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As Charlie, his wife, and Loreen were bathing in the hot spring pool, Marcus, who had had the words 'pathetic jerk' engraved on his forehead and his plastic girlfriend who now had a crooked nose had hitched a ride in a dilapidated van back to the city.

At this time, Marcus, who was sitting inside the van, kept his bloodied forehead covered out of fear that the van driver would see the words engraved on his forehead.

Both of them had stopped the van on the way out of the Champs Elys Spa Resort. They had negotiated with the van driver and come to an agreement that the van driver would send both of them home for two hundred dollars. Right now, all Marcus wanted was to get home as soon as possible. He did not want any more trouble!

However, the van driver could see the blood that was oozing out of Marcus's forehead from the rearview mirror.

After observing him for a long time, he could not help but ask in surprise, "Young man, are you hurt?"

Marcus replied angrily, "This has nothing to do with you! Just continue driving safely and stop asking me so much nonsense!"

The driver felt a little unhappy at this and said, "Do you honestly think that I am worried about you?! I am only asking you because it seems as though your forehead is bleeding continuously! I don't want you to stain my car seats with your blood!"

As soon as Marcus heard the van driver's words, he exploded and burst out immediately, "Damn it, you pathetic jerk! Your van is worth only about forty to fifty thousand dollars at most! Are you really afraid that I will dirty your pathetic van? You are ridiculous!"

Marcus was already used to using his catchphrase, 'pathetic jerk', and it seemed as though he would not be able to kick this habit even if he had the words 'pathetic jerk' engraved on his forehead. This was the reason why it was commonly known that it would be easy to reform a country, but it would be almost impossible to change a human's nature!

The van driver never expected to be scolded by a person who was hitching a ride in his van. Therefore, he lost his temper and he blurted out immediately, "Are you seriously uneducated?! How can you possibly use such foul language!"

Marcus was so annoyed at this time that he felt as though he wanted to die. When he saw the angry expression on the van driver's face, he burst out recklessly, "Damn it! Don't you admit that you are just a pathetic jerk? Who the fuck do you think you are to talk to me in this manner? Do you believe that I can get someone to take your pathetic life with just a single phone call?! No one would call about a pathetic jerk like you even if you were to die today!"

The van driver was really very angry when he heard Marcus's words. At this time, he was driving through an intersection in the city center when he saw a traffic police car parked on the corner of the intersection as there were police officers on duty. The van driver quickly drove toward the police car before he stepped out of the van and said, "Officer, there is a person who is hitching a ride in my van, and he just threatened to kill me. I suspect that he might be carrying some weapons on his body. This is a serious threat to my safety!"

When the police officers heard this, they quickly stepped out of their car and surrounded the van. After opening the back door, they shouted at Marcus and the plastic face who was sitting inside the van. "Put your hands up over your head and get out of the van immediately!"

Marcus then realized that he was in trouble.

This was the downtown area!

If he had to put his hands over his head to step out of the van, wouldn't it be absolutely impossible for him to hide the fact that he had the words 'pathetic jerk' engraved on his forehead?

Therefore, he made up his mind that he would never step out of the van, dead or alive!

Marcus then said to the police officer, "What are you doing? I'm just hitching a ride home, so how am I bothering you in any way? Can you hurry up and ask the van driver to come back and drive me home right now? Otherwise, I will not let him off!"

When the police officers saw how arrogant and domineering Marcus was, they knew that he was definitely not a good man. Furthermore, the police officers could see Marcus covering his forehead and the blood that was constantly oozing out of it. Thus, they could only assume that he had just participated in an aggressive fight involving weapons. This kind of person typically had a criminal record, and most of them were fugitives. The police officers felt that if they were lucky, they would be able to catch one of the fugitives today!

The police officers exchanged glances with one another before one of them took out the pepper spray that was used by police officers for law enforcement purposes. After that, they said to Marcus, "I am giving you one last warning. Put your hands over your head and step out of the van for inspection purposes now. Otherwise, we have no choice but to deal with you in accordance with the law!"

Marcus was extremely annoyed and blurted out, "Damn it! I know the captain of your team, Officer Wiles! He is a good friend of my dad. If you are not convinced, you can call him immediately and ask if he knows Marcus, the son of the owner of the Lloyd Group!"

The police officer sneered before he said, "The son of the Lloyd Group? You are really good at bragging! You are already hitching a ride in a van, and yet, you dare to say that you are the son of the Lloyd Group? Are you telling me that the Lloyd Group cannot afford to give you a car and you have to hitch a ride in someone else's van?"

Marcus really hated it when anyone doubted his identity and status. Moreover, he hated it whenever anyone tried to talk back to him or taunt him. When he saw the police officers ridiculing him, he yelled immediately, "Damn it! You are just a bunch of pathetic jerks, but you actually dare to doubt my identity? Do you believe that I am going to call your captain right now?"

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The police officer replied coldly, "Okay, then. You are insulting a law enforcement officer now! That means that you are blatantly resisting the law! Don't blame us for taking actions against you, then!"

As soon as he had finished talking, the police officer took out his pepper spray and aimed it directly at Marcus's face before spraying it on the latter's face.

Marcus could feel the burning pain in his eyes at this time, and he subconsciously reached out his hand to rub his eyes, completely forgetting that as soon as he removed his hands, the two bloodied words that were engraved on his forehead would be instantly exposed.

"Oh, my God..." One of the police officers exclaimed out loud. "Just look at him! He has some words engraved on his forehead!"

"What kind of tattoo is that? That's really very hardcore!"

"Hahaha! It's no wonder why this young kid likes to call other people a pathetic jerk. It is simply because he has the words 'pathetic jerk' engraved on his forehead!"

When Marcus heard this, he hurriedly raised his hands in an attempt to cover his forehead. However, amidst all this commotion, his eyes were so swollen and painful that he did not notice the few police officers reaching out to him.

Immediately afterward, Marcus was dragged out of the car before the police officers pressed him to the ground.

The police officer immediately placed his hands behind his back before they handcuffed him. This way, he would not be able to try to escape, and there would be no way he could possibly cover the words 'pathetic jerk' that were engraved on his forehead.

The police officers then took Marcus and the plastic face to the side of the road before telling them to squat down there. After that, he made a phone call back to the police station to ask them to arrange for a team to come over and bring them back to the police station for further investigation.

As it so happened, this was the most crowded intersection in the city center!

Almost everyone passing by could see the young man with red, swollen eyes squatting down by the side of the road. However, what was most frightening was not the fact that his eyes were red and swollen because of the pepper spray. What stood out the most was the two huge words that were carved on his forehead: 'pathetic jerk'...

Many people took out their cell phones to take pictures of him, and Marcus could not help but feel very embarrassed. He jumped around on the spot as he tried to turn around so that he could have his back facing the people and he would not be facing the passersby.

However, the police officer stopped him and held him in place before saying coldly, "Don't move. Don't you like to call everyone a pathetic jerk? Well, we are giving you the opportunity to exhibit these words to the public and citizens here!"

Marcus wanted to die on the spot...

If he knew that things would turn out like this, he would not have offended the van driver in the first place. If he had simply tolerated and controlled his temper, he would have been home by now.

Just then, an old BMW suddenly parked at the side of the road. A young man stepped out of the car before he approached Marcus and said, "Mr. Lloyd, what is going on here? Ouch! What happened to you? Who carved those words on your forehead?"

Marcus had been desperately trying to hide his face as he kept his head lowered, but he suddenly heard someone referring to him as 'Mr. Lloyd'. He truly wanted to die at this time. The last thing he wanted right now was for someone to recognize him, but someone just had to recognize him now...

He was so mad and furious that he felt as though he could kill someone!

He raised his head to look up at the young man who looked a little familiar to him, and he asked him immediately, "Who the hell are you?"

The man hurriedly explained, "I am Harold! Harold from the Wilson family. We enjoyed a meal together before this with the young lord of the White family, Gerald. Don't you remember me?"

Marcus ground his teeth and looked up at Harold before he spat a mouthful of bloody sputum at him and cursed, "Fuck you! You are just someone from the lowly Wilson family and you actually dare to come over here to insult me? Are you seeking your death?"

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Harold was also slowly losing his temper.

What the hell was this?

He had seen Marcus being handcuffed at the side of the road by the police officers. That was the reason why he decided to come over to say hello to him. However, he did not expect this guy to actually curse at him and spit at his face instead. This was fucking disgusting!

Harold said angrily, "Mr. Lloyd, you are too much! I just came over to ask you about the situation out of concern since we are friends. So, how can you treat me like this?!"

Marcus yelled immediately, "Who the fuck do you think you are? Do you really think that a poor man like you is actually worthy enough to become my friend?! You are nothing more than a pathetic jerk in my eyes! Are you trying to butter up to me so that you can get closer to me? Get lost!"

"I..." Harold felt seriously wronged.

However, he did not dare to go against Marcus at all. After all, Harold knew very well that the Lloyd family was countless times more powerful and stronger compared to the Wilson family, who was already on the verge of bankruptcy. Harold knew that things would not end well if he offended Marcus in any way.

Therefore, he could only use his sleeves to wipe the spit off his face before he said, "Sorry for offending you, Mr. Lloyd."

After that, he turned around and walked back toward his car before he drove away immediately.

Harold felt very angry and bitter.

Who the heck did Marcus think he was?!

This was so maddening!

At the same time, Marcus was also feeling very terrible.

He could not help but sigh at his unfortunate fate. He was planning to go home in a low-key manner, but who would have known that he would turn out to be an exhibition piece at the busiest intersection in the city center instead?

Many people took pictures of him with their cell phones, and some of them even posted those pictures on their social media account. There were even people who gave him the nickname 'Aurous Hill's No. 1 Pathetic Jerk'.

In no time, Marcus's deed had quickly spread throughout Aurous Hill.

It was a very tormenting night for Charlie at the Champs Elys Spa Resort.

