

# The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 236 – 240

## Chapter 236

In the evening, Warnia drove to the community to pick up Charlie.

Seeing Charlie, she bowed her hands respectfully and said, “Mr. Wade, I’m causing you trouble.”

Charlie smiled slightly: “Miss Song doesn’t have to be so polite.”

After speaking, he saw a diamond bracelet on her wrist and asked curiously, “Is this the bracelet you lost last time?”

Warnia hurriedly nodded and said, “This is the one that my mother left to me before her death. It is as important as life to me. Thanks to Mr. Wade, otherwise, I might never get it back.”

Charlie smiled and said, “You are still in love with it, even if I didn’t help you, it had returned to your hands after a while.”

Warnia knew that Charlie was being modest, and hurriedly said: “Mr. Wade, you are rarely seen as a master with real skills, and it is unheard of to be so humble and low-key.”

Charlie smiled and said, “Miss Song doesn’t have to slap me, let’s get to business quickly.”

Warnia nodded hurriedly and said, “Mr. Wade, please get in the car!”

Sitting in Warnia’s Rolls-Royce, the driver drove the car quickly to the Song’s mansion in Aurous Hill.

This is a typical Chinese-style villa with magnificent shapes and seven-layered gardens. It is full of classical beauty and poetry, showing the owner's elegant taste.

Moreover, this manor occupies a very large area, and being able to own such a large piece of land in Aurous Hill is enough to see the wealth of the family.

Under Warnia's leadership, Charlie came to the main courtyard. As soon as he entered the door, he saw a young man in a suit and leather shoes walking here with an old-looking man and a young girl.

"Sister, this is"

The handsome young man looked at Charlie suspiciously.

"This is Mr. Wade." Warnia's expression was slightly uneasy, but she still put up her temper and introduced, "This is my cousin Honor Song."

"Hello." Charlie nodded.

"Mr. Wade?"

The youth scanned Charlie up and down, and then sarcastically said, "Sister, would you invite a so-called master who is younger than me to see Grandpa? It's a little tricky, right?"

Charlie listened, and his heart moved slightly.

On the way here, Warnia mentioned that Grandpa Song is now dying and his life is hanging by a thread.

The younger generations in the family are all eight immortals who cross the sea to show their magical powers. During this time, they have invited countless famous doctors to come over, hoping to cure the Old Master Song, so as to make great contributions, or get more shares in the future when sharing the property.

Especially Warnia and her cousin Honor.

But it is a pity that all of these famous doctors who have been invited have come back unwillingly.

This Honor seems to be a bit hostile to Warnia, so even the look in his eyes is full of discomfort.

Warnia said at this moment: "Brother, Mr. Wade is very powerful. I used to have bad luck. It was Mr. Wade who helped me resolve the reversal. He has a supernatural power."

Honor said with contempt: "Sister, for grandpa's treatment, what you need is a genius doctor, not Mr. Feng Shui who pretends to be a god, you know?"

## Chapter 237

Charlie felt a little unhappy at this moment.

Coming here is to give Warnia face, otherwise, as the young master of the Wade family, his status is beyond the Song family. What qualifications do they have to let him come?

Warnia was also a little angry at this time and said, "Brother, you can disbelieve some things, but you can't disrespect them!"

Honor snorted coldly: "Respect? I only respect those masters who have real talents and learning. As for swindlers, they don't deserve Honor's respect!"

After that, he pointed to the Old Master next to him, and proudly introduced: "This is Tianqi Shi and his granddaughter, the most famous doctor in Aurous Hill."

Charlie looked up and was taken aback.

These two people are one old and one young, and they look like grandparents.

But their clothes are obviously different from others.

The Old Master is over sixty years old, wearing a green bamboo cloth robe, a pair of old-fashioned black-framed reading glasses, and a long white beard. His eyes are gleaming.

The girl standing next to him, about eighteen or nineteen years old, was wearing a loose student cheongsam, with short haircut with bangs, bright eyes and white teeth, and she exuded a cold and classical atmosphere.

However, the appearance of this girl made Charlie pay more attention, because in Aurous Hill City, her appearance was comparable to Claire, the “first beauty”, and he hadn’t seen a few.

