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When the Willson family was crying and cursing Charlie, two Rolls Royce slowly stopped at the door of Willson's villa.

Immediately, six black-clothed bodyguards came down from the two cars. One of them opened the rear door of the car behind and walked out of the car, a middle-aged man in his fifties.

This man was dressed very gorgeously, a top-notch hand-made suit made by Britain, and it looked quite affable.

When the middle-aged man got out of the car, he held a thick copy of the Willson family tree and asked the assistant beside him: "This is the Aurous Hill Willson family?"

The assistant nodded and said, "Back to President Willson, I have confirmed from the civil affairs system that this is the Aurous Hill Willson family."

"Yeah." The middle-aged man nodded and looked at the Willson family and said with emotion: "I didn't expect the Willson family on Aurous Hill to look so down and out. They are really poor relatives."

The assistant hurriedly said: "Mr. Willson, or let's not go, it would be annoying to get these poor ghosts in touch."

The middle-aged man waved his hand slightly and said: "Although the Willson family of Aurous Hill has already had five clothes with our family, according to my father, during the War of Resistance, the Aurous Hill Willson family saved his life. He always wanted to find them before his death and thanked them face to face, but he was paralyzed in bed and didn't have a chance to come over. He said that I had to come over for him for this wish. By the way, he sorted out the genealogy of his ancestors and included them. "

The assistant asked curiously: "Mr. Willson, what is the story of this period of history you are talking about?"

The middle-aged man said: "The Willson family was still very big back then. The whole family lived in a village. Then the devils came and the war broke out. Everyone fled for their lives. My father and the ancestor of this family were distant cousins. During the escape, my father was hit by a stray bullet and almost died. It was their father who carried my father and escaped."

The assistant exclaimed and said: "So there is still such a relationship."

"Yes." The middle-aged man sighed and said, "Okay, go knock on the door!"

In the Willson family house, the large family was sitting together and weeping sadly. When the doorbell rang, Noah Willson hurriedly wiped away the tears and walked to the courtyard to open the door.

Seeing a middle-aged man who was a few years older than him and with an arrogant expression standing outside the door, and seeing him with six bodyguards beside him, and two Les Roys parked behind him, he knew he was a big man, so he couldn't help asking: "Can I help you?"

The middle-aged man smiled slightly and asked him: "Are you a descendant of the Willson family?"

Noah Willson nodded subconsciously: "Yes, my surname is Willson, what's wrong?"

The middle-aged man introduced himself: "Hello, my name is Fredmen Willson, the head of the Eastcliff Willson family,"

"Eastcliff Willson family?" Noah Willson asked in surprise: "What do you mean? Why haven't I heard of it?"

The middle-aged man smiled and said: "Our ancestors are family, and they can be regarded as distant relatives. My father and your father should be distant relatives, so when we are here, they can be regarded as relatives."

Noah Willson asked in surprise, "Are you also from the Willson family?"

"Yes." Fredmen Willson nodded and said: "This time I came to visit, mainly because of my father's entrustment before his death, to come to your house to express my gratitude to your Old Master in person. In addition, I hope to get to know you."

As he said, he took out a business card and handed it to Noah Willson, "This is my business card."

Noah Willson took the business card, glanced at it, and was dumbfounded.

Fredmen Willson, Chairman of Future Company Group?

This Future Company Group is a very famous listed group!

Noah Willson was happy and hurriedly said, "Oh, it turned out to be Fredmen Willson, who has admired his name for a long time!"

After speaking, he hurriedly explained: "Fredmen Willson, what is the relationship between your father and my father? My father, an Old Master, had already driven Hexi more than three years ago."

Fredmen Willson sighed and said, "Oh, that's really unfortunate. My father just left last year. Before leaving, he still wanted to see the savior. I didn't expect the benefactor to go one step ahead of him."

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Speaking of this, Fredmen Willson said with emotion: "It is estimated that these old brothers have been away for decades, and maybe they meet again over there.

Noah Willson nodded repeatedly, and said humbly, "Mr. Fredmen, please come in and sit down!"

Fredmen Willson gave a hum, and laughed: "Then bother!"

"Don't disturb, don't disturb!"

Noah Willson hurriedly welcomed Fredmen Willson in, walked through the yard and into the living room. He hurriedly said to Mrs. Willson: "Mom! Chairman of Eastcliff Future Company Group and Chairman Fredmen Willson is here!"

Old Mrs. Willson was shocked!

Future Company Group?

This is the famous A-share listed group!

How did their chairman find their home?

Although she was very puzzled, she still got up very excited to greet him, and said: "Oh! Welcome Chairman Willson to my house, please forgive me, Lady Willson, I have missed a long way!"

"Where!" Fredmen Willson smiled and arched his hands slightly, and suddenly caught a glimpse of Wendy, who had been crying for a long time, with red eyes, heartbroken, and when he glanced over, he suddenly felt that this girl was beautiful and pitiful. It really made him feel pity, and he couldn't help but move.

Wendy was in a state of collapse at this time and did not notice that the new guest at home was silently looking at her with his greedy eyes.

At this time, the Old Mrs. Willson invited Fredmen Willson to sit and said with excitement: "I didn't expect Fredmen Willson to come to our house. It really made us flourish!"

"You are polite." Fredmen Willson said with a smile: "You should be the Lady Willson of the Willson family, right?"

Old Mrs. Willson hurriedly said: "Fredmen can call me Old Mrs. Willson, don't be so polite."

Fredmen Willson nodded and said, "I'm here this time because of the last wish of my dad."

After speaking, he told about his father and the Willson family's Old Master and their past years.

The ancestor of the Willson family was in a small mountain village in Nanguang Province. Almost all in that village were people surnamed Willson. They belonged to a large family that had developed for hundreds of years. Because the branches and leaves were too large, it had grown to thousands of people. At the time of scale, most of them have been out of the five clothes, and the blood relationship is very weak, and it can't even be called a blood relationship.

At that time, Fredmen Willson's father and Old Master Willson were both teenage boys. The seven or eight generations of the two were barely relatives, but the two of them had good personal relationships, and they were considered lifelong friendships.

Later, after being invaded, the Willson family ran for their lives in a hurry and fell apart. Fortunately, Fredmen Willson's father had taken his life fortunately for his Mr. Willson's persistence.

Later, everyone was separated in the flames of war, so they had not been able to find each other.

Fredmen Willson's father was still thinking about this until his death, so he asked Fredmen Willson to find a way to find his benefactor and come over to thank him.

However, Fredmen Willson didn't take it seriously. Although he agreed to his father's wish after his soul left his body, he forgot about the matter.

Until a few days ago, he kept having nightmares repeatedly, dreaming that the Old Master came back to him and complained that his words were not honored. Then he found the fortune-telling master to look

at it. The master said that the Old Master's last wish is strong. If he does not fulfill it for him, he will come to find him in the dream.

No way, Fredmen Willson spent money to hire people to look around and found clues to the Aurous Hill Willson family.

After hearing this, Mrs. Willson started to cry with excitement.

This is really nowhere to be found, there is still another light in the dark!

Future Company Group is a listed group with a market value of tens of billions. Fredmen Willson uses his fingers to help the Willson family survive from desperation!