

When Hit by a Stroke of “Luck” Chapter 5

Chapter 5, When Hit by a Stroke of “Luck”

The woman was 25 or 26 years old. Although she was dressed in plain clothes, her outfit couldn't conceal her perfect figure and pretty face. Her pair of long legs were straight and fair, while her slim waist resembled a flexible snake that could be easily held in one's arm, arousing the imaginations of the observers. Her arched eyebrows and pink cheeks, as well as her almond-shaped eyes, gave people an enchanting impression. “Erin.” Bradley recognized the beautiful woman as Erin Scott. As far as he could remember, before he went to jail, Erin got married to a villager from Sierra Village.

She was just 18 at that time, but her beauty had astonished the whole village. Unfortunately, after she had gotten engaged to Dean Lane, Dean's house caught on fire, and his parents passed away in the fire. When they got married, he passed away on their wedding night. Therefore, there had been rumors circulating among the villagers that Erin was a jinx, which had caused her to be ostracized by the villagers despite her beauty. However, Bradley knew that Erin was gentle and kind. When he was in high school, his family was so poor that they couldn't even afford his school fees.

It was Erin who had helped him back then. With such thoughts in mind, he strode toward her. Before he got close to her, she greeted him, “Hey, Brad. I heard that you came out from jail yesterday. I intended to come to meet you, but...” Bradley understood that she was afraid that the villagers would gossip about her. After all, she was not only a widow but also a jinx. “Erin, it's fine.” As he was speaking, his gaze suddenly landed on her calf—two bite marks were found on her fair complexion, and there were tiny streaks of black blood flowing out from her wounds.

“Erin, were you bitten by a snake?” he solemnly asked. “Yeah. Brad, I...I think that I'm poisoned,” she weakly replied. Bradley cast a glance at the wound on Erin's calf before using his finger to dab on the blood stain and sniffed it. The next moment, he uttered, “This is the poison of a Green Leaf Snake.” He looked at her. “Erin, do you feel weak, numbness in your calf, and dizziness?” he asked. Erin weakly nodded. Without saying anything, he immediately took her leg and placed his palm on the wound on her calf. “Ah! Brad, you...” Her face flushed red.

Although she understood that he was just helping her to treat the poison, she still felt shy when a young man like Bradley hugged her leg. Hugging her leg, a unique fragrance of a woman's body crept into his nose, which caused him to lose his focus for a moment. He quickly gathered himself and circulated his little amount of Qi all over his body to force out the poison that he had absorbed into his body. After a while, he uttered, "Phew! Erin, it's alright. You are fine now." He then put down her leg and wiped away the blood stain at the corner of his lips.

"Thank you, Brad." Erin's gaze on him was filled with charms as she bit on her lips. "Brad, how about you carry me back home?" "Erm..." Bradley was stunned, but he quickly understood that it was because her calf was still numb, so she was naturally unable to walk the mountain paths. Hence, he had no choice but to agree. He then immediately squatted before Erin. With her face reddened, she slowly got on his back, while her fair slender arms wrapped around his neck. At that time, all he could feel was a soft body on his back. Her smooth, tender skin made him feel hot in his nether region.

Trying his best to suppress the evil thoughts in his mind, he carried her on his back and headed down the mountains. "Hey, look over there! The brat from the Jackson Family got together with Erin, the widow, right after he came out of jail!" "Tsk! Such shameful behavior!" "That widow is a jinx, yet the brat from the Jackson family has the guts to be with her. We shall just wait and see—he will soon become unlucky." Along their journey, when some of the villagers saw Bradley carrying Erin on his back, they discussed among themselves. "Brad, I'm sorry."

Erin apologized in embarrassment. "It's fine. Don't listen to their nonsense." Ever since he had inherited the legacy and spent five years in jail, his state of mind had gone through tremendous changes. She didn't say anything else, but she tightened her fair arms around him. I guess that Bradley is the only person in the village who doesn't think that I'm a jinx. Soon, he arrived at Erin's house with her on his back. "Erin, I have to go into the mountains to collect some herbs. I shall take my leave first," said Bradley after he put her down. "Hey, wait up." She stopped him before entering her house by skipping on one foot.

She then soon skipped her way out with a bankbook in her hands, which was then handed to him. "Brad, this is the money I've saved up all these years. There's about 30,000 in it. Take it." "Erin, I can't do this. I can't take it." He rejected and pushed it back to her. "Brad, I heard that Emily had borrowed some money from Patrick, and she needs to return it by tomorrow. If you think of me as a friend, just take it." She grabbed his hand and placed the bankbook in it.

“Alright, Erin.” He accepted the money, but it wasn’t because he really needed that money—it was because he saw the hint of eagerness in Erin’s beautiful eyes.

If he were to reject her, she would definitely be upset. “Erin, I will surely return them to you after I earn some money in these two days.” “Sure, you should head into the mountains to collect some herbs now.” Bradley nodded and headed outside. When he was halfway through his way out, his gaze suddenly landed on some weeds that were dried in the sun at the corner of the yard. He quickened his steps over there and picked up a weed to look at it. He then brought it under his nose to take a sniff before he became overjoyed. “Haha! It’s the Soul Sunweed!”