Compared to Claire, the girl’s eyes were sharper, and she was vaguely arrogant, and she didn’t look close.

Seeing Charlie looking over, Tianqi nodded faintly, but the girl was extremely cold and didn’t look at all.

Honor again said to Warnia: “Sister, I think the person you’re looking for is only in his early twenties. Maybe the yin and yang, the five elements, and the warm and cold may not be memorized, but he claims to be a master. People would laugh at our Song family for being so fainted, not believing in medical skills, but in superstition?”

The spear and stick in Honor’s words were pointed at Charlie. Charlie was also shocked. How could he become a liar?

At this time, Honor clasped his fist to the Old Master again and said, “Old Shi, it is my sister who is ignorant and has gone to conclusions in a hurry. Don’t care about her in general.”

Tianqi said very modestly: “You don’t necessarily have no real talents when you are young, and Mr. Song doesn’t have to doubt this little friend so much.”

Honor sighed and said, “You don’t know anything about it Mr. Shi, my younger sister, who is always scammed when she is ill, she is always deceived.”

Warnia’s expression was a bit ugly at this time, and she blurted out: “Brother, what do you mean by this?”

Honor asked, "Am I wrong? I heard that you were deceived by a so-called Feng Shui master from Hong Kong before, and you still haven't realized it yet?"

"You" Warnia couldn't hold her face.

The "Mr. Lai" incident was indeed a failure of her own. She did not expect that she would be fooled by a liar from Hong Kong. Fortunately, Charlie was present, otherwise she would be in bad luck.

However, Honor obviously didn't know Charlie's ability, so he dared to speak out whatever came to his mouth.

At this time, Honor said to Charlie again: "Boy, I don't know how you lied to Warnia, but I don't want you to trick my Song family. This old Shi, the three generations of court doctors from the ancestors, you are a young man. Little liar, I advise you to leave as soon as possible, so as not to ask for trouble!"

Warnia's face was extremely ugly, but she couldn't find a reason to refute it. After all, Charlie really looked too young. This alone couldn't convince people. If she hadn't seen Charlie's extraordinary things, she would not believe it as well.

However, she didn't expect that Charlie was very calm about this, and said with a smile: "Haha, it's okay, a small person like me, just watching and observing, never disturb this Xinglin Sage Hand to heal and save people."

## Chapter 238

"Count you acquaintance.

At this time, a middle-aged man came out of the house and said: "Warnia, Honor, your grandpa is going to die soon!"

Tianqi quickly asked, "Where is the Old Master Song? Let the Old Master come and have a look!"

"In the back house, please follow me." Honor hurriedly led the way and led the grandson to the backyard.

Warnia hurriedly pulled Charlie to follow.

When everyone came to a luxurious and classical room in the back house, they saw a dying Old Master lying on a big bed made of yellow rosewood.

The Old Master's face was haggard, his face was golden paper, and his brows were tightly frowned, as if he was enduring great pain.

Tianqi said immediately: "Mr. Song is in a critical condition. Please allow my granddaughter and me to begin treatment immediately."

Honor hurriedly said: "Old Shi, please do it!"

Tianqi nodded, but did not heal it himself, but stood by the bed and pointed the young woman to take action.

There was a silver needle on the bedside table, and the woman was holding the silver needle and piercing Song Lao's body.

She is very proficient in the needle technique, even better than an old traditional medicine practitioner who has practiced medicine for 20 to 30 years. It is no wonder that although she is young, the people of the Song family are relieved to let her heal.

This young woman is indeed good-looking. Not only is she beautiful and charming, but she also has heroism between her eyebrows. Both her looks and temperament can be called the best.

However, what Charlie looked at was not the beauty of this woman, but her inner body.

Because he had already seen that when this woman was under the needle, she could actually use a little invigorating cooperation, which can be regarded as half a fellow.

According to the records of the classical Chinese Taoism has passed down five branches, namely mountain, medicine, life, Xiang, and Bu.

In the cultivation of these five branches, there is a little real energy, which can be regarded as a little cultivation.

Charlie could tell at a glance that Tianqi and his granddaughter were descendants of the word “mountain”.

The Shanzi pulse is mainly based on medical skills, first learning medicine, then martial arts, and then practicing medical martial arts.

