

Chapter 411

Charlie entered the elevator and went to the top floor, the 15th floor. He found Jasmine and told her his overall opinion about the Feng Shui of the club.

Jasmine was a little disappointed when she heard that the Feng Shui was unremarkable and blunt. It seemed that the Feng Shui master she hired previously was not very great at his job.

She asked anxiously, "Master Wade, do you have any idea on how to improve the club's aura?"

Charlie smiled faintly. "Have someone planted two pine trees on the first floor, placed in the southeast and northwest corners facing each other. Then, replace the two stone pillars at the main door with stone lions, not a male and a female, and definitely not a lioness and a cub. It must be two male lions, and you must not place them in parallel. Their eyes must be at a 90-degree angle. Have someone make two gold foils and press them under the stone lion. By doing this, you can form an auspicious configuration of two lions gathering wealth."

Jasmine asked reflexively, "May I know what the perspective behind the configuration is?"

Charlie explained calmly, "The gathering of wealth with two lions is Feng Shui for wealth with the lions as its main elements and the pine trees as the supplement. These, alongside the combination of the gold foil and the existing structure in the club, will bring the wealth and prospect of the club to the next level once the pattern is done."

Jasmine was astonished and amazed. She had never heard of the method that Charlie suggested. At the same time, she was impressed by Charlie's extraordinary ability. He could present such an amazing effect with just a simple guide, he was truly amazing!

Just as her grandpa had said, Master Wade was indeed the real dragon among mankind!

Jasmine said gratefully, "Thank you, Master Wade, thank you so much! I'll allow my people to do as you say right away!"

Charlie nodded. He looked at his watch and realized that it was almost time for him to go home and make dinner.

He said to Jasmine before he left, "Remember what I told you, hurry and arrange for your men to make the arrangements. It's getting late, I have to go now."

"I'll see you off then."

"No thanks," Charlie answered, "I'll go to the second floor to meet Oscar, I saw him just now on my way up."

"But I can't let you leave alone..."

"Alright then. Take your car and wait for me outside the lobby on the first floor. I'll drop by to say a quick hello and then we'll go."

"Okay, Master Wade. I'll wait for you in the car."

Charlie didn't intend to meet Oscar at all, but the main reason was that he wanted to see how Wendy and Jeffrey were doing.

When he came to the washroom on the second floor, they had just licked the second urinal.

Their faces were as pale as snow, and the floor was full of their vomit filth. Oscar quickly greeted, "Hi, Master Wade!"

Charlie frowned in dismay. "What is this? Just the second one? Don't you think they're a little too slow?"

"Master Wade, they had almost emptied their bile juice by now..."

Charlie said coldly, "Give them an hour. If they can't finish licking all the urinals here within an hour, go and lick the third floor's washroom too!"

"Yes, boss!" Oscar nodded, and then shouted to the two of them, "Do you hear him? Hurry up! Otherwise, there will be eight more urinals waiting for you!"

Both of them trembled in shock. Wendy even spat out a mouthful of bile, but she wiped her mouth and continued licking the urinal.

At a certain moment, Charlie wondered if he was being too harsh towards a woman.

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On second thought, nope, she got what she deserved!

Wendy was the femme fatale with a heart as malicious as snakes and scorpions! There were so many occasions where she had instigated others to insult him and she had even wanted to rob his manhood! If it wasn't for his connections and ability, he would have died from her schemes.

So, he merely gave her a lesson that she would never forget for the rest of her life!

Charlie said to Oscar, "I'm leaving now, Miss Moore is waiting for me downstairs. Supervise them carefully. If I find out that you've let them off the hook easily, I'll hunt you down!"

Oscar bowed frightfully. "Don't worry, Master Wade, I'll keep my eyes on them at all times! I won't spare them!"

"Okay." Charlie nodded and turned away.

After he left, Wendy and Jeffrey increased their speed and licked the disgusting urinal faster in fear of being punished for their slowness.

When they finally finished licking the right urinals, their tongues had almost detached from their mouth and the smell on their tongues was so disgusting and unbearable as if they had been marinated in urine for a year.

No words could describe the horrible smell in their mouths. Their whole body was soaked in a disgusting and irritating smell.

They wanted to rinse their mouths with tap water, but Oscar didn't agree to their request for fear that Charlie would blame him for having mercy on them. He hurriedly asked his men to kick them out of the club.

Once they were out, they plunged into the fountain pool at the main entrance and washed. They rinsed their mouths and washed their faces, hands, and tongues as if they had never showered before. After more than half an hour of washing, their mouths still stank with the awful smell. They collapsed dejectedly, wishing that they could just cut off their stinky tongues and throw them into the sewer.

Wendy wailed frustratedly beside the fountain as she could still smell the disgusting smell from her mouth. She almost lost her mind from the irritation she felt from Claire earlier. Now, because of Charlie, she was almost at the brink of becoming insane.

Jeffrey was no better!

Damn it, he had never been so humiliated before in his life! It was so fucked up!

The point is, what and who gave Charlie such an honor? Damn, Oscar was the majestic and distinguished butler of the prominent Moore family, but when he saw Charlie, it was like a mouse meeting a cat from the way he licked his boots! Damn!

Jeffrey turned his gloomy face at Wendy and asked, "What is this fucking Charlie's background, seriously?!"

"He's a deadbeat loser! He lost his parents at eight, grew up in the orphanage, then married into our family as a live-in son-in-law! He's nothing but a miserable loser!"

Jeffrey frowned in disgust. "Oh my god, can you stay further away from me when you talk? Your mouth is so fucking smelly!"

Wendy threw a sideways glance at him, thinking, 'Damn it, you smell too! I'm not avoiding you, how dare you be disgusted by me?'

She wanted to tell him the same thing, but she didn't dare to provoke him, so she moved a few steps away from him.

Jeffrey started again, "Then why are both Oscar and Miss Moore so respectful to the bastard?"

"I don't know! I'd also like to know why! Last time, he didn't even dare to talk back when I scolded him in front of everyone. During meals, he had to apologize to me if I poured water on his head. When our family had a gathering, he was not allowed on the table and he had to sit at the side with the rest of the servants to serve us. During the New Year's Eve dinner, I even slapped him for breaking a plate..."

Wendy sighed dejectedly and continued, "I don't why the loser has become a godlike figure all of a sudden. Suddenly, everyone is calling him 'Master Wade'. The tides have turned now, many people who want to insult him end up being insulted themselves..."

Then, she added in a surprised tone, "Oh yes! Kenneth! He's sexually strong and competent for his age and he's even better than a young man, but after a conflict with Charlie, he suddenly became impotent. We still don't know if it's Charlie's doing, nor when and how he'd done it..."

“Fuck!” Jeffrey gritted his teeth in dismay. “I must take revenge on him for what he’s done to me! I need to talk to Kenneth about our future plans!”

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In her Rolls-Royce, Jasmine sent Charlie all the way to the supermarket.

Soon, the majestic Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the supermarket. Charlie said to Jasmine as he exited the car, “Thanks for the ride. Bye.”

Jasmine nodded at him, her expression complex and ambiguous. “Have a nice day, Master Wade. You’re always welcome at Glorious Club, please come to enjoy the facilities whenever you’re available, I’ll always be there and will personally serve you myself.”

Charlie smiled lightly and replied, “Okay, I’ll drop by when I’m free. Bye.”

Jasmine nodded. “Okay, Master Wade, bye.”

She bid farewell to Charlie respectfully. As she watched him disappear into the crowded supermarket, she sighed, crestfallen.

She felt very unjust and disappointed when Charlie, the true dragon with superb strength, had to rush to the supermarket to buy ingredients to make dinner before his wife got off work.

She had met Claire before. Indeed, Claire was very beautiful and elegant, but Claire paled in comparison in terms of temperament, education, ability, and family background.

She had received aristocratic education since young and she would carry the same gracious and noble temperament even when she mingled with the descendants of European royal families.

She graduated from Harvard University, while Claire graduated from Aurous Hill. Their educational backgrounds were very far apart.

She was now in charge of half of the Moore family’s business, where each of the industries she controlled made steady progress, whereas Claire couldn’t even set foot on her tiny little Wilson family. She was crushed by her grandmother and cousin, she had no firm ability, she was incompetent, and she didn’t have a strategy on how to become stronger!

Claire was even worse when it came to their family background!

The tiny Wilson family was already on the verge of bankruptcy and Claire had just opened her own office. It widened the gap between them!

However, she had one thing that was better than her!

She had a good husband!

This was what made her so jealous of her!

How could a woman as incompetent as Claire have such a good husband by her side, who would stay beside her so loyally and affectionately?

She was so excellent in all aspects, but why couldn’t she find a man as good as Charlie as a husband?

