

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade] c 8033

The situation in the Strait of Hormuz escalated rapidly over the next four days.

International crude oil prices, secretly manipulated by the Rothschild family, soared by over 30%, setting a record for the fastest price increase in recent years.

Wu Yongzhen naturally made a fortune.

Taking advantage of the high prices, he packaged and sold all the crude oil he had privately mined and purchased from the Getty family.

Several oil-carrying ships hadn't even reached port yet, but Wu Yongzhen had already earned tens of millions of dollars in price difference, making him a substantial profit.

With hundreds of millions of dollars in hand, Wu Yongzhen immediately rewarded Rachel Getty.

Wu Yongzhen's rewards were twofold: one was a direct five million US dollars as a reward to Rachel Getty personally, and the other was a dragon-patterned bronze token with the highest authorization within the Left Military Governor's Office.

The overall operational structure of the Five Military Commands was largely based on the Ming Dynasty military system. To maintain absolute control over all elite cavalry, assassins, and scholars within their jurisdiction, each Command had its own core force: the Tiger Warrior Battalion and the Tiger Warrior Army under its command.

The Tiger Warrior Battalion was not subordinate to any other garrison; it was directly controlled by Wu Yongzhen, the Grand Commander of the Left Military Command. The entire Tiger Warrior Battalion consisted entirely of martial arts and Taoist masters, and below them was a well-trained army—the Tiger Warrior Army.

The Tiger Warrior Army was not only powerful and numerous but also extremely secretive, much like the Ming Dynasty's Embroidered Uniform Guard or Germany's Gestapo. They were present throughout the Five Military Commands' sphere of influence, appearing and disappearing unpredictably. Besides protecting the Five Military Commands and carrying out supreme orders, one of their most important tasks was to be scattered throughout the regions, secretly monitoring all registered scholar family members.

The nature of scholars differs greatly from that of assassins and elite cavalry. Assassins and elite cavalry operate within a closed loop of control, constantly under strict surveillance and restraint. Scholars, however, are more like free agents sent out on

missions. On the surface, they possess the same freedom as ordinary people, allowing them to better integrate into society.

But this also introduces the risk of defection.

Therefore, the Tiger Legion closely monitors the activities of scholars worldwide. Where each scholar goes and what they do is secretly recorded and reported to the intelligence center. If a scholar is found to have traveled long distances without authorization, immediate action is taken. The punishment ranges from arrest and severe torture to execution, sometimes even implicating the entire family.

Because of this underlying logic, despite Rachel Getty's outward appearance as a wealthy American heiress, she dares not travel freely, much less travel like other rich heiresses. Every destination requires approval, and without a valid reason, simply going out for leisure will not only be refused but may also result in severe reprimands and punishment.

The greatest use of the Dragon-Patterned Bronze Token was that all Tiger-Ben Army soldiers were forbidden from interfering or intervening, and were even required to provide assistance to the holder. More importantly, the token was valid even across governor's offices.

With this token, Rachel Getty became virtually a free person in a physical sense. She could go anywhere in the world without applying for permission. The only two people who could command her were the Grand Governor and the Emperor.

However, the Emperor would never have any direct contact with anyone outside the Wu family, much less with a scholar. Therefore, Rachel Getty only needed to ensure that Wu Yongzhen could contact her at any time; everything else was hers to do as she pleased.

For the scholar's family, this was, in fact, their greatest pursuit in life.

Generally, only scholar families who had rendered great service had the opportunity to obtain this dragon-patterned bronze token. The Governor's Office would also grant them preferential treatment, typically allowing the families who received the token free rein, ceasing all missions, and providing them with antidote pills periodically. This maintained control over them, allowing them to be recalled to serve the organization when needed.

Rachel Getty herself hadn't imagined she'd have the chance to obtain this extremely valuable dragon-patterned bronze token. While she was resting in her dormitory, a female clerk from the Left Army Governor's Office suddenly arrived at her door.

The one who opened the door was one of Rachel Getty's roommates. She didn't recognize the clerk, so she was somewhat puzzled when she opened the door, asking, "Who are you looking for?"

The clerk strode in, and before the roommate could stop her, her body was slowly repelled as if by a magnetic field repulsion.

At that moment, the roommate knew that this must be a high-ranking official from the Governor's Office.

Her expression was tense yet respectful. Seeing the door close automatically after the other person entered, she immediately knelt on one knee and said respectfully, "Your subordinate greets Your Excellency!"

At this, the other two scholars who were reading in the living room jumped up like startled birds, kneeling on one knee without warning and saying, "Your subordinate greets Your Excellency!"

All the scholars knew that the clerk was of high rank. Once the door was closed, they had to kneel respectfully to greet him. No one could break the rules; otherwise, if the clerk killed one or two scholars, he wouldn't even need to write a report. He could simply say he had been disrespectful, and there would be no further trouble.

The female clerk merely glanced at the three of them out of the corner of her eye and asked indifferently, "Where is Miss Getty?"

The mention of Miss Getty shocked the three men.

If the Left Military Governor's Office was the Emperor, then the Assistant Commissioner was an Imperial Envoy. They, however, were merely ordinary officials under imperial power, at best scholars without official rank. How could an Assistant Commissioner address a scholar as "Miss"?!

Just then, Rachel Getty, who was studying in her room, heard the commotion and quickly opened the door.

Upon opening the door, she saw her three roommates kneeling before a strange woman. The woman's expression was cold and arrogant, her demeanor extraordinary. She knew she must be from the Left Military Governor's Office, so she quickly stepped forward, respectfully kneeling on one knee, and said piously, "Your subordinate greets Your Excellency."

As she finished speaking, Rachel Getty's knee should have touched the floor, but an unseen force held her knees down, preventing her from kneeling.

Just as she was filled with doubt, the female officer stepped forward, looked at Rachel, clasped her hands in a respectful gesture, and said, "Miss Getty, I am Cheng Yanni, an officer of the Left Army Commander's Office. I am here on the orders of the Grand Commander to deliver the Grand Commander's oral decree."

Rachel Getty was quite shocked; she hadn't expected the officer to be so polite to her, which was truly unbelievable.

However, she reacted quickly and immediately said respectfully, "My lord, what are the Grand Commander's orders?"

Cheng Yanni took out a bronze dragon token from her bosom, presented it to Rachel Getty with both hands, and said, "Grand Commander's decree: Miss Getty's merits this time are immense. Therefore, I bestow upon Miss Getty this bronze dragon token, hoping that Miss Getty will continue her efforts and make even greater contributions to the Commander's Mansion!"

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Author's Note:

Sorry, I had too much to do during the summer vacation with my child, and after writing for so many years, I'm indeed a bit tired. I've taken a break for a while, but I will try my best to gradually resume a normal update schedule until the end.

c 8034

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

The moment the dragon-patterned bronze token was presented, the four scholars, including Rachel Getty, were collectively speechless.

