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After leaving Qin's house, Mr. Jinghai immediately made up his wishful thinking.

He naturally wanted Charlie to avenge him, and he wanted to take back the clams that Charlie had stolen, but this was not enough!

When he came to Aurous Hill this time, he also wanted to establish a prestige in Aurous Hill, recruit a group of believers, and provide more support to his career.

Therefore, he planned a game that he thought was the best of both worlds.

Think of Charlie as the key to killing the chicken and the monkey and letting the whole Aurous Hill surrender!

Charlie didn't know that the so-called Mr. Jinghai was planning to use himself to sacrifice the flag.

In the evening, he was preparing to buy vegetables and cook when he suddenly received a call from Warnia.

After picking it up, Warnia had a serious tone and said directly to Charlie: "Mr. Charlie, that Mr. Jinghai invited some masters in antiques, feng shui, and metaphysics to hold a banquet at White's house. Ask me if you have time to go there?"

"White family? Which type of family is it?"

Warnia said: "A middle-class family. They have two male descendants, Gerald and Fred White."

"Both of them? How could they be elected to his house?" Charlie asked strangely.

Warnia explained: "Recently, the White family has not been going well. The son Fred White and nephew Gerald have had troubles one after another. The White family's career has also plummeted. Therefore, the White family's head begged Mr. Jinghai and wanted him to change the feng shui of the White family."

While speaking, Warnia continued: "But I think Mr. Jinghai has invited a bunch of metaphysical masters. It may not be as simple as trying to earn some money from the White family. There may be other thoughts."

Charlie smiled and said nonchalantly: "I snatched the clam at the auction and choked him. I am sure that he wants to retaliate against me. It is estimated that this time he set up a set for me. Right!"

With a slight smile, Charlie said again: "But I will go this time and see face to face what tricks he wants to play."

Warnia saw that he agreed and said, "That's it, the place is at White's house. Tomorrow morning, let's go together. I will drive to pick you up."

"Done."

Early the next morning, Warnia drove to pick up Charlie and went to White's house.

White's villa is located on the mountainside in the suburbs with beautiful scenery.

The pavilions in this area were all built into antique buildings. The White family spent hundreds of millions to decorate them. They are usually used to receive distinguished guests or entertain friends.

Outside the pavilion by the lake, there are dozens of yellow rosewood chairs. A dozen invited guests have sat down and communicating with each other, and laughter came from time to time.

Sitting in the main seat is a fat middle-aged man. He is Fred White's father, Solmon White.

And sitting beside him was Mr. Jinghai.

In addition to these two people, Charlie also met two acquaintances, Tailai, the richest man in Haicheng, and Guo Ming who followed him.

Seeing Charlie coming in, Tailai nodded to Charlie.

Solmon White glanced at him sideways and snorted coldly.

Obviously he also knew that Fred and Gerald had suffered a loss at Charlie's hands, so seeing Charlie, he didn't have a good face.

Fungui Bao quickly stood up to greet him and said, "Mr. Charlie, Miss Song, you are here."

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Charlie nodded and said with a smile: "Come and see the style of Master Jinghai."

A middle-aged man in a long gown asked in surprise: "This is the buyer who took the finale at the auction with a billions?"

Fungui Bao smiled and introduced: "It is Mr. Wade."

"What? Mr. Wade?" Solmon White glanced at Charlie disdainfully, and then smiled: "Now the name of Master Wade is almost worthless. Any kind of waste can call himself a master, and he is truly capable like Mr. Jinghai. The master, but so low-key."

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd was embarrassed.

It wasn't that Solmon White deliberately belittled him, it was indeed that Charlie could not be called a "master" regardless of age or style of clothing.

And all Masters present here are almost all defiant people in the metaphysical world. To let them and Charlie, a young man, call out "Master Wade", many people here are unhappy.

Mr. Jinghai stood up and smiled calmly: "It's okay. I want to take advantage of the king's place to host this banquet. I also want to get together with you. As for who is the real master and who is the one who is worthy of fame, I will wait. It's natural to see the difference."

After hearing Mr. Jinghai's words, everyone present couldn't help but sneer at Charlie.

This kind of hairy boy is not just for fame, but what else can it be.

Warnia also frowned slightly. She knew that Mr. Jinghai would target Charlie, but she did not expect that the atmosphere would be so solemn as soon as she entered.

However, Charlie looked cold, walked up to his chair and sat down without squinting, he didn't know everything around him.

When Solmon White saw that everyone was there, he said, "Since everyone is here, then I will tell you that today, Mr. Jinghai took advantage of our White's place to host this banquet. First, I wanted to get to know you, and second, too. I want to learn from everyone."

"How to compare?" someone asked.

"Naturally is based on the level of magic."

At this time, Mr. Jinghai stood up and explained: "The rules are very simple. As we all know, there are five disciplines in our metaphysics. You can choose the category you are good at and choose your opponent to compete!"

"In order to be more formal, the funds are sponsored by the White family. Each contest has a prize of five million. Whoever wins will take away five million, and the loser will also have 50,000 horses."

This rule is reasonable, and money can be made, many people nodded in agreement.

People in the metaphysical circles usually do their own things, and the cards will not be easily revealed. Today, the people who come to the banquet are all capable people in the metaphysical circles. Everyone gathers together to compete. Not only can they find out about each other's details, but also get bonuses and kill two birds with one stone.

"Just to learn from each other?" Charlie sneered slightly. He didn't think that Mr. Jinghai held today's banquet just to prove his prowess.

After Solmon White waited for everyone to discuss it, he continued: "However, setting up a bonus alone may not arouse everyone's enthusiasm. After all, everyone has a wealth and there is no shortage of these millions."

"So in order to make everyone more motivated, there is an additional condition, that is, the winner either chooses to take away the five million bonus, or take away something from the loser!"

"The one who wins in the end is the first sage in the metaphysical circle of Nanguang area. From now on, all the cult people in Nanguang area will respect him. Anything large and small in the area will be respected with the consent of the person!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the whole yard was quiet.

For a moment, there was a commotion again, and many people showed upset expressions and started talking.

"What if the challenger chooses a category that the challenged party is not good at?"

"The metaphysical world in Nanguang area respects the first. Isn't this looting for territory?"

"Isn't this funny? In the profound arts world in Nanguang area, we have always been accustomed to our own way. Now it is really nonsense to take orders from others. Besides, there are people who are not from Nanguang, right?"

There was a lot of discussion among the crowd, and they did not expect that this so-called banquet was actually a Hongmen banquet that Mr. Jinghai wanted to dominate the Nanguang Academy!