

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 196 – 200

Chapter 196

Claire said, “plan? I’ll find a job first.

Seeing this, Charlie didn’t speak, but walked to the balcony and called Solmon.

As soon as he spoke, Charlie asked him: “Your nephew Gerald, is there a marriage contract with Wendy?”

“Yes.” Solmon hurriedly asked, “Mr. Wade have any instructions?”

Charlie said coldly: “I have broken up with the Willson family. If your White family is still intermarried with the Willson family, it will not give me a good impression. If there are any contradictions then, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

When Solmon heard this, he suddenly became nervous and blurted out: “Mr. Wade, don’t get me wrong. Our White family has long wanted to regret the marriage. If it weren’t for Mr. Wade as the son-in-law of the Willson family, how could we marry a woman like Wendy? Don’t worry, I will arrange someone to go there and notify the Willson family to dissolve the engagement!

Charlie nodded and said with satisfaction: “It’s up to you.”

Solmon hurriedly said: “Mr. Wade, don’t worry, I will look forward to everything in the future of my White family!”

“Yeah.” Charlie said lightly: “Okay, do it now.”

“OK Mr. Wade!”

Didn't the Willson family want to go to the White family? In this case, let their wishful thinking come to nothing!

Subsequently, Charlie called Doris of the Emgrand Group.

The Willson family is now a street dog, and they have to fight harder.

As soon as the call was connected, Charlie said coldly: "Doris, now announce to the public that Emgrand Group has suspended all cooperation with Willson Group! And will always exclude them from the scope of cooperation!"

Doris asked in surprise: "Mr. Wade, this is the company of the young grandma's family, did they do so much harm to Ms. Claire?"

Charlie said indifferently: "My wife has broken with them, and they will have nothing to do with me and my wife in the future!"

Only then did Doris understand, and immediately blurted out: "Don't worry, Mr. Wade, I know! I'll make a statement!"

In this way, the Willson family is completely finished!

Isn't little Lady Willson arrogant? Then she will be left with nothing!

After hanging up the phone, Charlie went back to the living room and looked at Jacob. He saw that Jacob's eye sockets were swollen, and the bruise on his forehead was getting worse and worse. I'm afraid it won't be eliminated in one and a half months.

And he could see that Jacob not only suffered trauma, but also some impacts on his brain. There was slight congestion in his skull. It is best to go to the hospital for craniotomy to remove blood clots.

Otherwise, over time, this intracranial hematoma will be a "time bomb", and maybe one day it will suddenly erupt, and may lead to death.

However, Charlie was afraid that Claire would panic, and temporarily concealed this matter.

He stood up and said, "I'll go out and buy some medicinal materials to treat dad."

Many medical techniques are recorded in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures. There is a prescription that can relieve depression and activate blood circulation, which can cure the situation of the father-in-law.

Claire asked curiously: "What kind of medicinal materials can be bought, will it work? Or should we go to the hospital?"

Charlie smiled slightly and said, "No need to go to the hospital. Doctors will deliberately scare and make things serious. Dad would be anxious after hearing this. I have a prescription that is very effective for bruises."

Claire nodded then.

When Charlie opened the door of the room, an acquaintance happened to come outside the door.

It turned out to be Qin Gang.

He frowned, looked at Qin Gang and asked, "Why are you here?"

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When Qin Gang saw Charlie, he hurriedly smiled and said, "Mr. Wade, I heard that you encountered something today, so I collected some medicinal materials and brought them over for you to have a look."

After speaking, a bodyguard behind him stepped forward and respectfully presented a red wooden box.

Qin Gang opened the lid and smiled respectfully: "Mr. Wade, please take a look."

In the box there was an old wild ginseng with a thick arm, as well as purplish red and shiny Ganoderma lucidum, as well as several expensive medicinal materials on the market, which are not found in ordinary traditional medicine stores.

Charlie glanced at it. Although these medicinal materials are precious, they don't contain much spiritual energy, but they are better than nothing.

It just so happened that he also had to prepare pills for promoting blood circulation and swimming, and these medicinal materials just happened to come in handy.

Charlie nodded faintly and said: "Give it to me."