He had initially been planning to share a bed with his wife, Claire.

Alas, Loreen had insisted on sharing a room with Claire, saying that it would be a great opportunity for them to spend time together as best friends. Charlie did not know whether Loreen was deliberately doing this or whether it was completely unintentional.

Whatever it was, Charlie could only sleep alone in the other room.

The next day, Charlie was already prepared to check out and return to the city after waking up. However, the two women were still reluctant to leave, and they decided to soak in the hot spring pool for the whole morning before finally checking out reluctantly.

After bathing in the hot spring pool, both women looked especially radiant and beautiful.

Isaac himself came in to handle their checkout for them after their stay.

He also apologized to Charlie and Claire again and again before warning all the employees on the spot that he would fire them if he found out that any of them was treating each customer differently or favoring one customer over the other.

The entire workforce at the Champs Elys Spa Resort finally realized the importance of serving every customer in a fair manner.

After that, Isaac also took the opportunity to walk Charlie and the other two women to the entrance.

Isaac was initially planning to walk Charlie all the way to the carpark, but Charlie gave him a subtle look before he said, "We will head to the carpark to pick up our car before going back to the city directly. Mr. Cameron, you don't need to walk us there."

Isaac got the hint immediately and knew that Charlie did not want him to follow them around anymore. Therefore, he quickly said respectfully, "Alright then, Mr. Wade. Have a safe journey home."

After stepping out of the Champs Elys Spa Resort, Loreen stretched her waist enchantingly before she said, "Ahh! It was truly very comfortable to soak in the hot spring pool. Claire, if it's fine with you, wouldn't it be really nice for us to be able to stay for a few more nights before returning to the city?"

Claire could only smile as she replied, "My company has just opened and there are so many things that I need to do. How could I possibly extend my stay here for a few more days?"

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At this time, Claire suddenly asked, "Don't you have to go back to work?"

Loreen stuck out her tongue before she said, "Well, my job was originally to run around outside. Moreover, I have never met the chairman of Emgrand Group before ever since I started working there. Therefore, he has no way to control me at all. In a way, I am actually an unsupervised employee. So, I guess it is okay for me to skip work occasionally."

After that, Loreen spoke up once again. "Since both of you have something on, I will send you home first."

Upon arriving at the carpark, Charlie realized that Don Albert was standing next to Loreen's car. Moreover, the spot where Loreen's car had been badly scratched yesterday had also been repaired.

When Albert saw them walking toward the car, he immediately greeted Charlie respectfully. "Mr. Wade, did you have fun?"

"Not bad." Charlie looked at the rear of the car for a few moments, and when he realized that it was looking as good as new, he knew that Albert had already arranged for it to be repaired. "You did very well."

Albert hurriedly said, "Mr. Wade, I happened to know someone working at a nearby auto repair shop. Therefore, I asked some of the workers to come over with some tools to repair the car. Are you going home now? Do you need me to send a few people to escort you home?"

Charlie waved his hand quickly as he turned down Albert's proposal. "No, you can get busy with your own things now. We can go back on our own."

"Alright then, Mr. Wade. Please do not hesitate to call me anytime if you need anything else," Albert replied as he arched his hands and bowed respectfully before he left with his men.

Claire could not help but shake her head helplessly as she stared at this scene. After that, she said to Charlie, "I truly do not know what is up with these people and why are they treating you so respectfully."

Charlie smiled before he said, "Can't it be just because I have my own abilities?"

Claire gave him a blank look before she replied, "Do you mean your Feng Shui mastery skills? The more they believe in you now, the more vicious the revenge they are going to exact on you when they find out that they have been fooled by you in the future! You should really be more careful."

Charlie simply smiled without arguing with Claire.

After that, the three of them got into the car before heading back to the city.

On the journey back, as Loreen was driving, she suddenly asked, "Claire, are both of you going home, or are you headed elsewhere?"

"We're going home," Claire replied immediately. "You should also go home and rest so that you will be fully re-energized for work on Monday!"

Loreen nodded before she said, "Alright, then. I will send both of you home before I head back to the hotel."

Claire was surprised by this and asked Loreen, "Are you still staying at the hotel?"

Loreen hummed as she said, "Where else would I be living if not at the hotel? I have been living at Shangri-La all this time."

Claire asked again, "Isn't it very lonely for you to be living at the hotel all by yourself? Why don't you buy a house in Aurous Hill instead?"

Loreen smiled bitterly before she replied, "It's more troublesome and even lonelier for me to buy a house here. It's much better for me to live at the hotel. After all, there is someone to clean up my room every day and I can also call for room service and food delivery whenever I feel like eating. Moreover, I can even get someone to do my laundry for me and send it up to my room when it's dried and ironed!"

For people like Loreen who came from a rich family, they often relied on spending money to save time and effort.

Claire continued asking, "Then, what is going on with your family? Has your cousin been targeting you lately?"

"Not anymore," Loreen replied immediately. "However, I have already filed a lawsuit with my family, but they said that there is insufficient evidence, and they cannot be sure that everything that I said is true. Nevertheless, my cousin seems to have stopped trying to do anything funny and I have a feeling that he won't dare to do anything to me anymore."

As she said that, Loreen looked at Charlie who was sitting in the backseat through the rearview mirror and made a 'thank you' gesture at him.

She knew very well that Charlie was the one who had warned those in the Thomas family who were targeting her at that time. This was the reason why they had been so restrained lately.

Therefore, Loreen really could not keep count of the number of times that Charlie had already saved her.

Claire suddenly felt very distressed for Loreen. Her best friend had come to Aurous Hill to work and yet, she could only live in a hotel by herself all this while. Moreover, she was also betrayed, targeted, and hunted down by her own family...

As she thought about this, Claire suddenly said to Loreen, "Loreen, the White family gave Charlie a villa at Thompson First. When the renovation for the villa is completed, you can move in and live with us!"

"Really?" Loreen asked as she was very excited at this point.

Claire smiled before she replied, "Of course! You're my best friend, Loreen, so why would I possibly lie to you?"

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Very soon, the pair of best friends, Claire and Loreen, had made a pact to live together in the villa at Thompson First in the future.

Both the women were very happy at this time, but Charlie was a little depressed.

Claire was indeed a very innocent person. She did not even realize that Loreen had always been trying to get closer to her husband!

Claire even invited Loreen to move into their villa to live with them. His silly wife! She was inviting and leading a wolf directly into their room!

However, Charlie could not explicitly refuse this kind of thing. Moreover, he did not have a solid reason to refuse.

Therefore, even if he was dissatisfied, he could only hide his feelings for the time being.

On the other hand, Loreen was extremely ecstatic.

If she could truly move into the villa with them, she could spend time with Charlie day and night! In that case, the possibility of her getting together with Charlie was much greater!

After a short while, they finally arrived in front of their house. After bidding farewell to Loreen, Claire and Charlie got out of the car as they got ready to step into the house.

Just then, an old man saw both of them getting out of the car, and he hurriedly walked over to meet them.

Charlie could tell that it was Anthony at a single glance.

Claire was very excited when she saw Anthony, and she greeted him before she said respectfully, "Dr. Simmons, why are you here? I have not had the opportunity to thank you properly for saving my father the last time."

Anthony hurriedly waved his hand before he said, "Mrs. Wade, you don't have to be so polite. You are most welcome. I do not dare to take all the credit for everything that happened last time. The reason why I am here today is because there is something that I have to discuss with Mr. Wade."

"Why don't you come into the house and talk instead? My father has a good tea collection, and since you are here, he will surely be more than happy to take it out to entertain you," Claire said as she tried to invite Anthony into the house.

However, Anthony smiled before he politely declined her invitation. "I just have a few words that I want to say to Mr. Wade, so I do not want to bother you or your father today."

When Charlie heard the polite exchange of words between the both of them, he knew that it would never end. Therefore, he interjected them immediately as he said, "Claire, why don't you go into the house first? I will just talk to Dr. Simmons for a short while."

Following that, Claire quickly replied, "Alright then, make sure that you give Dr. Simmons the best treatment that you can."

Claire turned around to go into the house only after Charlie had nodded in agreement.

After Claire had left, Anthony bowed respectfully to Charlie before he said, "Mr. Wade, I am looking for you because there is something that I have to report to you."

Charlie nodded and said, "Please go ahead and speak."

Anthony hurriedly replied, "There will be a Chinese Medicine Expo in Aurous Hill tomorrow, and I heard that there will be a three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng to be auctioned off. The whole Chinese medical profession is extremely shaken by this news because it is really rare for such a medicine to be auctioned off at an expo like this. Therefore, I would like to ask you if you would like to go and have a look at it with me tomorrow."

"A three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng?"

Charlie could not help but think to himself for a moment.

According to the records in the Apocalyptic Book, the purple ginseng was indeed a very rare and good herb. Moreover, a three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng was a very rare and precious medicinal material!

If he could lay his hands on this rare treasure, he would be able to refine some very powerful pills, such as the rejuvenation pill that could even bring the dead to life!

As he thought about this, Charlie nodded before he promised, "Alright, then. I will go and take a look with you."

Anthony hurriedly replied, "Okay, Mr. Wade. I will go and sort out the invitation letter immediately. I will come and pick you up in the morning tomorrow."

"Alright. It's a date."

"Then, I will take my leave first," Anthony said as he bowed respectfully.

"Please go ahead." Charlie nodded before he turned around and walked into his house.

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Early the next morning, Anthony came over to pick Charlie up so that they could head to the Chinese Medicine Expo.

Charlie did not expect that the Chinese Medicine Expo would also be held at the Aurous Hill Exhibition and Convention Center that was owned by the Grant family.

The last time that he was here, Jason had been very arrogant in front of him. However, at this point, Jason and his father, Justin, had already been turned into ashes, and there were completely no traces of them in this world anymore.

This corresponded with the phrase 'Her face is gone now, where to unknown, yet; peach-bloom beams on a spring winds flow'.

