

## Chapter 6987

On one side, Charlie slept soundly, but Claire, beside him, barely slept all night.

After that night, she realized clearly how deeply she loved this man.

If they had taken that step sooner,

Their six years of married life would have been filled with many more beautiful memories,

Perhaps even a child.

Unfortunately, there's no turning back.

The next morning, she received a WeChat message from Leon, using a fake account.

The message was actually a collection of chat logs.

Someone with a female profile picture sent it.

The first message read:

"A Chinese man in his sixties was attacked on the streets of Melbourne by local minors."

"These guys are really too much!"

"They beat an elderly man so badly he's bleeding from his head that he's been rushed to the hospital!"

This was followed by several images,

Including screenshots of passersby, surveillance footage,

And even video footage.

The images clearly showed Leon being surrounded and eventually attacked.

Leon had little resistance against these young men,

And was soon knocked to the ground,

His face was covered in blood, and he was unconscious.

In the following photos, the teenagers leisurely fled the scene,

And Leon was taken to the hospital by an ambulance called by passers-by.

Someone in the chat log asked the girl,

"Oh my god!"

"What's going on?"

"Why are they hitting people?"

The girl replied, "This old man was walking down the street in Melbourne."

"When several local teenagers suddenly rushed out from a nearby alley,"

"Surrounded him, and demanded money to buy cigarettes."

"When the old man refused,"

"They attacked him in broad daylight,"

"Knocking him to the ground and stealing his wallet and watch!"

"Damn!"

"This is too much!"

"How is the old man? Is he in danger of death?"

"It's not clear yet."

"I heard that this old man just immigrated to Australia alone."

"And has no relatives here."

"We local Chinese are trying to contact for help."

The chat log ended here.

Claire was horrified because she could tell from the pictures and videos that Leon's injuries didn't look fake.

Considering the recent sightings and the kids attacking on the streets,

She realized that Leon had personally participated in this incident and fabricated this news in the hope of attracting Charlie's attention.

Surprised, she couldn't help but sigh inwardly at the loyalty these former Wade family members showed to Charlie.

She couldn't help but ask Leon,

"Are you alright?"

Leon replied, "Thank you, Madam Wade, for your concern."

"It's nothing serious."

"Madam, please find a way to let the young master see this."

"Okay!"

Claire replied immediately.

She then checked the time.

It was already 7:30 AM.

Unwilling to delay, she dragged her exhausted body out of bed.

As she emerged from the covers,

She saw the bloodstained sheets on the recliner beside the bed,

And her cheeks flushed to her ears.

She remembered that after staining the sheets last night,

Charlie had simply removed them and spread his own quilt between them.

She hadn't paid attention to these details at the time,

And only now realized the embarrassing situation.

She quickly folded the sheets carefully before he got up.

When Charlie got up, she immediately called the room service.

After making the call, the hotel quickly delivered a breakfast cart to the room.

The two sat across from each other in front of the floor-to-ceiling window where they had eaten cake the previous night.

Outside, a vast expanse of white lay.

The roads had been cleared of snow,

But thick drifts still hung on rooftops, treetops, and many passing vehicles.

The weather, which had been warming up somewhat, suddenly dropped a few degrees.

Charlie sighed, "It's so cold, it seems there's nothing much to do here."

"Why don't we go back early?"

Claire pursed her lips and nodded gently, saying,

"I'm fine. I'll listen to you."

As she spoke, she uncomfortably fiddled with her phone.

At that moment, the notification officially arrived on her phone.

Claire clicked it calmly, then frowned slightly and muttered to herself:

"These guys are really too much!"

Charlie had no idea at this time that his wife was trying to catch him like a fish.

Hearing Claire's mumbling, he quickly asked:

"What is my wife talking about?"

"Which guys are too much?"