Jasmine was born proud and never envied anyone, but Claire was the first person she was so envious of!

In her opinion, a man as capable and powerful as Charlie should be with a woman who was perfect in every aspect like herself! It would be the perfect match made in heaven!

There were times she wanted to confess to Charlie and tell him what she thought of him, but she gave up after careful consideration.

It's not that she didn't want him to know how she felt, but that she wasn't sure if it was a sure win.

If she expressed her feelings rashly, Charlie might feel repulsed towards her and even disgusted. She wouldn't want that to happen!

After years of staying in the complicated Moore family and in the business world, Jasmine had long developed a precise instinct in judging the situation and acting accordingly.

Hence, she could only suppress her feelings for Charlie for the moment and only confess to him once she had spent more time with him and accumulated enough feelings for Charlie to fall for her!

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After getting home and finished making dinner, Jacob, who had been out all day, came home first, then followed by Claire who had been busy at work the whole day.

After all the food was served on the table, Elaine hurried back happily and said proudly, “Hey guys, I won more than seven grand from playing cards today!”

Jacob gasped reflexively, “Wow, dear, that’s awesome! Seven grand a day, that’s two hundred and ten grand a month!”

Claire frowned, displeased. “Mom, I don’t mind if you play cards occasionally in your leisure time and a little winning is understandable too, but seven grand a day? Isn’t that a bit too much? Careful not to get addicted, it’s very risky!”

Elaine waved her hand in disdain and snapped, “Hey, I know what I’m doing, don’t you come to lecture me about it. My card mates are a bunch of rookies, they are far worse than me. I can win even with my eyes closed! Don’t you know your mom’s nickname around here? The Queen of Cards, that’s me!”

Claire sighed helplessly and massaged her forehead, ignoring her.

In the middle of dinner, an incoming message notification beeped on Claire’s phone. She looked at it and asked Charlie, “It’s the weekend tomorrow, do you have any plans?”

“Plans? The usual—going to the market, cooking, doing laundry, and cleaning the house.”

“Loreen messaged me, saying that she’s booked a suite at the hot spring hotel and she’s asking us to join her. I’ll say yes if you don’t have any special plans.”

“What? Hot springs? And you want me to go too?”

Claire nodded. “She booked a two-room suite just to invite us, we’ll take a room and she has a room by herself. She said that she hasn’t had a chance to invite us for a getaway after being here for so long.”

Elaine spruced up alarmingly and blurted, “Claire! It’s a girls-only trip, why do you want Charlie to go? No, he can’t go! He has to stay at home and do the household chores!”

“Mom, she invited him herself! Of course he has to go and we must go together!”

Elaine glared at Claire and huffed, “No way! If you share a room, what if he does something to you? You’ll be at a big loss!”

Charlie finally understood his devilish mother-in-law’s true intention. She was worried about that...

Claire was irritated by her mother’s remark and said in a cold tone, “Mom, Charlie and I are husband and wife. We’ll settle our own affairs, you don’t have to worry about us.”

Elaine slammed her utensils agitatedly and growled, “Why? I’m your mother, it’s my business!”

Claire chided back angrily, “Some things are not yours to mind! Keep yourself in line!”

Elaine slammed the table furiously. “I’m your mother, all your business is my business! I’m in charge of your whole life!”

Claire blurted, her rebellious fury ignited, "This is none of your business! I said it, Charlie must go! No one can stop him! If you want to stop him, I'll move out!"

"You..." Elaine's face was turning red but she recoiled. Claire's threat to move out was Elaine's Achilles' heel.

She cleared her throat sheepishly and said, "Alright, fine, go ahead then, but you'd better be careful or you'll regret it!"

Then, she turned to Charlie and said to him with a coy smile, "My dear son-in-law, what if you don't go with them tomorrow and come to play cards with me at my friend's place? I'll give you two thousand dollars as pocket money!"

Elaine had thought it through. If she couldn't knock sense into Claire's head, Charlie was her next target. If she could persuade Charlie not to go, Claire wouldn't blame her for that, would she?

However, Charlie simply smiled faintly and said, "Mom, I don't play cards, you know that. I think the hot springs trip with Claire sounds like a better plan."

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Honestly, Charlie didn't want to go. In fact, he would even reject Claire's offer if it wasn't for Elaine meddling between them like that.

The reason why he didn't want to go was that he was rather repulsed by Loreen right now.

Ever since Loreen found out that he was her life savior and her dream lover after he rescued her for the second time, she had been confessing to him repeatedly.

Now that she asked his wife to the hot springs and insisted on inviting him, his wife might be the cover for her real intention of wanting to see him.

It would be very awkward and unpleasant if he did go.

However, he was irritated and annoyed by Elaine's babbling and nagging.

'You don't want me to go, huh? I will go then! Bite me!'

Elaine didn't expect Charlie to disobey her. She was panting and huffing with anger, but she couldn't say anything in front of Claire.

Since Charlie had agreed to go, Claire said, "Loreen booked rooms at Champs Elys Spa Resort in the suburbs, it is said to be the property of Shangri-La Hotel. I saw the reviews, it's quite a nice place indeed. She'll pick us up from here tomorrow.

Charlie nodded. "Okay, I'll just follow you."

"Remember to pack a pair of swimming trunks, you must wear those in the hot spring."

Charlie chuckled. "Then don't you have to wear a swimsuit too, dear?"

“Of course! Obviously!”

Elaine hurriedly interjected, “Claire! You cannot wear a bikini! Pack the least revealing swimsuit! I don’t want Charlie the bastard to take advantage of you!”

Then, she added as something struck her mind, “Oh yes! I have a set of facekini in your size! Do you want it? I’ll take it out for you!”

Facekini was a swimsuit worn by middle-aged women at the beach. It was not only in one piece and very tightly wrapped, but the most horrible part was that it wrapped the whole face in like a three-hole balaclava for eyes, nose, and mouth. Someone wearing it would be like a terrorist but in a swimsuit!

When you put on the facekini, your face would be buried under the hideous mask and become a monster without a face and expression no matter how beautiful or ugly you are...

Claire stomped angrily when her mother suggested that she wear a facekini. “Mom, are you the devil? I’m only in my twenties, why would you want me to wear the ugly facekini! Why don’t you let me soak in the hot springs wrapped in a trench coat and sweatpants instead?”

Elaine said with a serious face, “I don’t want you to be taken advantage of! Just look at Charlie, sneaky and perverted like a fox. You must be careful!”

Charlie was extremely furious.

‘Damn it! I should have let Jason and his father Justin jump on you, rape you, and kill you that day! Why did I rescue you anyway? It’s just a waste of my energy and time!’

Claire was frustrated by her mother too. She quickly finished her dinner and went back to her room with Charlie.

When they were packing, Claire chose a swimsuit that was neither too revealing nor too sexy, but looked very casual and comfortable instead.

Charlie was simple, a pair of boxer shorts was enough for him.

The next morning, when they had packed their bags, Loreen called and told them that she was waiting downstairs.

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Before going out, Charlie was still a little hesitant and reluctant.

He didn’t know how to deal with a passionate and bold girl like Loreen. He didn’t want to hurt her feelings and more importantly, he didn’t want to betray Claire.

He was in a complete dilemma right now.

He was worried that Loreen would confess to him again during the hot springs getaway and she might make an even bolder move too.

On the other hand, since he had promised his wife, it was impossible to retract his promise, so he could only go ahead with the plan.

As they went downstairs, they saw Loreen poking her head out of a Mercedes-Benz and saying, "Charlie, put the luggage in the trunk and sit in the back. Let Claire sit in the front and chat with me on the way!"

"Okay!" Charlie nodded, put the luggage in the trunk, and squeezed into the back seat.

When he sat down, Loreen turned and winked at him shyly.

Pretending not to see it, Charlie stretched himself and said, "Oh, I'm so tired. I didn't sleep well last night, so I'll catch a nap now."

Then, he closed his eyes and pretended to fall asleep.

Loreen was a little disappointed with his reaction and understood why he did so, but she couldn't say anything since Claire was there.

Moreover, she had expected the cold and indifferent treatment from Charlie, but it didn't matter, since she had already liked him, she buckled herself up and was ready to fight this protracted battle with him. She didn't feel guilty as well because she knew that Claire and Charlie did not consummate their marriage.

Loreen started her car and drove to the outskirts. After an hour or so, they arrived at the foot of a majestic mountain, and not long after, they reached the entrance of Champs Elys Resort.

Champs Elys Hot Springs was the only natural hot springs resort in Aurous Hill and was located at the foot of Mount Lanris. There were several natural geothermal hot springs in here, and the Shangri-La Group had bought the hot springs and the entire mountain and developed Champs Elys Resort.