This dragon-patterned bronze token, a token passed down from the Ming Dynasty, had been polished to a mirror-like shine. On the front and sides of the token were coded inscriptions used exclusively by the Breaking the Qing Society. These inscriptions, like Braille, had their own unique markings, and all the Tiger Legion soldiers knew how to decipher them. Only they could discern which governor's office the token belonged to and their own rank.

As one of the most valuable tokens within the Breaking the Qing Society, most scholars only knew of its existence but not its appearance. None of them had expected to have the opportunity to see this legendary, top-tier identity document with their own eyes.

Rachel Getty was also filled with disbelief.

She hadn't expected that, merely by borrowing Ye Chen's help, the Left Army Governor's Office would bestow upon her such a generous gift, far exceeding her expectations.

While Rachel was still in shock, Cheng Yanni gently reminded her, "Miss Getty, quickly accept the dragon-patterned bronze talisman. This talisman is of great significance; I probably don't need to explain in detail. This talisman, along with your identity, has already been reported to the Five Armies Commandery. From now on, you can carry it freely throughout the world without any hindrance and without needing to report to anyone."

Rachel snapped out of her daze, excitedly raising both hands above her head and carefully taking the dragon-patterned bronze talisman into her hands.

The warm bronze felt smooth and slippery to the touch. To an uninformed person, it might seem like just a simple antique trinkets, unaware of its profound significance to a scholar.

At this moment, Cheng Yanni smiled and took out a Citibank bank card, handing it to Rachel and saying, "This is a personal reward of five million US dollars from the Grand Commander. Of course, five million US dollars is nothing to Miss Getty, but it represents the Grand Commander's goodwill and his affirmation of Miss Getty."

Rachel was overjoyed. Money was indeed nothing to her, but it was from the Grand Commander, making it very significant, proving that the Grand Commander truly valued her.

Therefore, she respectfully accepted the card, delighted.

Finally, Cheng Yanni took out a pill and said to her, "Since Miss Getty already possesses the Dragon-Patterned Copper Token, which allows her to travel freely throughout the world, she naturally needs an antidote with a longer duration. This pill has a six-month shelf life. Take it now, and the poison will not take effect for 180 days. You will no longer be bound by the antidote. As long as you do not violate the rules and discipline of the Breaking the Qing Society within these 180 days, I will give you the next antidote in 170 days."

Upon hearing Cheng Yanni's words, the four women's eyes burned with intense desire as they looked at the pill.

As scholars, they had been forcibly poisoned since before they could remember. When they were too young to understand, their families secretly fed them the antidote each time. Only when they developed basic judgment were their families informed of this. From then on, the shackles of the strange poison within their bodies, which they had been unaware of, became something they had to bear themselves until death.

The antidote had to be taken weekly, with an occasional reserve of one or two pills given to them in advance. However, this weekly life-extending procedure still exerted a constant sense of pressure and urgency on them.

Now, because Rachel had performed a meritorious service and received the Dragon-Patterned Copper Token, this cycle could be extended from seven days to one hundred and eighty days. The other three felt a sense of complete relief simply by hearing this.

They couldn't imagine how happy they would be to take such a pill!

Rachel was already in tears.

The Dragon-Patterned Copper Token represented physical freedom;

The money represented Wu Yongzhen's reward;

And this six-month-long antidote represented spiritual freedom.

Spiritual freedom was the most precious.

It was a liberation from destiny.

Although the effect was only for one hundred and eighty days, it was enough to make her weep with joy.

c 8035

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

Rachel, her hands trembling, took the dark pill from Cheng Yanni's. The moment she held it, tears streamed down her face, falling in uncontrollably.

The other three girls stared, mesmerized, their envy palpable.

Cheng Yanni, however, said very seriously to Rachel, "Miss Getty, according to the rules, you must take this pill in my presence so I can return to report to the Grand Commander."

One hundred and eighty days—not a long time, not a short time—could indeed allow a person to accomplish many things.

Therefore, the biggest concern for the Po Qing Society was that this pill might secretly fall into the wrong hands.

They feared that some people wouldn't take the antidote, saving it and pooling it for certain individuals, assigning them missions detrimental to the Po Qing Society.

This wasn't unfounded worry; it was a lesson learned from past experience.

For those assassins who had been oppressed for generations, they would rather sacrifice hundreds to send one person, allowing him to obtain hundreds of antidotes and achieve true freedom.

One person, seven days; hundreds of people, thousands of days.

That's years, even decades.

Such a long time might not be enough for them to seek revenge against the Po Qing Society.

But!

Such a long time is enough for them to thrive and multiply where the Po Qing Society cannot find them.

These people, carrying the opportunity given to them by hundreds of their people with their lives, will naturally pass on this deep-seated hatred when they reproduce.

To this day, some assassins remain missing. Their descendants have escaped the control of the poison. After burying the first generation of escapees, they could have lived in anonymity, never to be found by the Po Qing Society again. But the seeds of revenge are imprinted in their DNA. Generation after generation, they relentlessly pursue their cause, like moths to a flame, solely to eradicate the Po Qing Society.

Even though they were like ants trying to shake a tree, knowing it was futile, they had no choice but to try.

These people were once a major threat to the Qing-Breaking Society around the world.

To extinguish these sparks, the Qing-Breaking Society searched and hunted them for over a century.

They were like the secret forces of Prince Yan, Zhu Di, searching for Zhu Yunwen—a relentless pursuit.

Because of these lessons learned, the Qing-Breaking Society later implemented abnormally strict controls on the antidote.

Taking the medicine required supervision from the highest level. No one was allowed to possess the medicine privately; anyone found doing so would have their entire family executed!

All assassins and elite guards going on missions had to undergo extremely thorough checks. Each person could not carry more antidote than required for the mission; carrying even one extra would result in the extermination of the entire family!

This was especially true for antidotes that lasted 180 days.

Those authorized to deliver the medicine were at least Assistant Commanders.

c 8036

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

Moreover, if the clerk dared to keep the antidote for himself, or if he failed in his supervision and intentionally let the enemy pass, his entire family would be exterminated!

On Cheng Yanni's left chest was a lotus-shaped brooch, with a pinhole camera at the front. All footage was monitored in real-time by the Left Army Commander's Office, ensuring the entire process was flawless.

The Qing Extinction Society valued the antidote far more rigorously than the college entrance examination!

Rachel knew the matter was of utmost importance and dared not delay. She immediately held the antidote to her chest, looked at Cheng Yanni, knelt down, and said with utmost respect, "I kowtow to the wise ruler for his kindness, and to the Grand Commander for his kindness! Please rest assured, my lord, I will take it immediately!"

This time, Cheng Yanni did not stop Rachel from kneeling.

Because she knew that Rachel was kneeling not to herself, but to the wise ruler and the Grand Commander.

After Rachel knelt down, head held high, and swallowed the pill, Cheng Yanni watched with her own eyes as it entered her mouth and dissolved, the entire process clearly captured by the camera. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief and say to Rachel, "Miss Getty, my mission is complete. I'll take my leave now. See you in 170 days."

Cheng Yanni bid farewell to Rachel and turned to leave the four-person dormitory.