However, even if Shi Tianqiye and Sun Yiwu were co-cultivators, they were still fleshy mortals, and all mortals could exert only true energy.

But Charlie had already reborn through the reincarnation of spiritual energy, and his physique had long surpassed that of a mortal.

The “True Qi” cultivated by Taoist Five Vessels was only one word behind the “Spirit Qi” in Charlie’s body, but it was actually different from the cloud and mud, which was a complete difference.

In layman’s terms, it is the difference between coal and diamonds. Although the two are the same in origin, coal can only be used as raw material, with limited energy and low price, while diamonds are the essence after tempering, drawing a lot of energy and being hard. Incomparable, the price has also increased thousands of times.

Many descendants of the Taoist Five Channels have cultivated hard for a lifetime, hoping to cultivate a trace of “aura”.

Because once you have aura, even a little bit can greatly improve your cultivation level and achieve the purpose of prolonging your life.

However, 99 disciples of the Taoist Five Channels, can’t cultivate a little spiritual energy until they die.

## **Chapter 239**

“The two genius doctors are working hard.” The middle-aged man of the Song family said quickly. When he winked, his nephew Honor hurriedly held a cup of gu tea, and invited them to rest and drink tea.

The young woman quickly put down the silver needle, panted and took the teacup, and drank it.

Although only one-third of the acupuncture process, Song Lao's face has turned ruddy and his breath has become more even.

The Song family around them also showed joy and respect.

The woman was also quite contented. After drinking the tea, she gave Charlie a showy look, meaning: You see how well I cured.

Charlie couldn't speak, and there was no expression on his face.

In fact, if her infuriating qi is mastered well and the heat is in place, wherever it takes to spend so much infuriating qi, she will not be so tired.

But Charlie couldn't make any more instructions, he didn't want to mess with this "chicken chili" again.

Charlie turned around and glanced at Song Lao's injury, his brows frowned.

After the woman gave him acupuncture, Song Lao's condition did improve, but this was only superficial.

Old Song has old wounds in his body, his muscles and veins have long been ruined, and he also has blood deficiency, and several organs are already somewhat exhausted. The woman's diagnosis and treatment just now only treats the symptoms but not the root cause.

On the surface, Song Lao's complexion was ruddy, but in fact he suppressed the deficiency. After two days, he will relapse, and the disease will collapse and the symptoms will be more severe, which will be life-threatening.

The so-called genius doctor means to let him live two or three days longer.

Seeing this, Charlie made a decisive decision, stood by the bed, picked up the silver needle by the table, and said lightly: "The Old Master still has a hidden disease in his body, wait for me to get a needle."

Seeing Charlie applying acupuncture, the middle-aged man of the Song family suddenly looked surprised and wanted to stop it, but when he saw that he was proficient, he couldn't help but frown.

Honor suddenly went into flames on the side, blurting out: "Hey! What are you doing?"

Charlie said indifferently: "Song Lao has an old illness in his body. I will try to restore his muscles and veins, and also reshape his internal organs. Otherwise, he won't live for three days."

"What are you talking about?" he was furious and cursed: "You curse my grandfather, I f\*cking kill you!"

Warnia hurriedly stopped in front of him and blurted out: "Brother, let Mr. Wade treat Grandpa, don't make trouble!"

"I'm making trouble?" Honor said angrily: "You can rest assured that you hand over your grandfather's life to him. I don't have the courage of you! Are you trying to kill Grandpa?"

Warnia said coldly: "I believe in Mr. Wade's strength, let Mr. Wade do his work, and I will be responsible if something goes wrong!"

"You are responsible for the bullsh\*t!"

At this moment, Charlie didn't lift his head, and the silver needle in his hand was flying like a fly. With a wave of his hand, he pierced several acupuncture points such as Guan, Jueque, Shaoyang, and supplemented with a little spiritual energy to enter Song Lao's body with the tip of the needle.

The young woman saw that Charlie really dared to give Song Lao acupuncture directly, and her face suddenly became angry, so she stepped forward to stop it, and blurted out: "Hey, kid, you stop quickly, if something happens, you can be held responsible. "

At this moment, Tianqi next to her suddenly stopped her, and said in a deep voice: "Hold on, don't disturb him!"