Champs Elys Resort was very expensive with its wonderful and all-rounded services and facilities, so only the rich could afford to stay here.

Even so, the rooms were very hot-selling. It wasn't only the wealthy people in Aurous Hill but the people in surrounding cities as well who would flock to this place for its amazing hot springs.

It was the weekend today and the business here was booming. They could hardly find an available parking spot in the parking lot.

Behind the wheel, Loreen circled the car park several times until she finally found an empty parking space. Thrilled, she looked around to make sure no one was waiting for the spot and quickly drove towards the empty space.

She adjusted the car and was ready to reverse and park. Just when her car was almost entering the space, a Maserati suddenly drove towards them at a high speed!

The Maserati was so fast, it drifted swiftly at the corner and rushed towards the empty space where Loreen was about to park. Loreen freaked out by the scene and she couldn't step on the brake in time, so her car continued to reverse.

With a loud and shrill squeak, the rear of Loreen's car scratched the Maserati's side.

Loreen regained her composure and quickly stopped her car. She couldn't help but frown and complained, "What the hell? Did they literally try to steal my spot? That's so rude! Don't they know what first-come-first-served is?"

At this moment, a young man wearing a flashy leather jacket and a greasy hairstyle came out of the Maserati.

His face darkened horrifically when he glanced at the scratch on the side of his car!

He gritted his teeth in dismay before he walked up to Loreen's car and banged the window hard as he yelled, "Fuck you! Are you fucking blind? Can't you see that I was going to park at this spot? Damn it, you scratched my brand new car! Come down right now, motherfucker!"

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Loreen was very upset and pissed as well. She was the daughter of the Thomas family and there was no way she would take the blame so innocently, so she pushed the door, got out of the car immediately, and shouted back, "Hey, shut up! It's your fault in the first place! Can't you see I was reversing into the spot? Are you fucking blind? How dare you scold me first!"

The young man did not expect that Loreen would talk back at him. He yelled, "Oh my fucking god, another stupid female driver! Nine out of ten dumbest drivers on the road are women! Can you even fucking drive? If you can't, go back to your mother's womb and learn how to drive before you come out again, don't embarrass yourself like this!"

Then, he added, "I've just bought this car for a hundred grand and you've scratched it, goddamnit! How much do you want to pay?"

Loreen frowned and retorted, "Hey, first things first! I saw the space first and was already halfway into it when you came out of nowhere and tried to snatch the spot! It was your fault! How dare you scold me first?!"

The young man growled in great dismay, "What? Can't I scold you since you are in the wrong? It's justified! Besides, I'm not only scolding you but I'm also going to slap you!"

Then, the man stretched out his hand and wanted to grab Loreen's hair. Loreen was shocked by his rudeness and hurriedly backed down.

Claire shouted, "Charlie, come quick! We need help!"

The young man glared at Claire and snorted, "Wow, such a beauty. Sleep with me tonight and I'll let this slide!"

Then, he stretched his arm and wanted to pull Claire into his embrace, but his arm was firmly grasped by a pair of sturdy hands.

The young man frowned indignantly as Charlie grasped his arm and shouted, "Hey, where did you come out from, fucking idiot? Let go of me!"

Charlie swung his arm aside and said as his face darkened, "It's normal to have some accidents on the road, isn't it? Can't we just talk this through? Why must we be so harsh and rude?"

The young man glared disdainfully at Charlie and said, "Huh, I have nothing to say to you fucking poor faggots! Three people in a broken old Mercedes that isn't even worth a dime second-hand! Who do you think you are to be so bossy around me?"

Then, he pointed to his Maserati and said coldly, "You scratched my car. Tell me, how do you plan to compensate for it?"

Charlie frowned. "We saw the parking spot first, so we were here first and we parked first. You ignorant brat came out of nowhere and tried to steal our spot, so why should we compensate for your damage?"

"Why? Because of your fucking broken car, that's why! You have no right to park here! You're not in the position to offend me!"

Charlie smirked instead and said, "Well, we won't provide compensation since it isn't our fault. Let's call the police then and let them judge. I think they'll say that you are solely responsible for this misfortune and you should compensate us, do you understand me?"

The young man gritted his teeth and cursed, "Fuck you, shut up! Police, you say? Do you not think I can easily end your life with just a simple command?"

At this moment, a plastic-face woman with heavy makeup walked out of the young man's car. She pointed at Charlie and said contemptuously, "Hey you, fucking loser. Shut the hell up, will you? Did you know I have three million followers on Facebook? If you don't want to compensate us, I'll post your poor friends' pictures on my page and ask my fans to hunt you down!"

The young man put up a flattering and coy smile and said, "Hey darling, why did you come down? Hurry and wait in the car, I can handle this!"

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The young man turned back to Charlie with a vicious look and cursed, "Hey, kid, you'd better compensate us while I'm still asking nicely! My girlfriend and I want to go to the hot springs, so be a good dog, and get the hell out of here!"

Charlie said coldly, "What if I don't want to?"

The young man sneered. "A bunch of poor, pretentious jerks. Wait here, I'll let you know the consequences of not paying."

Then, he took out his phone and started calling someone. “Hey, Mr. Hicks, I came to your resort and some idiots scratched my car at the bloody parking lot. They’ve refused to compensate me and are messing with me right now. Get some guys here right away!”

After ending the call, the young man smirked and said, “Loser, I’ll give you one last chance to to compensate me for the damage and apologize to me right now. When Mr. Hicks comes here later, you’re gonna be so dead!”

Loreen was afraid that Charlie would get hurt so she quickly said, “Okay, fine, it’s my unlucky day today. How much do I have to pay you?”

“You scratched my car, so there goes the original paint of the car, it’s the pain of a lifetime! You have to pay half the price of the car! I’ll give you a discount—forty grand!”

“What? Forty grand?!” Loreen shrieked, annoyed. “You’re bluffing! Even if we go to the Maserati workshop, the paint for one side of your car will cost only around five hundred. In addition to some plate works, it will only cost one thousand five hundred tops!”

“What the fuck? One thousand five hundred?!” The young man spat on the floor rudely, almost spitting on Loreen’s feet, and cursed with a mouthful of yellow teeth, “Are you fucking kidding me? Do you know what I do for a living? Do you think you can settle with just a thousand plus dollars? Let me tell you, forty grand, not even a dime in discount! Pay the full price or I won’t let you off this perimeter! If you don’t have enough money, don’t worry, you can leave your ID card and your details and give me an IOU. The interest is ten grand a day, and it’s compounded interest!”

“What the hell!!! You...this is blackmail!”

Claire chided angrily, “If you keep on being so unreasonable, we’ll call the cops!”

“Go ahead! Call as you please!” The young man said contemptuously, “Oh... I’m so scared... Bah! I’m not afraid of you! I’m well connected with the cops and the underworld!”

Loreen admitted to her bad luck. She wouldn’t mind the money at all, not even if it was four hundred grand! She didn’t want to cause trouble to Charlie.

The reason she had invited them to the resort was to meet Charlie and have more chances to be with him. She didn’t want Charlie to get involved because of her and she didn’t want this to spoil Charlie’s mood.

She gritted her teeth in annoyance and blurted, “Fine, forty grand then. Give me your bank details, I’ll transfer the money to you right now.”

“Oh damn! Are you serious?!” The young man himself didn’t expect that she would give forty grand so easily!

Initially, he had assumed that they would bargain the value and he would settle at two thousand dollars. It was still a huge steal for him.

But he didn’t expect that she would give her forty grand, no questions asked!

Damn it! This was a fucking profit!

But at this moment, Charlie stopped Loreen and said coldly, “Hold on a minute, don’t give him a single penny. I’m curious to see what the outcome for today is!”

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The young man was outraged when Charlie suddenly stopped Loreen and was so direct with him. He growled, “Okay, jerk, if you want to be killed, be my guest! I’ll strip my last name off if I don’t beat you half to death later!”

Charlie said flatly, “Since you like to show off so much, I can suggest a new last name for you—showoff.”

“Motherfucker!” The young man was so pissed that he was about to jump on Charlie any second now.

Right at this moment, a chubby middle-aged man sprinted towards them with a few brawny guards in tow.

The young man smiled as soon as he laid eyes on the chubby man. “Hey, Mr. Hicks, I haven’t seen you in a few days, you’re getting bigger now. It seems that you have quite an enjoyable life, huh!”

Mr. Hicks giggled and said, “Mr. Lloyd, how can my life be comparable to yours? I’m just one of the menial staff members under Mr. Cameron, unlike you with your big and diversified family business.”

Then, he quickly asked, “By the way, Mr. Lloyd, what’s going on here?”

The young man pointed at Charlie and said coldly, “This jerk here is so pompous. He scratched my car but he doesn’t want to pay me. He has quite a stubborn mouth too, he keeps on babbling and babbling. Settle him!”

