he felt for his entire life was because of Charlie!

When he got better, he wouldn't need to be afraid of Charlie or Anthony. Instead, he would find a chance to kill them both!

He hated Anthony too! Damn! How dare he refuse to give him his magical elixir, even going as far as to threaten him! Damn it!

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Soon, Kenneth arrived at the Wilson family villa.

As soon as they got out of the car, they passed through the living room and went straight to the guest room on the second floor without a word.

Lady Wilson was drinking tea in the living room. When she saw them coming home and hurrying up the stairs, she asked Christopher, "Do you think Kenneth has had his disorder cured?"

"I have no idea," Christopher answered, "But I think there must be an improvement since they went back to their room so anxiously."

Lady Wilson nodded and chuckled. "Good, very good! If Kenneth can restore his manhood, Wendy will be with him again. Then, we can get the remaining 70 million dollars of investment for our company!"

Then, she turned to Christopher and urged, "Go, go to their door and listen to see if Kenneth has really recovered. If he has, I will talk to Kenneth about the second investment first thing in the morning!"

Christopher cleared his throat and said, "Mom, Wendy is my daughter. It wouldn't be nice for me to eavesdrop at her door..."

Lady Wilson glared at him in dismay and said, "Useless thing! Can you still not tell what is most important right now?! At this moment, it is whether Kenneth has recovered or not!"

Hannah interjected, "Yes, mom is right. Kenneth's condition is the priority right now. If you're too embarrassed to go, I'll go!"

Lady Wilson nodded at Hannah, her eyes brimming with adoration. "See? Hannah is much more courageous and ambitious than you are! Women are always on the stronger side of our family. I'm better than your dad, you are better than Chris, Claire, the abominable girl, is better than Harold! Sigh, the men are hopeless!"

## **Chapter 467**

Inside the bedroom.

Kenneth was lying on the bed, anxiously waiting for the effect of the medicine to arrive on the battlefield.

Meanwhile, Wendy put on a bathrobe and went into the bathroom.

For some reason, Kenneth felt something peculiar going on inside his body. His lower abdomen had been feeling feverish ever since he had been at the Weaver family's house, but there had been no change in his manhood.

In fact, he started to feel a vague itch and ache.

"It must mean that the drug is working now!" Kenneth comforted himself.

Wendy came out from the bathroom and lay in Kenneth's arms like a wild cat. She asked softly while playing with his chest hair, "Kenneth, how are you feeling now? Do you feel something?"

Kenneth shook his head and said, frowning, "Not yet, but it should be soon."

Wendy was eager to get on Kenneth's good side and reap more benefits from him, so she winked coquettishly and started to unbutton Kenneth's pants.

There was a dash of eagerness and excitement in Kenneth's eyes, and his heart was burning with desire and longing.

He had waited for far too long and had suffered so much just for this moment to come.

However...

As soon as Wendy took off Kenneth's pants, she suddenly yelled in horror, her shrill and loud voice echoing in the room.

"Oh my God! Kenneth, what happened to you? Why is it turning black and purple! The tip is a little ulcerated too!"

"What?!" Kenneth felt as though a bomb had exploded in his brain. He pushed Wendy aside and looked down.

After seeing it clearly, his face instantly turned green.

Initially, he had thought that the medicine hadn't taken effect yet, but he never expected to see his penis turn black and purple, and even a little rotten!

What the fuck was going on!

Kenneth grabbed his head in despair, almost going crazy!

He had been over the moon when he drank the medicine, but now, he had fallen straight down from the fucking moon!

He had received countless hopeful news ever since he had become impotent, but yet, he still struggled in desperation and failure.

And now, after finally getting the magical elixir from the Weaver family, it resulted in a purple penis and ulceration!

It was like falling from heaven to hell!

"Damn it, there must be something wrong with the medicine! I wondered why the old coot Jordan Weaver was so kind to let me take the medicine first, it's now obvious that he treated me as the fucking lab rat!"

Wendy was in a daze. She blurted involuntarily, "Kenneth, what should we do now..."

Kenneth slapped her on the face in irritation and growled, "Take me to the fucking hospital, you fucking idiot! What else can we do now?! It's rotting, for God's sake! Ask your dad to start the car!"

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Christopher almost collapsed when he heard that they were going to the hospital again!

He thought that Kenneth had found a way to cure his disorder and his daughter would be able to regain Kenneth's favor, but it was all a wild-goose chase!

In fact, from what Kenneth described, it sounded much worse than before!

## **Chapter 468**

In the middle of the night, Christopher was behind the wheels with Kenneth and his two bodyguards and rushed to the Silverwing Hospital.

Kenneth didn't even wait in the queue, instead, he barged into one of the emergency rooms with his bodyguards.

When he saw a male doctor sitting in front of the computer, he unbuckled his belt and pulled down his pants.

The male doctor was extremely shocked.

"Hey, what are you doing? Are you crazy?!"

