

## Chapter 267

After the car arrived in the city, the terrifying storm just now gradually stopped.

Then, as the wind rose and the clouds rose, a rainbow of seven colors hung in the sky, attracting countless people to stop and watch.

Charlie stopped the car at the entrance of the small commodity market and let Ervin Jones get out of the car.

After Ervin got off the car, he respectfully raised his bows at Charlie, and said: "Thank you, Mr. Wade!"

Charlie looked at him and said lightly: "Ervin Jones, you must never tell anyone what happened today, do you understand?"

"Mr. Wade, don't worry, Ervin understands!" Ervin Jones's face was full of admiration, and he had treated Charlie like a god.

Charlie nodded in satisfaction and drove away.

And Ervin Jones stood there, watching Charlie drive away, but did not dare to move for a long time.

As for Elsa in the car, Charlie and Claire directly took her to the hotel.

Elsa has always stayed in a hotel in Aurous Hill and lived in Shangri-La. The security here is very good, and it is the property of the Wade family. It would take Elsa's cousin tonnes of courage, and he would never dare to attack Elsa here.

Until she got out of the car, Elsa's eyes looking at Charlie were still very complicated. She was like a big rock in her heart. She had a lot of words. She wanted to say to Charlie, she wanted to thank him, and she wanted to confess to him, regretting that she had no eyes. She read him wrong.

It was just that in front of Claire, what she wanted to say could not be said at all.

Can't help it several times, Elsa hesitated and stopped.

Elsa arrived at the door of the hotel, Claire hugged her and said softly: "Elsa, remember, you must call Charlie when you encounter trouble, and don't let yourself be in danger."

Elsa nodded and said softly: "Don't worry, Claire, I will."

Charlie looked at Claire holding Elsa, and couldn't help feeling sore. His wife had not held him many times, but she often held Elsa, her best friend.

Charlie didn't notice. Elsa looked at Claire's eyes with some envy as well.

Taking into account that Elsa is Claire's best friend, Charlie likes their company. For her safety, he took advantage of the second daughter's goodbye to send a message to Issac: "Please send a message to Eastcliff Dong's family. If they follow the idea of harming Elsa anymore, I will level the Dong family!"

The strength of the Dong family is less than one-tenth of the Wade family, they will not dare to make another mistake

After separating from Elsa, after Charlie and the two returned home, Claire hurried to the bathroom to take a shower and change clothes because of the rain.

Charlie handed all the money he took back from Ervin Jones to Jacob.

Jacob triumphantly took over 300,000 and said excitedly: "These 300,000 are just the beginning. Next time I will earn him 3 million by picking up leaks. From now on, our family's good life will depend on me. Hahahaha."

Charlie smiled awkwardly, and said in his heart, "Jacob, Jacob, you can spare Ervin Jones. This grandson has been cheated for so long, and I don't know how much money he can make, but he lost 300,000 from you all at once.

If you find some rubbish crafts for him, he thinks that he is the Old Master, and he is afraid that you will be angry, and then spend a lot of money to buy it, he will be tortured to bankruptcy sooner or later.

Although Ervin Jones is a profiteer, his human nature is not bad. It is indeed impossible to let him cut meat to the Old Master.

So Charlie persuaded him: "Dad, you should not deal with Ervin Jones less in the future. This person doesn't have a word in his mouth. Sooner or later you will suffer a lot if you get caught with him."

Jacob disdainfully said: "What do you know, you show people feng shui or something outside, that's a lie. We are doing a serious antique business. If you don't understand, don't follow suit. Keep your eyes open and look good. Go ahead."

## **Chapter 268**

Seeing that Jacob had identified this path of no return, Charlie could only shake his head helplessly and returned to the bedroom.

When he walked into the bedroom, Claire had already taken a shower and put on lavender silk suspender pajamas.

The fragrant shoulders were like snow, the jade arms were smooth and tender, and most of her beautiful back was exposed. Charlie couldn't help his throat dry as his eyes focused on her.

The pajamas, thin as cicada wings, neatly outline the graceful curves of her lying on her side. The skirt just covers her thighs. The two curvy legs are slightly close together, and the jade feet are round as jade.

Claire's face was reddened by his fiery eyes, and she quickly groaned: "What are you looking at? It's not that you haven't seen it before, what's so beautiful."

Charlie smiled: "My wife, you look so beautiful, I can't see enough."

Claire rolled her eyes, but her beautiful eyes flashed with strange colors.

Today Charlie's performance surprised her. Previously, she thought that Charlie would only look at Feng Shui and know a little about martial arts, but she didn't expect him to be so brilliant.

At the critical moment, it was really unusual to be able to save the life of her best friend!

She couldn't help asking: "Charlie, tell me why are you so powerful? Even Oliver Vincent are not your opponents."

Charlie grinned and said: "This is a secret unless you let me kiss, otherwise I won't tell you."

Claire screamed, blushing, and said, "In your dreams."

Charlie looked at Claire's little woman's posture, and his heart was hot. He turned around and opened the closet to find the quilt.

But when he opened the closet, he was stunned.

The closet was empty, and the mattress he usually used to hit the floor was gone.

"Wife, where is my quilt?"

Charlie turned around and asked.

Claire recovered and said, "I just took it and washed it for you."

Charlie was speechless for a while, and even the place to sleep was gone, and said helplessly: "I can't sleep on the floor without a mattress, then I'll go to the sofa."

"Really a pig." Claire curled her lips, took out her personal bedding from the closet, and handed it to Charlie: "You use mine."

On the white bedding, there was still a faint fragrance, Charlie exulted, and said dryly: "Wife, you are so kind to me."

Claire glanced at Charlie and said, "Go to sleep."

Charlie replied, holding Claire's private bedding, smelling the faint fragrance, and couldn't help but feel excited.

If this continues, wouldn't he be able to sleep with his wife soon?

At this time, Claire said to him: "I have to be busy with the studio for these two days. I just got up the matter and I have to hurry up to find some orders. You stay with my dad at home. Don't let him go out and buy things. Those antiques, have you heard of them?"

Charlie hurriedly said: "My wife, I'll go to help your studio? No salary, I'll clean the table, sweep the floor, serve you tea, or something!"

Claire smiled and said: "No, the studio is still out of work. If the work goes alive, I can draw pictures and make design drafts. I don't need your help. You can do housework at home."