As soon as Charlie stepped into the exhibition and convention center, he looked around the building and realized that there were missing person's notices of Jason and Justin on the walls.

The Grant family had already increased the cash reward to thirty million dollars, but there was still no news of the father and son's whereabouts at all.

No matter what it was, these efforts were destined to be futile.

When Charlie and Anthony walked into the hall, they saw Graham and Aurora immediately.

The Quinton family engaged in all kinds of business involving medicinal herbs and materials. Therefore, they were also one of the exhibitors at the Chinese Medicine Expo and had to come early in the morning to prepare for the exhibition.

As soon as Graham saw Charlie, he stepped forward excitedly before he bowed and said respectfully, "Mr. Wade, you're here!"

Aurora seemed to be a little worried, and she looked extremely haggard at this time.

However, as soon as she saw Charlie, she was in a much better mood and walked up to him shyly before she bowed respectfully. Then, she smiled before she greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Wade."

Charlie nodded slightly, and after staring at Aurora for a moment, he knew that she was hiding something. However, since she did not want to say anything, he did not want to pry into her

personal matters. Therefore, he simply said, "Aurora, you do not look very well. You should rest more."

Aurora blushed as soon as she heard Charlie's words because she truly did not expect Charlie to worry or show any concern for her at all. Moreover, this was the first time he had expressed concern for herself. Aurora could not help but feel very happy, and she could only nod repeatedly.

At this time, Graham also said respectfully, "Mr. Wade, are you here for the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng?"

Charlie nodded before he asked, "Do you have any inside news about it?"

Graham smiled before he said, "This three-hundred-year-old super high-quality purple ginseng has been acquired by a medicinal herb company near the mountains in the Northeast. I heard that the starting price for the auction this time is five million dollars. In fact, five million dollars is not a very high price because purple ginseng is actually worth a lot of money. It is estimated that the final bid will definitely end up being more than thirty million dollars in the end since the price-performance ratio would not be too high."

Charlie nodded in acknowledgment.

High-quality purple ginseng was of little use to any ordinary people or Chinese doctors.

The purple ginseng, *Ganoderma Lucidum*, or also known as the *Cordyceps Sinensis*, were all precious and rare medicinal herbs that would basically have little to no use at all if they were eaten directly. They would have the effect of strengthening the body, but they would not have the ability to cure any diseases at all.

Therefore, if someone wanted to exert a good medicinal herb to its maximum effect and potential, it would have to depend on the combination of the prescription and the person's ability to refine and concoct the medicine.

The prescription was, in fact, the most important thing. The same ten medicinal materials used to form a prescription could either cure a disease or kill a person.

After all, the fundamental importance lies in the different proportions of the ten different medicinal herbs. Simply put, a difference in the proportions of the medicinal herbs could produce such a big gap and difference, what more if there were several different medicinal herbs in the prescription itself?

Aside from a good prescription, the ability to refine good medicinal herbs into a good medicine was also very important.

If someone did not have enough ability to refine or concoct a good medicine, even the most powerful medicine would become an ordinary one.

If the person had a very strong ability, then even an ordinary medicine could turn out to be an extraordinary one.

Moreover, if a person was excellent in all the various aspects, an extraordinary medicine with ten points could turn out to be a miracle pill worth a hundred points.

Charlie was the kind of person who could turn an extraordinary medicine into a miracle pill.

Coupled with his secret prescriptions, he would be able to concoct and produce really rare and magical medicines.

Therefore, the purple ginseng would prove to be very useful to him, and it would not make much sense if it ended up in someone else's hands.

If Charlie could get his hands on the purple ginseng, he would be able to refine and concoct a medicine that was even better than the pill he had given to each of them the last time!

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At this time, Charlie suddenly heard several familiar voices behind him.

One man suddenly said, "Chairman Wilson, don't worry. As long as we can get our hands on the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng, we will have all the medicinal herbs that we need for our new prescription to be completed! By then, we will definitely be able to cure your disease! Everything will be as good as new, then!"

The man who had just spoken was none other than Jeffrey from the Weaver family.

He was also the same man who had been forced to lick the urinal just a few days ago.

At this time, Kenneth from the Wilson family in Eastcliff said, "Oh, I really have to thank you in advance then, Brother Jeffrey! When my illness is cured, I will definitely strengthen all the collaborations with the Weaver family! When that happens, my family and I will definitely give and provide all the resources that the Weaver family needs in the future. I assure you that our strong alliance will definitely last a lifetime!"

Jeffrey was very excited when he heard this, and he replied, "Then, I will also have to thank you in advance, Chairman Wilson! Hahaha!"

Charlie turned around and saw that it was none other than Jeffrey and Kenneth who were walking towards him at this time.

Moreover, Wendy was also accompanying the both of them.

Right now, Wendy no longer had the embarrassed and humiliated look that she had when she had been forced to lick the urinals the other day. She held a limited edition Hermes bag in one hand as she held onto Jeffrey's arm with her other hand. Currently, she had a very arrogant look on her face, almost as though she was a socialite from the upper-class family.

There was a man following behind them, and he somewhat resembled Jeffrey. Charlie did not know this guy as he had never seen him before. This person was none other than Liam, Jeffrey's half-brother, the illegitimate child who had always been dismissed by the Weaver family.

As soon as Charlie saw them, the few people also noticed Charlie standing in front of them.

Kenneth, Jeffrey, and Wendy all had a deep hatred of Charlie, and all three of them hated him to the core. As soon as they saw him, they were suddenly filled with anger, and they really felt like tearing him apart right then and there.

Jeffrey was even more angry and frustrated when he saw Charlie. He felt as though he could feel the extremely disgusting taste and smell of the urinals in his mouth as soon as he saw Charlie.

Wendy too could not help but feel like retching as she thought about what had happened a few days ago. Even after so many days had passed, she still could not taste anything with her tongue, and she felt as though there was a stinky lingering taste on her tongue. All of this was all because of Charlie!

As soon as they saw Charlie, Kenneth, who had the strongest background and was the most powerful amongst the three of them, took the lead to speak. He ground his teeth before saying, "It turns out that it's you. It seems as though we meet again, you piece of trash!"

Charlie smiled indifferently before saying, "Last time, you were calling me your father and grandfather in such a refreshing manner. Now that we're meeting again, you are already calling me a different name? You really are a very unfilial grandson, don't you think?"

Kenneth clenched his fists tightly together, and there was hatred in his eyes as soon as he heard Charlie's words.

That incident had made him lose face, and it had somehow made him lose his manhood as well. It was the biggest embarrassment and the greatest shame that he had ever felt in his life!

However, Kenneth knew that he could not possibly beat Charlie, and besides, he did not have the guts to challenge him again. Therefore, he could only sneer as he said, "A good man will not suffer from any immediate losses. You are just a piece of trash, so what would you know about all this, anyway? Don't think that you are that great just because you know how to fight! This world is a very dark place, so you'd better be careful when you are walking alone at night."

Charlie sneered in response. "Well, I think you can only bend, but you cannot stretch now, right? So, have you been able to regain your manhood during this time?"

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Kenneth ground his teeth angrily when he heard Charlie saying that he could bend but could not stretch!

"Don't be so arrogant!" Kenneth cursed at Charlie. "I will definitely regain my manhood sooner or later! When that time comes, I will not spare you at all!"

Anthony reprimanded Kenneth at this time, "Kenneth! I've already warned you many times not to be disrespectful and impolite toward Mr. Wade! You should not be offending Mr. Wade! If you target Mr. Wade again, don't blame me for turning my back on you in the future!"

Kenneth became even more frustrated and furious when he saw Anthony speaking up for Charlie.

In fact, his mother had been urging him to repair and make amends to his relationship with Anthony as soon as possible. Moreover, she also wanted Kenneth to invite Anthony to attend her 84th birthday party at Eastcliff.

However, Anthony was truly very stubborn!

Kenneth did not understand why Anthony would be hanging around this piece of trash, Charlie, all the time. Why was he so polite and respectful toward him?

However, Kenneth did not dare to disobey or be disrespectful toward Anthony in public. Therefore, he could only say angrily, "Uncle Simmons, you should keep your eyes wide open! There are so many scammers in this world nowadays, and there are many elderly people who are deceived by those who have ulterior motives in this society. Some of them are also leading you to buy and believe in all of their lies so that you would recognize them as your master. However, you should make sure that you do not fall for these kinds of shrewd tricks!"

At this time, Jeffrey, who was standing at the side, also smiled disdainfully as he said, "These kinds of trashy liars can only survive in a small place like Aurous Hill. However, he will only be able to jump around and continue cheating people for a few more days. After all, wouldn't he be afraid that his tricks will be unveiled and people would find out that they had been cheated all along? I think it will only be a matter of time before everyone discovers that they have been deceived by him!"

Charlie simply smiled as he said, "It seems as though the toilet at the Glorious Club was not big enough? You still have a very stinky mouth. Well, the toilets at the Aurous Hill Exhibition and Convention Center are very big. I think there are about twenty or thirty urinals in the men's toilet. Do you want to try it too?"

The expression on Jeffrey's face was very ugly at this time, and he was also a little afraid. He stuttered as he said, "You... you... don't think that you can just make a fool of me and do whatever you want in Aurous Hill!"

Graham had been standing at the back as he watched the entire scene unfolding before him. When he saw Jeffrey targeting and insulting Charlie, Graham immediately stepped up to defend Charlie with a cold expression on his face. "Jeffrey, who do you think you are? Who gave you the right to speak to Mr. Wade in this manner?"

The Quinton family was one of the Weaver family's biggest medicinal herbs suppliers. Moreover, both their families had already been collaborating and working together for the longest time. Graham really did not expect Jeffrey to be so impolite and disrespectful toward Charlie!