As she left, she didn't even glance at the other three kneeling on one knee.

After the four respectfully saw Cheng Yanni off, the other three immediately approached Rachel, kneeling respectfully on one knee again. One of the girls said respectfully, "Congratulations, Miss Getty, on your outstanding contribution! We hope Miss Getty will continue to mentor us in the future!"

Although they were all scholars, since Rachel got together with Robert Rothschild, the other three had immediately become her foils, her supporting cast at Stanford.

Previously, they had harbored some resentment, but now they realized the vast difference between them.

It's likely that no other female scholar will ever receive such treatment from Rachel. They're on completely different levels now. At this moment, envy and jealousy vanish, replaced only by admiration.

Rachel understood this, so she said to the three, "Get up. As long as you cooperate well, I will definitely help you and your families gain more benefits in the future."

The three were immediately overjoyed and thanked her in unison.

Rachel was thrilled and wanted to tell her mother this good news immediately, so she told the three, "I'm going back to my room to make a call. Don't disturb me."

The three nodded respectfully and watched Rachel return to her room.

Back in her room, Rachel immediately called her mother. On the phone, she told her mother about receiving the reward, the dragon-patterned bronze talisman, and six months' worth of antidote. Her mother remained silent for a long time on the other end of the line, but Rachel could hear her sobbing.

Their lineage had endured hundreds of years of hardship, and today they had finally seen the light at the end of the tunnel.

Because the Getty family was unaware of the mother and daughter's true parentage, the mother dared not overreact. She could only hide in her room, softly sobbing as she told Rachel, "Rachel, you must persevere. At this rate, if you can marry Robert, your child might never have to be a scholar again!"

The Broken Society's aim in infiltrating top families wasn't to transform their descendants into scholars. They understood better than anyone that mixed-race offspring would never be truly valued by a family.

Therefore, Rachel marrying into the family as an undercover agent was enough.

If they risked transforming Rachel's child into a scholar as well, and the Rothschild family discovered this, not only would the child be abandoned, but Rachel would be eliminated immediately. Although the Rothschild family didn't possess the power of the Broken Society, their methods were no less ruthless; otherwise, they wouldn't have remained standing.

Her mother was fixated on ending the scholar's life. She believed that if Rachel no longer had to be a scholar, then the family's DNA could be passed down safely and without fear of coercion from the Qing-Slaying Society—a liberation of the bloodline.

c 8037

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

But Rachel knew that Mr. Chen, Ye Chen, not only possessed the power to ensure her descendants wouldn't have to be scholars, but also the power to ensure both her and her mother wouldn't have to be scholars.

She wanted to share this information with Ye Chen, but he hadn't given her a direct contact method. Instead, Steve Rothschild had exchanged contact information with her. So, after hanging up with her mother, she immediately called Steve.

Steve was currently staying at Harvard.

His original intention was to accompany Ye Chen and Lin Wan'er, but in reality, Ye Chen and Lin Wan'er didn't need his company. The two had been mostly acting alone at Harvard these past few days, rarely seeing him. Even so, Steve was unwilling to leave. After all, in his eyes, Ye Chen was like a second parent, and serving him was the most important thing.

When Steve received Rachel's call, he was initially surprised. The first thing Rachel said after answering was, "Dear Mr. Rothschild, this is Rachel Getty. I'm calling to thank you personally. The information you shared with me at dinner helped my family earn a considerable profit. Thank you so much!"

Rachel said this subtly to inform Steve Rothschild of the situation. She knew Steve would definitely pass the information on to Ye Cheng, thus achieving her goal of reporting to Ye Chen.

Steve, a shrewd man by nature, immediately smiled upon receiving the call and said, "Rachel, you're my future niece-in-law, a member of the Rothschild family. There's no need for such formality. Don't worry, if similar opportunities arise in the future, I'll be there for you as well."

Rachel, moved to tears, said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Rothschild."

At this moment, the Left Army Commander's Office was monitoring Rachel's call.

Hearing that she could speak directly with Steve and receive such affirmation from him, Wu Yongzhen was both shocked and excited.

A mere rumor had earned him hundreds of millions of dollars, and this was achieved with extreme restraint, without alerting the main players.

Since Steve valued Rachel so highly, if opportunities arose in the future, he could be a little more aggressive and pursue even greater profits.

Rachel knew perfectly well that the Left Army Commander's Office was definitely listening in on her. Suddenly, a thought struck her: now that she possessed the unhindered dragon-patterned bronze token, why not find an opportunity to see Ye Chen again?

With this in mind, she immediately said respectfully to Steve, "Mr. Rothschild, I hope to have the opportunity to thank you in person someday."

Steve understood the implication and chuckled, "I'm currently at Harvard University, and I don't have much to do these days. How about I invite you and Robert to come and visit for a few days?"

Rachel asked excitedly, "Mr. Rothschild, is...is this really alright?"

Steve chuckled and said, "No problem at all. I'll give Robert a call and have him arrange the itinerary. I'd also like to get to know him better and make him one of my own."

Rachel said excitedly, "Thank you, Mr. Rothschild! I'll wait for Robert's news!"

Steve hung up and immediately called Ye Chen, reporting the situation to him over the phone.

Ye Chen instantly realized that Rachel Getty most likely wanted to meet him.

At the same time, he also realized that this surge in popularity had significantly increased Rachel's standing and credibility in the eyes of the Left Army Commander's Office.

A wicked thought suddenly occurred to him.

Some casinos and gamblers, when trying to lure big fish, would deliberately lose some money to their opponents to cultivate their gambling instincts. This tactic is called “casting a long line to catch a big fish”—offering a small profit as bait, and then ruthlessly harvesting the victim using various methods once the hook is taken. The method is simple, but countless people throughout history have been ruined by it.

Wu Yongzhen had already tasted some success. If he could continue to enjoy this success, his gambling instincts would definitely be ignited.

If he could seize the opportunity to ruthlessly exploit him, wiping out his gains overnight, things would get even more interesting!

c 8038

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

Ever since meeting his great-grandfather Steve and being reminded by his girlfriend Rachel, Robert Rothschild had fully realized that Steve was closer than his parents.

When Steve called to invite him and Rachel to Harvard, he accepted without even consulting Rachel.

Then, he excitedly called Rachel, eagerly sharing the good news that his great-grandfather was inviting them to Harvard.

Although Rachel already knew all this, she still feigned great excitement, saying happily, “That’s wonderful! This is absolutely fantastic news for you. When does he want us to go?”

Robert cheerfully replied, “Tomorrow! His private jet will be waiting at the airport. We’ll leave directly after we arrive. The time is up to us. Would you like it earlier or later?”

Rachel smiled and said, “Early is definitely better. After all, it’s still a few hours’ journey. The earlier we arrive, the more it shows how much we respect him.”

Robert agreed, saying, “That makes sense. Then we’ll head straight to the airport after breakfast!”

Rachel agreed, saying, “Okay, I’ll wait for your call tomorrow.”