Mr. Hicks nodded and eyed Charlie contemptuously. Charlie was wearing ordinary unbranded clothes and he did not have the temperament of a rich kid. In addition, they drove an old-style Mercedes-Benz.

Mr. Hicks concluded that they were not from any strong background, so he put up a cocky tone and said, “Kid, did you bring your senses out with you this morning? Do you know who you’ve offended?”

“Who?” Charlie asked indifferently.

Mr. Hicks looked at the young man and said, “He is Marcus Lloyd, the son of the multimillion-dollar Lloyd family. He’s someone you can’t touch!”

Then, he added coldly, “If you don’t want to get into trouble, listen to me. Pay him the money and move your car away, don’t waste Mr. Lloyd’s time.”

Charlie frowned in agitation. “You’re so funny. Before you even ask us any questions, you’ve already assumed that it is my fault and you want me to compensate him for the damage, huh?”

Mr. Hicks snorted. "Oh my, another pathetic loser. Look around you, dog. Look at all the cars parked here, then look at your car! Which of the cars here are less than two hundred grand? What makes you think that you can park your crippled Merc here?"

Charlie looked around. "Well, I don't see a sign saying you can't park a car costing under two hundred grand."

"What the fuck!" Sensing Charlie's ignorance, Marcus kicked the taillights of the Mercedes-Benz hard and it broke.

Then, he cursed, "Damn it, I've had enough of you! Who do you think you are, babbling here like a mad dog, pathetic jerk? I'll break your legs if you don't shut up right now! You don't want to pay me the money? Fine! Let those two idiot ladies keep me company tonight then!"

Marcus stretched his arms, trying to grab Claire, who was standing next to Charlie.

Charlie frowned in dismay. He stood in front of Claire and Loreen, grabbed Marcus's arms, and pushed him away.

The enraged Marcus shouted, "Motherfucker, how dare you fight back! It's their honor that I look up to them. If you try to stop me again, I'll kill you! Do you hear me?"

Charlie squinted his eyes slightly, cold and sharp. He glared at Marcus and said, "Don't burn any bridges, you're only pushing yourself to a dead end."

Marcus pushed Charlie back and shouted, "Wow, bastard, you want to be a hero, huh? I want to burn all the bridges, what can you do to me?"

Mr. Hicks gestured at the guards to surround Charlie and the others. He warned, "Loser, let go of Mr. Lloyd right now! If you hurt him, you're gonna pay for it!"

Ignoring him, Charlie raised his leg and kicked directly on Marcus's stomach, sending him flying.

Marcus felt a sharp pain coming from his stomach as if his intestines had been smashed. He growled loudly, "Mr. Hicks, kill him! Damn it, he kicked me! Kill him! I'll be responsible for everything!"

Just when Mr. Hicks wanted to give the order, there was a voice coming from inside.

Chapter 420

"Hey, what's going on? What's with the noise?"

Mr. Hicks shuddered in shock when he heard the voice. He turned around and said respectfully, "Don Albert, are you done with your hot springs? How is it?"

"Good," Albert answered indifferently and then asked, "What are you doing there?"

Albert said this while walking towards the parking with his men.

“Oh, it’s just some pathetic jerk hitting Mr. Lloyd. I was about to avenge him. The kid isn’t very capable but is very skittish.”

Clutching his stomach, Marcus greeted, “Hi, Uncle Rhodes, long time no see.”

Albert looked at him and laughed. “Oh, it’s you, Marcus! Hey, what’s wrong with your charisma? How can you be beaten in Aurous Hill? You put your father’s reputation to shame!”

Albert and Marcus’s father were quite close, so Marcus could be considered his nephew. He spoke rather directly and in an elderly manner.

Marcus didn’t dare to talk back to Albert, so he said sheepishly, “Uncle Rhodes, I bumped into some miserable jerk. I’ll let him know the price of hitting me later!”

Albert snorted. “Haha! I’m curious to see who’s bold enough to hit you.”

Albert walked forward, pushed aside the guards, and looked at the crowd. He stumbled upon Charlie, who was looking emotionless.

Charlie looked back at Albert and said with a coy smile, “Albert, you’re quite nosy, huh?”

Cold sweat immediately appeared on Albert’s forehead!

Never did he expect that it was Master Wade who was being surrounded by the guards!

At this crucial moment, he secretly rejoiced that he didn’t say anything excessive earlier. If he were to accidentally anger Master Wade, he would be dragged into the misery as well!

Last time, he was given the magical elixir thanks to Master Wade’s generosity. Then, he had already expressed his utmost loyalty to Master Wade. He would forever be his servant till the day he died! He nearly screwed himself this time! It was so close!

Albert bowed respectfully and said, “Master Wade, I didn’t know you were here...”

Everyone was dumbstruck upon the shocking scene...

The infamous Don Albert was so respectful and gracious to a pathetic jerk! What was happening?!

It was so fucking weird!

Charlie pointed at the young man and asked faintly, “Do you know this kid?”

Albert was not a fool. He knew that Marcus must have offended Master Wade. Regardless of his friendship with his father, Albert marched forward, slapped Marcus hard on his face, then sent him to collapse to the floor. Then, Albert grabbed his hair and slammed his head against the concrete floor!

With a loud thump, Marcus heard ringing in his ear. He was dizzy and disoriented.

Resisting the severe pain, Marcus asked, “Uncle Rhodes...why...why did you hit me?!”

Albert glared at him, and slammed directly onto Marcus's head!

"How dare you offend Master Wade! You have a death wish, don't you?!"

Chapter 421

Mr. Hicks, the manager of Champs Elys Resort, was completely dumbfounded at that scene.

He couldn't comprehend what was happening, neither did his guards. None of them dared to move an inch.

Marcus wailed loudly, "Uncle Rhodes, please stop! What the hell is going on?"

Albert stomped on Marcus's face while growling, "Marcus Lloyd, you feel so powerful and majestic because I treat you like my own nephew, don't you? Huh! Who gave you the right to be so cocky outside?!"

Marcus cried, horrified, "Uncle Rhodes, why are you so pissed? Tell me and I'll fix it!"

Albert kicked him while cursing, "Master Wade is my lifesaver, my hero, but you, bastard, you insulted him! Go to hell!"

Marcus realized that he had messed with someone he shouldn't. He wailed and pleaded, "I'm sorry, Uncle Rhodes, I'm so sorry! I'll apologize to Master Wade. Please, please forgive me! It's all my fault! Please! I'm willing to compensate him for his loss!"

Albert looked disdainfully at his Maserati and sneered, "Oh, you're driving a new car, I see. You're so cocky and proud because of it, aren't you? Guys, smash his car! I want to hear it being crumpled into pieces! Oh, driving a fucking Maserati makes you so arrogant, huh!"

"Alright, boss!" The men in black behind Albert cheered. They grabbed clubs and sticks and hurled them towards the Maserati.

The plastic lady inside the Maserati screamed in terror and rushed out of the car.

Albert knew at first glance that the lady was not decent. He ordered his man, "Hey, get that plastic girl here and force her to her knees!"

Then, the men grabbed the lady and pushed her onto the floor.

She shouted in agitation, "What do you think you're doing? I warn you, I have millions of fans on Facebook! I'll expose all of you!"

"Motherfucker!" Albert slapped her across the face, denting her prosthetic nose. He pointed at her and cursed, "A small-time Internet celebrity is trying to threaten me, huh! Do you know who I am?"

"Who knows who you are, fucking old man?!" the plastic lady growled.

Marcus was shocked. He slapped her and shouted, "Are you crazy? He's Don Albert!"

After she went back to the car, she was taking selfies with the Maserati's steering wheel and was ignorant of what was unfolding outside the car. When she heard about Don Albert, she shivered in fear and said, "Don Albert, I.... I'm sorry! If I had known it was you, I wouldn't have talked back at you like that..."

Albert demanded, "Unlock your phone and give it to me!"

The plastic face didn't know what he wanted to do, but she dared not disobey him. He was the king of Aurous Hill's underworld, after all, so she could only obey his demand obediently.

Albert took her phone, clicked on Facebook Live, started a live broadcast, and said loudly as he pointed the camera on her face with the crooked nose, "Come, look at the camera and say 'I am a fucking slut who flirts with rich kids', and say it ten times!"

The plastic face trembled as she saw Albert was doing a live broadcast and pleaded, "Please, Don Albert, you can't do that... I have a lot of fans...What should I do if they see me like this..."

"You don't want to say it, huh?" Albert nodded and gestured at his men. "Boys, tie her up and take her to my KTV lounge. Keep her there as the hostess for three years. If she runs, beat her to death."

"Yes, boss!" The men hurried forward.