Truth be told, Jeffrey had not seen Graham earlier because he had been so caught up with Charlie's sudden appearance. At this time, Jeffrey simply glanced at Graham before he said in disdain, "Graham, our families have been working together for more than ten years now. So, why are you defending and speaking up for this piece of trash?"

Graham snorted before he said, "Mr. Wade's ability is not something that someone like you would ever be able to comprehend. If you insult Mr. Wade, you are also insulting the Quinton family. If that is the case, from now on, the Quinton family will cut off all ties and all forms of collaboration

with the Weaver family. We will no longer supply any medicinal herbs to the Weaver family in the future!”

The expression on Jeffrey’s face changed slightly as soon as he heard Graham’s words. He knew that they would definitely be in trouble if they lost all supplies from the Quinton family as they were one of their biggest suppliers.

However, Jeffrey did not want to lose face if he gave in. Therefore, he ground his teeth before he replied coldly, “The Weaver family will continue to prosper in the pharmaceutical industry even without the supplies of medicinal herbs from the Quinton family. However, I am afraid that the future of the Quinton family will not be all that bright if you cut off all ties and collaborations with us. Am I right about that?”

Graham remained absolutely calm and composed as he said, “The Quinton family’s medicinal herbs are well-known throughout the country. Even if we lose out on our collaboration with you, it will not leave a huge impact on the Quinton family. However, if the Weaver family loses the Quinton family’s medicinal herbs and materials, I can’t wait to see how you are going to guarantee the quality of the medicine that you produce in the future!”

At this time, the middle-aged man behind Jeffrey suddenly stepped up to apologize to Graham. “Sorry, Mr. Quinton. Please do not mind my elder brother. He was just joking earlier. Our families have been cooperating and working together for so long, so we should not just terminate our cooperation in such a rash manner. It would not do either of us any good at all...”

Before he could even finish speaking, Jeffrey turned around and kicked him before he said, “Liam! Who told you that you have the right to speak up here? How am I supposed to deal with you now? Do you even know your own place and status? You are nothing more than a worthless bastard child! If you continue speaking nonsense here, I will send you back to where you belong!”

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Liam fell to the ground as soon as Jeffrey kicked him in the stomach. He could only hold onto his stomach as his face flushed red from the pain.

However, he did not dare to say anything anymore. Liam simply stood up quietly before he stood behind Jeffrey once more without saying anything anymore.

At this time, Charlie glanced at Liam once again.

Charlie felt as though he could see a shadow of his former self in Liam.

He was despised, looked down upon, and even humiliated by others, but he could only choose to bear it and stay hidden as he waited quietly for his chance to rise.

Just then, Wendy nudged Jeffrey before she said, “My dear, don’t get angry because of a piece of trash and a worthless bastard child. Let’s go in and check out the expo now.”

Jeffrey nodded immediately.

Charlie was simply a piece of trash to him, and Liam was just a bastard child in his eyes. Even if he had already suffered a huge loss because of Charlie, he really did not think that Charlie was a great or incredible person at all.

However, Jeffrey was still waiting for an opportunity to retaliate against Charlie and relieve all his hatred.

For his part, Charlie could not be bothered to continue arguing with this group of people. After all, the only reason why he had come to the Chinese Medicine Expo was simply because of the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng.

As for Kenneth and Jeffrey, if they continued to taunt him and act as though they could deal with him, he would definitely take his time to deal with them slowly.

After Kenneth, Jeffrey, and the others had walked away, Anthony shook his head before he sighed and said, "This Kenneth is really too self-conceited!"

Graham also chimed in and said, "Mr. Wade, Dr. Simmons, why don't we go into the hall as well? Don't let those people ruin or affect our mood today."

Charlie smiled as he said, "Of course. Don't worry, I will not be affected because of a bunch of clowns."

The few of them walked into the center of the exhibition hall and saw that there were various exhibition counters for all sorts of different Chinese medicinal herbs and materials. There were many different medicinal herbs and materials on display.

Graham quickly invited Charlie to check out his booth. The Quinton family was worthy of being recognized as a medicinal herb and material dealer for a history of over a century. Their booth had more than a dozen display cabinets, and a variety of medicinal herbs and materials filled the countertops.

Graham told Charlie, "Mr. Wade, if there are any medicinal herbs and materials that you need, please do not hesitate to let me know. I will give it to you immediately."

Charlie nodded before he said, "After getting my hands on the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng, I will be able to concoct a new medication. I will tell you what kind of herbs and materials I will need at that time."

Graham replied immediately, "No problem, Mr. Wade. If you have any requests, just say the word, and I will definitely do my best to get anything done for you!"

Charlie continued looking around the exhibition hall, but he did not see any medicinal herbs or material worthy of his attention. This made him feel somewhat disappointed.

It seemed as though most of the medicine and herbs here could only be regarded as ordinary goods. There was nothing special about it at all.

After walking around for a short while, it was almost time for the auction. Thus, Charlie headed straight for the auction hall with Graham and Anthony.

The entire auction hall accommodated a few thousand seats, and it was a very large and spacious area.

There was a transparent booth with glass on all sides set up at the front of the auction hall, and the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng sat in the center of the booth.

Charlie was extremely delighted when he saw the purple ginseng.

He could immediately perceive the strong medicinal power and properties of the purple ginseng. According to his knowledge and eyesight, even though it was said that this purple ginseng was three hundred years old, it was in fact almost four hundred years old, and the quality of this purple ginseng was even better than what he had imagined.

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There were many kinds of ginseng in this world. Common ginseng, American ginseng, red ginseng, purple ginseng, and wild ginseng. Amongst them, the rarest and most expensive of them all was none other than the purple ginseng.

Moreover, ginseng itself had a lifespan, and most of them could not live for more than a hundred years. Therefore, if a ginseng plant was not picked, it could easily become a century-old ginseng or a few-hundred-year-old ginseng. After that, it would eventually come to an end.

Any ginseng that could live for two or three hundred years was the best type of ginseng. Furthermore, any ginseng that could live for more than five hundred years was very precious and extremely rare. Some people who had been collecting ginseng for their entire life might not even have the chance to see it at all.

As for the ginseng that was more than a thousand years old, it was even more valuable than anything. It almost only existed in legends, and it was really rare for anyone to take it out at all.

Therefore, this three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng was already an extremely precious and valuable treasure.

At this time, the auction hall was already overcrowded with people. Most of them were people who came from the Chinese medicine field who had come from all over the country. There were also some old Chinese doctors who could be called the masters of Chinese medicine.

Amongst them, many people were familiar with Anthony, and upon seeing Anthony, most of them quickly stepped forward to congratulate him.

Truthfully, the reason why they were congratulating him was because he had successfully created a miracle in medicine history by successfully curing paraplegia.

However, deep down, Anthony felt ashamed.

Everyone thought that he was responsible for treating the high-level paraplegia, but he was the only one who knew that the credit belonged to Charlie and Charlie alone.

However, Charlie wanted to keep a low profile, and that was the reason why he wanted Anthony to take the credit for the cure instead.

At this time, many people gathered around Anthony as they asked him about the secret to curing paraplegia. Anthony quickly replied, "Actually, I was not the one who had the skill and ability to cure high paraplegia. In fact, a magical medicine that I obtained by chance exerted a huge therapeutic effect for the patient."

Someone asked immediately, "Dr. Simmons, can you publish the prescription for this magic medicine? Once it is published, it will definitely benefit all mankind!"

"That's right!" Someone chimed in immediately before he said, "Dr. Simmons, after you publish the prescription for the magic medicine, you may even get a Nobel Prize in medicine!"

Anthony simply brushed them off as he said, "Forget it. It is indeed a hidden secret that would be very inconvenient for me to reveal."

Just then, a young man dressed in a suit and leather shoes approached Anthony before he bowed slightly and said, "Hello, Dr. Simmons. My name is Ichiro Kobayashi, and I am the chairman of Kobayashi Pharma."

Anthony nodded slightly before he said, "I have heard about Kobayashi Pharma before. Is there a reason why you are looking for me today?"

Ichiro looked at Anthony with a serious expression on his face before saying, "Dr. Simmons, our Kobayashi Pharma is the strongest pharmaceutical company in the whole of Asia. There were many popular classic drugs that were developed and produced by Kobayashi Pharma. I believe that with such strength and power, we definitely have the ability to support and carry forward your prescription for the high-level paraplegia so that we can sell the medicine to more than two hundred countries around the world. Therefore, I sincerely hope that you are willing to sell the prescription to us!"

Anthony frowned as soon as he heard the other party's words. After that, he said, "If I remember correctly, many of the medicine and drugs that you carry were not developed by your company. In fact, those medicines were prescriptions from Chinese medication!"

The so-called Japanese medications were all actually ancient Chinese medication prescriptions.

Since Japan and Korea were deeply influenced by Chinese culture in ancient times, it was only natural that their medicine was also taught and learned from Chinese medication. Now, all the pharmaceutical companies in those two countries were all engaging in selling prescriptions that they claimed to be their own when they had clearly plagiarized the Chinese medications.

Because these ancient Chinese medications were recorded in some pharmacopeias, there was no clear patent copyright protection on those prescriptions. This was the reason why many Japanese and Korean pharmaceutical companies could plagiarize various prescriptions from the Chinese medicine dictionary. After that, they produced the medicine and drugs as their own before selling it all over the world.

It would have been fine if they made it clear that these medications in fact originated from ancient Chinese prescriptions. However, these companies were always very shameless, and they always publicized that they were the ones who had developed and come up with the prescriptions on their own.

Moreover, there were even some shameless people who would describe the ancient Chinese medications as a medicinal prescription that had been handed down to them by their ancestors in their own country. That was the main reason why many consumers around the world thought that these medicines were really the historical heritage of Japan and Korea.

This kind of blatant plagiarism had made Anthony and many old Chinese medicine practitioners feel really indignant!

At this time, Ichiro suddenly said arrogantly, “Dr. Simmons, I want to correct your mistake. All of the medicines and drugs at Kobayashi Pharma have been developed and produced by our company based on the essence of our Japanese traditional medication!”