All of Rachel's phone calls were under Wu Yongzhen's surveillance. After hearing these calls, Wu Yongzhen's mood immediately improved.

He said to his wife, "Oh dear! This time we've really secured a great opportunity for our descendants!"

His wife was a distant relative of the Wu family for centuries. Although she didn't share the Wu surname, her family had been intertwined with the Wu family for centuries and knew the secrets of the entire Qing Dynasty-Breaking Society. Only a family with such a long-standing connection could marry into the Wu family core like Wu Yongzhen.

Seeing her husband's agitation, she couldn't help but ask, "Why are you so interested in the Rothschild family?"

Wu Yongzhen shook his head and said, "It's not that I'm interested in them, but rather that I hope to find a new direction for our descendants."

As he spoke, Wu Yongzhen sighed, "The Empress's lifespan is running out. I predict that in the next few decades, the Qing Dynasty will undergo tremendous changes. The Empress will become even more extreme about her impending death. I feel that after a while, the life and death of everyone in the Qing Dynasty will be completely insignificant to her. If necessary, she will sacrifice everything she can for the chance to live forever. If she finds the path to immortality, everything will be fine. If not, no one knows what she will become. Perhaps she will come up with some brain-dead, extreme ideas and cause the entire Qing Dynasty to perish with her. She has no children, but we do. We must find a way out for our descendants. If the Qing Dynasty faces great turmoil in the future, everyone..." "We need to fight our own battles, and we must have enough resources!"

His wife said doubtfully, "Even if the Empress dies in the future, won't the Left Army Commandery still be ours? Then we'll control all the properties of the Left Army Commandery. All the income will be ours, and we won't have to pay tribute anymore. We should only live better!"

Wu Yongzhen shook his head and said coldly, "Then you don't understand the Empress at all. Once her lifespan is nearing its end, no one knows what decision she will make. If the American military had a pill that could extend her life by five hundred years, she would spare no effort to have the Breaking Green Society launch an attack on the American army. The Five Armies Commandery has stations all over the world, but ultimately they are all under the control of various governments. Once exposed, in the eyes of various governments, we will be complete terrorists, even unprecedented super terrorists. Countries around the world will do anything to eliminate us. In that situation, let alone protecting assets, just being able to save your life would be a blessing!"

His wife's expression suddenly became extremely serious.

The current apparent lack of significant risk is based on the premise that Wu Feiyan remains a sane person with sound decision-making abilities.

However, if Wu Feiyan loses her composure, as the leader of the Breaking Star Society, she could very well lead the Breaking Qing Society to its demise.

Wu Yongzhen continued, “Today’s society is controlled by various state apparatuses, and international relations are incredibly complex. Throughout history, only Israel has been able to establish a state without any territory of its own. No other power has achieved such a feat. Therefore, the Destruction Society will be illegal in any corner of the world. We must secure a future for our descendants. If they can have the support of the United States like Israel, they can live comfortably in America regardless of the external environment. The US president changes every four years, but the Rothschild family has remained powerful here for a long time. If we can cultivate a good relationship with the Rothschild family through Rachel Getty, we can not only make a lot of money but also gain a powerful social network. Even if the entire Destruction Society is wiped out by a global coalition, our descendants will still be safe here!”

His wife nodded in understanding.

America is quite different from any other country in the world.

Even if you’re wanted by every country in the world except the United States, as long as the US says you’re innocent, you can live a life of luxury here, and no one can really do anything about it.

From this perspective, the Rothschild family is truly an excellent protective umbrella.

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c 8039

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

The next day.

Robert Rothschild got up early to wash and prepare for his appointment. While others were still having breakfast, he was already downstairs at Rachel’s dormitory.

Rachel dressed up carefully, and together with Robert, they drove to the airport, where Steve’s private jet was already waiting.

After several hours of flight, the plane arrived in Cambridge, where Steve's convoy had been waiting for some time. They drove the two directly to a private golf club near Harvard.

Unlike Yale and Princeton, Harvard doesn't have its own golf courses; their varsity teams can only train at nearby private clubs.

However, because of its proximity to Harvard, this private club is positioned as extremely high-end. Ordinary people find it difficult to even obtain a membership, let alone enter.

Robert hadn't expected to be taken straight to the golf course upon arrival. Being from a wealthy family, he'd been playing golf since childhood and was quite good at it. He assumed Steve wanted to invite him to play, and was thrilled.

After all, playing together meant Steve valued him highly.

Meanwhile, Steve was already practicing with his caddies on the course. As soon as Robert and Rachel arrived, Steve's men drove them to Steve's green in a golf cart.

Upon seeing Steve, Robert bowed respectfully and said, "Grandpa."

Rachel also greeted him with the same respect, "Hello, Mr. Rothschild."

Steve nodded, pointed at Robert, and smiled, "Come, come, play a few rounds with me. Let Miss Getty rest in the VIP area first."

Robert, thinking Steve didn't think much of his girlfriend, quickly added, "Grandpa, Rachel plays golf quite well too, why don't you let her join us?"

Steve thought to himself, "You really have no tact. You think I genuinely want to play golf with you? I'm just creating an opportunity for your girlfriend to meet Mr. Ye. Asking you to play is just to keep you occupied, you idiot."

So, with a calm expression, he said to Robert, "I invited you here to play golf for an exchange between two generations of the Rothschild family. You'll probably be staying at Harvard for a few days, and you'll have another chance to play with Miss Getty later."

Rachel quickly added, "No problem, Robert. You play with Mr. Rothschild. I'll wait for you in the lounge."

Robert, somewhat apologetically, whispered to Rachel, "Then please wait for me, dear."

Rachel nodded, said goodbye to the two, and took a golf cart back to the VIP area of the golf course.

The VIP area was booked out by Steve today.

Besides the staff, only Ye Chen and Lin Wan'er were in the entire VIP area.

The staff led Rachel to Ye Chen and Lin Wan'er's lounge and then tactfully withdrew.

Only the three of them remained in the room.

Rachel strode up to Ye Chen and Lin Wan'er, knelt on one knee, and respectfully said, "Rachel greets Mr. Chen and Miss Chen!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly, looking at her and asking, "The price of crude oil has risen so quickly this time; the Left Army Commander's Office must be very pleased, right?"

c 8040

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

Rachel respectfully replied, "Reporting to Mr. Chen, the Grand Commander is extremely pleased and even specially sent an envoy to deliver a reward to me!"

As she spoke, Rachel recounted the reward Wu Yongzhen had given her to Ye Chen, and at the same time handed him the dragon-patterned bronze token.

Ye Chen picked up the dragon-patterned bronze token, examined it, and handed it back to Rachel, saying indifferently, "This dragon-patterned bronze token, plus 180 days' worth of antidote, is indeed a significant improvement for you scholars. However, Wu Yongzhen is still stingy. At least one dose of this antidote should have been given to your mother."

This seemingly casual remark struck a nerve with Rachel.

The tragedy of the scholar is never just an individual's tragedy, but a tragedy that has perpetuated centuries of a family's lineage.