“Brad, what’s up?” Erin asked in puzzlement. “Erin, where did you get this herb from?” Bradley was a little excited as he asked. After drying and extracting the seeds of the Soul Sunweed, one could use Qi to catalyze its medicinal properties. It could then be used to make wine, which contained aphrodisiac effects. The effect would be better if it was used together with other herbs; it could also be used to make other medicines with different medicinal effects. “Herb?” Erin frowned. “This is a weed that I use to feed the rabbits. There is a place in the mountains where this type of plant can be found everywhere.”

“Then, Erin, can you please bring me...” Before he finished his sentence, he suddenly remembered that it wasn’t inconvenient for her to enter the mountains now. “I’ll take you into the mountains to look for it after this.” She tucked a strand of her hair behind her ears. “You can take all these weeds—I mean, herbs, if you need it.” “Sure, Erin. I’ll take some first, then.” He didn’t reject her and directly took a basket and put some Soul Sunweeds in it before leaving Erin’s house. Upon reaching home, Bradley couldn’t wait any longer and immediately locked himself in the house to start extracting the seeds on the Soul Sunweed.

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An hour later, he managed to collect half a bag of Soul Sunweed’s seeds. Sitting on the bed with his legs crossed, he took a handful of Soul Sunweed’s seeds in his palm and started to circulate the Qi in his body to catalyze the medicinal properties. Miraculously, under the catalysis of his Qi energy, the initially green seeds actually turned purple. In about three hours, he managed to catalyze all the seeds. He found a jar and poured all the seeds into it. But his job wasn’t done yet! Bradley was then seen making a decoction using the Soul Sunweed.

The medicine was boiled until afternoon before he poured the medicine into a jar. After the jar was sealed, he finally controlled the Qi to circulate in his body to form a fingernail-sized mystical seal on his fingertips, which he then stamped onto the jar. Using the same method, he placed his mystical seal on all 36 jars before he wiped away the sweat on his face. The

36 mystical seals would form mini mystical formations with functions such as spiritual condensation and cooling effects, which were extremely suitable for wine making.

Wine making was originally a long process, but with the help of these formations, it would only take at most one night to complete the fermentation process to make wine. However, since Bradley was merely in the Qi introduction stage, it was incredibly taxing for his body and mind to form all 36 mystical seals in one go. Therefore, at that moment, he directly slumped on the floor and fell into a deep sleep due to extreme exhaustion.

When Hit by a Stroke of “Luck” Chapter 6

Chapter 6, When Hit by a Stroke of “Luck”

It was already the next morning when Bradley woke up. “Soul Sun Wine.” The first thing that came into his mind was the Soul Sun Wine that he had made last night. He immediately rose to his feet and opened the wine jar on the table. A strong wine fragrance instantly filled the air in the room. “Haha! I’ve made it!” He was overjoyed. But to ensure the medicinal properties of the Soul Sun Wine, he took a sip and tried it out himself. A gush of heat exploded in his nether region almost instantaneously, which gave him a reaction that left him dumbfounded.

“F*ck!” With his face flushed red, he straightaway ran out. He ran all the way to the river near the entrance of the village. Just when he was about to jump into the river, Erin’s voice was suddenly heard from behind. “Brad.” “Ugh!” Bradley subconsciously turned around and saw Erin holding a pail—she was here to fetch some water. Her straight, slender, and beautiful legs with her plump, full hips—everything about her stimulated his male testosterone. Bradley, who had taken the Soul Sun Wine, nearly pounced on her and pinned her on the ground when his sight fell on her alluring figure. “Brad, you—ah!” She was about to say something to him, but just when her tender lips parted, she shrieked while peeking at his erection with her face flushed.

“Erin, I-I...” He attempted to explain himself, but after stuttering for a while, he didn’t know how to explain, so he decided to just jump into the river. Splash! Seeing that Bradley was in such an embarrassing state, her eyes seemed captivating as she failed to stifle her laughter.

"Pffft! Brad, I think that it's time for you to get yourself a wife. You will have a hard time suppressing your urge if this happens every morning." She had an enticing smile as she teased him. "No, Erin, this was an accident!" As he spoke, he secretly controlled his Qi to circulate in his body, attempting to suppress the flames of desire inside him. "Brad!" At that moment, Emily ran toward them. She first greeted Erin before blinking her pair of large, stunning eyes at Bradley, who was in the river.

"Brad, why are you in the river early in the morning?" "I feel hot," Bradley replied. She glanced at Erin, whose face was reddened, and then at Bradley, who seemed to be embarrassed. Her large eyes darted around. "Brad, mom asked you to go back to have breakfast." "Okay." After he managed to control his sexual urge, he jumped ashore and said his goodbyes to Erin before leaving the river together with Emily. On their way back home, Emily asked Bradley, "Brad, I heard that you have gotten together with Erin. Is that real?" There was a gleam in her large beautiful eyes, and she seemed serious.