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When Anthony heard Ichiro’s open denial, he replied coldly, “I remember that you have three types of medicine that are marketed all over the world, namely the stomach powder, clear throat powder, and an eczema lotion. All of these three medicines originated from Chinese medication. One of it is from the Chinese physician, Zhang Zhongjing’s ‘Treatise on Febrile and Miscellaneous Diseases’, one of it is from ‘The Han Dynasty’s Medicinal Report’, and the last one is from the ‘Compendium of Materia Medica’. Am I right?”

The expression on Ichiro’s face was a little ugly, but he continued denying it even at this time. “Dr. Simmons, are you joking? Those ancient Chinese pharmacopoeias one or two thousand years ago are basically rubbish without any clinical application and scientific basis at all. Why would such a big pharmaceutical company like Kobayashi Pharma use this kind of backward pharmacopoeias from one or two thousand years ago? This is really insulting!”

When the other Chinese physicians and doctors in the hall heard Ichiro publicly insulting the essence of the ancient Chinese medicine that was left behind by their ancestors, they could not help but scowl and curse in their hearts.

Anthony replied in a righteous tone, “It just so happens that I will be free for the next few days. After the Chinese Medicine Expo, I will personally write up three research papers that include the prescriptions as well as ins and outs of all three types of the medicines that you are selling and marketing all over the world. I will also include a detailed record of our ancient pharmacopoeia. After I have sorted them out and published everything, it is really up to you to justify yourself!”

Ichiro’s face turned black as soon as he heard Anthony’s words.

He was the vice-chairman of Kobayashi Pharma, and the company had been founded by his own father. Therefore, naturally, he knew all the details of the company.

The reason why Kobayashi Pharma could grow to its scale today was entirely because of their reliance on the prescriptions recorded in the ancient Chinese pharmacopoeia.

Since the Japanese were very good at packaging, they simply took the ancient Chinese prescriptions and packaged them to a certain extent before declaring and promoting the fact that they had spent a lot of money on researching and coming up with the new prescriptions on their own. This had immediately opened up the market and increased the demands for the medication because of their very good curative effects.

However, Kobayashi Pharma had always been reluctant to admit that their drug formula was indeed plagiarized from the ancient Chinese pharmacopoeia. Anthony had always been very dissatisfied with this fact, but he had never found an opportunity to protest about this matter.

Unexpectedly, he had met Ichiro here today, and he naturally wanted to seek justice for Chinese medicine.

Ichiro truly had not expected Anthony to accurately state the origins for the prescriptions of their three top medications. Out of fear that Anthony would actually publish a paper on the origins of those medications, Ichiro hurriedly said, "Dr. Simmons, is it really necessary for you to publish a thesis on the prescription for the medicine? I was just thinking of collaborating with you to come up with a new type of medicine. If you are agreeable, we can work together. However, if you are not agreeable, we can just choose not to work with one another. Why should we try to make things difficult for one another?"

Anthony replied seriously, "Since you are going to blatantly deny that you have plagiarized the ancient Chinese medication, I have nothing else to say to you anymore. Goodbye."

Then, Anthony continued speaking, "By the way, no matter what it is, I will definitely write the thesis."

Ichiro ground his teeth as he looked at Anthony. After a short while, he decided to hold back his anger and simply nodded before he said, "Well, since you are not willing to collaborate and work together with me, I will not try to force you to do so, Dr. Simmons."

After that, Ichiro continued speaking, "I do not want the prescription for the medicine anymore. Instead, can you sell the medicine to me? I am willing to pay fifty million dollars for the pill. My father was involved in a car accident the year before this, and he is still lying in bed because of high paraplegia. As his son, I really hope that I will be able to cure him!"

Anthony was shocked when he heard Ichiro's offer of fifty million dollars.

He quickly glanced at Charlie. After all, the magic pill belonged to Charlie in the first place. If Charlie was willing to sell Ichiro one of his magic pills for fifty million dollars, the decision would really be up to him, then.

However, Charlie secretly waved his hand at Anthony.

He did not care about fifty million dollars at all. Moreover, Charlie did not want to sell his medicine to a Japanese guy who would plagiarize Chinese medication even if the latter offered him fifty million dollars for a single pill.

When Anthony saw Charlie waving his hand, he immediately replied, "Sorry, Mr. Ichiro. The medicine has already been used up and I am afraid that there is no more of the same pill in this world now."

Ichiro gritted his teeth before he nodded with a gloomy expression on his face. After that, he said, "Dr. Simmons, I understand. I will not try to force you to do anything anymore."

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After he was done speaking, Ichiro turned around and left immediately.

At this time, Charlie said to Anthony, "This Japanese man seems a bit insidious. If he really thinks that you have the prescription for high-level paraplegia, you should be more careful. After all, once this magical pill is mass-produced, he would be able to gain absolute wealth in this world."

There was a movie called 'I am not the God of Medicine' not too long ago, and it was about a Chinese leukemia patient. Since he could not afford the extremely expensive medicine produced by Western cultures, he could only go to India to buy some imitation medication.

Through this movie, you could actually see how black-hearted those large pharmaceutical groups could be just because they wanted to make some money. When a new drug was developed, a patient needed to spend at least twenty to thirty thousand dollars a month to afford the medication. What else could the patient do?

Kobayashi Pharma also wanted to get their hands on a few special drugs that they could mass-produce to sell at a high price. That was the reason why they had set their sights on Anthony.

In truth, Ichiro felt that if he had the prescription to create a pill that could cure high paraplegia, it would be equivalent to having a powerful tool for collecting money.

A person with high paraplegia was unable to get out of bed, walk, or even urinate voluntarily. This often made the patients feel that it would be better for them to be dead than alive because if they were alive, their families would have to suffer alongside them.

If a billionaire suffered from high paraplegia, he would definitely be more than willing to fork out fifty million dollars or more just to receive a single pill that could cure his disease.

If a billionaire like Bill Gates had high paraplegia, he could actually charge him fifty billion dollars for the medicine!

As for the poor people who had high paraplegia, Ichiro did not care about their life or death at all. What did it have to do with him anyway? He would never sell the medicine at a cheap price!

However, Ichiro had not expected Anthony to directly decline and turn down his request. Therefore, he could not help but feel a little angry.

Since Ichiro had already conducted his investigation before meeting Anthony, he knew that Anthony still had the magical pill that could cure high paraplegia.

Ichiro only needed to find a way to get his hands on the magical pill. After that, he would be able to bring it back to Japan with him so that his company's pharmacists could analyze and study the ingredients in the magical pill so that they could eventually create the magical pill on their own!

Anthony could already figure out what was going on in Ichiro's mind. After all, it would be impossible for a man with such huge interests to give up so easily. Anthony knew that Ichiro would definitely look for other ways and methods to get his hands on the magical pill.

Therefore, he told Charlie, "Please be rest assured, Mr. Wade. I will be careful."

At this time, Charlie replied earnestly, "It is useless for you to be cautious. You have to understand the principle that everyone is innocent until they are proven guilty."

Anthony hurriedly asked, "Mr. Wade, what do you think I should do then? I have been carrying the magical pill that you gave me around with me at all times. If they were to try and snatch it away from me, then..."

Charlie smiled slightly before he said, "I will temporarily refine a few more pills for you later, and you should carry those pills around with you. If someone tries to take the magical pill from you, you should give them those pills instead."

In Charlie's memory, he recalled that there was a kind of 'Terminal Lucidity Pill' recorded in the . This kind of pill was actually a type of poison. The patient would show great recovery in just a short time after taking the pill. However, after regaining his life and energy, the last of his body's energy would be completely exhausted, and he would suffer sudden death.

Charlie did not know whether Ichiro's father truly had high-level paraplegia, but if Ichiro tried to steal the magical pill from Anthony, he would definitely be out of luck then!

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Moreover, it was not that difficult to refine the Terminal Lucidity Pill.

All that was needed was just some of the more common medicinal materials.

As it was not time for the auction of the purple ginseng to begin yet, Charlie took advantage of this opportunity to look for Graham before he gave him a list of a dozen medicinal herbs and materials that he needed.

Graham hurriedly gathered all of the medicinal herbs and materials for him.

After that, Charlie went to the lounge that had been rented by Graham before refining four of the Terminal Lucidity Pill on the spot.

Chinese medication was always made out of different medicinal herbs and materials. Therefore, after boiling the herbs, no matter what the medicine was for and no matter how different it was, the color of the medicine would still be dark brown.

It was also the same for pills.

The color of the Terminal Lucidity Pill was almost the same as the previous magical pill that he had concocted before this. Moreover, Charlie deliberately made the size of the Terminal Lucidity Pill the same size as the magical pill before this. That way, no one would be able to tell the difference with their naked eye.

After he was done, Charlie returned to the auction hall and gave Anthony the four pills when no one else was paying any attention to them. Charlie also took back the remaining one and a half magical pill from Anthony so that he could keep it safe for him for the time being.

Then, it was finally time for the auction of the rare three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng.

The host quickly stepped on stage before he said, "Next, we will start bidding for our final medicinal herb! The three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng! Before we begin the auction, we would like to invite the world-renowned Dr. Simmons to come onstage to personally appraise this superb purple ginseng on our behalf!"

Anthony had already agreed to the organizer's request for him to appraise the superb purple ginseng on stage before attending the expo. Therefore, when the host called for him, Anthony quickly walked toward the center of the stage before taking the superb purple ginseng in his hands.

After carefully identifying and inspecting the purple ginseng, Anthony said, "Everyone, in my humble opinion, the actual lifespan of this superb purple ginseng is actually about three hundred and fifty years or even more. Therefore, I believe that this purple ginseng can truly be said to be the best amongst the best! So, you can all rest assured today!"

Everyone present at the scene exclaimed out loud as soon as they heard Anthony's words.