And Rachel wasn't the only one in the family to be a scholar.

Her younger siblings were still scholars at all times, and her aunt, uncle, and grandmother were also bound by their scholarly identities.

While she herself had gained 180 days of unrestricted freedom, her family had no chance to enjoy it.

Ye Chen noticed the gloom in Rachel's eyes. He smiled and said, "I can easily and permanently remove the poison from you and your family. However, as long as you remain under the control of the Po Qing Society, even if the poison in your bodies is removed, the poison in your souls cannot. Once you escape, the Po Qing Society will hunt you down. Even if you don't escape, once they discover the toxins are gone, they will still use the most severe torture to interrogate you, and finally kill you to eliminate any future threats. So, normally speaking, the only way for you to gain true freedom is for the Po Qing Society to be completely destroyed."

Rachel nodded emphatically without hesitation and said respectfully, "You're right! My only wish now is for the Po Qing Society to be destroyed as soon as possible!"

Ye Chen nodded. He nodded and said to her, "I plan to set a trap for Wu Yongzhen. Taking advantage of his current high regard for you and his belief in your close relationship with the Rothschild family, I'll gradually lure him into investing more money. First, let him make some money. Once he's made enough, I'll trick him into investing all his funds, ideally embezzling public funds from the Left Military Governor's Office, then swindling him out of everything in one go. This requires your close cooperation. If you can get Wu Yongzhen into the trap I've set, I guarantee you and your family won't have to wait until the Qing Dynasty collapses to be able to escape the shackles of being scholars and live a truly free life!"

Rachel asked in shock, "Mr. Chen, you...you're serious?!"

"Of course." Ye Chen smiled calmly and nodded firmly.

He didn't intend to kill Wu Yongzhen, nor did he intend to directly target the Left Military Governor's Office.

The entire Left Army Commandery likely commands tens of thousands of elite soldiers and cavalry. If Ye Chen rashly killed Wu Yongzhen, given Wu Feiyan's personality, even if she didn't send men to kill all the elite soldiers and cavalry under the Left Army Commandery, she would inevitably cut off their antidote supply. Before long, they would all succumb to the poison.

Ye Chen wanted revenge, but he didn't want his revenge to involve the lives of tens of thousands of people.

Therefore, he wanted to turn Wu Yongzhen into his dog.

Psychological manipulation wouldn't work on controlling Wu Yongzhen, because as the Grand Commander of the Destroying Qing Society, he belonged to its core level and undoubtedly had close ties with Wu Feiyan. Wu Feiyan might even have sent a Grand Elder or other confidants to investigate his work and try to influence him psychologically; the chances of being seen through were high.

This meant that he had to make Wu Yongzhen willingly obey him.

To achieve this, neither coercion nor bribery would work; he had to first make Wu Yongzhen commit a colossal crime. Since Wu Yongzhen dares to embezzle money behind Wu Feiyan's back, it proves he already harbors ulterior motives. Based on this, by using substantial profits to induce him to embezzle public funds, he could potentially commit a capital offense if he creates a massive financial hole.

Only by helping him at that point can we give him a chance to betray Wu Feiyan without hesitation.

Rachel didn't know Ye Chen's true intentions, but she could roughly tell that Ye Chen's plan to control Wu Yongzhen wasn't just empty talk. So, without hesitation, she said to Ye Chen, "Mr. Chen, please feel free to give any orders. I will do my utmost!"

Ye Chen nodded, took out his phone, and called Steve, who was playing basketball.

Steve was currently playing basketball with Robert.

Actually, Steve didn't think much of Robert, but to avoid arousing his suspicion, he had to pretend to admire him and chat with him amiably on the court.

Upon receiving Ye Chen's call, Steve stepped aside and respectfully asked, "Mr. Ye, what can I do for you?"

Ye Chen said, "Come here for a moment, I need to discuss something with you."

"Okay!" Steve readily agreed, then walked over to Robert and said with a smile, "Robert, your swing still has a lot of room for improvement. Practice it well first. I'm going to the restroom. Remember, you must practice golf diligently so you'll have a chance to compete with the best players on the course."

Robert was only in his early twenties, and since he wasn't a professional golfer, his skills were naturally much worse than Steve's, who had been playing for decades. Hearing this, he immediately replied respectfully, "Yes, Grandpa, don't worry, I'll try my best!"

Steve nodded with satisfaction, then turned and drove the golf cart back to the club's VIP area.

He jogged up to Ye Chen and, seeing Rachel there, respectfully asked, "Mr. Chen, what are your orders?"

Ye Chen gestured to Rachel beside him and said, "The oil price manipulation last time went very well. I want to increase the bait further. If I want the other party to earn at least a billion dollars, what market conditions do you think are most suitable?"

Steve thought for a moment and said, “If you want to earn a billion dollars in a short time, the most suitable option right now seems to be cryptocurrency. The President has partnered with us to issue his own cryptocurrency, but the market performance has been mediocre, mainly because we haven’t really put in the effort to operate it. If you want Miss Getty’s people to make money, you can tell them we’re planning to pump up the price of this cryptocurrency. After they buy in, we’ll start pushing the price up. Once their paper profits reach a billion dollars, we’ll manipulate the market down.”

Ye Chen asked him, “In this niche market, if you want to pump up the price and let them make money, you’ll probably have to put some money into it yourself, right?”

Steve nodded. He casually remarked, “The cryptocurrency market isn’t like crude oil. Crude oil has a wide impact, so when prices rise, buyers have no choice but to accept it all, passing the increased costs onto people around the world. Oil prices rise, petroleum product prices rise, and airfares and taxes all follow suit. Our profits from driving up oil prices are essentially paid for by the entire world. But with cryptocurrencies, there’s no global safety net. So, for someone to truly profit, someone else must actually invest. During our price surge, some retail investors will definitely jump in. Then, we’ll let Ms. Getty’s people cash out at the top, and I’ll be left holding the bag with the retail investors. If she makes a billion dollars, I estimate I’ll have to invest around seven hundred million dollars, and the remaining three hundred million dollars will be borne by the retail investors who followed the trend.”

Ye Chen nodded and said calmly, “I don’t care about the fate of the retail investors. I’ll cover your seven hundred million. You’re helping me; I can’t let you suffer a loss.”

Steve immediately panicked upon hearing this, quickly saying, “Mr. Chen, are you being so formal with me? Are you treating me like an outsider?”

c 8041

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

Steve’s attitude was resolute; this was the perfect opportunity to prove his loyalty, and he wasn’t about to let such a good chance slip by.

A mere few hundred million dollars—if it could win Ye Chen even a little more favor, it would be an incredibly worthwhile deal.

So he readily agreed, saying to Ye Chen, “Mr. Chen, if there are any similar matters in the future, you can rest assured and leave them to me. I’ll take care of everything!”

Seeing his insistence, Ye Chen didn't say anything more, nodding slightly in agreement, and then said, "Alright, then you'll be in charge this time. Try to make it as realistic as possible."

