

Chapter 203

The news that the Emgrand Group banned the Willson Group soon came out.

Just when the whole Aurous Hill knew that the Willson family was finished, it came out that the Old Mrs. Willson was in a hurry and was hospitalized.

After Charlie's father-in-law Jacob heard the news, there was surprisingly no disturbance.

He said to his daughter and son-in-law: "With my mother's personality and the need to control the psychology of others throughout her life, it will be a matter of time to lose. There is nothing to be sympathetic to. Let her reflect on it in the hospital. Maybe she can figure out her life. What is wrong with it!"

Charlie felt that Jacob had been confused, and it was rare to see the essence of things this time.

When the family breathed a sigh of relief, his wife, Claire, began to work on the job search quietly.

In the evening, when Charlie had just finished cooking, he suddenly heard the sound of opening the door behind him.

He turned around and saw Jacob coming in from the door with a smile on his face, his footsteps vigorous.

Charlie looked at Jacob's happy look, and couldn't help asking: "Dad, you went for a walk around, what good things have happened?"

"Hahaha, I'm really lucky today." Jacob said with joy, "After I took the pills you gave, not only the pain in my body disappeared, but the spirit also improved. It is a panacea."

"No, I just went to the Antique Street to stroll around. Guess who I met?"

"Who?" Charlie felt a little bit in his heart. Could it be that Jacob was coaxed around by the counterfeit dealers and killed him as a fat sheep once again?

He quickly looked up and down at Jacob, and breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he held nothing with his hands empty.

Jacob took a sip of tea and said mysteriously: "Sir, do you remember the last time we met Ervin Jones, who was a scammer in Antique Street, right?"

"Remember, what happened?"

"Haha, I met this kid as soon as I went today!"

Charlie was shocked: "Dad, you won't buy his goods again, will you?"

"No." Jacob waved his hand and said happily, "This Ervin Jones, now that he know that I am your Old Master, he dare not be clever at all. Not only did he give me a piece of ancient jade pendant, he also helped me sell the pills up."

Charlie frowned, and the ancient jade pendant Ervin Jones gave to Jacob was probably a fake, but it was strange that he actually helped Jacob sell medicine.

“What pill?”

“It’s the medicine you made for me to treat traumatic injuries. It’s called the heart-relief pill.” Jacob slapped his thigh and said excitedly: “My injuries are all healed. Ervin Jones heard that this pill is so effective, he said he had a way to sell the pills for me, so I gave him two pills, but I didn’t expect them to be sold!”

Charlie was dumbfounded.

Pills are not a rare thing, and the Old Master can only throw them away if he can’t finish eating them, but this Ervin Jones can really take advantage of the loopholes, and he can even sell the leftover medicine.

“Dad, this medicine is not right, how can you sell it.”

Jacob said, “I don’t know about that. Anyway, Ervin Jones helped me sell the medicine. Guess how much it sold.”

“over a thousand?”

“Your point is not even a fraction.” Jacob triumphed and slapped: “It’s half a million!!”

“puff!”

Charlie was drinking water, and the water in his mouth spurted out suddenly.

He couldn’t believe it. The pill that cost less than 100 were sold for half a million by Ervin Jones, a profiteer?

Chapter 204

Who is the hapless person who has a lot of money and is fooled by this profiteer?

Charlie couldn’t help asking: “Which wrongdoer did this profiteer sell the medicine to?”

“I don’t know, Ervin Jones said that he has professional ethics and must keep his clients secret.”

After Jacob finished speaking, he shook his head and sighed: “The 500,000, he hit my card with a lot of money, saying that he was filial to you. I will give him a bit of hard work. He doesn’t want it. These two hairs do business. His talent, when he stops making fakes, I advise him to do a decent job and go to work.”

Charlie shook his head.

People like Ervin Jones can’t change the sh!t!

He has been kidnapped since he was a child, and it has become commonplace. If he really wants to go to work for a day, I am afraid this is like killing him.

It is impossible for him to go to work, he will never go to work in his life.

However, since the pills are sold at a high price by the Old Master, they can be used as subsidies for the family.

Anyway, the Willson family recently left the Willson company, and Claire might have to be unemployed at home for a while, and the Old Master's dividends from the Willson company might not be available, so it was just the money to make the transition.

After earning half a million in vain, Jacob's originally depressed mood was swept away, and he walked all the way into the bedroom humming the red lantern of Peking opera, finally showing a smile on his face.

Charlie went back to the bedroom and told Claire about it.

Claire almost jumped out of bed and asked nervously, "Others spend a lot of money to buy pills, but money matters. If something goes wrong with eating that thing, can we get away with it?"

"Don't worry." Charlie said with a smile: "This 'blood-relief pill' is only for removing blood stasis and invigorating blood. The materials are not valuable. They can't be eaten as a meal, and they will have nosebleeds for two days at most. The blame is to buy medicine Customers, people are stupid and have a lot of money."

Claire was still worried: "Then you say, who on earth is willing to spend half a million to buy these two pills?"

Charlie said casually: "It may be someone who has a cerebral obstruction or a cardiovascular and cerebrovascular disease. This pill is also very effective for these diseases."

Hearing what he said, Claire's hanging mental complexity was relieved a lot.

These types of diseases are serious medical illnesses, and it would cost no less than 500,000 to go to the hospital for treatment.

I hope the medicine will work and don't make people spend so much money in vain.

After eating, Charlie received a call from Orvel when he was washing the dishes.

Although Orvel is known as the underground king of Aurous Hill, he has been low-key and depressed since he met Charlie.

Although Charlie didn't look down on him, he had to say that Orvel was quite sensible. Last time Stephen was bullied, and in the hospital ward, he also helped him solve a little problem.

So at that time, Charlie had promised that he would give him a chance to rise to the top, but he did not expect that he would take the initiative to call himself.

After answering the phone, Charlie asked him, "Mr. Orvel, are you looking for me?"

Orvel hurriedly laughed and said, "Oh, Mr. Charlie! I called you this time because I heard about your order to the Aurous Hill Metaphysical Circle. I would like to congratulate you."

Charlie said coldly: "Don't talk to me here, just tell me if you have anything, don't grind!"

Orvel hurriedly said: "Oh, Mr. Charlie, you know everything like a god, and you will see through it when I think about it carefully."

Charlie asked coldly: "Still talking nonsense?"

Orvel hurriedly said: "That's how Mr. Charlie, the Song family has treated me well for many years. Their eldest lady has had some trouble recently. I would like to ask you to come over and take a look."

Charlie said, "Miss of Song Family? Warnia?"

"Yes!" said Orvel, "Miss Warnia is in trouble!"