

## Chapter 133

The saddest person when the Tianhao Building Materials Group is destroyed is Mrs. Willson.

Now the Willson family's economy is a little stagnant, she also hopes that Claire can persuade Tianhao Building Materials Group to first release a batch of building materials on credit, which can be regarded as a disguised solution to the financial pressure.

Unexpectedly, the entire Tianhao Building Materials Group was wiped out in one afternoon!

Now, what Lady Willson worries about most is the issue of funds. How to raise a sum of funds has become her greatest nightmare.

Claire did not tell her grandmother what happened yesterday. With this experience, she secretly decided not to deal with other family matters in the future and concentrate on cooperating with the Emgrand Group. Other things, even if grandma asks, she will never interfere.

The next day, Claire recovered from a lot of mental and physical conditions, and couldn't wait to go to work.

Charlie went out in the morning to go shopping for groceries, and when he returned home, he saw the Old Master, Jacob, sitting on the sofa with a depressed expression and sighed.

He frowned and asked, "Dad, why are you in a bad mood? Who made you unhappy again? Could it be that you were cheated on buying antiques once again?"

Jacob took a sip of jasmine tea and said angrily: "Don't mention antiques, sh!t, I'm angry when you mention it!"

"What?" Charlie couldn't help asking: "Are you really cheated?"

Jacob said: "It's not because of the number of places in the auction of Jumbo Pavilion!"

Charlie asked in surprise, "What is Treasure Pavilion?"

"It is a clubhouse of the Aurous Hill Cultural and Play Association. It often holds high-end auctions of culture and antiques. The auctions are all good things that are not available on the market. Every family has a place to participate."

When Jacob spoke, a trace of fascination appeared on his face.

But then, he said in a frustrated voice: "The Willson family only got an invitation letter, and your grandma actually gave it to Harold. The kid Harold has never been in contact with antiques at all and doesn't understand anything. What are you going to do? Shame on it!"

Charlie knew that his father-in-law was very obsessed with antiques, and it must be very uncomfortable for him to lose this opportunity.

So Charlie smiled and said, "Dad, if you really want to go, just ask the scalper to buy an invitation letter."

Jacob waved his hand: "The organizer of the Treasure Pavilion auction is the Song family. The Song family is the most powerful family in Aurous Hill. I don't know how many people want it, how can it be bought."

Charlie smiled.

It turned out to be an auction organized by the Song family.

Warnia, the eldest of the Song family, didn't she beg him to help identify antiques?

Little things like invitation letters should be solved by saying hello to her.

Thinking of this, Charlie said indifferently: "Some of the friends I know happen to be from this Aurous Hill family. It shouldn't be difficult to get two invitation letters."

Jacob didn't believe it, and shook his head and said, "Forget it, what kind of decent friends can you know? I think it's just some friends of friends. How can they be able to contact the Song family."

Charlie didn't say a word, and went straight downstairs, got through to Warnia's phone, and said, "Miss Song, can you help me get two invitation letters for the Treasure Pavilion auction?"

Warnia said directly, "Mr. Charlie, are two enough? If there are not enough, I will give you a few more."

Charlie took a look at the invitation letter, and said, "Enough, but I will participate with the Old Master."

Jacob is a literary fan, Claire and his mother-in-law are not interested at all. Even if they let them go, it would be a waste of time.

Charlie knew the virtues of his father-in-law after the last Antique Street incident. He had to follow him and monitor him because he is afraid that his head would be dizzy and he would be pitted so that he had no pants left.

By the way, he also wanted to go over and see if there were any rare elixir or treasures at the auction.

Speaking of treasures, Charlie couldn't help but think of the stone that said "Peace and Prosperity".

After saving Elsa, the stone disappeared. He estimated that it was lost in the process of saving her.

Afterward, he went back to search for it via the route of the day but did not find it.

Fortunately, the aura of that stone has been absorbed by him, otherwise, he would really regret it.

Since "Jumbo Pavilion" auctions are all precious treasures in the world, maybe he can gain something.

## **Chapter 134**

Until Claire came home from getting off work, Jacob still looked listless and couldn't even lift his energy after dinner.

Charlie knew that he was sulking because of the auction invitation.

At this time, Warnia just called and said, "Mr. Charlie, I'm sorry, I'm working in Haicheng this afternoon, and I'm downstairs at your house now, so I will hand you the invitation letter."

Charlie hurriedly said, "I'll come down and get it!"

After speaking, he hurried out.

Warnia sat downstairs in her Rolls-Royce, saw Charlie come out, got out of the car, and handed him two invitation letters.

Charlie thanked her and returned home without chatting with her.

Back home, the Old Master was still angry.

Claire persuaded him: "Oh, dad, don't be angry. Grandma gave the invitation letter to Harold, hoping that Harold could take this opportunity to get to know a few people in the upper class and engage in social relationships."

Jacob sighed: "Hey, your grandma has been partial since she was a child. She didn't wait to see me, she loved your uncle and Harold. It's still like this until now. It's really annoying for me!"

Claire nodded helplessly, she also knew that grandma was eccentric.

Grandma felt that her father had nothing to do with her, and he didn't have much ability.

Then she felt that Claire was a girl and couldn't inherit the family business, so she was a little bit more pampering towards Harold.

Later, when she married Charlie, her grandmother had completely abandoned her family.

At this time, Charlie walked to the front and handed two golden invitation letters to the Old Master, and said: "Dad, I have the invitation letter you want."

"What!!"

Jacob jumped up like a spring on his butt!

He snatched the invitation letter in Charlie's hand, and hurriedly opened it and glanced at it. He was so excited that he couldn't speak.

Claire next to him was also particularly surprised. She took the invitation letter in her father's hand and looked at it. It turned out to be an invitation letter from "Jumbo Pavilion".

"Great! Charlie, you are really my good son-in-law." Jacob flushed with excitement and even said nothing.

He stretched out his hand and patted Charlie's shoulder: "My daughter married you, she really married the right person."

"Hey, just an invitation letter, it makes you so happy that your mind is not clear." Elaine cursed badly.

Jacob clutched the invitation letter tightly and said to Elaine dissatisfiedly: "What do you know, this is an invitation letter from Jumbo Pavilion!"

After speaking, he smiled and said to Charlie: "Sit down and eat!"

Then he greeted Claire: "Go, get the bottle of seal wine in my room, and have I will have a couple of glasses with my good son-in-law tonight."

Elaine looked at Jacob's happiness and gave Charlie a look of anger, no longer speaking.

Claire was also very happy, but she had some doubts. After taking out the medicinal liquor, she sat down beside Charlie and bumped her elbow: "Where did you get this invitation letter?"

She also inquired about the company in the afternoon and wanted to get an invitation letter for her dad, but when she asked, she realized that the invitation letter from Jumbo Pavilion was limited to every family!

How did Charlie get it?

Charlie smiled and said: "I asked a friend what I wanted, and he also got two invitation letters, but he didn't want to go, so he gave it to me."

"Is there such a coincidence?" Claire was dubious, "Why haven't I heard you say that there is a friend with such good family conditions? What is his name?"

Charlie said lightly: "His name is Qin. I helped him in Antique Street last time. Dad knows."

Jacob also nodded again and again: "It's true that the Qin also gave a jade bracelet to Charlie, said to be worth five or six million!"