After saying that, he turned to Rachel and said, "Rachel, tonight, find an opportunity to report to your superiors. First, let them know that Steve is planning to manipulate cryptocurrency, saying there will be at least a three-fold profit. The Left Army Commander's Office will definitely be very interested and urge you to set up..." "They're trying to get more information, and they even hope you can get entry points directly from Steve. We'll slowly set them up these next few days, letting them crawl in little by little."

Rachel immediately replied respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Chen, I'll follow your orders."

Ye Chen nodded and sighed, "After this, we need to think of a highly credible project to attract him to invest all his assets. I estimate it'll be at least several billion dollars. Steve, do you have any good ideas?"

Steve thought for a moment and said, "Several billion dollars isn't a huge amount, but it's not a small amount either. If we use force..." "The operation could be to continue attracting investment with cryptocurrency, then immediately launder the money after they've invested, reducing the cryptocurrency's value to zero."

Ye Chen asked, "Can the cryptocurrency issued by the President be wiped out?"

"Sure," Steve said nonchalantly, "If he and his family wanted, they could liquidate all their cryptocurrency holdings at any time. Even if the value isn't wiped out to zero, it would instantly drop by 99.9%. The only problem is that his cryptocurrency has been lukewarm; no one's putting money into it. Once someone is willing to buy, he'll definitely be the fastest to run."

Ye Chen nodded. Nodding, he smiled and said, "That's perfect. Let him and his family handle the harvesting of my target. Even if he's furious, he'll have nowhere to vent his anger. He can't exactly go to the President for money, can he?"

Steve laughed and said, "That's simple. As long as they can really invest billions of dollars, with such a large scale, I believe the President will be envious. Let him just harvest it directly. He'll definitely be tempted by that much money."

Once all of Wu Yongzhen's assets are swindled away, Wu Yongzhen will definitely be furious with the mastermind, and might even resort to desperate measures.

Ye Chen had a decent impression of Steve; at least the old man was sensible and shrewd. Therefore, Ye Chen didn't want to drag this big trouble into his hands. He would hand over all of Wu Yongzhen's assets to the President to harvest. Even if Wu Yongzhen was arrogant, he would have to swallow his anger and suffer in silence. Otherwise, he might drag the entire Po Qing Society into an abyss of no return.

So Ye Chen immediately said to Steve, “Since the President is the best candidate, let’s quickly devise a plan. First, let Wu Yongzhen make a fortune through cryptocurrency, then lure him into betting all his chips on the President.”

“No problem!” Steve agreed without hesitation. Although he wasn’t entirely sure who Ye Chen was planning to scam, he enjoyed the feeling of scheming and plotting against others with Ye Chen. Because if someone includes you when doing good deeds, they might not consider you a friend; they might just see you as a business partner. But if they include you when doing bad deeds, they might truly consider you a crony. For Ye Chen, a crony is definitely more valuable than a business partner.

So, following Ye Chen’s instructions, Steve selected a Chinese-American cryptocurrency operator in the United States. This person was undoubtedly a top-tier figure in the cryptocurrency field, but recently he had almost been arrested and his assets nearly went to the US treasury. He ultimately spent billions of dollars settling accounts with various parties to temporarily gain his freedom. This kind of drastic measure would have caused most people to flee the dangerous United States overnight, but this guy didn’t. On the contrary, he didn’t see being arrested and forced to sell his assets as a bad thing; at least after the financial loss, he could legitimately remain in the country.

To consolidate his position and influence in the United States, he had recently been trying every means to cultivate relationships with American elites, including the President and some collateral members of the Rothschild family.

In other words, this man was looking for a powerful patron to survive in the United States, so he was willing to do anything to gain access to the highest levels of American power. So, Steve planned to choose a cryptocurrency from him, get the person Ye Chen wanted to scam to invest, and then he would manipulate the price, giving the scammer a chance to sell at a high price and make a fortune.

Having finalized the plan, Steve called the cryptocurrency operator. The operator’s voice trembled with excitement when he answered. Upon hearing about cooperating to drive up the price of a cryptocurrency, he agreed almost without hesitation, acting like a die-hard fan.

At this moment, Steve received a call from his assistant, who said, “Sir, Robert has been playing on the court by himself for forty minutes. He’s clearly getting restless. Do you think he should come over and show his face?”

Steve said somewhat irritably, “Okay, okay, I know. Let him play by himself for now. Don’t let him come back!”

Steve already looked down on Robert’s family. Even Robert’s grandfather was just a nobody in his eyes, let alone Robert, a mere grandson.

Seeing that he completely ignored Robert, Ye Chen reminded him, “Don’t forget, the persona you’ve created for Robert is one of admiring him as a junior. If you keep ignoring him, he might realize you have ulterior motives and are interested in his girlfriend.”

Rachel, standing nearby, blushed slightly. While she didn’t have any romantic feelings for Robert, he was still her boyfriend, and someone she had worked very hard to win over. But in front of Ye Chen and Steve, her boyfriend, whom she had so painstakingly climbed the social ladder to, seemed utterly worthless.

Hearing Ye Chen’s words, Steve also felt it wasn’t right to keep ignoring Robert, so he said sullenly to Ye Chen, “Then, Mr. Chen, you and Ms. Getty can continue your conversation. I’ll go find Robert and play a couple more rounds.”

Ye Chen nodded, and seeing Steve’s sullen expression, smiled and said, “After this is all settled, I’ll give you a very big surprise.”

Steve was thrilled. A very big surprise—how big could it be?

If others said such things, they wouldn’t take them seriously at all, but when Ye Chen said them, it was unfathomable!

c 8042

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

Steve is now completely under Ye Chen’s control, and he’d rather be led by the nose. To him, Ye Chen not only has the power to influence whether he inherits the Rothschild family’s power, but also the power to ensure he stays in that position longer.

In short, Ye Chen can make him live longer.

Steve is already quite old, and the old man hasn’t stepped down yet. If he waits any longer, even if he becomes the leader of the Rothschild family, he’ll only have about ten years to experience that pinnacle of power.

But what if he could get two Rejuvenation Pills from Ye Chen?

Wouldn’t that be equivalent to enjoying over fifty years of power?

Of course, if he really sat in that position for over fifty years, his son would be furious, but that doesn’t matter. He can simply prevent his son from taking the position and pass

it on to his grandson later. His son was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and has lived a life of wealth and luxury; whether he's the head of the family or not won't affect his good life.

Meanwhile, Wu Yongzhen, upon learning that Rachel was coming to see Steve, was preoccupied with the prospect of her obtaining more insider information so he could make a fortune.

It wasn't that he was short of money, but after experiencing the ease of making money through insider trading once, he became addicted, like a gambler.

Many billionaires fall into casino traps and become addicted to gambling not because they genuinely lack money, but because casinos use a few "fishing" tactics to suddenly open a new world for them—a world of easy money.

For these business owners, earning 50 million used to require begging, acting subservient, and living in constant fear. But when they sit in the casino's VIP room, they can earn the same amount in just a few hands, without hardship, begging, or taking risks. They're treated like super VIPs, receiving meticulous care. Once they've earned this kind of money, returning to their previous businesses after leaving the casino feels like an inhuman experience.