They initially thought that the purple ginseng was three hundred years old. However, who would have expected it to be more than three hundred and fifty years old instead? This was simply amazing!

Charlie could not help but look at Anthony in admiration at this time. This was because Charlie did not expect Anthony to be able to tell the actual age of the top quality purple ginseng. It seemed as though Anthony truly had a very strong Chinese medical background and skills.

Just then, the host smiled before he said, "Dr. Simmons is a well-known doctor who has studied and specialized in both ancient and modern medicine. Just a few days ago, Dr. Simmons actually cured a patient with high paraplegia and created a medical miracle. Therefore, I believe that everyone can rest assured that this is indeed a superb purple ginseng based on Dr. Simmons' honest appraisal."

When Anthony returned to his seat, he suddenly heard someone speaking behind him. "Dr. Simmons, high-level paraplegia is a terminal illness that cannot possibly be cured by Chinese or Western medicine. How did you cure it? Why am I still in disbelief that you can really cure it? Tell me the truth, was it simply luck?"

Anthony turned around as he looked in the direction of the voice. After seeing who it was, Anthony smiled before he said, "Chelsea Fox! What are you doing here instead of staying at the National Medical Center?"

The National Medical Center? The people around them could not help but exclaim in shock when they heard Anthony's words.

The National Medical Center was very prestigious, and any representative of the National Medical Center was of the highest level of medical skills in the whole country!

Chelsea laughed when she heard Anthony's words and said, "I just came here today to see if you really could cure high-level paraplegia. Since it sounds so mysterious, I do not completely believe it at all!"

Anthony smiled slightly before he said, "It might really just be rumors, then! You honestly do not need to believe it at all."

Chelsea was stunned because she did not expect Anthony to be so humble. She had expected him to be more direct. However, since he had blatantly denied curing high paraplegia, Chelsea did not know what else to say.

At this time, the host said, "We will start the bid for the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng now. The starting price for the purple ginseng is five million dollars. Each increase in the bid should not be less than one million dollars. Everyone, you may start bidding now!"

The host smiled before he stood aside immediately.

As soon as he was done speaking, Jeffrey, who was seated in the back row, quickly raised his placard before yelling, "Ten million dollars."

Everyone was left speechless because no one expected the price of the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng to be doubled in the first bid itself.

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Jeffrey knew that if people continued bidding for the premium purple ginseng, the price of the purple ginseng would probably cost twenty to thirty million dollars in the end. Therefore, he simply doubled the price of the purple ginseng in the first bid just so that he could frighten some people away. He was also hoping that he would be able to take the purple ginseng away at a lower price instead!

"Eleven million dollars." A middle-aged man in the hall also shouted as he raised his placard.

Jeffrey glanced at the man in disdain before he raised his placard again and said, "Fifteen million dollars."

"Sixteen million dollars."

Someone spoke up again.

“Twenty-five million dollars,” Jeffrey yelled as he held up his placard again.

In fact, Jeffrey was simply helping Kenneth to participate in the auction this time. Kenneth would be the one bearing the price of the bid today. Therefore, he did not feel distressed at all.

The price of twenty-five million dollars made many people think of giving up.

Even though the rare purple ginseng was very good and effective, the effect of the plant was very limited. Therefore, twenty-five million dollars was already a very high price to pay for the ginseng.

At this time, someone in the hall suddenly shouted, “I will pay thirty million dollars for it!”

Everyone hurriedly looked around only to discover that the bid was actually made by Charlie who was seated next to Anthony.

Jeffrey and Kenneth really did not expect Charlie to be challenging them in this auction. Therefore, both of them exchanged glances with one another before Kenneth directly took over the placard in Jeffrey’s hand and held it up, yelling, “Forty million dollars!”

Kenneth knew very well that Charlie was a very difficult person to deal with. If he was adamant about challenging him, the price of the purple ginseng would definitely end up being very high!

Moreover, Kenneth knew that it would be absolutely impossible for Charlie to be able to afford the purple ginseng. He merely assumed that Charlie must have known that he would need this superb purple ginseng to restore his manhood, and that was the reason why he was deliberately raising the price so that he could cause more trouble for him.

That was why Kenneth called for forty million dollars immediately because he wanted to scare Charlie off.

Unexpectedly, Charlie raised his placard again before saying lightly, “Fifty million dollars!”

Charlie had the cash cheque for one hundred million dollars that Jasmine had given to him sitting inside his pocket at this time.

Not too long ago, Charlie had accidentally given this cheque to his mother-in-law, Elaine, by mistake, and it had almost caused a huge catastrophe. Therefore, Charlie had been looking for an opportunity to use this cheque. As he thought about it, he had finally decided that he could just use the one hundred million dollars to buy the purple ginseng today!

Anyways, besides the one hundred million dollars cash cheque, Charlie had a lot of money in his bank card. In his eyes, this cheque was just a piece of waste paper that he did not know how to deal with. He was actually glad that it would finally come in handy today.

As soon as Kenneth heard Charlie bidding for fifty million dollars, Kenneth almost fainted in anger.

He gritted his teeth before he said to Jeffrey, “That horrible piece of trash! He is deliberately fighting with me! Fifty million dollars?! How could he possibly afford to pay fifty million dollars for the purple ginseng?!”

Jeffrey also nodded as he cursed, "That kid is really a very bad and trashy person! This purple ginseng is worth, at most, twenty million dollars. It is truly a waste to buy it for fifty million dollars! In fact, it is actually a very foolish move!"

Kenneth ground his teeth again before he said, "Damn it! I will bid against him one last time. I do not believe that he will be able to outbid me!"

After that, Kenneth raised his placard before he yelled, "I will pay sixty million dollars!"

By this time, Kenneth was certain that Charlie would not dare to call for a price higher than sixty million dollars.

Unexpectedly, Charlie raised his placard without any hesitation as he yelled, "I will pay eighty million dollars!"

Kenneth stood up and exploded immediately as he yelled, "What do you mean by this, the one with the last name Wade? Why the hell are you trying to outbid me for this purple ginseng?! Are you sure you can afford to pay eighty million dollars for it?!"

Charlie smiled as he replied, "You are such a good grandson. Don't worry, grandpa can afford it!"

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Many people at the scene knew that Kenneth had once knelt before Charlie and had called him his father and grandfather. Therefore, they laughed out loud as soon as they heard Charlie's words.

Kenneth, not wanting to lose any more face, grit his teeth as he said, "Okay, then! You really have the guts! I will pay ninety million dollars for it!"

Jeffrey tugged at his sleeves before he said, "Chairman Wilson, ninety million dollars is way too expensive for the purple ginseng! That thing is not worth that much money. Don't act so impulsively and be fooled by that bastard!"

Ninety million dollars just to buy that purple ginseng?! No ginseng was worth that much money unless it was for a ginseng that was more than a thousand years old!

Even though Kenneth was extremely rich, he was not an extravagant or wasteful person. He already felt a burn in his pocket when he had to spend fifteen million dollars just to have sexual intercourse with Wendy. Kenneth could really feel the hole in his wallet now that he would have to spend ninety million dollars on a piece of ginseng.

But no matter what, he had to find a way to cure himself!

It had already been so many days, and he still had no feeling down there at all. It was as though there was nothing there whatsoever. If this continued even longer, Kenneth felt that he would really lose hope in life.

Therefore, he made up his mind that he would only pay ninety million dollars for the purple ginseng and nothing more than that!

At this time, Charlie calmly held up the placard in his hand before saying, "Then, I will pay one hundred million dollars for it!"

Kenneth trembled uncontrollably as he cursed out loud, "What are you trying to do, you piece of trash?! Do you really find it that enjoyable to stir up trouble and mess around with me?"

Charlie smiled faintly before he replied, "Well, I am simply interested in the purple ginseng. Of course, I have no choice but to bid for it then. What is the matter? Are other people not allowed to bid for something just because Chairman Wilson is interested in it?"

Kenneth continued cursing, "Do you think I don't know anything about you? You are just the useless son-in-law of the Wilson family! The entire Wilson family does not even have one hundred million dollars, so how could you possibly have that much money?"

Then, Kenneth turned around to look at the host before he said, "I suggest that you drive this guy out of the auction hall! He is just stirring up trouble here. He cannot possibly have so much money to pay for the purple ginseng!"

Anthony frowned and said out loud, "You can put all of Mr. Wade's expenses under my tab today. I have more than enough money to pay for it."

Graham also spoke up at this time. "Mr. Wade can also use the Quinton family's funds any time that he wants to!"

Everyone inside the auction hall was shocked when they heard Anthony and Graham's words.

Who was this young man? Dr. Simmons was an internationally-renowned doctor, and Graham was the head of the Quinton family.

Why would both of them be so willing to pay for him? Moreover, it was not a small amount. This was one hundred million dollars!

Charlie smiled before he said, "Don't worry. It's just one hundred million dollars so I can still afford it. After all, I happen to have a one hundred million dollar cash cheque in my pocket. It has already been sitting in my pocket for more than half a month and is starting to get on my nerves. I am glad that I finally have the opportunity to use it today."

Kenneth replied contemptuously, "What do you think you are bragging about now? Do you really think that everyone here is a three-year-old child? You have a one hundred million dollar cash cheque in your pocket? Do you even know how much money that is?"

Charlie smirked before he said, "You are seriously the trashiest old man I have ever seen in this world."

Charlie then took out the one hundred million dollar cash cheque that Jasmine had given to him out of his pocket. Since the cheque had already been sitting in his pocket for so many days, it was all crumpled up and looked like a piece of waste paper.

Charlie raised the cheque in his hand before speaking to the host, "Sir, why don't you send your financial staff over here to check the authenticity of the cheque?"

Kenneth sneered as he said, "Damn it. It is just a piece of waste paper and you dare to say that it is a cheque for one hundred million dollars? If it is really a cheque for one hundred million dollars, I will use one hundred million dollars to wipe my ass tonight!"

