# The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 161 – 165

#### **Chapter 161**

At this time, Solmon said: "Everyone, stay calm, Mr. Jinghai is also considering the development of our metaphysical world. Before, everyone was scattered, but now we are organized, formed an alliance, and elected a leader. In the future, it will be more convenient to deal with the enemy, this also a good thing. As for the categories that you are not good at, since you have to choose the leader, it must be a person who is proficient in all aspects of mountain medicine and life in general to be qualified."

While he was speaking, some people sternly objected, but some people made up their minds.

After all, the winner can win the same thing as the loser. If they get the first place, they can also command the entire Nanguang metaphysics world.

You know, metaphysics is more than just academic research.

Behind the metaphysics is a huge industrial chain, and it can also allow some big people to cling to them!

The temptation of money and power, few people can refuse, some people are moved on the spot.

"Of course." Jinghai stood up and said: "I don't force you, if anyone is afraid, you can withdraw now. But in the future, he will not have the opportunity to join the metaphysics alliance in Nanguang circles, and he will be directly excluded."

Everyone hesitated for a while. Although the risks are high, there are also many opportunities.

Everyone is thinking in their hearts, after all, it is a great temptation to become the leader, and no one feels bad.

Charlie sat in the chair and said nothing.

Jinghai's ambition is too great, this is to pave the way to enter the mainland.

However, Charlie had no interest in this metaphysical alliance either, and planned to sit and watch the show.

Soon, a middle-aged man with short beard stood up

The middle-aged man casually took out a jade slip with a large palm, and swayed in the wind, the jade slip was shining brightly, and he said: "Yang Jones, Yun City, ask Mr. Jinghai for his ability to speak casually."

The Jones family is a metaphysical family, focusing on Bu Yi, which is the inheritance of Shao Yong during the Northern Thompson Dynasty.

Yang Jones is the forty-sixth generation descendant of Meihua who is easy to count. He is very famous in Yun City, and he is naturally proud. The first challenge is Jinghai!

"it is okay!"

There was a burst of applause in the field.

Yang Jones raised his chin arrogantly: "This jade slip was handed down from the Northern Thompson Dynasty and helped many masters of Yi-learning Bu Yi! As for the number one in Nanguang area, I think Jones's family should be ranked first."

Jinghai also walked to the court, nodded slightly to Yang Jones, and smiled: "This jade slip is indeed a good thing, but it won't belong to you soon."

He stretched out his hand and took out a purse from his pocket. After untying it, he took out an inch-long rune paper, but this rune paper also had a shining luster with cinnabar runes engraved on it.

"Arhat Golden Talisman!"

When the crowd saw this golden talisman, they suddenly exclaimed.

Warnia explained to Charlie: "The Arhat Golden Talisman was made by eighteen monks who chanted the sutras for seven or forty-nine days, consecrated and refined, and belonged to the fierce anti-evil talisman."

Charlie smiled slightly and said, "It's normal, not a good thing."

Hearing what he said, everyone turned their eyes and cast disgusting eyes at him.

Jinghai also snorted coldly: "I don't have any real skills, but I am not bragging."

Everyone knows that the Arhat Talisman is a rare treasure. It is not easy to find a group of 18 accomplished monks, and when it is made, the time and place are favorable. The failure rate of consecration is as high as 90%!

And this one in Jinghai's hand is full of golden light, it can be said to be hard to find!

"Stop talking nonsense, let's open a hexagram."

Yang Jones let out a cold snort, then pinched several handprints in his hand, chanting the formula in his mouth, and after a while, he said, "The hour begins, and after a quarter of an hour, wind and thunder will come from the west."

Jinghai smiled slightly, and without seeing any movement, he said: "The wind is wrapped in thunder. To be precise, this is not the wind, but the shock caused by the opening of the mountain, and it is man-made. There will be jail."

Yang Jones frowned, shook his head and said, "Impossible! No one is shown in the hexagram."

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Mr. Jinghai just smiled and did not answer.

Everyone was curious and waited secretly.

A quarter of an hour passed quickly, and Yang Jones stared nervously in the air in a daze.

But at this moment, a loud "bang" suddenly came from the west, and then a gust of wind swept across, and the ground vibrated slightly.