The young woman said anxiously: “Grandpa, he will treat the patient indiscriminately, and he will treat the patient with problems!”

Tianqi said in a deep voice, “Zhaovi, look carefully at his injection technique!”

Seeing that grandpa said so, the woman had to look at Charlie’s hand.

## Chapter 240

At this sight, she was also dumbfounded, it turned out to be the needle technique she had just used!

She immediately said angrily: “It’s really shameless to steal from the teacher to learn art! I learned away the Sanyang Needle Method I just applied!”

Tianqi’s face was solemn, and he spoke a few seconds later: “Look again and pay attention to his gestures!”

The woman looked at it carefully for a while, but suddenly she was shocked, and muttered: “What is he?”

She recognized that the needle method Charlie used was indeed the “Three Yang Needle Method” handed down by the Shi family’s ancestors. It was exactly the same as her acupuncture method just now, but after a closer look, there were some differences.

Compared with the “Sanyang Needle Method” she used just now, Charlie’s acupuncture points were different in several points, even more complicated than her acupuncture method.

This

Is this an upgraded version of the Sanyang Needle Method?

She was horrified and said: “Grandpa, how could he be so...?”

Tianqi nodded. He was already watching mesmerized, with a look of admiration on his face, and said: “Unexpectedly, this little friend turned out to be a master of both medical

and martial arts! You see that his internal interest is stable. The silver needle is steady when the needle is placed, and the real energy is slowly injected. Only a person with a cultivation base of more than 50 years can have such a stable internal breath! I did not expect that his cultivation base would have surpassed me at a young age.”

The woman said unconvincedly: “Grandpa, in time, I will be able to surpass him.”

Tianqi sighed, his face full of admiration: “If I read it right, his whole set of acupuncture methods contains the missing part of my Shi family’s “Sanyang Needle Method”! I didn’t expect to see it in my lifetime. The truly lost “Three Yang Needle Method” is really lucky for me.”

After finishing speaking, he glanced at his granddaughter and taunted: “Don’t talk about you, even if I practice for another 50 years, my cultivation base will be worse than him!”

“It’s just that there are a few more acupuncture points, how can it be so magical.” The woman muttered.

She was aroused to win, and said with a “hum”, “Grandpa, what does he do for a few shots? My family medicine is ranked first in Nanguang. I don’t believe it. He is better than our family in everything, and I will try to compete with him later!”

Seeing his granddaughter’s aggressive face, Tianqi could only shake his head and said, “You don’t touch the south wall and don’t look back.”

Half a cup of tea time passed, Charlie’s acupuncture was over, and he took a deep breath and said lightly: “The Old Master will wake up in half an hour. After I give the injection today, I will guarantee his life extension for at least five years!”

Honor blurted out: “You are just f@rting! Even American experts say that my grandfather can live for a month at most, and you can extend his life by five years if you speak. Why?”

Charlie said coldly: “Just because I am Charlie, Charlie Wade!”

“Bah!” Honor sneered: “You return Mr. Wade, if my grandfather has any shortcomings, I don’t want your life!”

Tianqi's granddaughter stepped forward and said unceremoniously, "Hey, which medical clinic are you from? Where do you teach?"

Charlie turned his head and said, "I am not a member of a medical clinic, and I have no teacher."

The woman asked: "That's weird! Where did you learn the needle technique?"

Charlie smiled and said, "This is my personal matter, and I am sorry for the inconvenience."

The woman reluctantly said: "This is my family's ancestral acupuncture method, I naturally have to ask clearly, lest others steal the teacher and learn art."

"Zhovia, don't be rude to Mr. Charlie!" Tianqi said with a deep expression. He immediately stepped forward and said respectfully to Charlie: "Mr. Charlie, my granddaughter has both died since childhood. So, don't mind."

After speaking, he scolded Zhovia again: "Don't you apologize to Mr. Charlie? Don't you see that Mr. Charlie's acupuncture method is better than my family's acupuncture method? His acupuncture method is "Sanyang" The ancestor of Acupuncture! Moreover, Song Laojing has obviously improved a lot after his treatment!"