Charlie ignored him as he continued holding up the cheque indifferently.

At this time, the host brought his financial staff over to Charlie so that he could hand the cheque over to them. After inspecting the cheque for a short while, the financial staff immediately said, "This cash cheque has a face value of one hundred million dollars. It is an authentic cheque."

Everyone at the scene was shocked!

This young man actually treated a one hundred million dollar cheque like a piece of waste paper in his pocket?!

What would he have done if he had accidentally lost it?!

What if the cheque accidentally slipped out of his pocket while he was squatting at the toilet?

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What if he had accidentally thrown the cheque into the washing machine to wash with his clothes?

Oh my God! It was shocking for them to even think about it.

Kenneth's face twitched faintly in anger. He really did not understand why this piece of trash could actually have so much money. Wasn't he just a useless son-in-law of the Wilson family?

Charlie asked the host, "Since no one can outbid me and since I can afford to pay one hundred million dollars for it, the superb purple ginseng should belong to me now, right?"

The host regained his senses and said immediately, "Now, I am going to announce that this three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng belongs to..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Kenneth hurriedly said, "Stop! I am going to increase the bid now!"

Everyone at the scene was shocked yet again.

The auction had begun at five million dollars, and the bid was already at one hundred million dollars now. Was he really going to continue bidding and increasing the price?

The purple ginseng was not even worth that much money! Were these two people insane?

Jeffrey hurriedly reminded him, "Chairman Wilson! It is truly a waste to spend one hundred million dollars just to buy that piece of purple ginseng. You could do so much more with this amount of money! Why would you want to waste it just like that?"

At this time, Kenneth quickly asked, "If I can't get my hands on the purple ginseng, what about your new medicine? How would I be able to cure my illness, then?"

As both of them were talking, a middle-aged man who was slightly bald rushed over to them before he said to Jeffrey, "I am sorry, Mr. Weaver. I am late because I was waiting for the laboratory results!"

The person speaking was the chief pharmacist at Weaver Pharmaceutical. He had just rushed over here from the pharmaceutical factory after checking out the benefits and uses of the purple ginseng on behalf of Jeffrey.

Jeffrey hurriedly asked, "Professor Cruz, I am so glad that you're here. Do you think that the piece of purple ginseng on stage is worth a hundred million dollars?"

"One hundred million dollars?!" Professor Cruz shook his head as he laughed slightly. "It is not worth that much money. The market price for a three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng should only be thirty million dollars at most! No one should be paying a higher amount than that. Only a fool would buy a three hundred years old purple ginseng for one hundred million dollars..."

"What about Chairman Wilson's illness, then?" Jeffrey asked immediately.

At this time, Professor Cruz replied with a confident expression on his face. "In fact, we do not need to use a three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng to concoct the medication. All we need to do is find a few one-hundred-year-old purple ginseng and purify it so that we can use that instead. The market value for a one-hundred-year-old purple ginseng is only about one million dollars. Five of them would only cost you five million dollars. Moreover, the price-performance ratio for the five one-hundred-year-old purple ginseng far exceeds that of the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng."

As they were discussing this matter, the host suddenly asked, "Chairman Wilson, are you going to add to the bid or not? Please state the specific amount directly. Otherwise, it would be very difficult for us to continue the bid."

After listening to Professor Cruz's words, Kenneth felt confident that he should not allow himself to be taken advantage of. Therefore, he decided to give this opportunity to Charlie and let him waste his money instead.

Kenneth immediately shook his head before he said, "I have decided not to bid anymore. It is simply mentally retarded for anyone to spend one hundred million dollars on just a piece of purple ginseng! Only people who have no brains would do this kind of thing!"

Everyone in the hall started booing him immediately.

If you do not have the money, just admit that you do not have the money. If you are reluctant to spend the money, just admit that you are reluctant to do so. Why would you call someone else mentally retarded just because they were willing to spend that amount of money? Why was he such a sore loser?

Kenneth felt very irritated as he was booed by many people, but he did not dare to say anything at all. Therefore, he could only bite the bullet and endure the humiliation in silence.

No one would say no to money anymore. He did not think that it was worth spending so much money just to save his own face and reputation.

At this time, the host quickly announced, "One hundred million dollars once."

"One hundred million dollars twice."

"One hundred million dollars three times. Deal! Congratulations, Mr. Wade!"

Charlie nodded in satisfaction before he looked at Kenneth and said, "Well, let me just give you a friendly reminder now. You will never be able to cure your illness or restore your manhood with any medicine at all. So, I would like to advise you not to waste your efforts!"

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Everyone looked at Kenneth at this time.

Kenneth felt very ashamed and annoyed, and he cursed out loud, "You are the impotent one! Your whole family is impotent! I am still very able and well!"

Charlie smiled faintly before he said, "Whoever is impotent would know for themselves. Some people cannot get hard where they should and only have a hard mouth. What is the point in that?"

Everyone laughed out loud at this time.

Was it true? The famous and reputable Chairman Wilson had really lost his manhood?

It seemed as though it was true. Otherwise, why would he try so hard to bid for a premium purple ginseng? Moreover, he was even here with Jeffrey from the Weaver family today.

Everyone here today was people from the medical field. Everyone knew that the Weaver family was currently studying a new drug that could strengthen male virility and greatly restore a person's manhood. It seemed as though the reason why Kenneth and Jeffrey were here together today was simply because Kenneth wanted to be the first person to test the drug?

Kenneth ground his teeth in anger as he blurted out immediately, "You with the last name Wade! Don't try and give people the wrong assumption here! I am still a very able man!"

"Well, you even gave your own lover away to someone else, and you are still saying that you are an able man? If you are truly so capable, why would you give your woman away to someone else?"

Kenneth's face flushed red in anger before he sputtered angrily, "You... you... what are you talking about?!"

Wendy also questioned him angrily, "Charlie! Why are you ruining other people's innocence for no reason at all?!"

When Charlie saw the angry and desperate expressions on their faces, he simply sneered as he looked away. He could not be bothered to continue arguing with them. Therefore, he simply took

the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng from the host before he spoke to Anthony and Graham, "Alright then, there is nothing else that I am interested in here anymore. I am leaving now."

Having said that, Charlie stood up as he prepared to walk out of the auction hall.

At this time, Anthony and Graham hurriedly said, "Mr. Wade, let us send you home!"

"No need." Charlie waved his hand slightly before he said, "I can go home by myself. Both of you should stay here and socialize with everyone."

As he spoke, he glanced at Ichiro who was secretly staring at Anthony from not too far away. After that, Charlie quickly reminded Anthony, "Dr. Simmons, if anyone tries to steal the medicine from you today, make sure that you do not resist or fight back. You should just give it to him if he wants it that badly. Do you understand?"

Anthony smiled before he nodded immediately, "Mr. Wade, don't worry. I understand!"

At this time, Aurora had her eyes on Charlie. In fact, she was feeling a little anxious when she saw that he was about to leave. After hesitating for a short while, Aurora suddenly spoke up in a low voice, "Mr. Wade, can I walk you out?"

When Charlie first saw Aurora today, he could already tell that she had something on her mind. However, she did not dare to talk about it. Now that she had finally found the courage to speak up, Charlie nodded before he said, "Alright then, you can walk me out."

Aurora looked at Charlie with a grateful expression on her face and said, "Mr. Wade, please come with me!"

Then, Aurora accompanied Charlie to the door.

Charlie looked at Aurora who was still hesitant to speak before he asked, "Aurora, tell me honestly. Do you have something on your mind?"

Aurora bit her lower lip gently as she asked embarrassedly, "Mr. Wade, you could tell that I had something on my mind?"

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"It is already written all over your face. So, how could I possibly not know?"

Charlie smiled slightly before he said, "If you have encountered any difficulties, please do not hesitate to ask for my help. You can just tell me about it."

Aurora subconsciously touched her cheeks, and she could feel that her cheeks were burning hot.

Even though she was originally a very brave and cool person with a cheerful personality, she would always be very shy and embarrassed in front of Charlie.

After calming herself down, she spoke up seriously, "Mr. Wade, there is indeed something on my mind. I want to ask you for your help."

Charlie nodded before he said, "Okay, tell me about it."

Aurora explained, "Mr. Wade, I have a very good friend in college. She used to have a very lively, cheerful, and positive personality. However, I feel that she has been brainwashed by her boyfriend recently, and it seems as though she is doing a lot of extreme things nowadays. There was one time when she even tried to jump off a building after fighting with her boyfriend. She only stopped because I kept persuading her not to jump. After that, her boyfriend continued brainwashing her and she even tried to swallow some sleeping pills to commit suicide. I only managed to save her after telling my teachers about it..."

As she spoke about this, Aurora had a sad expression on her face, and she continued, "But now, it seems as though my best friend has already been completely brainwashed by her boyfriend. She did not even thank me for saving her life, but instead, she feels as though I am the one who destroyed her relationship with her boyfriend. She already quarreled with me a couple of times and has severed all contact with me. I felt that there was definitely something wrong with her over the past few days and I wanted to try and persuade her, but she scolded me once again. I am honestly afraid that something bad will happen to her if this continues..."

Charlie asked in surprise, "Brainwashed? Is her boyfriend selling her?"

Aurora shook her head before she explained, "No, it's not a pyramid scheme. I gathered some information and found out that this is actually a very popular means of chasing, conquering, and controlling girls amongst guys nowadays."

Aurora continued speaking indignantly, "These scumbags seem to pursue girls before they make these innocent girls fall in love with them on the premise that they loved them too. However, they are only trying to control these girls so that the girls would be willing to do anything for them, even going as far as to die for them just to please them. However, many of these innocent girls are sinking deeper and deeper into it and they eventually suffer serious injuries. Some of these girls also end up losing their lives because of these scumbags! They are simply a bunch of unforgivable bastards!"

Charlie frowned before he asked, "There is actually a scumbag like this?"