Solmon smiled and took out his mobile phone, and said: "The news feed I just got, on the side of Xishan, someone quarried rocks, which caused a 2.4 earthquake. The police have arrested him."

Yang Jones's face was gray and froze on the spot. He only counted the wind and thunder, but Mr. Jinghai even counted that the matter was man-made and that there would be prison.

He raised his head, no longer the arrogance he had just now, and smiled embarrassingly: "Mr. Jinghai is great, it was Jones who lost. I will withdraw from this banquet!"

After speaking, he picked up the jade slip, turned and left.

"Slow!" Solmon shouted, "Mr. Jones, since you are on the court, you should abide by the rules"

"What are the rules?" Yang Jones's face was sullen.

"According to the rules, the winner has the right to take your things! And, you have to admit it in public, and you will respect Mr. Jinghai in the future."

"Nonsense! It's just a banquet. You want to seize my magic weapon, and you want me to respect others, just dreaming."

Yang Jones laughed furiously, his character is hot, how can he tolerate succumbing to others.

Jinghai raised his hand and took out another rune. He used his fingers to draw and call it a few times, and then said "Hurry as a law".

"Crack!"

Under all eyes, Yang Jones's jade slip suddenly broke into two halves and fell to the ground.

"you!!"

Yang Jones's treasure was destroyed, and he was frightened and trembling with anger.

Jinghai proudly said: "If you don't follow the rules, we should destroy it! Don't give me garbage like that!"

Yang Jones's face was as gray as death, and he knew that his way of doing things was not a little bit different from that of Jinghai.

He destroyed his treasure in one blow, but he didn't even have the power to fight back.

Glancing at the jade slips on the ground, Yang Jones gritted his teeth and said, "It's me who is low-minded and inferior humans!"

After speaking, he didn't even pick up the jade slips on the ground, and left with a black face.

And seeing this scene, the expressions of all the people present changed. Jinghai was unfathomable. People who were still confident just now hesitated.

Tailai also frowned and asked Guo Ming in a low voice.

Immediately afterward, Tailai stood up, waved his hand bitterly, and said, "What can I do for such a boring banquet? Goodbye, everyone!"

After that, he took Guo Ming and walked out.

Suddenly four strong men in black jumped out from the left and right, blocking the way.

Tailai angrily said, "What are you doing?"

"Mr. Guo Ming, why bother to leave now that you are here?"

Jinghai stepped forward and smiled slightly: "My banquet is not a place where you want to come or leave at your will. If you want to go now, isn't it a violation of the rules?"

Tailai snorted coldly: "I am not a member of your metaphysics. It is not my business if you choose the leader yourself!"

Jinghai snorted coldly: "If you want to go, you can save things and consider me to be worthy of your respect!"

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Tailai was also a man with a face anyway, and was furious by Jinghai's words and said, "What do you mean?"

"Mr. Tailai. let me see!"

Guo Ming said in a deep voice, stepping forward and reprimanding: "If you dare to stop, it's no wonder that I am ruthless!"

Seeing Guo Ming was about to make a move, everyone present cheered.

"Mr. Guo Ming, let this stinky Taoist priest from Hong Kong city taste the greatness of our Nanguang."

"An outsider wants to unify the Nanguang Academy, and he talks about dreams."

"Fight him back, Nanguang can't tolerate him in the wild."

Jinghai smiled coldly and said, "If you are not convinced, you can try it!"

Guo Ming was furious, and struck Jinghai with a punch. This punch was powerful, and obviously Guo Ming was not an ordinary person.

"Just rely on you?" Everyone only felt that there was a flower in front of them, and Jinghai had already swayed in front of Guo Ming, stretched out his hand and stuck a yellow symbol on his forehead.

"Fast posture." Warnia said in surprise.

And Guo Ming was stiff as if he had been hit by a holding spell, only his eyes could turn around, revealing a panic.

Jinghai calmed down, smiled slightly, and suddenly scolded.

"Get down!"

"thump!"

As if he heard the order, Guo Ming suddenly fell on the ground, on all fours.

"Mr. Guo Ming!" Tailai took a breath and screamed quickly.

The surrounding crowd looked at each other, all in shock.