The plastic face pleaded, crying and begging, "No, please! Okay, I'll say it! I'll say it..."

Albert pointed the camera back at her and shouted coldly, "Hurry up!"

Tears messed up her makeup as the plastic face mumbled, "I'm a fucking slut who flirts with rich kids..."

After repeating that ten times in a row, Albert stopped the live broadcast and posted the video on her page as a permanent post before he slammed the phone to the floor and broke it into pieces.

Chapter 422

This way, she couldn't delete it even if she wanted to.

Next, the sound of crackling and smashing resonated endlessly. The brand-new Maserati was smashed into a pile of scrap steel very quickly.

Marcus shuddered. He knew that he had made a big mistake this time, so he wrapped his arms around Albert's leg and pleaded, "Uncle Rhodes, I'm so sorry, please forgive me, please!"

"Forgive your head!" Albert kicked him hard on his chest. He turned to Charlie and asked, "Master Wade, how do you want me to deal with them?"

Charlie glanced at Marcus, disheartened, and smirked, "Well, the kid is very interesting. He likes to curse and talk crap with that filthy mouth of his. Oh yes, by the way, I heard that some guys

were dragged to the toilet to lick urinals two days ago for the same reason. Do you know about that?"

Of course!

It happened at Glorious Club. Jeffrey Weaver had brought a girl with him and offended Master Wade. Then, Oscar, the head butler of the Moore family, forced them to lick eight urinals. The news spread in Aurous Hill like wildfire and became a laughing joke among the people.

Oscar didn't dare to expose Charlie's identity, so no one knew who Jeffrey and his girl offended that resulted in such a horrible punishment.

Marcus was one of the people who laughed at Jeffrey for being tricked into something so horrible. He even said that he would resist by all means if he were the subject.

Charlie's words sent him trembling in fright.

No, he didn't want to end up like Jeffrey. He didn't want to lick the urinals in the men's washroom...

He crawled towards Charlie and pleaded, "Please, Master Wade, I'm sorry for belittling you, please forgive me. See, my car is destroyed, please forgive me..."

Charlie smiled faintly. "You seemed to like calling me 'pathetic jerk' just a while ago. It seems that you're particularly interested in the words 'pathetic jerk', aren't you?"

"Oh, no, no!" Marcus waved his hands and shook his head frantically. "I'm the pathetic jerk! That's me!"

Charlie nodded, "Okay, since you know that you're the pathetic jerk, then I'd suggest that you engrave those words on your forehead so everyone else knows that too. Is it okay?"

Marcus dropped to his knees and wailed, "Master Wade, please spare me! I'm willing to pay you five million! No, make it ten! Please!"

Charlie shook his head. "No. I'm poor, but my mind is not, so I'm not interested in your money. Besides, you scared my wife. Do you really think a little money of yours can settle that?"

Then, he asked, "Albert, do you have a knife?"

Albert gestured at his men and they produced a sharp folding dagger.

Albert handed the dagger to Charlie respectfully and said, "Master Wade, please proceed."

"Please proceed?" Charlie glared at him in dismay. "Do you think a worthless pathetic jerk like him is worthy of me personally doing it?"

Albert gasped in shock. Only then did he realize how big a mistake he had committed!

Yes, he shouldn't let Master Wade's hands be dirtied by Marcus's filthy blood, let alone engrave words on his forehead!

He said hurriedly, "Okay, Master Wade, I'll do it!"

Charlie nodded and urged, "Engrave them a little deeper. I want him to have this scar for the rest of his life!"

Chapter 423

Albert was stunned when he heard Charlie's command. He picked up his dagger immediately before instructing his subordinates, "Come over here and hold onto his head for me."

Marcus was extremely frightened at this time and struggled, shaking his head desperately as he was unwilling to let someone engrave the words 'pathetic jerk' on his forehead. These were the two words that he would use to scold and speak ill of others every day!

Over the past few years, Marcus's family had come into some money, and ever since he had become a little wealthier, he had been acting even more like a tyrant.

Whenever he went out and saw the garbage collectors, he would call them pathetic jerks.

When he went out on the street and saw that other people's cars were not as good as his own, he would also call them pathetic jerks.

Some time ago, a high school student had accidentally poured a cup of milk tea over his Dior jacket. After that, out of anger, Marcus had beat the high school student until the student had had a concussion and fell unconscious. When the high school student's parents arrived, he had also scolded them, "Your whole family is so poor and pathetic! Even if I sold all of you as slaves, I would not be able to get enough money to get a new replacement for my Dior jacket!"

After he was done speaking and insulting the entire family, he had left without paying them any medical expenses at all.

Just last night, when he wanted to go out for dinner, he saw that there was a traffic jam on the road. Thus, he drove his Maserati up on the sidewalk, forcing all the pedestrians to move aside and all the cyclists had to carry their bikes to the side of the road to make way for him. However, one of the old men moved a little slower, and this frustrated Marcus. He had immediately gotten out of his car and kicked the old man into the pile of bushes by the side of the road before spitting on his face and cursing at him. "Damn it! Who gave you the courage to stand in my way?! This time, I'm only kicking you, but if I see you again, I will kill you, you fucking old man!"

After that, Marcus drove away immediately.

And now, he was the one who had tried to take someone else's parking space and he was also the one who had ended up hitting Loreen's car. Yet, instead of admitting his own mistakes, he reprimanded Loreen and criticized Charlie, calling him a pathetic jerk when he tried to speak up for Loreen. The degree of Marcus's arrogance was evident.

If he had the words 'pathetic jerk' engraved on his forehead, this would actually be the perfect punishment for him since it would really match his character and personality!

When Albert saw that the young kid was struggling back and forth as he refused to let him engrave those words on his forehead, he immediately grit his teeth before saying, "If you

cooperate with me without struggling any further, I will simply engrave the two words on your forehead. However, if you want to continue struggling and fighting me, then, I am sorry but I will not only engrave the words 'pathetic jerk' on your forehead, but I will also engrave those words on both your left and right cheek!

After that, Albert had an unusual expression on his face as he said, "By the way, aren't you acting all haughty and arrogant because your dad made some money over the past two years? Should I arrest your father and bring him here to engrave the words 'pathetic jerk's father' on his forehead too? After that, I will tell him that this is all thanks to you!"

Marcus was truly frightened out of his wits by now.

Even though the Lloyd family had some money, it was simply impossible for them to go against Don Albert.

He was the infamous mobster boss in Aurous Hill and could easily chop his whole family up with a single butcher knife!

Besides that, Albert also had the Moore family backing him up, because everyone in Aurous Hill knew that Don Albert worked for the Moore family.

Even if Albert was just a person who was carrying out orders on behalf of the Moore family, he was not someone that he could afford to offend at all!

If he really had the words 'pathetic jerk' engraved on his forehead, how was he going to face people in the future?

Moreover, if he resisted and Albert brought his father over here to engrave the words 'pathetic jerk's father' on his face, how would his father possibly have the face to meet anyone else in the future?

When that time came, his father would be so furious that he would probably skin him alive!

Therefore, he could only cry out loud as he begged pitifully, "Uncle Albert, please be merciful. Can you just engrave the words a little smaller?"

"Shut up!" Albert yelled as he gave Marcus a tight slap. "How dare you try and bargain with me at a time like this?!"

Marcus was crying desperately as he was absolutely terrified and felt that he was being seriously wronged. However, he did not dare to say anything anymore.

Albert then instructed his men to hold on to Marcus's head as he prepared to engrave the words on his forehead.

Charlie quickly took out his cell phone before turning on the video recording function.

Even though Marcus had begged Albert to engrave the words a little smaller, would Albert dare to neglect Charlie's instructions?

Chapter 424

Therefore, Albert carved the words as big and deep as he possibly could!

The word 'pathetic' occupied half of Marcus's forehead.

Moreover, Albert really wrote the words terribly! It was remarkably ugly!

The way that he wrote the word 'pathetic' was not even at the standard of a primary school student!

When Albert looked at the word he had already engraved on Marcus's forehead, he laughed before he said, "Sorry, Mr. Wade. I am actually not used to carving words with a knife. It's really ugly..."

Charlie chuckled before he asked, "Tell me the truth, Albert. How many years have you studied in the past?"

Albert laughed again before he replied, "I have studied for many years, Mr. Wade. I even graduated from primary school! However, I have to admit that I did not study hard during the six years that I was in primary school..."

Charlie nodded before he replied, "It's okay. If you carved the words too beautifully, you would be letting him off too easily."

Marcus felt as though he was completely out of breath when he heard their conversation.

The pain he was feeling on his forehead right now was completely insignificant. What was most important at this moment was the fact that he was already disfigured!