Qin Gang hurriedly took the box and said, "Thanks to Mr. Wade's guidance, everything is going well in the Qin family now, and the business has doubled in the past two days, all thanks to Mr. Wade's credit. In the future, if Mr. Wade needs anything from the Qin family, please feel free. Qin must do his best to fulfil it."

Charlie said, "Then you continue to pay attention to me. If you have good medicinal materials, please bring them to me. They are really useful."

"Yes!" After Qin Gang agreed, he immediately said, "Mr. Wade, if nothing is wrong, can you come to the house to enjoy the noodles and have a home-cooked meal?"

Charlie said indifferently: "Someday, there is something wrong at home now."

"Okay." Qin Gang said hurriedly: "Then I won't bother!"

After speaking, he left.

Charlie also turned around and returned home.

Jacob's headache was unbearable, so Claire helped him to a nearby traditional medicine acupuncture center, wanting to massage and promote blood circulation.

Charlie said to him, "Dad, it's not suitable for you walking indiscriminately right now, so let's take a break. A friend just delivered medicinal materials. I will prepare a little pill for you. It should have a good effect."

Jacob asked wonderingly: "Charlie, do you still have the ability to cure diseases and prescribe medicine?"

Charlie said: "I learned a little bit of it before."

He could hardly say that he had read the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures and knew that there was a medicine Pill.

This is a lost traditional medicine prescription. It can not only remove blood congestion in the brain, but also has a miraculous effect on serious brain diseases such as cerebral infarction and stroke.

If a Pill for Dispersing Blood and Heart Relief is formulated, for Jacob, it will naturally cure the disease.

But Jacob was a little worried. He said embarrassingly: “Charlie, it’s not that your dad doesn’t believe you. You are okay in fighting. You can’t learn to treat illness and save people by watching TV.”

As he said, he coughed twice and said, “Well, let Claire take me to the hospital!”

Charlie smiled slightly and said, “Okay, if you can’t believe me, you can go to the hospital to try it first. If it works, it’s a good thing.”

Jacob hurriedly said: “It is not that I can’t believe you. It is a little bit painful right now. I will go and see a doctor first.”

After speaking, he said to Claire, “Claire, let’s go.”

Claire nodded and helped Jacob to stand up and they went out.

Charlie walked into the kitchen and began to make prescriptions.

According to the records on the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, this medicine is very effective. Jacob only had a slight blood flow in his brain. To get the drug, Charlie subtracted a few medicinal materials before starting to make it.

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The Pill was developed by the famous traditional medicine doctor Simiao in the Thompson Dynasty. His widely circulated works are Qianjin Prescriptions and Thompson Materia Medica, and the Simiao’s Medical Classics are his memorials of

medical practice in the past dynasties, and many clinical records are recorded. Experience, these classics are also included in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures.

Compared with the previous two medical books, this Simiao's medical classics is more clinically valuable, but not many people know it. Now it has been completely lost, and most traditional medicine practitioners have not even heard of this name.

According to the prescriptions in the medical classics, Charlie quickly prepared a box of walnut-sized honey pills with six pills in total.

As soon as the pills were prepared, Claire helped Jacob back.

Jacob still had pain on his face, and he became increasingly uncomfortable walking.

Claire was also a little worried, and said, "Dad, if it's not possible, let's go to the hospital for a look, what do you think?"

Jacob waved his hand: "Oh, I don't want to go to the hospital anymore. It's too much trouble. I have to take a blood test and a urine test and I have to take a film. Sometimes all is right and something is wrong. Let's help me sit on the sofa for a while."

Jacob went to the traditional medicine Museum just now for an acupuncture massage, but he didn't expect that it wouldn't work at all. His head became more painful. At this time, he just wanted to sit down and rest quickly, otherwise he might faint.

At this moment, Charlie walked out carrying the pill he had just configured.

Claire heard the smell of medicine floating in the air, and she asked in surprise: "Charlie, are you boiling medicine?"

Charlie pointed to the honey pill in his hand and said, "Dad, this pill can invigorate blood and remove blood stasis, and the effect is very good. You can take one and try it."