With just such a trick, Guo Ming didn't even have room to resist. How powerful is this!

Guo Ming lay on the ground, extremely annoyed, but his body didn't listen at all, and his mouth angrily said: "Old dog! What kind of sorcerer are you."

"Just your three-legged cat skills, and still have the face to challenge me?" Mr. Jinghai sneered sarcastically, and suddenly scolded, "Tell me how a dog barks!"

Guo Ming was shocked, and quickly wanted to shut up.

But his mouth did not shut, even his vocal cords could not be controlled, and there was a dry "barking" sound from his mouth.

Tailai was shocked and almost fell over with a shake.

Guo Ming is over sixty years old, but now lies in front of Master Jinghai like a dog, learning how to bark vaguely.

It was originally a funny scene, but there was a dead silence inside.

The crowd was horrified, and there was a burst of fear on their backs.

Jinghai actually defeated two masters in a row in less than ten minutes. How powerful is this?

"Puppet technique, this is the Xiangxi puppet technique that has long since been lost!" Fungui Bao murmured, his expression in shock.

After he finished speaking, a cold breath suddenly sounded in the field.

The puppet technique was passed down from Xiangxi. It was originally a secret technique passed down from the ancestors of the corpse chaser, but it has now been lost.

Unexpectedly, they would be able to witness it with their own eyes. This is enough to show that Jinghai's Taoism is unpredictable, and the people here cannot match it!

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Guo Ming was still lying on the ground, his face flushed with embarrassment, but he couldn't control it at all, and he even wanted to die.

Jinghai waved his hand, and Guo Ming suddenly became soft and collapsed directly on the ground, extremely ashamed.

"What, Mr. Guo Ming, are you convinced?" Solmon laughed.

Guo Ming gritted his teeth, blood oozing between his teeth, and murmured bitterly: "I'm taken."

Seeing Guo Ming bowed his head to admit defeat, the whole yard was silent, and no one dared to say anything again.

And then, Jinghai turned his head to look at Charlie, and said: "Snatched my clams treasure that day, today you see my magical powers, do you dare to be arrogant?"

Charlie shrugged and said: "Just your two strokes, are you counting?"

Warnia hurriedly grabbed Charlie, and said in a low voice, "Now let's be soft here. Jinghai does have some skills. Don't lose your life for indifferent dignity."

Jinghai sneered and said, "You are young and ignorant, I ask you, how dare you compare me with yourself! If you lose, return the clams back to me and apologize to me on your knees!"

Charlie smiled lightly and said, "Competition? What makes you think you worthy of me?"

Everyone's complexion changed suddenly, and this kid dared to speak such a wild world! He doesn't want to live anymore?

In the quiet courtyard, there was a dead silence.

Warnia also stood up in shock. As soon as she said this, it couldn't be done right.

Jinghai was even more angry, and walked in front of Charlie step by step, and said: "I have seen many people in my life, but they are not like you, deliberately begging to die."

Charlie smiled and said, "Who will live and die is not necessarily obvious."

Jinghai had a murderous intent, and when his eyes were cold, he wanted to do it.

At this moment, a group of people suddenly broke into the door, aggressively.

The leader was Steven. He saw Charlie and immediately shouted: "Charlie, your magic stick, pretend to be a devil to deceive my Uncle! You lied to my family, stole money and used it at the auction to replenish your balance. It was at the expense of Master Jinghai to see through your trick! You should surrender your property now, otherwise my Qin family cannot spare you."

As soon as the voice fell, Qin Gang and Aoxue walked in from the door. After hearing Steven's scolding, it was too late to stop, and there was an embarrassment.

Charlie glanced at him lightly, but said nothing.

However, his glance made Qin Gang feel cold all over his body, and he was full of fear. He yelled at Steven and quickly explained to Charlie with a dry smile: "Mr. Wade, this is what happened."

Qin Gang didn't dare to conceal it, and explained what happened.

After Charlie finished listening, he just frowned slightly, and said coldly: "It's more than one billion. If you regret it, the money can be refunded to you at any time."

"Oh, Mr. Wade, don't say that. How dare I ask Mr. Wade for a refund! I came here today. It was Qin who admired the prestige of Master Wades for a long time and wanted to see it."