Albert looked at Marcus's bloodied forehead before he took out a wrinkled piece of toilet paper from his pocket and wiped the blood off the latter's forehead, saying, "Come! Let me carve the other word!"

After that, Albert began carving the second word.

This time, Albert also carved the word 'jerk' as big and as deep as he possibly could. It was indeed very eye-catching!

After he was done, Albert turned around with a satisfied expression on his face before he asked Charlie, "Mr. Wade, what do you think of my work?"

Charlie stopped the video recording and nodded as he said, "I think you did a pretty good job."

Albert smiled before asking once again, "Now, how should I deal with this plastic face over here, Mr. Wade?"

Charlie replied calmly, "I want you to keep an eye on these two people from now on. If Marcus dares to remove those words engraved on his forehead or if he even dares to grow a longer fringe to cover those words, I want you to kill him immediately. As for this plastic face, if she dares to fix her crooked nose, I want you to disfigure her entire face! Also, if she dares to go on any live broadcast or social media in the future, I want you to break both of her legs!"

The two people who were kneeling on the ground were completely startled when they heard this.

In fact, Marcus had been thinking about finding a plastic surgeon as soon as he returned home to remove these scars on his forehead. Moreover, he really had been thinking of growing his fringe a little longer so that he could cover his forehead with his fringe for the time being. Who would have known...

Charlie wanted him to have the words 'pathetic jerk' engraved on his forehead for everyone to see for the rest of his life on this earth!

Moreover, the plastic face had also thought of logging into her social media account to delete the video that Albert had posted as soon as she could. After that, she would find a plastic surgeon to fix her broken nose so that she could look beautiful once again.

Unexpectedly, Charlie was not only forbidding her from getting her nose fixed, but he was also prohibiting her from using any social media accounts or doing any future live broadcasts. How could she continue being an internet celebrity in the future? How was she going to continue lying to all her poor fans? How could she possibly hook up with any more rich second generations then?

Both of them continued crying and begging for mercy as they hoped that Charlie would not shut down and destroy their future just like that.

Charlie was completely unmoved and simply said to Albert, "Albert, remember what I have instructed you to do today. If anything goes wrong, I will definitely come looking for you!"

Albert straightened up his back before replying seriously, "Yes, Mr. Wade! You have nothing to worry about. I will make sure that I keep a close eye on these two in the future!"

After that, he ground his teeth before glaring at the two troublemakers and said coldly, "I want the both of you to remember what I am going to say now. I want both of you to come and check in with me every week from now on. If either of you dares to miss checking in with me for even just one week, I will issue a hunting order on you. At that time, every single one of my men in Aurous Hill will be hunting you down. Even if you try to escape to another province or city, I will make sure that I send my men there to hunt you down until they hack you to death! Do you understand?"

Chapter 425

At this time, Marcus and the plastic face were completely desperate and worried about their future.

Charlie felt much more relieved after giving them their punishment. Then, he spoke to Don Albert.

"These two people are really giving me a headache. Ask them to get lost now."

Albert quickly nodded his head before kicking Marcus and saying, "Aren't you going to get up and get lost now?"

Marcus quickly stood up and ignored the dirt on his body as he hurriedly prepared to escape with the plastic face.

Albert gave him another violent kick on his ass and Marcus fell to the ground again. After that, Albert said, "Listen up, both of you. I want you to come to my mansion in one week to report to me! If you do not appear in front of me, I will make sure to hack both of you to death!"

"Don Albert, don't worry. We will definitely show up..."

Both of them quickly agreed before fleeing in panic, not even leaving a trace behind.

Then, Albert walked up to Charlie before asking, "Mr. Wade, are you satisfied now?"

Charlie turned around and looked at Claire and Loreen. When he saw the strange expressions on their faces, he asked them immediately, "Wife, Loreen, are both of you satisfied now?"

Claire hesitated for a moment before she said, "Charlie, don't you think that it was a little cruel of you to treat them like that?"

At this time, Don Albert hurriedly interjected. "Mrs. Wade, you don't know anything about that man. Marcus Lloyd is a bastard. He loves to bully those who are poorer than him all the time! I cannot even keep track of how many poor people he has already bullied in his life. What's most annoying is what he did last year. He drank too much during winter one night because he was in a bad mood, and when he saw a homeless tramp who was sleeping by the roadside, he walked up to him and attacked him, killing him in the process. All the bad things he has done is truly horrifying!"

Claire exclaimed in shock as soon as she heard Albert's words. "Is that man really such a horrible person?"

Albert nodded before he continued, "He likes to bully the people who are poorer than him. The poorer anyone is, the more he would mistreat and bully that person!"

Loreen spoke up at this time and said, "Then I guess he really deserves it. Who gave him the right to bully the poor?! What a bastard!"

Albert hurriedly replied, "Miss Loreen, you are right! It is only right for Mr. Wade to give this kind of punishment to someone like him."

Charlie replied immediately, "Albert, stop praising me and putting me up on a pedestal already. You should go get busy with work now. I am going to go and enjoy the hot springs with my wife."

Albert hurriedly pointed his finger at the manager of the hot spring resorts before he said, "Mr. Wade, how do you want me to deal with this person, then? Should we just let him go or do you want me to engrave something on him too?"

Charlie replied lightly, "He is nothing more than a dog working for others. Ask him to leave his job immediately and I do not want him to show his face in Aurous Hill ever again. If any of your men see him in Aurous Hill in the future, please do not hesitate to chop him up at once!"

The manager, Mr. Hicks, had been silent prior to this, but as soon as he heard Charlie's instructions, he hurriedly shouted, "Don Albert, don't you dare mess around like this! You know that the Champs Elys Spa Resort is the property of Shangri-La. You should know that Chairman Cameron will not let you off so easily!"

Mr. Hicks felt that Albert thought that he was very awesome because he had the Moore family backing him up, however, he felt that he could count on Chairman Cameron. After all, Chairman Cameron was the spokesperson for the Wade family, and the Wade family was definitely stronger and more powerful compared to the Moore family!

Albert sneered before replying, "Alright, then. Why don't you call Chairman Cameron and see if he will be able to protect you or not?"

"Alright!" Mr. Hicks heaved a sigh of relief before he took out his cell phone and called the chairman.

The phone call was connected very quickly.

Mr. Hicks hurriedly said, "Chairman Cameron, Don Albert is causing trouble here! He carved the words 'pathetic jerk' on Marcus Lloyd's forehead with a knife and also broke Marcus's girlfriend's nose. Now, he is also trying to kick me out of Aurous Hill and wants to forbid me from ever coming back again. Chairman Cameron, you have to save me!"

Isaac asked in surprise, "What is going on over there? Can you pass the phone over to Don Albert so that I can speak to him personally?"

Chapter 426

Mr. Hicks quickly handed his cell phone over to Albert before he said, "Don Albert, Chairman Cameron is looking for you."

As soon as Albert picked up the cell phone, Isaac reprimanded him over the phone immediately, "Don Albert, what is the matter with you? Who gave you the right to make trouble on my territory? Are you trying to go against me now? Aren't you being a little too arrogant?!"

At this time, Albert earnestly replied, "Chairman Cameron, I am not the one causing trouble here. In fact, Marcus was the one who offended Mr. Wade, and your manager, Mr. Hicks, was the one who wanted to help Marcus teach Mr. Wade a lesson! So, what do you think of this matter, then?"

Isaac blurted out immediately, "Mr. Wade? Are you talking about Mr. Charlie Wade?"

"Of course I'm talking about him. Which other Mr. Wade would I be talking about?" Albert asked as he laughed.

Isaac was shocked!

Unexpectedly, a dog under his hand had just bitten its owner!

Damn it!

Therefore, Isaac quickly said, "Albert, I want you to put the phone on speaker now!"

Albert immediately turned on the speaker of the cell phone, and at this time, all of them could hear Isaac's angry roar from the other end of the line. "Mr. Hicks, you bastard! Are you really that short-sighted? How could you possibly afford to offend Mr. Wade?! Are you that sick of living in this world?"

Mr. Hicks was shocked when he heard Isaac's words and could not help but tremble in fright. "Chairman Cameron, I do not know this Mr. Wade nor who he is..."

Isaac continued scolding him through the phone, "You brought this upon yourself so don't blame me for not showing you any mercy."

Then, Isaac spoke to Albert again, "Don Albert, what did Mr. Wade instruct you to do?"

Albert quickly replied, "Mr. Wade wanted me to dismiss and drive him out of Aurous Hill immediately! He also told me to give him a beating if I ever see him around Aurous Hill in the future!"

Isaac replied, "Alright, then. Don Albert, can you also do me another favor?"

Albert hurriedly replied, "Yes, Chairman Cameron. Please give me your orders."

Isaac spoke coldly, "Please help me beat Mr. Hicks up until he is half-dead before you let him go!"