"You silly girl, don't talk nonsense." He pinched her nose. She pouted in displeasure. "I'm not a little girl anymore!" When they reached home, Janice quickened her steps toward Bradley and sternly asked, "Brad, did you carry Erin on your back down the mountains yesterday?" "Yeah." He nodded. "Sigh, Brad, Erin is indeed pretty and has a kind heart. But she is a widow, after all, and a jinx as well. So don't you fool around with her!" she uttered with a sigh. "I'm going to your grandfather's house later to borrow some money from your uncle so that we can return the 100,000 to Patrick.

I'll also stop by at the Eastern Ridge Village to get someone to find you a wife. That village demands a cheaper betrothal gift." "I think it's better that you don't go. Is Brad's uncle willing to lend you money? Even if he is, do you think that his wife will agree? She may even throw insulting words at you," Craig spoke while smoking with a traditional smoking pipe. "Tell me what to do, then. Or do you think I should wait for you to go and sell your kidney?" Janice snapped. "Dad, mom, I'm going to the county town. I'll be able to return the 100,000 to Patrick after I come back. Don't worry."

After he said that, he went into his room and poured the Soul Sun Wine that he had brewed into five clean bottles before riding on his shabby trishaw and left his home. ... After traveling the mountain paths for more than one hour, Bradley arrived at the county town. He immediately found a telephone booth and dialed a series of numbers. The call soon went through. "Hello, who is this?" "Samuel, it's me." The person on the other side was stunned for a second before patting on his lap excitedly. "Haha! Brad, my bro, you're out?" "Yes, I'm

out.” “That’s great, buddy, when are you coming to the county town? We need to have a drink together.” “I happen to be in the county town now. Samuel, where are you?”

“I’ll go and look for you.” “Sure, bro, you can come straight to the Evergreen Clubhouse. It just so happens that we have a few guys here that I would like to introduce to you as well. They will be a great help to you in your future development.” “Alright, Samuel. See you shortly.” He then hung up the phone. Riding on his trishaw, he headed toward the Evergreen Clubhouse. Bradley met Samuel Newton when he was in prison. At that time, Bradley used the legacy he had inherited and saved Samuel for a couple of times, and from then on, they had become good buddies.

When he was in prison, Samuel promised to lead him to make a fortune after he was released from the prison. Coincidentally, he could use Samuel’s help to sell his Soul Sun Wine. Samuel was a big shot in Riverdale District after all, and he had investments in many properties. With such thoughts in mind, Bradley soon arrived at the entrance of the Evergreen Clubhouse. Evergreen Clubhouse was one of the most luxurious clubhouses in Riverdale District—it was a place where the people from the upper-class society spent money in. Even the façade of the clubhouse was seen grandly and lavishly renovated, and the entrance was parked with luxurious vehicles. Bradley’s shabby trishaw seemed out of place here.

“Brad.” A voice rang from behind. He turned around and saw that it was Samuel waiting for him at the door. “Samuel.” “Haha. My bro, I missed you so much.” Samuel looked buff and sturdy. Although he was rich, he was dressed in casual clothes, giving people the impression that he was a frank person. He gave Bradley a strong hug before uttering, “Come on, bro. Let’s go in. The few guys have gotten anxious waiting for you.” “Sure.” After parking his trishaw, he carried his home-made bag and entered the Evergreen Clubhouse together with Samuel. Soon, Samuel brought him to a grand private room. Three people were seen sitting in the room. One of them was a middle-aged man in smart suits, looking like someone of high status. The other man, who was in black tunic suit, was playing with two walnuts in his hand. The last person was a young man in a casual outfit. Upon seeing Bradley, who was brought in by Samuel, all three of them were a little stunned.

“Haha, Harry, Henry, and Zack, I’ve brought my buddy here. This is the person I’ve mentioned to you guys, Bradley.” Samuel was delighted to introduce Bradley to the three people. He then pointed at the middle-aged man in a suit and introduced him to Bradley. “Brad, his name is Harry Carr, the president of the Pinnacle Real Estate. I’m sure that you’ve heard of him.” Bradley stepped forward and held out his hand with a smile. “I see. Hello, President Carr. I’m Bradley Jackson.” Out of respect for Samuel, Harry shook hands with Bradley, but his eyes revealed that he wasn’t taking Bradley seriously.

“Come here, Brad. This guy here is Henry Lawson. He is in the antique business, and he’s the third best among the entire antique industry in Riverdale District. Therefore, he is also known as Master Lawson,” Samuel pointed at the middle-aged man in a tunic suit and spoke. “Hello, Master Lawson.” Bradley extended his hand to shake hands with Henry. Lastly, Samuel pointed at the young man. “Brad, this guy here is Zack Walker.

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Let me tell you this—he may look like a low-profile person, but he has a great background. He is the son of one of the county committees.” Now, even Bradley was shocked. After all, ever since the ancient times, no matter how rich one was, one could never compete with the official.

Power would always be greater than money! “Hello.” Bradley smiled and held out his hand to Zack. However, Zack didn’t hold his hand, but he darted a look at Bradley and said to Samuel, “Samuel, you previously adamantly said that this buddy of yours had great capabilities, but from what I see now, he seems quite ordinary!”