## Chapter 6909

When Jacob heard that Charlie and Claire were not at the scene last night,

And could still get compensation, he suddenly felt a little sour.

He felt that he earned the 100,000 dollars by risking his life,

But Charlie and his daughter could get the same amount of money without going,

Which made his risking his life meaningless.

After all, he was a top student who graduated from university,

And he immediately came up with an equation in his mind:

Assuming that the person on the island is X and the risk is Y, then X+Y, which means the person on the island and the risk, is equal to 100,000.

But now, X is also equal to 100,000.

Substituting these two conditions, the value of Y is zero.

Elaine was also subconsciously dissatisfied at this time, and muttered to Hani:

"Hani, you have to talk to your boss."

"We almost lost our lives in the bar yesterday."

"My daughter and son-in-law didn't go to the bar yesterday."

"If they can get 100,000 dollars, then shouldn't we at least get 200,000?"

"It's reasonable to let us bear the risk in vain, right?"

Hani said apologetically:

"I'm sorry, Ms. Ma,"

"This matter was decided by the president of our group."

"I'm a low-level housekeeper."

"I don't even have the opportunity to talk to the president,"

"So how can I be qualified to give him suggestions..."

Elaine was indignant:

"Then 150,000 is okay for us, right?"

"At least you have to add a little more for us to make it reasonable!"

Hani was embarrassed and said quickly:

"Ms. Ma, I will report your opinion to my supervisor."

"But I can't guarantee whether it will be recognized."

After that, he quickly made an excuse and said:

"I'm sorry, Ms. Ma,"

"I have other guests to notify."

"If there is nothing else, I won't bother you!"

Without waiting for Elaine to speak, Hani turned and left.

Elaine said angrily:

"Their boss is too ignorant."

"How can they treat people who are present and those who are not present equally?"

Claire said helplessly:

"Mom, it's good enough that they can take the initiative to compensate you."

"Don't be picky."

"I don't want my part of the compensation."

"I'll give it to you."

Elaine's face was instantly filled with joy, but she said:

"Oh, Claire, I don't want your money."

"I just think they are inhumane."

"I want to gain more benefits!"

"I remember that the compensation standards in the United States are very high."

"If you fall down while eating in a restaurant,"

"The restaurant can make you pay."

"It's a million or eight hundred thousand dollars, or in dollars."

"Your father and I were almost killed yesterday."

"Two hundred thousand dollars each is not too much."

Claire said, "You also said that the compensation standard in the United States is high."

"But we are in the Maldives after all."

"One hundred thousand dollars is already a lot based on the local economy."

"Let's not dwell on it anymore."

Elaine nodded and smiled:

"You are right."

"Mom won't dwell on it."

"By the way, Claire, your one hundred thousand, your father and I will each take half,"

"But let them directly transfer it to Mom's account later,"

"So that it will be convenient for all."

Jacob was stunned and wanted to say something, but held back.

He didn't dare to compete with Elaine for money.

After all, for Elaine, money is harder to snatch than bones in a dog's mouth,

And he didn't dare to offend her.

Seeing Jacob's unhappy expression, Charlie took the initiative to say,

"Dad, then I'll give you my share."

"You and Mom are going to Dubai this time."

"Have a good time, don't be like last time."

Jacob was pleasantly surprised:

"Oh, good son-in-law, you...you are not kidding, Dad, are you?"

Charlie smiled and said,

"How can you joke about this kind of thing?"

"I will tell them later that the compensation for Claire and me will be paid to you and Mom, respectively."

Jacob was very happy and couldn't help but hug Charlie, sighing,

"People say that a son-in-law is half a son."

"And the ancients are not deceiving me!"

At this time, the doorbell rang again.

Jacob hurriedly turned back to open the door, muttering,

"I don't know who is here again."

As he opened the door, he saw that the person standing at the door was Charlie's rich client from the Middle East.

Hamid looked at Jacob and asked politely,

"Mr. Willson, is Brother Wade here?"

"I went to his villa just now and rang the doorbell, but no one was there."

"I saw your housekeeper, who said he was with you."

Jacob nodded, "Yes, yes, my good son-in-law."

"Your client is here!"

After that, he said politely to Hamid,

"Please come in first!"

Hamid waved his hand, "No, no, I won't go in."

"If it's convenient for Brother Wade,"

"I want to talk to him alone."

Charlie had already walked over and said with a smile,

"Brother, what do you want to talk to me about?"

Hamid hurriedly said, "Oh, it's about Feng Shui."

"I still have some questions I want to ask you, brother."

"Do you think we should go out for a walk and talk while walking?"

"Okay."