"Okay, sure!" Albert replied as he smiled before hanging up the phone.

By this time, Mr. Hicks was already sitting on the ground in fright. Just who was this young man? Why was Chairman Cameron also showing him so much respect?!

Mr. Hicks quickly crawled over to Charlie and started kowtowing in front of him as he begged for mercy. "Mr. Wade, please let me go. I have been living in Aurous Hill ever since I was a young child. My parents, my relatives, and all of my friends are in Aurous Hill. If I cannot come back to Aurous Hill anymore, what is the point of me staying alive, then?"

Charlie replied coldly, "As the manager of the Champs Elys Spa Resort, I believe that Chairman Cameron must have given you a lot of money as your salary. Including the bonus that you receive yearly, I would think that you make at least one or two million dollars a year. You could have led a very good and prosperous life in Aurous Hill with that sum of money. Instead, you chose to work for someone like Marcus and even ordered the security guards working for the Champs Elys Spa Resort to help Marcus beat up some of the other guests. You deserve what is happening to you right now!"

Then, Charlie asked again, "Did you know that the security guards and all the employees, including you, are hired by the Champs Elys Spa Resort? The Champs Elys Spa Resort is the one giving you your salary so that you can help everyone and give each and every one of your guests the most excellent customer service so that they can enjoy their stay here. You should have treated each of your customers fairly, but instead, you chose to help someone like Marcus! You even helped him beat up the other guests. Was this truly the job that you have been instructed to do?"

Mr. Hicks cried out loud, “Mr. Wade, to tell you the truth, the only reason why I helped Marcus was because I knew that he had a little background. I wanted to befriend him, and that was the reason why I was confused for a moment as I was simply trying to please him and get into his good books...”

Charlie sneered as he said, “Well, then, you will have to pay for your mistake!”

After that, Charlie looked at Albert before he asked, “Albert, why aren’t you taking action yet? What are you waiting for?”

Chapter 427

When Albert saw that Charlie was already losing his patience, he hurriedly waved his hands and instructed his men, “Beat him up now!”

A group of strong men rushed forward immediately before surrounding Mr. Hicks, and they started punching and kicking him. They only stopped when he had already been beaten almost half dead.

Mr. Hicks lay on the ground as he cried out in pain. However, the worst had yet to come. At this time, Albert suddenly said coldly, “I will give you half a day to leave Aurous Hill. If I still see you loitering around Aurous Hill tomorrow, I will kill you with my bare hands!”

The dying Mr. Hicks coughed weakly before saying, “Don Albert, please have mercy on me and give me two days of grace at least. Let me treat my injuries before I leave...”

“You can go to the next province to receive treatment instead!” Albert replied icily. “Call your family and ask them to hire an ambulance to take you away. Make sure that you stay away from Aurous Hill from now on! If you die, make sure that you die in another place! Moreover, you are also not allowed to come back to Aurous Hill for your burial ceremony! Otherwise, I will definitely dig up your grave and dispose of your ashes so that no one can pay their respects to you anymore!”

Mr. Hicks was so frightened that he could not help but to freeze in place as he lay on the ground for a long time.

This was just too cruel!

He would be better off dead!

He was not allowed to come back to Aurous Hill, and he could not even be buried in Aurous Hill after his death?!

Right then and there, Mr. Hicks really wanted to die.

However, he knew that he could only blame himself.

Isaac had placed him in charge of the Champs Elys Spa Resort because he wanted him to serve the customers well and make sure that every one of them was given the fair and right treatment.

However, to make life better for himself, Mr. Hicks would always favor certain customers over the others. What was even worse was the fact that he actually instructed the security guards working for the Champs Elys Spa Resort to beat up other guests because of Marcus. This was a serious case of negligence on his behalf!

He even dared to provoke an honorable guest that even Chairman Cameron had to be so respectful toward. Charlie was already being very gracious, and he was already showing him a lot of kindness by allowing him to live.

Therefore, Mr. Hicks could only tremble while he took out his cell phone as he cried and asked his family to help him hire an ambulance so that they could send him to the next city to receive treatment for his injuries immediately.

After he was done dealing with Mr. Hicks, Albert looked at Charlie before he smiled and said, "Mr. Wade, do you want me to accompany you to get your check-in procedures done?"

Charlie shook his head before saying, "Forget it. You should finish dealing with this matter. I can go in by myself."

Albert nodded quickly before he said, "Alright, then, we will not leave yet. Mr. Wade, you can call me anytime you need me."

Charlie nodded before he looked at Claire and Loreen and said, "Let's go in first."

Loreen finally regained her senses at this time as she looked at Charlie with eyes that were filled with unconcealed love and admiration.

This really gave everyone around him a sense of security.

As long as he was by her side, she felt very at ease. Loreen felt that she would not be afraid even if the sky was falling.

The Champs Elys Spa Resort was a Japanese-style private hot spring.

All the customers had a private suite. There was a yard covering an area of about one hundred square meters behind the suite, and the private hot spring was located in the yard.

The water in the hot spring was drawn from the underground hot spring, and it flowed into the hot spring pool continuously, twenty-four hours a day. Therefore, the temperature of the hot spring was always at a very suitable and optimum level.

When Isaac found out that Charlie was here, he hurriedly arranged for his hotel staff to upgrade their rooms to the best of the top-notch suites, and they were assigned to two super large and luxurious bedrooms. Even the hot springs in their private suites were much larger compared to the other rooms! They also had a more pleasant and beautiful view of the scenery from their rooms.

As soon as they entered the room, Claire and Loreen were very happy as they looked at the environment and the scenery outside the room. Loreen hurriedly urged Claire and said, "Claire, hurry up and change into your swimsuit quickly! Let's jump into the hot spring to relieve our fatigue!"

“Okay!” Claire nodded and agreed immediately as she was also very happy.

Charlie had originally thought that he would have the chance to see his beautiful wife changing into her swimsuit. Unexpectedly, both the girls went into the same room instead...

Chapter 428

When Charlie saw this scene unfolding before him, he knew that only the two beautiful women could look at and appreciate one another. He felt that there was no hope for him anymore.

Therefore, Charlie went into the other room and changed into the shorts that he had brought with him today.

Since Charlie changed into his shorts relatively quickly, the two women had still not come out of their bedrooms after he came out of his room.

He then headed out into the courtyard first before slowly entering the huge hot spring pool.

Charlie could not help but let out a huge sigh of relief as the warm water gradually covered his body.

After a short while, he heard the sounds of footsteps approaching him. Claire and Loreen had already changed into their swimsuits and were walking toward the yard at this time.

Charlie raised his head to look at both of them and his eyes lit up immediately.

The swimsuit that Claire was wearing was slightly conservative, but it also outlined her perfect figure, her fair skin, and her long and slender legs. This made Charlie’s heart beat frantically.

Moreover, Loreen, who was seated next to her, was dressed in an even bolder manner. Even though Elaine had prevented and refused to allow Claire to wear a bikini, Loreen was wearing a beautiful pink bikini at this time!

This particular bikini only covered the important parts of her body, whereas the rest of her body was in clear view. Therefore, anyone could clearly see her beautiful and perfect figure.

She was not inferior to Claire in terms of her body figure, and Loreen was actually incredibly beautiful too. However, since she was dressed in a bikini which was even bolder and skimpier than Claire’s swimsuit, she really outshone Claire this time!

When Loreen saw the surprised and overwhelmed expression on Charlie’s face, she could not help but smile to herself. After that, she threw a gentle loving look at Charlie before flashing a shy but charming smile at him.

When Charlie saw her charming smile and the fiery look in Loreen’s eyes, he could feel his heart throbbing uncontrollably.

However, he could only pretend not to notice it as he quickly withdrew his gaze out of fear that he would not be able to restrain himself. Moreover, he was also afraid that Claire would notice that something was amiss.

Both the women continued walking toward the hot spring as they swayed their waists naturally, and they looked like models with their perfect figures and beautiful faces. In Charlie's eyes, this was truly the most wonderful bikini and underwear show he had ever seen in his life.

When both of them had finally reached the hot spring pool, they dipped their slender legs into the water before plunging into the water, one after the other.

Since this was the first time Claire was wearing a swimsuit in front of her husband, she was also feeling a little shy and embarrassed. Therefore, she grabbed Loreen's hand and they stayed about two to three meters away from Charlie as they whispered amongst themselves, chatting about some topics that would only be relevant to girls.

However, Loreen's thoughts were clearly on Charlie at this time.

As she was chatting with Claire, she would secretly glance at Charlie from the corner of her eyes from time to time.

To prevent his wife from catching them in the act, Charlie could only turn his back on them as he closed his eyes and rested in the hot spring.