"Yes!" Aurora replied immediately, "Before this happened to my best friend, I really did not expect that there would be this kind of scumbag in this world. However, after looking into it, I discovered that there are actually many scumbags like this! They simply take pleasure in playing around with women and have no conscience at all!"

Charlie replied coldly, "Each of them owes their lives to great women who gave birth to them, but they are actually taking pleasure in playing around with women? These kinds of scumbags are simply the scum of society!"

Aurora replied indignantly, "This guy is not just a regular scumbag, and this is not the first time he is doing something like this. Last year, a girl in our school was pregnant, and she jumped down from a building. I heard rumors stating that he was the one who instigated her to do so. Furthermore, he also repeatedly insulted another girl because she did not lose her virginity to him. As a result of that, the girl felt that she was very dirty and unclean, and she left behind a suicide note stating that she wanted to get rid of her own filth. After that, the girl committed

suicide by jumping and drowning herself in the river. I even heard rumors that about four to five girls were also forced to drop out of school because they were suffering from mental disorders because of his constant abuse. Two of those girls eventually died...”

Charlie could only frown. He had never thought that there would actually be this kind of scumbag in this world. Therefore, he quickly said firmly, “In that case, I will make sure that I look into this matter for you! You should arrange for me to meet up with you and your best friend.”

Aurora was so excited and relieved that she burst into tears immediately. Then, she grabbed Charlie’s hand before she said, “Mr. Wade, if you are willing to make a move, we will definitely be able to save my best friend!”

Charlie replied, “Since this kind of thing comes from constant psychological hints at work, I am not sure whether I will be able to relieve your best friend from the other party’s control and manipulation. However, I will try my best to help you.”

Aurora nodded repeatedly, “I believe that you can do it!”

After that, Aurora said, “Mr. Wade, why don’t you come to my school tonight? I will bring you to meet my best friend.”

“Okay,” Charlie replied. “If it’s possible, I would also like to see the scumbag who is toying around with your best friend. Is he also from your college?”

“Yes!” Aurora replied. “He is one of the most handsome guys in school and has a great reputation. He is handsome, rich, and very good at coaxing girls. That is the reason why so many girls always fall for him, and that is also the reason why he could destroy so many girls!”

Charlie sneered before he said, “Alright, then. I would like to meet a scumbag like him who tries to use psychological hints and manipulation to control someone else. I would really love it if I could give him a taste of his own medicine!”

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Charlie made an appointment to meet up with Aurora at the Aurous University of Finance and Economics where she was studying later in the evening. After that, he returned home with his three hundred years old purple ginseng.

On the way home, Charlie called Don Albert and Isaac respectively, telling them that someone was thinking of getting their hands on the medicine in Anthony’s hands. Therefore, he asked them to send someone to protect Anthony in secret as they kept an eye on Ichiro.

As Isaac had already spent many years in Aurous Hill, he had undue influence in the city. Charlie asked Isaac to set up a secret post directly at the airport to keep an eye on Ichiro so that he would not be able to leave Aurous Hill so casually.

He knew that Ichiro had to be planning to take the magical pill away from Anthony so that he could bring it back to Japan with him to analyze and study its ingredients.

Therefore, Charlie was planning to set a big trap for Ichiro.

Meanwhile, Ichiro had completely no idea that Charlie would have already woven an invisible net and laid out such a huge trap for him.

Later that evening, Charlie went to the Aurous University of Finance and Economics to meet up with Aurora as promised. When he arrived at the university, Aurora was already waiting for him outside the school gate.

When Aurora saw Charlie, she hurriedly stepped forward before she said anxiously, "Mr. Wade, it seems as though my best friend is planning to jump off the building! Please come and take a look with me!"

Charlie hurriedly asked, "What is the current situation?"

Aurora replied, "I was secretly observing my best friend in the cafeteria during dinner. The scumbag was scolding her again and even gave her a tight slap across her face before he left. My best friend kept crying, and she has been wandering by the artificial lake for a long time. I am afraid that she will lose control of herself and act rashly! A few of my classmates are keeping an eye on her now!"

Charlie nodded before he said, "It should not be too late. Take me there immediately."

In fact, Charlie had already used his cell phone to look up the details that Aurora had told him about. It was referred to as the art of chatting in the scumbag circle, and it had now developed into a somewhat deformed and abnormal state.

These people took pleasure in toying around with women and hurting them, and they were completely immersed in the situation as they found extreme pleasure and enjoyment in doing so.

Many of these girls were easily confused and manipulated, and they would do things to hurt themselves. Some of them would even be willing to sacrifice their own lives to please the men.

Therefore, Charlie was very anxious and furious at this time, and he simply wanted to meet the girl so that he could find out what was going on with her.

The Aurous University of Finance and Economics was very famous, and it was one of the top three financial universities in the country. The university covered a vast area, and it had a very beautiful scenery surrounding it. Moreover, there was also a very large artificial lake inside the campus.

Aurora quickly led Charlie toward the artificial lake, and a girl who was hiding in the dark said, "Aurora, you're finally back! Luna has already been wandering by the lake for a long time. I am really scared that she will act rashly and jump into the lake!"

Aurora hurriedly asked, "Where is she now?"

The girl quickly pointed at a dark shadow near the artificial lake that was not too far away and said, "She's over there!"

As soon as Charlie looked at the direction that the girl was pointing at, he saw that the dark shadow had already jumped into the lake with a splash.

The few girls screamed in fright, and Charlie ran over to the girl and dove into the lake without any hesitation at all. After that, he quickly grabbed hold of the girl who was about to sink to the bottom of the lake.

The girl was courting her own death intentionally, and when she felt that someone was picking her up and pushing her toward the surface of the water, she started crying and shouting, "Don't save me! Don't save me! Let me die! I am not pure! I am not clean! I've let Kian down! I've betrayed his love for me..."

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Charlie dragged her to the shore as he reprimanded her coldly, "Your parents are the ones who gave you your body, hair, and skin! Don't you think that you are letting your parents down by hurting yourself just because of a scumbag?"

The girl continued wailing, "Please, just let me die. Let me die now. I am just a dirty and impure person. I am too ashamed to face my parents now. I am only bringing them shame by staying alive. They will only be free when I am dead..."

Charlie dragged her to the shore with ease before he finally threw her on the grass and yelled at her furiously, "Damn it! You should not only be living for yourself, but you should also be living for your parents! They worked so hard to raise you and nurture you until you became an adult. They watched over you as you grew up, and they provided for your education. You should not be committing suicide by jumping into a lake just because of a scumbag like him! You should become a talented pillar so that you could make your parents proud by contributing to the country and society instead!"

The few girls around her were also crying at this time as they persuaded her, "Luna, why are you so stupid? Do you really think that it's worth hurting yourself just because of that scumbag?"

The girl called Luna broke down and kept crying as she said, "I am so dirty. I feel so sorry toward him. If I do not die, he will also feel very tortured because of me. I do not want him to feel tortured at all. I want him to be happy..."

Charlie could not help but frown at this time.

It seemed as though Luna had been seriously brainwashed by the other party!

Charlie immediately said to the other girls, "You should all step aside first. Let me chat with her privately for a short while."

The other girls were a little hesitant, but Aurora was looking at Charlie with eyes filled with admiration. After that, she quickly said to her classmates, "Let's step aside for a short while. We should let Brother Charlie try to persuade her."

The other girls quickly nodded as soon as they heard Aurora's words, and they retreated a distance immediately.

Luna was soaking wet as she sat on the muddy ground on the shore as she muttered to herself, "Let me die. A filthy woman like me does not deserve to be alive at all. I want to use my death to prove to Kian that my feelings for him are real. Yes. I have to use my death to prove to him that I truly love him very much..."

Charlie could tell that Luna was already very confused and her mind was in utter chaos.

Someone must have repeatedly instilled this kind of psychological hint in her that she was dirty, filthy, and she deserved to die. Over time, she would unswervingly think that she was indeed a very filthy person who should be dead!

This kind of psychological manipulation required more than half a year to deepen, ferment, and breed continuously.

In other words, the scumbag had already been brainwashing her for more than half a year so that she would try to take her own life!

Right then, Charlie suddenly thought of a powerful psychological hypnosis technique that he had learnt from the Apocalyptic Book. Thus, he gathered a little spiritual energy in his body and focused it on his fingertips before tapping Luna lightly on her forehead and saying, "Luna, look at me."

Luna was immediately hypnotized and she raised her head obediently to look at Charlie.

Charlie asked, "Can you tell me what is going on?"

Luna replied blankly, "I had a boyfriend when I was still a freshman, and I gave my virginity to him on impulse. After that, I met Kian. He had been pursuing me for a long time and I really like him very much. However, he knows that I am not a virgin. He would feel very disgusted with me every time we have sexual intercourse and he will beat me, scold me, and say that I am a very filthy person. He would also say that I betrayed his trust and I am letting him down..."

Charlie nodded slightly before he said in a supremely majestic tone, "Luna, can you make sure that you remember and keep whatever I am going to say next in your mind for a lifetime until you die? You can never forget what I am going to say, okay?"

Luna had already been completely hypnotized by Charlie, and Charlie's hypnotism was assisted by spiritual energy. Hence, the intensity of his hypnosis far exceeded the psychological hint that the scumbag had been manipulating her with all this while. Luna hurriedly replied, "Yes, you can give me your orders. I will make sure that I go all out to fulfill it."

Charlie then said word by word, "Remember that what you did is what most couples in the world would naturally do. That is your own choice, and it is your own decision to make. It is not filthy at all, and your life is very precious in this world. Your life does not only belong to you alone, but it also belongs to your parents and everyone who truly loves and cares for you. A person who truly loves and cares for you would never persuade you to give up your life or ask you to die for them. So, you must remember to cherish your life in the future and stay away from scumbags. Continue being filial to your parents and make sure that you contribute to society in the future. Do you understand me?"