The doctor shrieked in horror, "Put your pants back on or I'll call the security!"

No one could stand such a bizarre scene in the middle of the night.

Kenneth hurriedly explained with a miserable grimace, "Doctor, you have misunderstood. I'm not crazy. Something terrible has happened to my body! Hurry up and take a look! Help me, otherwise, it will rot!"

The fester had become more serious at this moment.

The doctor glanced at his penis and took in a breath of cold air. He slowly muttered, "Um... your penis is completely necrotic now..."

"Completely necrotic? What does that mean?"

"It means that there is nothing I can do. For example, when someone is involved in an accident and the person's leg is crushed into minced flesh and faces serious infections, the injury is irreversible and there's nothing much we can do except to amputate the wounded limbs."

"Amputate?!" Kenneth's eyes pooled with tears. He wailed hysterically, "Are you saying that you're going to amputate my penis?"

The doctor nodded. "And we have to do it quickly before the ulcers spread to your other body parts."

Tears flowed down Kenneth's cheeks as he cried, "Please, doctor! I'm a man! How could you amputate my penis?! All I want to do is to keep it there! Even if it doesn't work anymore, never mind that, I just want it to be there!"

Right now, he didn't even care if his penis malfunctioned, he just wanted it to be intact at its designated place, that was all!

He pleaded desperately, "Doctor, please, I can give you all the money in the world as long as you can cure me! Please, I beg you, please think of something!"

The doctor shook his head and sighed. "It's not about money. Your condition is very serious! It is completely necrotic now, amputation is the only way to save your life."

Then, the doctor further explained, "If you don't amputate it now, the ulceration will become worse and it will cause serious bacterial infection, leading to the collapse of your body's immune system. It can be fatal! Do you know how many patients have died every year because of fatal bacterial infection? It is because they refused to do the amputation and literally caused their own death!"

Kenneth's eyes opened wide in shock and bewilderment.

The doctor offered a few words of comfort. "Don't worry. Although your case is very rare, I've done several similar operations before. I promise you, I'll perform the surgery perfectly and there won't be any complications afterward."

Tears flowed down Kenneth's cheeks as he listened to the doctor's words. "Doctor, please, I beg you, please think of another way other than cutting it off. I'm already impotent, if you really cut it off, it will be worse than that! I... I would rather die!"

The doctor sighed. "I'm sorry, there's truly no other way. Our hands are tied if you don't want to do the amputation..."

Kenneth's despair turned into anger as he growled, "You are nothing but a bunch of losers! Can't you stop the ulceration?"

His rude remark provoked the doctor. He switched into a solemn look and said, "Why can't you listen to my advice? We are professionals. There is no way we can stop the ulceration. Amputation is the only option now, that's all I can tell you!"

"Besides, don't think of it as just necrosis in the penis. Very soon, the infected bacteria will spread to the other parts of your body through the blood circulation. By then, you'll have a systemic infection which is very fatal!"

Kenneth was completely devastated at the moment. His hatred toward the Weaver family almost overwhelmed his resentment toward Charlie!

'Damn it! The Weavers! If my penis is gone, I'll make sure the Weaver family is swept off the grid once and for all! I'll turn all the males in the Weaver family into eunuchs!'

He urged his bodyguards beside him, "Follow me to the Weaver family house right now!"

## Chapter 469

Kenneth left the Silverwing Hospital furiously and rushed toward the Weaver family house with his two bodyguards.

When he arrived at their door, a servant hurriedly greeted him and asked, “Mr. Wilson, why are you here at this hour...”

Kenneth glared at him with dark eyes. He slapped the servant and roared, “Get the hell out of my way!”

At this moment, he was like a walking volcano with all the fury and humiliation boiling inside him that might erupt at any time!

With his two brawny bodyguards, Kenneth barged into the Weaver family house and shouted viciously, “Jordan Weaver, come out right now! I’ll fucking kill you if you keep me waiting!”

Kenneth’s thunderous roar shook the entire Weaver family as if an earthquake had swept through the house.

Jordan didn’t even manage to tidy up his robe as he rushed out of his room with the help of Jeffrey. His eyes flew wide open in shock when he saw the enraged Kenneth standing in the middle of the living room, and he asked, “Mr. Wilson, what are you doing here? Aren’t you supposed to be at home, enjoying sex after taking the medicine?”

“Enjoying sex? I’m more interested in killing you!”

Kenneth glared at Jordan in great dismay and shouted, “You old coot, how dare you use me as your lab rat to test the fucking drug! My penis is rotten because of your damned medicine! If you don’t solve the problem now, I’ll fucking kill you and your whole family!”

Jordan heard a buzz in his head out of shock. He instantly understood Kenneth’s purpose of coming to his house at this odd hour—something must have gone wrong with the medicine.

He cleared his throat and said, “Mr. Wilson, there must be some misunderstanding, please hear me out. I swear, I’ve never thought of you as a lab rat. Since you had the need, we were sincerely offering you to be the first to take the medicine because we were concerned about you. You must believe me!”