The two women continued chatting for a short while, but since the warm water in the hot spring made their body feel so relaxed, they could not help but feel sleepy at this time.

Furthermore, Claire had been feeling exceptionally exhausted recently. She had been dealing with a lot of issues, and since her company had just been opened, she had been busy hustling, and it was only reasonable for her to feel so exhausted.

Claire could not help but feel unprecedented tiredness as she was surrounded by the warm spring water, and shortly, she felt remarkably sleepy.

Ten minutes later, Claire was already leaning against the hot spring pool with a towel against her face as she fell fast asleep.

Charlie had also closed his eyes to rest his mind at this time. However, he suddenly felt the water around him surging. When he opened his eyes slowly, he saw that Loreen had already swam over to him, and her fair and tender body was already by his side.

Charlie opened his mouth to say something, but before he could speak, Loreen stretched out her finger and placed it on his lips gently. After that, she said in a low voice, "Claire has already fallen asleep. Don't wake her up."

Charlie glanced at Claire to make sure that she was truly asleep. After that, he breathed a huge sigh of relief before he said, "We should not be so close to one another, especially not in front of Claire!"

"Claire is already fast asleep!" Loreen laughed before she continued, "Moreover, I just wanted to come over to thank you for what happened just now. You're the one who saved me again..."

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"Claire is already fast asleep!" Loreen laughed before she continued, "Moreover, I just wanted to come over to thank you for what happened just now. You're the one who saved me again..."

Chapter 429

Charlie had a calm expression on his face as he faced Loreen's sudden confession. He merely replied, "We just happened to meet a few scumbags, and that is why I decided to teach them a lesson. Don't take it to heart."

Loreen replied seriously, "No matter what it is, I would really like to thank you!"

After that, Loreen sat down beside Charlie and quickly stretched out her hands as she hugged him in her arms.

Both of them were wearing very little clothes, and Charlie could instantly feel Loreen's smooth and tender skin rubbing against him.

Charlie's body tightened immediately and he quickly said, "Loreen, don't do this. I don't want Claire to see us acting like this."

Loreen chuckled before she asked, "Does that mean I can hug you and do whatever I want if Claire cannot see us?"

"That's not what I mean..." Charlie replied helplessly.

Loreen hugged him a little tighter before she said stubbornly, "I want to hug you, and it would be best if Claire could see us acting like this now. After that, both of you can file for a divorce so that you can finally be with me instead!"

At this time, Charlie had a righteous expression on his face as he said, "How can you say something like that? You are Claire's best friend!"

Loreen replied seriously, "I know that you and Claire did not get married for love! Claire only married you because her grandfather insisted on doing things his way. That was the only reason she agreed to marry you. I also know that both of you do not have a substantial relationship and have not even consummate your marriage, so how could you possibly call yourselves husband and wife?"

As she spoke about this, Loreen suddenly became very emotional. "Since both of you have no feelings for each other and since your marriage is just all for show, why don't both of you just let each other go and set yourselves free? Seize the opportunity to get a divorce so that you can find your one true love instead! Isn't that better for everyone else? The both of you will not be wasting each other's time, then!"

Charlie waved his hand before he said, "You do not understand my feelings for Claire at all."

Loreen asked, "Then, do you understand my feelings for you?"

Charlie nodded before he replied seriously, "I understand how you feel about me, but I am afraid that I cannot accept your feelings for me. I'm sorry."

"Why?!" Loreen asked aggrievedly. "Why would you rather hold on to a loveless marriage instead of pursuing your true love?"

At this time, Charlie replied, "I have already made it very clear to you last time. The both of us are not suitable for one another at all. Even if I really end up divorcing Claire one day, both of us will never get together. What's more, I do not have the slightest intention of divorcing Claire. Therefore, I feel that it is totally meaningless for you to continue wasting your time on me."

Loreen snorted before she replied softly, "I am willing to waste my time on you! I am in love with you!"

Charlie could only reply helplessly, "You are just being stupid. Instead of wasting your time on someone like me, wouldn't it be better for you to find a single man who has not been married and has no girlfriend yet so that you can start a serious relationship instead?"

Loreen's big and sparkling eyes were filled with tears as she choked and sobbed, "Charlie, my heart already belongs to you. I have already fallen in love with you ever since you saved me the first time. After experiencing and going through so many ordeals with you, I am already hopelessly in love with you..."

Then, Loreen blushed as she said, "I even dreamt of you last night..."

"You dreamt about me?" Charlie asked in surprise. "What did you dream about me?"

Loreen replied, "I dreamt that both of us went back to Thomas' family mansion together and got married there. And then..."

"And then what?" Charlie asked again.

Loreen blushed even more as she replied, "Then, I gave you a fat baby boy..."

Charlie curled his lips before he said, "Did you know that dreams are always a reverse of reality?"

Loreen replied immediately, "I wouldn't mind giving you a beautiful daughter too. I would like that as well."

Charlie really had a headache as he saw the serious expression on Loreen's face.

Finally, Charlie emphasized once again, "Loreen, we really can't be together... you don't understand me at all..."

Loreen had a dull expression on her face as she said, "Even if I really do not understand you, I can slowly get to know you better. It doesn't even matter to me if you choose not to divorce Claire as long as I can secretly love you and be by your side. Even if I had to secretly love you for a lifetime, I am more than willing to do so..."

Chapter 430

Charlie was completely at a loss for words at this time. What did Loreen mean? Was she willing to become his mistress and underground lover just because of him?

Still, how could he possibly agree to this kind of request?

First of all, his feelings for Claire were real, and he was really sincere toward her. Even though Claire had been initially dissatisfied with her grandfather's arrangement, she finally agreed to marry Charlie although her whole family was laughing and ridiculing her for her decision. Of course, Claire had never looked down on him before.

Furthermore, when the auntie who had taken care of him in the orphanage fell ill, Claire was the one who lent him the money so that he could pay for her medical expenses. Charlie would never be able to forget Claire's kindness.

So, how could he possibly agree to let Loreen become his lover?

At this time, Claire, who was fast asleep, suddenly moved a little.

Charlie was startled and quickly pushed Loreen out of his arms.

Loreen glanced at Claire, and when she saw that Claire was not fully awake yet, she immediately moved her face forward and kissed Charlie gently, her lips touching his lips delicately for a split second.

Before Charlie could regain his senses, Loreen was already blushing as she slowly swam away from him.

Charlie could not say anything about the sudden kiss because he saw that Claire was about to wake up.

At this time, Claire stretched her body a little as she slowly opened her eyes and said, "Oh! It's so comfortable to soak in the hot spring! I've been feeling so tired lately, but now, I feel as though all of my exhaustion has been relieved at once!"

Then, Claire turned around to look at Loreen and was surprised to see that the latter's face was flushed red. "Loreen, the spring water is not that hot, so why is your face so red?"

Loreen rubbed her cheeks in embarrassment before she smiled and said, "Yes, the spring water is not hot, but the point is, there is such a beautiful woman lying beside me at this time. How could I possibly not feel hot when I look at you?"

As she spoke, Loreen stretched out her hand to poke Claire.

Claire quickly avoided her hand and Loreen rushed toward her immediately. Claire then splashed some water on Loreen, and both of them continued fighting and having fun in the hot spring pool.

Loreen had a plumper figure, and Charlie felt dizzy as he watched her large movements in the water. Moreover, Claire was also not inferior to Loreen. He felt that this was indeed a very beautiful scene to watch.

Charlie could feel the heat rushing through his body at this time. To calm his mind, Charlie plunged into the water as he submerged his head underneath the water so that he did not have to continue looking at the girls.

When Loreen saw this, she deliberately teased him, "Hey, Charlie! Why are you submerging your head in the water? Aren't you afraid that you will drown?"

Charlie spat out a bunch of water bubbles before raising his head and saying, "Um, I'm already done soaking in the hot spring pool. Both of you can continue soaking here, and I will go and get you some drinks."

Claire hurriedly replied, "Okay, Charlie. I'm also feeling a little thirsty now. Please get me a glass of iced Coke!"

Charlie nodded. "Okay!"

Loreen also replied, "Then, I want an iced Sprite!"

"Okay." Charlie got up quickly before he escaped from the hot spring pool.

There were two beautiful women next to him. One of them was his wife, and the other was the woman who was willing to become his lover. Both of them were so scantily clad at this time. If he continued staying inside the hot spring pool, he was afraid that he would really lose control of himself.

Moreover, Claire currently had no intention for them to consummate their marriage at all.

Even though Loreen was deeply in love with him, he was already someone else's husband, so Charlie naturally could not do anything with her.

Therefore, Charlie felt very frustrated because he could only look at these two beautiful and amazing women but could not touch them at all.

This was really very frustrating, and it made him feel utterly miserable!