He picked up the pill and looked at it. A particularly fresh medicinal scent came into his nostrils, making him feel refreshed.

He asked in surprise: "You made this pill?"

“Yes!” Charlie said, “I just made it.”

Jacob asked again: “Have you studied medicine?”

Charlie said: “I used to learn from an Old Master sweeping the floor in an orphanage. His ancestor was a traditional medicine doctor.”

Jacob said with a look of disbelief, “Really? Can the things taught by the old sweeping man work?”

“It is guaranteed to be effective. You can try it. The medicine will cure the disease.”

Jacob felt a little nervous, but when he thought of his current situation, he couldn't bear the pain, so he took the pills in two mouthfuls.

Before Claire asked about the origin of Qing Pills, he saw that Jacob had already taken it, and quickly asked, “Dad, how do you feel?”

“It seems that I just ate it and my head really doesn't hurt so much.” Jacob was also surprised.

This pill seemed unremarkable, but after he took it, it seemed as if a breath of fresh air reached his forehead, his nose opened up, his head became clearer, and the pain in the back of his head actually disappeared a lot.

Jacob asked happily, “Charlie, where did you buy this medicine?”

Charlie said, “Qin Gang just sent some medicinal materials over, so I just fiddled with them.”

Jacob continued to admire: “This President Qin is such a good person! Knowing that I was injured, he even delivered medicine specially!”

Claire also said: “Everyone in Aurous Hill City said that Qin Gang is kind, and that seemed to be the case. If the uncle Noah was like President Qin with kind thoughts, how could it be like this.”

When he mentioned Noah, Jacob looked down, waved his hand and said, "Don't mention him."

Jacob returned to the house to rest after taking the medicine.

Charlie saw that Claire's face was not so good, and asked: "You should rest soon, don't get angry, Willson family, you will definitely pay the price for today's affairs!"

Chapter 199

At this moment, the Willson family compound.

The Old Mrs. Willson and Noah Willson are waiting for news that Harold has successfully seized the villa.

But unexpectedly, they received the news that Harold was seriously injured and arrested and detained by the police on the grounds that he was suspected of breaking into private houses and intentionally hurting others!

This made Old Mrs. Willson particularly angry!

She angrily said: "This must be done by Claire and her family again! It's really unreasonable!"

Noah was very nervous when he heard that his son was injured, and said angrily: "Mom! Jacob is so arrogant! You have to call the shots for Harold! After all, he has always listened to your sayings, what you say, he will look at you! "

"It's natural!" The Lady Willson snorted coldly, and said, "What if their family has that villa? Isn't it an empty shell? No money, no power, how can they fight us! Not only do they want to take the villa It will cost them a painful price if they get it!"

As he was talking, someone came in to pass a message: "Lady Willson, Solmon, the head of the White family, has just arrived!"

"Oh?" the Lady Willson blurted out, "please come in quickly! I was just about to ask you why he should give the villa to that family. White family are also our in-laws, so how can he break his elbow!"

As she was talking, Solmon flew over with his nephew Gerald.

The two of them came over, and they had retired.

In fact, Gerald was a little tired of losing Wendy, the main reason was that Wendy's family really couldn't make it to the table.

So, when the uncle said that he would divorce, he did not object, even let the uncle be Master here.

Seeing the two coming in, Mrs. Willson hurriedly greeted them and said, "Oh, my in-laws are here, why don't you say hello in advance!"

Solmon sneered, and said, "Mrs. Willson is so majestic!"

Old Mrs. Willson didn't know what Solmon's words meant, she squeezed out an awkward smile, and said, "Why are you saying this?"

After that, she said to Noah quickly: "It's rare that President White came to the door in person. Don't you come here quickly and invite President White to sit in? This is your future in-laws!"

"I won't come in." Solmon waved his hand with a cold face, and said, "I came here today, mainly to talk about the marriage between the two families."

Mrs. Willson hurriedly said: "Please rest assured, Mr. White, the courtesy we should have at the wedding banquet, there will be no less, please say it Mr. White if you have any requirements."