Kenneth was so furious that he was shaking violently. He pulled down his pants right in front of everyone and pointed to his necrotic penis and said, his eyes as cold as a murderous dagger, “Fuck with your misunderstanding! The ulcer on my penis is so bad I will have to amputate it!”

Jordan had bad eyesight, so he had to rub his eyes and take several glances. When he saw it, he involuntarily clammed his legs together tightly!

Jeffrey and Liam were equally frightened, their faces pale and astonished.

Damn it!

His penis was rotten for real!

How could that happen?

No wonder Kenneth was so pissed! No men would still be sane after this had happened to them.

Jeffrey quickly said, "Kenneth, please calm down... Maybe... maybe the drug hasn't taken full effect yet, why don't you wait and see for another two days..."

Had the fool just asked him to wait for two more days? His penis would fall off on its own by then!

Kenneth pulled his pants up and growled at Jeffrey indignantly, "Fuck you! It was all because of you, you idiot! You lied to me, saying that your family medicine could cure me! Look what you've done to me!"

He turned to his bodyguards and ordered them, "Break one of his arms!"

These two bodyguards were of the best that he had.

He had brought six bodyguards to Aurous Hill, but four of them had been crippled by Charlie, so he was left with two.

However, even if there were only two bodyguards left, the Weaver family did not dare to confront him because of his powerful background as the chairman of Modestway Group!

## **Chapter 470**

Initially, the Weaver family hoped that the new medicine would bring their company to the next level, but from the looks of it, the old medicine was much better!

The worst side effect of the old medicine was inducing liver and kidney toxicity, but it wouldn't induce penis necrosis.

Therefore, the Weaver family was no match for Kenneth's attack.

At this moment, Kenneth's bodyguards marched forward and grabbed Jeffrey by his shoulder despite his struggle and loud protest. They twisted his right arm into a horrific angle, snapping it effectively, making all the people who watched the scene shudder.

"Goddamn it! Argh!!! Oh my God!"

Jordan was angry and frightened at the same time. Jeffrey was his eldest son and also the most beloved, but he could only watch in terror as his son's arm was broken and couldn't do anything about it.

Eventually, Professor Cruz came running into the hall and said, "Mr. Weaver, Mr. Wilson, what's going on?!"

Kenneth turned his gaze upon the familiar voice and smirked, "Oh, hi, bastard, good timing. Boys, beat him up!!"

Professor Cruz stared at him in a daze and muttered, “Mr. Wilson, there must be some misunderstanding. I’ve cured you! Didn’t you say that you wanted to give me a villa?”

The cold sneer was still pasted on Kenneth’s face. “Oh, the villa, you say? I’ll have one for you... in hell!”

The bodyguards pressed Professor Cruz to the floor and punched him as though he was a sandbag. After one of them punched his temple, his eyes rolled to the back of his head, and he passed out.

The entire Weaver family watched in horror. Kenneth was truly cruel!

Anyway, it was understandable for Kenneth to behave this way. He had suffered a huge blow that no one could imagine, starting from the impotence and necrosis. If he needed to be amputated, he would have gone crazy in a snap.

Kenneth was still burning in rage. He stepped forward, grabbed Jordan by the collar, and growled, “Now, I’ll give you two choices. One, I’ll kill you and your whole family right this instant. Two, cure me now. Which one do you choose?”

Jordan’s face was as pale as snow. He pleaded, “Mr. Wilson, please spare us. I’ll choose the second option! We’ll do our best to cure you!”

“How long do you need? If my penis is beyond repair, I’ll kill you first, followed by your family!”

Jordan nodded profusely and blurted, “We have a lot of experienced doctors in our company. I’ll let them come over right now and give you anti-bacterial and anti-inflammatory treatment first. It should be able to persist for a while!”

Kenneth crashed onto the sofa and said coldly, “What are you waiting for? Hurry and call the doctors!”

Jordan quickly asked Jeffrey to contact the team of doctors from Weaver Pharmaceutical to come over.

After the doctors came, they immediately infused Kenneth with antibiotics and treated the ulceration. However, the doctors shared the same opinion with the doctor of the Silverwing Hospital. The antibiotic medication was not the ultimate solution, it could only delay the ulceration process, but amputation remained as the last resort.

Luckily, the treatment gave them a few days to think of a solution.

If they couldn’t find a cure for Kenneth, amputation would be the final solution.

When Kenneth was on the IV treatment, he spoke to the Weaver family in a cold voice, “I’ll give you one day. If you can’t solve my problem by tomorrow night, the Weaver family will be diminished from this world!”

Jordan nodded and said respectfully, “Don’t worry, Mr. Wilson. We’ll try our best!”

Jeffrey pulled him aside and whispered, “Dad, the doctor said that there is no cure, what else can we do?!”

Jordan ground his teeth anxiously. "We still have to think of something! Do you want our family to vanish?!"