Casinos prey on this psychology, constantly setting traps for the wealthy, making them addicted to the feeling, and then reaping huge profits.

Having won fifty million, one wants to win another fifty million, but unexpectedly, losing the previous fifty million in one go. The sense of loss only fuels this addiction, making one want to invest more and win back all the losses, plus interest.

Wu Yongzhen was the same.

Before, making money was always nerve-wracking, fearing Wu Feiyan would find out about his insider trading activities at the Left Army Governor's Mansion.

However, making money through insider information on crude oil last time was truly exhilarating—fast, exciting, and an unparalleled experience.

That's why he was so eager for a second chance at the table.

That night, Robert and Rachel were arranged to stay at the Rothschild family's hotel.

However, Rachel still insisted on a sexless marriage, so Steve prepared two rooms for them.

Upon arriving at her room, the first thing Rachel did was to text her mother to report back.

In her report, she told her mother that Steve planned to manipulate the cryptocurrency issued by the President's family soon, aiming to inflate its value by at least two or three times, attracting a large influx of speculative capital before reaping huge profits.

Eager to make a name for himself, Rachel's mother immediately reported all this information to the Left Army Commander's Office.

Wu Yongzhen was ecstatic upon receiving this news.

The money he made last time hadn't even warmed his stomach, and a new opportunity had arrived. If handled well, he could probably earn hundreds of millions, even billions.

c 8043

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

Therefore, he immediately informed Rachel's mother and offered her a highly attractive promise: if Rachel could help him seize this opportunity, he would give her family two more dragon-patterned bronze tokens and two doses of a six-month supply of the antidote. This would allow her mother and other relatives to experience a life of freedom they had never known before.

Rachel's mother was equally thrilled upon receiving this promise.

Her life had been far more miserable than Rachel's. For so many years, she had never had the chance to obtain the Dragon-Patterned Copper Token, nor the opportunity to take the six-month-long antidote. She had never experienced even ten days or half a month of true freedom.

Her husband constantly complained that her life was dull and that she was too attached to home. She almost never allowed her to take any intercontinental trips longer than a week, let alone the kind of life where she could travel the world freely. She herself suffered in silence; she longed for freedom more than anyone else, but she also knew that she had never truly been free.

Now, the opportunity had finally arrived.

With the Dragon-Patterned Copper Token, she could travel freely throughout the world without any reporting or waiting for approval. And with the six-month-long antidote, she could essentially realize her dream of traveling the world.

Overjoyed, she immediately relayed the news to Rachel, who was naturally equally thrilled.

When she received these things, it felt like a colorblind person finally seeing colors.

Now, her mother and sister also had the chance to experience the same feeling.

They were able to achieve this thanks to her. She didn't expect her mother and sister to be grateful, but rather she felt proud and fortunate to have the ability to secure their freedom.

Two days later, Ye Chen and Lin Wan'er decided to return to Antarctica.

They had been away for too long. Yun Rugo and Song Ruyu were still there repairing the blockchain. Although Ye Chen wasn't worried about them, he wanted to go back and check on them. If they were still in seclusion and making good progress, he and Lin Wan'er could rest for a few days before coming out again.

Therefore, he entrusted the task of setting up the scheme for Wu Yongzhen to Rachel and Steve.

Steve also invested real money to boost the price of the Grand President's family's cryptocurrency.

On the first day of the price surge, Wu Yongzhen poured in a whopping \$500 million.

The simultaneous price increases by Steve and Wu Yongzhen caused the cryptocurrency to surge instantly, with a first-day increase of over 50%.

However, Wu Yongzhen was also well aware that the current 50% only represented the current price, not his profit.

Once he started selling, the price would continue to fall as more and more shares were sold.

He might sell just 1%, and the price would drop 10%. By the time he finished selling, the price might be lower than his purchase price, making it impossible to lock in a 50% profit.

The safest approach was to wait for a continuous influx of buyers for the cryptocurrency. Only as long as there was a steady stream of money coming in and the major players didn't take the opportunity to unload their holdings, could the price potentially rise higher and higher.

Currently, both major players and large retail investors had to hold onto their shares to make a profit, creating a situation where it was impossible for outsiders to buy. When no

one was willing to sell, the price would inevitably continue to rise until someone was willing to sell and the price would stabilize. Therefore, the best scenario was to keep pushing the price up to at least 500% before slowly unloading his holdings.

By then, the market had already taken off, attracting a flood of unsuspecting retail investors. The major players would then gradually sell off their holdings to these investors, trying to stabilize the price. Once the major players had all exited, the retail investors would realize something was wrong, triggering a stampede. Everyone would frantically try to sell, but with no one willing to buy, the price would naturally plummet, potentially even dropping to zero.

Just as Wu Yongzhen was pouring in five hundred million US dollars, preparing to reap a billion-dollar net profit, Ye Chen and Lin Wan'er returned to Antarctica via a teleportation array.

Antarctica was still experiencing polar night, with sub-zero temperatures and howling winds carrying sand-like snow. But for the two who had just returned from the chaos, it was practically the last pristine place on earth.

c 8044

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

On the Antarctic continent, where icy winds whipped up icy crystals, Ye Chen and Lin Wan'er appeared atop the thick ice sheet via a teleportation array.

The two had just returned to Antarctica from the height of summer in America, where the temperature difference was nearly 100 degrees Celsius. However, neither of them seemed to be suffering from the cold. The biting wind and snow whipped against their cheeks, instantly coating their eyebrows and eyelashes with glistening ice crystals. But even Lin Wan'er, who had no cultivation, was completely unfazed by the extreme cold.

There were still two months until the end of the Antarctic winter, but Ye Chen had prepared a series of grand gifts for Wu Yongzhen. Therefore, this trip back was only for temporary rest and to visit Yun Rugo and Song Ruyu. After a few days, Ye Chen planned to use the teleportation array at Crane Cry Mountain to return to China to finalize his plan to forge a hundred-meter-long iron shield. Then, he would set off for America again.

Fortunately, for Ye Chen now, traveling to any place in the world is a piece of cake. He can simply use the teleportation array to return to America.

The snowmobile he brought was still lying quietly in the ring's storage space. Interestingly, when Ye Chen used his mind to retrieve the vehicle, its engine still had a high residual heat, as if it had just been turned off.

This further made Ye Chen realize that the storage space was a high-dimensional space where time did not flow. Things wouldn't deteriorate here, and even their own temperature wouldn't change.

Ye Chen even suspected that there might not even be air inside, no medium to conduct heat—it was a near-empty space.

The snowmobile, still able to instantly blow out warm air, amazed Lin Wan'er. She jokingly said to Ye Chen, "I wonder what kind of physical existence this ring's space possesses. If top physicists were to study it, they might make new discoveries."

Ye Chen smiled, "Instead of having physicists study the ring, it would be better to have them study teleportation arrays. Perhaps that's the only way for interstellar migration."