Qin Gang couldn't figure out whether Charlie was capable or fudged, but he was also considered a smart person, so he wasn't going to turn his face with Charlie right away.

Although he was complimenting him, he hesitated in his heart. He felt that Charlie couldn't test the depth of this person by himself, so he might as well let Jinghai try.

If Charlie showed his feet in front of Jinghai, then he would naturally not be polite to him, and how much money he spent, even the profit would have to be vomited from his mouth.

So he sneered at Charlie himself and the others: "Then I won't disturb Master Wades. I'll talk about this later. You guys should be busy with the important things at hand and leave me alone."

Steven wanted to speak angrily, but Qin Gang glared fiercely, and he not dared to speak any more.

When Jinghai saw this, he smiled at Qin Gang and said, "You just came here. I know your Qin family has been upset recently. Charlie also did the practice in your Qin family. I will try it with him today, by the way. Solve the problems for your Qin family! Charlie, if you dare to compete with me, not only will you undoubtedly die today, but afterwards, I will do everything to destroy you!"

Charlie frowned, and said with a sneer: "Since you want to die, it is your wish."

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Seeing Charlie's determination, Jinghai sneered and said to Solmon: "It seems that some people are really tired and crooked, no matter what, go and prepare me three pillars of sandalwood, a purple gold incense burner, and a peach wood sword. With one hand, I will fulfill him."

Solmon didn't dare to neglect, and he was ready soon.

After a while, sandalwood was inserted into the incense burner, and clear smoke curled up.

Mr. Jinghai raised the peach wood sword, chanting words.

Standing next to him, Qin Gang felt dizzy, as if there were several shots in his head and his temples jumped.

He endured it for a while, really couldn't stand it, and pleaded: "Mr. Jinghai, how long is this Feng Shui going to continue?"

"Your family's aura is very heavy. This is a vision, and the Feng Shui Bureau also needs time. Please bear with it for the time being."

Seeing Master Wade speak, Qin Gang can only bite the bullet and endure it.

But the more patient he was, the more uncomfortable he felt all over, not only was he nauseous, but he also felt severe pain in his head.

But fortunately, a thing on his chest exuded vigorous warmth in an instant, protecting the heart, so that Qin Gang did not collapse on the spot.

Qin Gang was shocked: "Isn't this the charm given by Charlie?"

Not knowing what he was thinking, Jinghai took a sip of water and sprayed it on the mahogany sword with a "poof", swiping the sword to cut off the rising smoke.

Just as the wooden sword swept across the smoke, Qin Gang suddenly felt as if his head had been hit hard, his throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

"Uncle!"

Steven was shocked and rushed forward, holding him back.

But Qin Gang's face was ashen, and he didn't even have the strength to speak.

"Mr. Jinghai, how could my Uncle be like this?" Steven asked anxiously.

Jinghai's expression remained unchanged, and said, "The Qin family's aura is too heavy. I broke it with a fierce Feng Shui situation, and the Patriarch was naturally the first to bear the brunt."

Qin Gang hurriedly dragged the sick body, struggling to thank: "Thank you, Mr. Jinghai, for setting up the bureau, I am grateful."

After his blood spurted out, he did feel a lot more comfortable in his body.

Not only that, but Steven also felt the changes in his body, and he quickly thanked Jinghai.

Fungui Bao frowned and said, "Jinghai is really capable. The Qin family's evil spirits are so heavy, he can alleviate it, and he really has two brushes."

All of you present here are Feng Shui masters, and I don't need to explain that you know that Jinghai broke the Qin family's evil spirits, and the eyes that looked at him also admired.

"Uncle, let's go sit there." Steven helped Qin Gang to walk aside, then turned to look at Charlie, and provocatively said: "How about it? Quickly return our Qin family's money."

Charlie curled his lips and said, "The money can be paid back to you, but Qin Gang is afraid that it will be spent."

"What!" Qin Gang was suddenly shocked.

Charlie glanced at him coldly and said, "Look at your palm, is there a red line."

Qin Gang's face was ugly, and he quickly turned his palms up, and was stunned.

He saw a faint red line on his palm.

This red line starts from the lifeline of the palm and extends to the arm!

Qin Gang was shocked: "What is this, I didn't have it before."