

## Chapter 165

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."

## **Chapter 166**

Charlie said coldly: "This is your lifeline. The Qin family is so cursed that Jinghai uses your life to resolve it! Three days later, this red line extends to your elbow, and then you will be dead! Use the virtues accumulated in your life's good deeds to change the Qin family's line and continue."

When Qin Gang heard this, he was shocked to stay there.

Steven was also in a panic, and quickly looked at everyone present.

All Masters here nodded slightly when they saw this scene. Qin Gang would not live for three days.

Steven knelt on the ground with a thud, and begged Jinghai: "Mr. Jinghai, please, save my Uncle!"

Jinghai looked arrogant and sneered: "The spell is out, how can it be taken back? I used Qin Gang's life in exchange for your family's life, you should thank me."

Aoxue also turned pale, biting her lower lip and entangled for a long time, then she knelt in front of Charlie with a puff, and said: "Please, save my dad"

Charlie glanced at her and said indifferently: "Since your Qin family chooses to believe in Jinghai, then it has nothing to do with me, so why let me do it?"

Aoxue's eyes were red, and she gritted her teeth and said, "If you can save my dad, I will promise you anything you want."

Charlie smiled and said, "I have no interest."

Qin Gang also ran over, knelt in front of Charlie, and cried out: "Mr. Wade, I am blinded by lard, and it is Steven, the sorrowful star, bewitching me."

While speaking, Qin Gang pulled Steven away, and slapped his face desperately.

Steven dodged again and again.

Aoxue also grabbed Charlie's leg and cried: "Just save my dad, please."

Charlie sighed and said, "Okay, all stand up. I scared you just now. Nothing at all. Fortunately, your dad is wearing a frightening talisman, or there is no time to fight Steven now."

Qin Gang looked suspicious, took out the shocking talisman from his arms, and said, "Is this talisman working?"

Charlie nodded and said, "The red line faded quickly. With Jinghai's two tricks, it is still a long way from trying to break my talisman."

Qin Gang looked down at his arm, and saw that the red line had dimmed a lot and was gradually fading. He couldn't help but be overjoyed and said, "Thank you, Mr. Wade, if it wasn't for you, I would be dead today."

Charlie waved his hand and said: "It's because you are lucky, and you came here with a talisman. Otherwise, I don't bother to care about you."

After speaking, Charlie turned his head to look at Jinghai, and said: "Now the result is obvious, don't you admit defeat?"

Steven finally came over at this time, knelt on the ground, and apologized to Charlie without a word.

Jinghai's face turned blue, staring at Charlie fiercely, and said: "With some small means, I dare to say that I have won? I wanted to spare your life, who knows you are stubborn and give you a chance at last, Hand over the clams, kneel down and apologize!"

He didn't want to use the last hole card, but the matter was here, Charlie had already defeated him, making his meditation layout in vain!

Moreover, once he uses his hole cards, even he can't completely control it. Everyone here might die!

Charlie's face gradually turned cold, and said, "What if I say no?"

"You forced me!" Jinghai took out a black porcelain altar from the box beside him as soon as he finished speaking.

A few black mosquitoes flew out of the altar, and instantly pounced on the meat and vegetables on the table, chewing them.

Warnia looked weird and said, "Does Jinghai still raise mosquitoes?"

Everyone watched the black mosquitoes pounce on the flesh, and the picture was very strange. The masters present were all inexplicable. They had no idea what was going on and asked each other.

But in a moment, the meat dishes that were eaten by black mosquitoes turned color quickly, and countless smaller black mosquitoes emerged from the meat!