Lin Wan'er nodded in agreement, saying, "Fuel-based space travel will never allow us to reach the next star system in a lifetime. Only teleportation makes it possible."

Then, Lin Wan'er asked Ye Chen, "Young Master, in your opinion, are there any teleportation arrays left on Earth for leaving Earth?"

Ye Chen replied without hesitation, "Definitely. They must have left using teleportation arrays. They didn't destroy such a large underground city, and they didn't destroy so many teleportation arrays left behind. It's unlikely they would destroy the teleportation array for leaving. It must be somewhere on Earth, or even somewhere in the underground city." "But that kind of formation has a teleportation distance hundreds of billions of times greater than the teleportation formations we've used. The energy required to operate it is probably far beyond our imagination. Even if we find it, we might not be able to get it running."

Lin Wan'er smiled and said, "Even if we find it, I wouldn't dare let you operate it, young master. These people's supernatural abilities are far beyond our comprehension; it would definitely be extremely dangerous."

After saying that, Lin Wan'er added with a smile, "Unless you take me with you, young master."

Ye Chen smiled and casually asked her, "If I take you with me, aren't you afraid of the danger?"

Lin Wan'er's eyes... With a confident smile and a hint of brightness, Shen said, "Young Master, if you don't mind my weakness, I'm willing to go through fire and water with you. I don't want anything else, just to have someone to rely on. I don't want you to risk your

life for me, but I've lived for four hundred years, which, as they say, is more than enough. For the rest of my life, even if it means facing millions, I will go."

Lin Wan'er's eyes were clear and sincere. For a moment, the clarity in her eyes made Ye Chen's heart skip a beat. When their eyes met, Lin Wan'er instinctively thought of looking away, but quickly abandoned the idea.

At this moment, she chose to let her shy and gentle self retreat slightly, allowing her brave and resolute self to face Ye Chen, expressing her stance and sincerity with her eyes.

Undoubtedly, she admired Ye Chen. Even though she was much older and more mature than him, the girl inside her had long since fallen for this handsome and courageous man before her.

Previously, she always restrained herself from revealing those emotions, but at this moment, she chose to face Ye Chen directly, and also to face herself.

c 8045

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

Ye Chen saw the look in her eyes, and for a moment, he felt a surge of panic.

This feeling was different from Xiao Churan's, different from Nanako's, different from any other woman who had ever been close to him.

Because only Lin Wan'er knew everything about him, and only he knew everything about Lin Wan'er.

That feeling of "only I understand you best, and only you understand me best"—there would never be another like it in this world.

Faced with such a smart, beautiful, and incredibly resilient girl, it was impossible not to be moved.

For a moment, Ye Chen also felt that if one day, everything settled down, and he no longer had to worry about revenge or cultivation, if he could spend his remaining years with Lin Wan'er, riding horses in the mountains, he would experience a feeling far more sublime than mere happiness. Ye Chen didn't know how to describe it, so he tentatively called it a sense of destiny—it seemed that this was the most perfect and fitting ending for his life.

That ultimate perfection was like a drop of water in the ocean hundreds of millions of years ago. It evaporated from the sea, crossed countless mountains and rivers, and turned into snow in the polar regions. For tens of millions of years afterward, it remained quietly there. But that wasn't its true, perfect destiny. It waited, waited tens of millions of years, waited for the global warming at the end of the Permian period, and the ice and snow that had remained frozen for tens of millions of years finally melted. And that drop of water, after tens of millions of years, finally returned to the sea.

This is true destiny.

The former Lin Wan'er possessed the gentle grace and restraint of a woman from the Ming Dynasty, while Ye Chen had the constraints of a married man. They treated each other with respect.

But after experiencing so much together, even exploring the most wondrous ancient formations in the world together before returning to Antarctica, a sense of freedom and liberation naturally arose in both of them.

Like weary cattle in a bustling city, suddenly lying on a high plateau free of light pollution, eyes fixed on the Milky Way all night, the vast universe before them, and a profound sense of their own insignificance.

At that moment, their vision and perspective expand considerably due to the deep and magnificent Milky Way, and the layers of shackles that previously bound their hearts reach their weakest point.

If you have the courage to shatter them at this moment, they will never again approach you, and you will be free from their torment.

But if you miss that weakest moment, the difficulty of breaking them will increase exponentially for the rest of your life; the shackles will eventually become a cage, with no chance of escape.

Both of them felt the same way at this moment, staring intently at each other on the boundless Antarctic ice sheet.

Lin Wan'er didn't blush. Beneath her delicate exterior lay immense spiritual strength; she simply looked at Ye Chen with unwavering, clear, and piercing eyes.

Ye Chen returned the gaze with unwavering determination.

At that moment, both of them saw the boundless, magnificent Milky Way in each other's eyes.

So engrossed in their staring that they didn't even notice the snowmobile's steering wheel slightly veer off course.

The massive snowmobile traced enormous circles across the endless ice sheet.

c 8046

c 7769

The Amazing Son-in-Law [The Charismatic Charlie Wade]

One circle, two circles, until the onboard map beeped, bringing Ye Chen back to his senses.

Lin Wan'er also noticed, a flicker of disappointment crossing her eyes.

It was at this moment that she truly understood the meaning of the phrase "a glance that feels like an eternity."

If time could have stood still for that instant, she would have felt that the entire universe existed solely for this moment.

But time couldn't simply stop. She understood that in the vast universe, she was no protagonist, merely an insignificant speck of dust.

Ye Chen felt a pang of disappointment. In the past, aside from Xiao Churan, he had never taken the initiative with any woman. Even with Ito Nanako, who seemed tailor-made for him in every way, he rarely made the first move.

But at this moment, he suddenly made a decision.

A decision he felt he would regret for the rest of his life if he gave up!

He abruptly stopped the snowmobile he was circling, looking at Lin Wan'er beside him as before, and then tightly grasped her hand.

At that moment, Lin Wan'er's heart leaped into her throat.

Four hundred years of relentless striving couldn't compare to the tension she felt at this moment.

She looked at Ye Chen, afraid to even breathe deeply, even afraid that her pounding heart would affect what Ye Chen was about to say.

Ye Chen wasn't nervous.

He simply looked intently into her eyes, a thousand words welling up in his throat, but in the end, only a dry, hoarse voice uttered, “Wan’er, from now on, wherever I go, I hope you’ll accompany me.”

Ye Chen wasn’t dull, but he also lacked romantic flair.

The only heartfelt confession he could think of was this one sentence from the bottom of his heart.

Lin Wan’er’s eyes instantly reddened.

In her life, she had seen too many people, experienced too many things, and witnessed too much so-called deep affection.

But none seemed as sincere as Ye Chen’s simple words.

Lin Wan’er couldn’t stop the tears from flowing. She wiped them away with her other hand, gripping Ye Chen’s hand even tighter, smiling through her tears, choking back sobs, “Young Master, I’m afraid I can live for another hundred years...”

Ye Chen nodded emphatically, saying firmly, “Then a hundred years!”