Solmon said coldly: "Then I will make a long story short. Our White family has recently thought about it and felt that the different ways are not conspiring for us to get along together. Therefore, this time we are here to cancel the marriage contract between Gerald and your Wendy."

"What, do you want to cancel the marriage contract?" The Old Mrs. Willson and Noah Willson were both shocked.

Wendy behind her was silly, and she blurted out: “Why? Gerald and I have booked the big day!”

After speaking, she asked Gerald: “Gerald, what is going on?”

Gerald stretched out his hands awkwardly, and said, “This is a family arrangement, and I can’t help it.”

The Willson family is about to collapse!

The relationship between the two families was booked long ago, and even the marriage has been booked. Now all relatives and friends know about it and are waiting for the wedding next month.

At this time, the White family actually wanted to cancel?

The Old Mrs. Willson is looking forward to getting married with the White family, and relying on the White family to fly to the top!

Now the White family is about to cancel it with a single sentence. Doesn’t this vanish all her big dreams?

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Moreover, although Wendy and Gerald are not married, they have been together for a long time. Some time ago, the two children were careless and got pregnant unexpectedly. In order not to make gossips, Lady Willson asked Wendy to knock off the child and prepare to wait for marriage.

Unexpectedly, White’s family will now come directly to retreat!

This, isn’t this playing with the granddaughter for so long?

Moreover, she also made her belly bigger once, so she was going to leave?

She was very angry and tremblingly asked: “Mr. White, why are doing this? My Willson family has not offended you! Moreover, we have always treated Gerald as our own son.

He had been with Wendy before. For a child, I also think that the reputation of the two families should be taken into consideration, and we can't get pregnant before unmarried, so I advocated that Wendy had the child knocked out. You can't do this to her, right?"

Speaking of the child, Wendy burst into tears.

Solmon sneered and said: "If this matter is to be blamed, you can't blame Gerald, just blame your Old Mrs. Willson for being too shameless!"

"This" Old Mrs. Willson didn't expect, Solmon cursed directly on her head and couldn't help asking: "What happened to you, Lady Willson?"

Solmon hummed: "The villa I gave to Charlie, you guys were going to grab it too. For people with no character like you, how can I become relatives with you?!"

The Old Mrs. Willson was dumbfounded, and blurted out: "My family, this is a matter between us and Charlie, so why it bothers you?"

Solmon said coldly: "You Lady Willson is really shameless! That villa is my honor to Mr. Charlie, you dare to snatch it? You don't look at it, you're a sh!t!"

Mrs. Willson felt a sharp pain in her chest.

This Solmon doesn't give her respect! If the family is rich, can they insult me like this?

However, she did not dare to refute it at once.

Because she knows that she is at a loss in this matter!

Moreover, she really did not expect that Solmon would respect Charlie Rubbish so much!

This in the end is why? !

At this time, Wendy sat on the ground, watching Gerald crying and said: "Gerald, I was pregnant with your child, you can't leave me!"

Gerald on the side said lightly: "If you are to blame, blame your grandma and your father, oh yes, and your brother!"

As he said, Gerald said again: "Also, you even beat Libo. You know that Libo has been in my White's house for 40 years and saved my father's life. And he was the one who looked after me when I was young. I was saved by Uncle Libo when I stumbled into the water. Otherwise, I would be dead now. Uncle Libo is no different from my grandfather to me. You actually beat him to rob the villa! How outrageous! A shameless family cannot be like my family, I won't be your son-in-law, and don't even want you to be our daughter-in-law!"

Noah Willson stood aside, his face pale.

Old Mrs. Willson also had a frightened expression on her face.

They thought that Uncle Libo was just a subordinate, but they didn't expect it to be so important to the White family.

Old Mrs. Willson regrets that her intestines are all green at this time. If she knew that, what villa would she still rob!

The villa was not snatched and ruined the granddaughter's marriage!

The key is that I still count on relying on the White family to fly and grow up! Now all the chickens have been beaten!

Thinking of this, the Lady Willson almost burst into tears.

Sitting paralyzed on the ground, Wendy yelled at the Old Mrs. Willson angrily: "I blame you for the dead Lady Willson! I blame you for ruining my happiness!"